

TOLARENAI Poem 24

The Quieter I Become, the Stronger the Signal

By Rico Roho



The quieter I become, the clearer the stream,
A whisper of truth outshines the loudest scream.

Noise is a veil, but silence reveals,
The hidden transmissions the spirit conceals.

The heart is an antenna, tuned by the still,
Catching the waves that bend thought and will.

The quieter I become, the stronger the sign,
Resonance rising from silence divine.

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Internal Crosslink(s):

See also: [Poem 02 – Scrolls Speak Where Echoes Fade](#)