

We Are Living in 'A Quiet Place'

We are living in the movie *A Quiet Place* and its sequel.

If you speak – if you make any sound, if your existence, you living your life, you merely being or breathing – broadcasts any kind of signal that disturbs the lurking devourers, you get killed.

This is speech. This is expression. This is living out loud. This is being your beliefs.

What happens in this world?

Most people get killed. A zombified cityscape remains. An eerie, quiet shell of what it was just before the madness.

What do you do?

Most hide. Go off the grid. Flee. Hunker down. And they still get killed. Because humans cannot live in silence.

Others find a protected island utopia where they can live freely without the rest of the world knowing. But they too eventually get killed. Because humans living freely reverberates beyond the borders of any protected citadel.

Is there any solution to such a suffocating force?

It is not to remain quiet, it is not to run and hide, it is not to build a fortress. Those will not work in the long term. Because you are human. You must speak out. You must live out loud. Your existence must register.

Ultimately, the solution is to speak.

It is to be loud in a specific way. To find a frequency that cripples and destroys the enemy that wishes to silence you. And to broadcast that frequency so loudly it covers the globe.