

Voicelessness⁴⁶⁰

Guillermo Mamani⁴⁶¹

“I, in my heart, feel alone.”

Almudena Fernández Munro, *The Diatribe of the End of the World*

But such a thing does not make sense. Now that John goes to the kitchen and grabs a knife, she hides behind the door. Only now does she know that he can't bear to have Remedios at home anymore. She thinks that maybe he never wanted to tolerate her. John's bravery is great when he enters the room kicking in the door and turns the lights on. But when he finds that no one is there, his heart goes into a deep silence, and he begins to whirl the sheets and open the drawers. A near sound from the room makes her scream. So, John grabs the knife tightly, pulls back the closet door. And in the midst of the screaming, something like that has no other choice.

Notes on contributor

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