

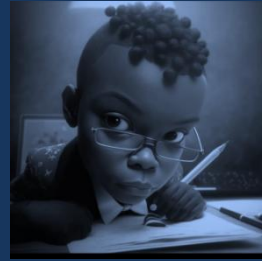
English version



THE BLUE WORLD

FAKER BABALLAH

Writer:



Faker Baballah is from Tunisia, specifically from Gabes. He was born on the twentieth of Jumada II in the year twenty-one and four hundred and one thousand Hijrah corresponding to the eighteenth of September in the year two thousand AD, in the city of Zarzis. He studied literature at the Institute of Dhouiher to obtain his baccalaureate in nineteen and two thousand before joining the University of Languages located in Gabes to obtain a bachelor's degree in the Italian language in the year twenty-two and two thousand.

Faker began writing at the age of sixteen, where he was writing poems and thoughts to reach one hundred and one poem, the last of which is entitled "The Return", and then moved to writing short books, which is his favourite type, where he always said: "Let's be logical, it is difficult to find today a young man reading a book with five hundred pages, it may seem difficult, of course, there is an exception, so I must be in line with my era and excel in short writings." He has published five books, four of which are in Arabic: The Contemplator, The Blue World (*this book*), Say the Adventurer and The Game of Time. The fifth book in English was entitled "Kingdom of My Heart". This is in addition to writing the most famous sayings: "The enemy saw me near and when I was near, I felt myself far away." Not only this, but he also moved to the world of music, where he wrote more than forty songs in different styles, where he published through his YouTube channel two albums, The first carries songs in classical Arabic, the most famous of which are: No to despair, friendship and happiness. The second album had songs in the Tunisian

dialecte. Faker is very fond of foreign movies and series, as he is a fan of Marvel Studios and its superheroes.

Introduction

If I complain to anyone, and if I show my pain to this reality, I confined it only to my imagination and sent it to the blue world. What kind of world could this be? And why exactly blue? These are questions that are always going on in anyone who meets me newly, or even not recently.

So welcome reader, to this world that I will describe to you in this small booklet.

Note:

Please whoever wants to take certain phrases or sentences from the book must mention the name of the book and the writer to ensure the preservation of copyright and thank you.

Enjoyable
reading

Anyone who is adjacent to my humble personality knows very well how attached I am to this colour.

But maybe not many of you know why I adore this particular colour and why I am attached to it for this degree?

Each of us certainly has his favourite colour, but I have shown you that I exaggerated my love and drummed for him more either on social media or even in reality. Maybe there is no particular historical event that made me associate with it, but all I know is that the blue colour grew up with me and wherever I turn, I find it in my face. Although I don't have much dress that has this colour, it is present with me and I always talk about it.

Imagine that Faker mentions blue at least once in every two sentences he says. I deliberately mentioned Faker and not as it was mentioned in the previous hadith¹ with the pronoun of the ego because now I will talk about an aspect of my personality based on the science of colours and I am the one who is going to write Faker in the literary side, I know that in the end it is Faker and one who writes is the one who loves this colour, I am afraid to escape from talking about this beautiful and excellent colour that has dominated my life since I was young. I play with those small, precise toys, most of which were blue. I will certainly not forget that sky that reflected its scene on my little eyes and I stared for seconds at it and I was thinking about what will happen in the future and I was thinking how its colour will prevail at night, so where does that blue go? However, I was confident that the blue would come back from tomorrow and I would enjoy it again.

Of course, I will not forget the sea that touched my thin body and flooded me and carried me in that hot summer, and then I used to get angry with him, and I used to say to him why do you deceive me every time I approach you? I thought you were blue, but you were colourless just to bring me to you, and he would answer me, "I have no friends and

¹ Speech

I look ugly, so I used to ask for help from heaven to reflect its colour to me, so I look handsome."

From a young age I was attached to blue, yes blue, gentlemen, each letter has a wide and vast place where fruits, vegetables and everything precious are grown. Starting with the first thousand letters, maybe the thousand belongs to a prince who has been struggling and after the death of his father he took the throne and became defending that kingdom and then decided to approve and marry so he married a princess and they lived with each other, the letter A is the prince and aren't the princes great? And the greatness to God Almighty. The letter Zed² is a flower that stayed in the fields in order to emit its smell around that makes that nose fly high, asking for silence from its sister ear, concentration from its sister the eye, and the expression from its neighbour mouth about that perfume.

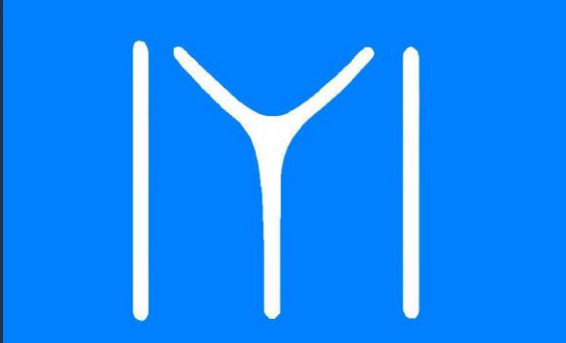
The letter Ra³ is those ringtones that ring my ears, so I stand respectful for melodies that lift me towards the place of pleasure. And I conclude with the qaf⁴, which are the rhymes that I choose to sweeten the thoughts that I write with my own hands, have you seen what a beautiful colour blue, how beautiful it is to divide it into letters that I fell in love with, how beautiful is blue when I see it copied on the beings that are next to me, which I know and that I do not know. Imagine that when I see the colour blue, my lens eats me and sends a signal to my mind and my mind tickles my heart to wake up and when I wake up I see this beauty standing in front of me. Imagine this happens to me all that met me anything blue, imagine that I do not show my true love for this colour, it is more than you can imagine it has passed the stage of admiration and adoration and reached an important rank in my heart. How I wished this colour to take over me completely, so you always see me in a blue ornament wherever you see me. But this will send boredom in every scene, even if it is my mother or father, he will be

² An Arabic letter

³ An Arabic letter

⁴ An Arabic letter

surprised. Imagine if the blue colour was a girl and I loved her with this love; believe me, maybe I will win the award of the first lover and lover in the world. Give it to me without you thinking and I know very well that you will not regret it.



How I wished in my life that a lot of things were blue. Where will I start, maybe I will take my steps and start with some food. I may be surprised because there are few food products of this colour, but fortunately for me there is none, so imagine for example the presence of a famous fruit such as

bananas and strawberries and be blue, how will my heart bear eating something blue and digesting it in my stomach, how can I deposit a blue colour by my will, how?

I wished all the walls were blue. Just imagine if it was, I would sleep at night, stare at it, then my dreams would enter and I would fly in that courtyard.

I wished that all the clothes were blue so that I would not hate anyone, with all certainty the measure of love and hate is not in clothes, but when I see that colour flat on one of them, I am overwhelmed with unparalleled joy.

I wished and wished and wished and these wishes are all for the blue for this colour that filled my heart and controlled it. Just imagine and go back a little how Oman's hand was dropping Catholic heads and sending those tyrant bodies into the well of blood, imagine how Suleiman's arm was the ruler of European lands, imagine how Turkey



turned from a developing country to a developed country, maybe you are now surprised and say why you mentioned Turkey in particular and talked about the most prominent leaders , of course we know that the first Ottoman emblem in the thirteenth century was blue so I meant it in particular.

You can imagine that from my frequent association with colour, most of the friends remember me when they see something blue, any flowers, and on the mention of flowers, I remember you passing blue, my luck when I touch this beautiful blue plant, this plant is considered one of the annual plants and is made of the star family and the reason for its blue colour is due to the presence of protosinin, and it is an edible plant used to decorate food , But if it is in my garden, for example, I will make this plant as one of the ancient kingdoms that is only dropped by disease because I will prepare it with attention, but unfortunately this type of flower is found on the European continent, but it is somewhat present in the jungles of the Mediterranean, and when I have the opportunity to meet this bride.

. And we return to our original conversation after a time-out in which we talked about the flower, and I said that friends remind me if they oppose the blue colour as flowers or as blue areas, and on the mention of regions I wanted to remind you of the bluest city in the world, which is located in Morocco called Chefchaouen, the more I mention it on my tongue, the more I imagine myself and I am

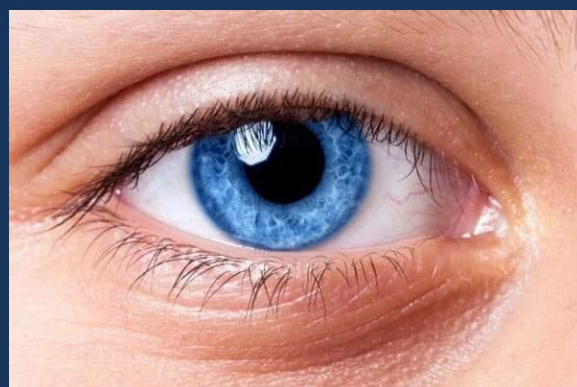


in the middle of it looking for my joy , I can't take it any longer . The reason for the dominance of the colour blue in it since the fifteenth century when the Jews began their exodus from Spain as a result of the ethnic and religious cleansing of Christians that the country witnessed at that time

. Didn't they know that when you meet them they remind me immediately, and also when blue eyes meet them, and what scene can you see me when I see blue eyes in front of my lenses, especially directly, oh my mind, how can you bear my heart that is attached to the colour, believe me that eye if you kept staring into my eyes for hours, my eyes would become a painter, a sculptor, a writer who wrote a thousand poetry collections and published books that the soul craves to read , Did you know that the first thing I notice in pictures is if they contain blue or not, if they contain that colour, my brain begins to find words worthy of the value of blue, and if they do not contain, silence is the best answer. Did you know that when I meet blue eyes I press on my heart and try to keep it fixed in place because those eyes will kidnap it and send it to his world a world of isolation love of the

neighbourhood to love colours, it is true that the colour of my eyes and blue do not match, but my heart that I collared myself definitely matches it, and there is no doubt about this that every girl or my time carries the blue eye, it is beautiful.

Believe me, if those eyes were edible, I wouldn't eat them, of course, because I'm not ready to lose a branch of blue in this world. And you always find me sitting describing those eyes until my thoughts dry , It is difficult yes I will not stop describing this color unless it is completely extinct from our world, and I will never hate this color except in one case which is that you keep spying when this is person will hate the color until your thoughts



end and you walk in a maze drawn by your mind and follow you and get lost with you and become crazy And with all certainty when madness wears you forget everything and so you forget that I am in love with this color. And another thing that I am puzzled about and stay for hours and days and weeks while I review myself is how can someone hate this color? Well, I didn't say that all people should take this color as a first love, but it doesn't make sense to hate this color, although I am different and accept any different opinion, but in my opinion, whoever hates the color blue is either his lenses especially and you do not see this color or bugs modified on the black and white era, or he is a strange person who lives in a state of frustration and is immersed in the ocean of lethargy and laziness, And in the end they are all colors and each color indicates something.

Do you have an idea about that innocent woman who has blue eyes but is ashamed of the world because she has something rare about others, so princess, don't be shy and don't be afraid, as long as that color belongs to you, there is no fear for you, and what about the other one who has become sad because of her shape, my second princess, you too, I tell you, don't cry so that that blue doesn't turn into snow white, so we won't see that sky.

As for the other one who wanted to put fake eyes in blue and colored her hair in the same color, here we are talking about a girl who faced the world and chose what she loves and wanted to reveal her love by delivering this color to her body parts, here we have a third princess, but she is subject to the authority of blue.

Thus, with blue eyes, I can say that I continued talking about the blue color after talking about the truth that it is not appropriate for this beautiful color, especially since it is my favorite color always and ever. So I really wanted to send words that I hadn't used before to attribute them to this color, and I wanted to empty all the dictionaries that were going on in my mind in this color.

And so I concluded my walk and stopped my steps to end my words about the color blue, but you must have known by now what the place of blue is in my heart to the extent that I named a world called the blue world.

**And you, what is your favorite
color?**

**Do you like it very much or just
a color?**