



(AGAINST)

THE

NOISE

MACHINE

The manifesto
of silence

N° 1



They've made
~~silence~~ illegal.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

They flood your [REDACTED] mind with distractions,
your mouth with empty words, your ears with
noise. Constant, deafening noise. A relentless
barrage that never lets up. Because in the noise,
you don't think. In the noise, you don't stop.
In the noise, you never meet yourself.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

It's called The Noise
Machine.

NOISE
MACHINE

THE NOISE MACHINE

They flood your mind with distractions, your
mouth with empty words, your ears with noise.
They flood your mind with distractions, your
Constant, deafening noise... A relentless barrage

[illegible]

don't share, you're weird. Cold. Wrong.

They built this sonic cage well. It's all stained glass and neon. It looks like freedom. It feels like expression. But no one ever stops to ask why they can't sit in silence anymore. But no one ever stops to ask why they can't sit in silence anymore. But no one ever stops to ask why they can't sit in silence anymore. But no one ever stops to ask why they can't sit. Ask why they can't. Can't. Silence anymore. No one ever stops to ask why they can't sit in silence. Ask why they can't sit in silence. Ask why no one ever sit in silence. It looks like freedom. But no one ever. Why.

If you don't speak, if you don't comment, if you don't share, you're weird. Cold. Wrong.

So you've got to talk.

Right now.

About everything.

Even stuff you don't understand.

Even if you never asked yourself the question in the first place.

And no,

the problem today isn't that

"you can't say anything anymore."

The real problem is that
we're forced to say everything.

Always.

Immediately.

If you say nothing,
you don't exist.

If you don't show up, you
don't matter.

If you're not talking, you're not part of it.

So talk. Say something.
As long as it makes noise.

Anything.

Because apparently,

silence is a problem.

Talk, talk, talk.

Doesn't matter.
Spit out words.

/Just say something.

Just don't stop

About what?

[illegible]



And here they are:

_____ the new royalty. The noise-makers.
The opinion-peddlers.

The content professionals. The champions
of the pointless.

Praised, _____ celebrated,
rewarded.

They taught us to talk. Endlessly.
To have an opinion, _____ a take,
a caption ready for everything.

But no one taught us how to be quiet.

How to stay still

in the void.

How to actually listen.

And so, a new movement is born.

One that chooses silence.
One that still knows its worth.

One that still knows its worth.

Silence is scary.

Scary because they can't control it.

Can't track it. Can't monetize it.

Because in silence, you can think. And if you think, you might start asking questions. And if you ask questions, you might realize they've stolen your freedom to think. Your ability to choose.

But let's be clear:

speaking isn't the enemy.
Expression isn't the enemy.

On the contrary.

I fight for silence because I want us to truly speak again.

Because only from silence can a word emerge that matters. A word that's real.

A word that isn't noise.

And if you call me crazy for proposing
silence as a revolution, know this:

Silence isn't a luxury. It's a right.

And if you can't find it anymore, it's because
you traded it away, bit by bit,

for convenience
and distraction.

~~Take it back.~~

~~Take back your silence.~~

Because without it,
speaking just isn't worth it.

I want silence.

I want to make peace with it.

I want to protect it.

I want to make it

seen.



Tommaso Tabacchi