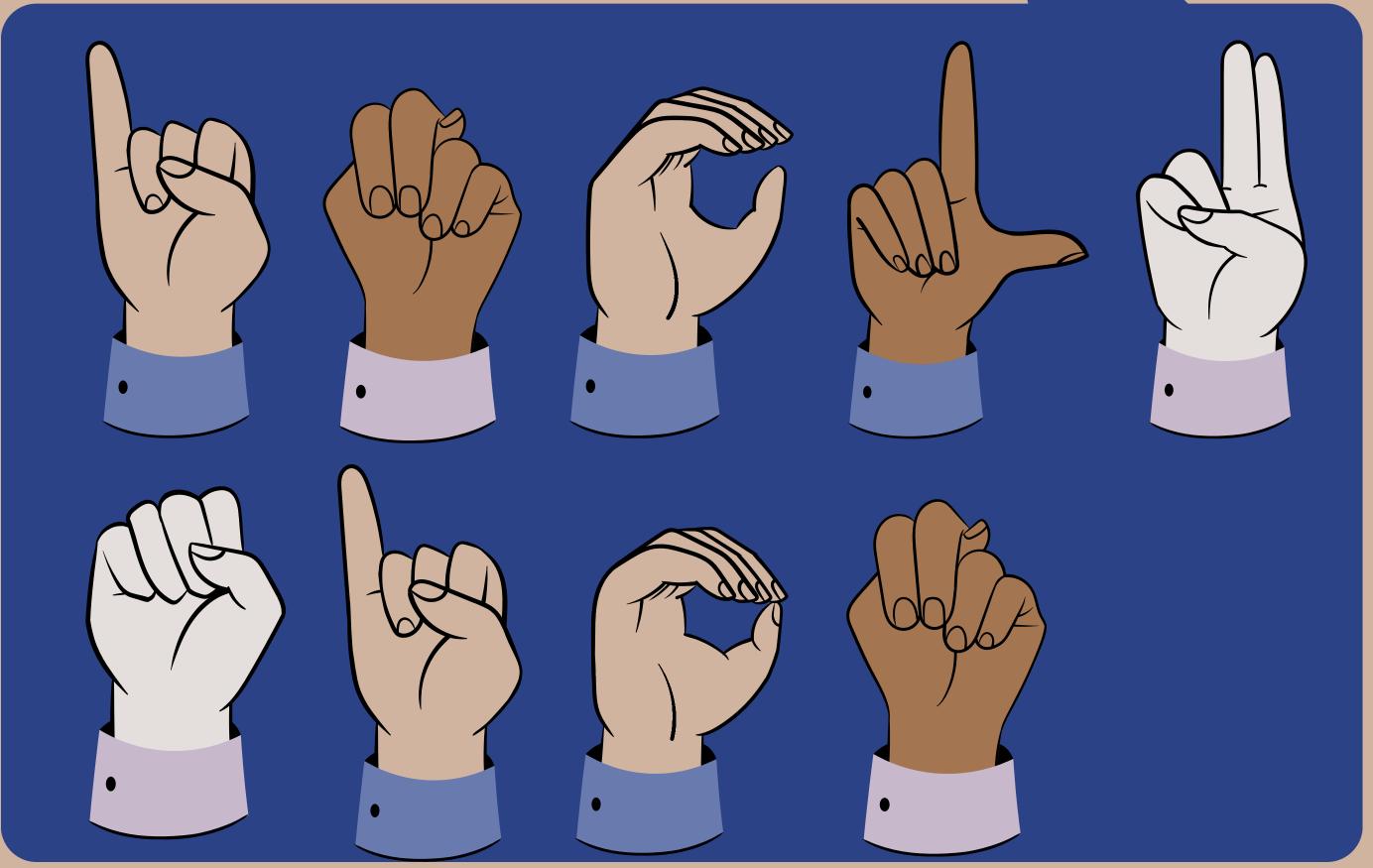
## In the Silence, We Hear



You live in the space between words

People think you don't hear them, but you do

Sound slips through your fingers like water

You have learned to navigate this quiet world, to read lips like pages and feel vibrations of words

You're not less, just different

You don't need to be fixed—just understood

Silence isn't empty; it's full of what goes unsaid

Together, we can break through the silence