

A COLLECTION OF THOUGHTS,
FEELINGS AND UNSPOKEN WORDS

Silence

— INTO —

VERSES

*Because some feelings
are too deep to speak,
so I put them into words.*



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Silence Into Verses

By Alesha Samrin

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PART I

THE SILENCE WE CARRY

"Every silence has a beginning."

WE ARE MANY



We carry conversations
that never reached our lips,
apologies that arrived too late,
and cries that learned
how to disguise themselves as
smiles.

People call it silence.
But it is not the silence of libraries,
where pages rest peacefully
between covers.

It is the silence of grief.
The silence that sits beside us
at crowded tables.

The silence that follows us home.
The silence that knows
every crack in our hearts by name.

We wanted to speak.
About the nights
that stretched longer than faith.
About the weight of expectations
placed gently on our shoulders
until they became mountains.

We wanted to say
that being strong is exhausting.
That responsibilities
sometimes steal the colors
from our days.

That survival and living
are not the same thing.

But our words remained prisoners,
locked behind trembling breaths,
while the world applauded
our ability to endure.

So we became quiet.
Not because we had nothing to
say,
but because we carried too much.