Dawn the 6th

Darkness colors as it departs from the kitchen, white light on yellow walls, white elbows on a yellow table, watching the glass-panelled door and windows of the living room. Their shades translucent description of each day's motion muted. Nothing reflecting light only the shades from black to gray to white opaque. Am I a fool following Plato and pretending not to know? The doorknob solid for the turning or an image only for consideration

 \Diamond