

Chapter 112

In Chapter 112 of "All the Colors of the Dark," the scene unfolds with Saint seated at her piano, enveloped in a serene, introspective atmosphere on a windy morning. The imagery of russet leaves caught in the gust symbolizes the beauty of existence, prompting Saint to reflect on the elegance of life's concluding moments. Her grandmother, Norma, interrupts this solitude, eliciting a casual exchange that highlights their contrasting perspectives on music and emotion. While Norma perceives a melancholy undertone in the song Saint plays, Saint defends it as a tribute to lovers and dreamers, illustrating her hopeful outlook.

As Saint plays, she is transported in memory to moments spent with a significant figure, thinking fondly of his artistic touch and the intimate conversations they shared. The emotional weight of impending change looms as Saint prepares to leave her home, having decided to move into a small house on Alexander Avenue, gifted by Jimmy's mother. The house represents a tangible shift, filled with echoes of her past that tug at her heartstrings as she and Jimmy plan renovations together, signaling a new chapter in their relationship.

The narrative transitions to a significant event: the wedding. Saint dons a simple ivory gown adorned with a lace bodice, embracing the day's importance. Norma's pride and warmth shine through as they make their way to the church, despite the absence of a car, underlining the simplicity and emotional depth of their journey. As they approach the church, familiar paths stimulate a blend of anticipation, fear, and relief within Saint.

Finally arriving, emotional moments unfold. Saint's tears, interpreted by Norma as joy, encapsulate the blend of sentiments surrounding the wedding. Norma, in a tender act, ensures Saint feels prepared and supported, reinforcing the bond between them. The chapter gracefully concludes with Norma offering reassurances about Jimmy, encapsulating the themes of love, familial connection, and the bittersweet nature of change that permeates the narrative.