

## **The Silent Happyness**

The loudest sound is the sound of silence.  
When silence begins to speak,  
The heart feels the soul's cry—  
A quiet scream in the hollow of being.

It hits the hardest—  
Living a life as one already gone.  
Slowly, silence becomes everything.  
It strangles hope, leaving only  
Existence in an endless void.

A true companion,  
Always drawing you into numbness.  
It adores absence,  
Cherishes nothing.  
It stares you down,  
Keeps you on edge—  
A reminder: you are mortal.

Yet hope—  
A black pearl,  
A compass—  
Guides me through this sea of silence  
To the world's edge.

I will cherish your silence,  
Always and forever.

### **P.S.**

My Bougainvillea,  
For me, hope is not just about you—  
It's just me, and my existence as whole.  
But your Happyness is more important to me,  
Until you feel, Until you say.... yours Fuddu, Junior and Nandiji