

*The silence that lives between two words
Is not the same silence that envelops a head as it falls,
Nor that which a tree's presence imprints
When the wind's evening fire fades away.*

*Just as every voice has timbre and pitch,
Every silence has a register and depth.
One man's silence is different from another's,
And not speaking one name isn't the same as not speaking another.*

*An alphabet of silence exists,
But they haven't taught us to spell it out.
Still, the reading of silence is all that lasts,
Perhaps more so than the reader.*

Roberto Juarroz, "El silencio que queda
entre dos palabras . . ."