

### **Yokoyama Feeling: Morning**

The deep blue of the night sky pales as dawn approaches. The sun crests the horizon in a blaze of red, rising from across the bay.

The sun's rays fall onto the landscape. Red turns to orange as shadows sharpen, and the ria coastline is thrown into dramatic relief. The insects that chirp by night fall silent, and in their place birds sing to welcome the dawn.

The horizon is clear now, separating sea from sky. Above the glittering indigo sea the sky is layered with colors: blue at the bottom, then pink, then pale and white at its zenith.