

# Plethora of Silence

Nadia Salsabila



They can't hear the melody of human thoughts

Their neck keeps choking,

Their ear keeps plugging,

Their voice keeps silent.

They fell into the deep ocean

Where no one can reach them,

No one can hear them,

And no one ever knows that they exist—

They want to reach the land with their voice,

But the darkness grasps them into never-ending silent holes.

How sad it is to see people with a fruitful life

Trapped in the voice of silence and empty existence.