

Silence

by [Sarah Rossiter](#) in the [October 10, 2017](#) issue

In the prayer room there is only
the faint ticking of the heater
cooling, the salt lamp's gentle
glow reflected on the glass-topped
table, shells resting in a quiet bowl
while out the window trees stand
hushed. Nothing moves. The ticking
stops. The silence deepens, flows,
embraces all but whispered pen on
paper longing to capture what can't
be caught.