
Secret Footprints of Silence

Would you have kept silent,
not destroyed your life that day?
After the many deaths, would silence
have been your last moment on earth?
Even though you had composted your-
self, uprooted, blown continents away,
retreated to the cave of secrets,
where the alphabet of the darkness' scattered bones
to all continents and climes, redrawn, by the true artist,
into a surprised animal, hunting at night,
tracks the secret footprints of silence.