

When the Colors Forgot to Fade

A Fictional Chronicle Set During Holi

Jeevan Jigyansha

Test School

This fictional article narrates the story of a town where the colors of Holi refuse to wash away, becoming a mysterious force that transforms relationships, identities, and long-buried truths. Blending magical realism with emotional depth, the piece explores how celebration can awaken what routine suppresses.

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Fictional, narrates, Holi, wash, kjfhhrufve

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Creative Output

The first sign that something was different that year wasn't the brightness of the gulal. It was how the red shimmered—almost breathing—before Aarav threw it into the air.

In Sundargram, Holi was tradition. Predictable. Safe. Every year, colors bloomed at sunrise and disappeared by nightfall, washed away by buckets of well water and the quiet return to normalcy.



Figure 1

This is a test figure.

But this time, the blue on Meera's cheek did not fade.

She scrubbed once. Twice. Hard enough to sting.
The mirror reflected the same streak—deep, electric, stubborn.

By evening, the entire town buzzed with murmurs. Shopkeepers still dusted in yellow. Teachers glowing faintly pink. Even the stern headmaster carried a rebellious splash of green across his collarbone.

"It's just cheap dye," someone insisted.
But cheap dye does not glow under moonlight.

On the third day, something stranger happened. The colors began to shift.

The red on Aarav's hands darkened whenever he lied.
The violet on Meera's wrist pulsed when she walked past the old banyan tree where she once promised she'd leave the town and never look back.

Secrets, it seemed, had found pigment.

Children laughed at first, turning it into a game. Adults were less amused. A town meeting was called beneath the banyan tree, now dusted permanently gold.

"What is this?" the headmaster demanded, his green collarbone flashing brighter.

Acknowledgment

Inspired by the cultural vibrancy and symbolic depth of Holi, and by the timeless human tendency to hide what most needs expression.

References

Midnight's Children. For its magical realism rooted in Indian cultural landscapes. The of Small Things. For its lyrical exploration of memory and suppressed truths. Holi. Cultural and symbolic framework for the narrative setting.