

## Sadness in Color Grey

I spend most of the days in my room since the lockdown. One day I decided to change the colour of one side of the white ceiling in my room, using some pencils that were on the table. Filing the emptiness day by day is a way for me to deal with anxiety, overwhelming self-consciousness, boredom and sadness. By doing so, those exhaustions gradually dissolve into time-consuming meditative movements – in which the pencil in my hand is also being exhausted. I have been watching those pencils turn into the colour grey that is growing slowly on the ceiling, whilst the general sadness in room has been accumulating and expanding. This is an ongoing installation. Who knows if its gonna be finished at all.





















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