

A Compilation of Poems : Universiti Teknologi Mara Kedah Branch





OICE of the SOUL

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It has been my utmost pleasure to announce the first publication of a poetry book initiated and hosted by Akademi Pengajian Bahasa (APB), Universiti Teknologi MARA (UiTM) Kedah Branch. The original idea of the book has been proposed by the speaker of a webinar entitled Voice of the soul: Collection of Short Poems, Puan Hajjah Sharina Saad and later she set up an editorial team to realize the mission. As the head of department, I will always support initiative like this one and will be looking forward for the coming editions of more creative writing books in the future.

While we may live and work in different campuses and in different fields, we all share the same core giving philosophy. This book captures that philosophy and shows that it is more than a fable or a pipe dream. It is real, it is original words from all of you who have contributed your poems in the first edition of this poetry book. This is the real art of giving. A book of poems from academicians to academicians.

Congratulations to the editorial team and to all contributors.

Azlan Abdul Rahman



It is our pleasure to introduce this first edition of the poetry book called Voice of The Soul: Collection of poems which originated from a webinar series entitled Voice of the Soul: Collection of Short Poems organized and Academy of Language Studies ILD hosted and Universiti Teknologi Mara Kedah Branch. The major purpose of the workshop is to language expresses feelings and emotions encourage lecturers to write creatively as a hobby or perhaps a therapy from stress at work. During the webinar, participants were introduced to poetry writing and were encouraged to submit their written poems to be published as a creative work. Alhamdulillah, we received a remarkable response from the participants, and we extended the invitation to interested lecturers from various campuses all over Malaysia. Within a month period, 150 poems have been successfully compiled from interested 118 lecturers and academicians from UiTM and other higher learning institutions.

The aim of the poetry book is to provide in one edition, a compilation of unpublished poems from academicians to unleash the potential in them to become better writers. To encourage the beginners to write their poems, the selections in the edition are free verse and the writers are given freedom to choose their own themes. The themes include love and life, family, happiness, experiences, positivity, hopes, spiritual, education and life during the pandemic. The poems reflect the poets' inner voices and their own perception on certain issues in life and their environment. It is hoped that readers of this book would benefit personally and professionally.

Finally, this book could not have come into reality without a great deal of assistance and encouragement from many sources. We must acknowledge the great efforts of the contributors of the poems who have penned down their creative juices and diligently wrote their masterpieces. Our hope is that they will continue to write poems in the future because Poetry has a power to inspire change like no other art form.

Editor- in - Chief Hajjah Sharina Saad

Acknowledgement

Inspired by the words from Friedrich Nietzsche,

"One must still have chaos in oneself to be able to give birth to a dancing star."

I have always like to encourage others to write poems because I believe there is a little poet in you waiting to come to light. All you need to do is dig into yourself for deep answers to all your doubts and worries and let them be expressed into words that you have been keeping in your head for a long time. I suppose you must have felt relief and pleased after letting go your inner voices. You have just produced your masterpiece! I am delighted that you have finally poured your heart out and let your voices from the soul to come out to create wonderful poetries in this book.

Please be proud that now you can call yourself a poet.

I would like to personally thank the head of Akademi Pengajian Bahasa Encik Azlan Bin Rahman for the utmost support and to the diligent editorial team for the effort and dedication to the publication of the first edition of the poetry book. My heartfelt gratitude goes to each one of you who has contributed your poems. Keep up the good work and keep writing poems.

Voice of The Soul: A compilation of Poems is published today because of you. Congratulations and Thank You everyone.

Chief Editor Sharina Saad

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A PROMISING ODL JOURNEY

Sharina Saad and students of KBA1193D.

Each student has contributed an idea to create this remarkable poem about ODL.

ODL, they say Online Distance Learning is like a play One second you turn away The focus will lose their way HMU madam says hit me up if there is any question it seems easy but most of us are struggling the smile on the face the pain in the heart keep working hard focus on your long-term reward it's not the excuses that count but the fire in your soul nothing in life comes easy everything comes with a sacrifice to achieve all the dreams. Education is the kindling of a flame, not the feeling of vessel Learning is not filling of a pot but the lightning of a fire Keep going no matter what others say Believe in yourself for your own sake not others whoever strives will surely succeed whoever does not will be the opposite and that's how life works The learning process continues until the day you die keep your goal in mind don't give up Education is lifelong... because if there is a will, there is a way Nothing good comes from comfort zones Learning is not attained by chance. it must be sought for with ardour and attended to with diligence.



I Love Books

By Ng Set Foong

Hove books

The words in the book bring me to the world of Alice in Wonderland and the world of The Wizard of Oz The words in the book fly me up to the moon and down to the sea The words in the book bring me to the past and back to the future

> I flip to a page with aliens talking I hear the aliens telling me how they admired the beauty of our earth The green forest and the abundance of fresh air The blue sky and the free flowing of river water

I flip to a page with dinosaurs roaring I hear the dinosaurs telling me how they are fascinated by the evolution of the animals on the earth Animals evolve

> Natural selection chooses the fittest to survive The strongest and the smartest animals rule the kingdom

I flip to a page without a sound I see the tears of people suffering in the war zone I see the tears of people struggling with viral infection I see poverty stop young children from reading a book

I flip to a page with the song of Hope I want to free every character in the page to let hopes immerse in every corner I pray for peace on the earth I pray for health for the people I pray for harmony between human and our mother nature I pray for the right of every child to read a book



PHD PARANOIA

By Sherry 2022

Yesterday I was a school going kid Always Hungry for knowledge Always Thirsty for lessons of life Obediently sitting in a large noisy class Listening and recording every words preached Hoping they were stored forever... Or atleast before the exam day was over

> Today I still go to school Twice a week with a bunch of happy people We have fun learning! embarassing ourselves mostly In the most intellectual way!! laughing at ourselves for being silly Sometimes unsure whether we are hungry or thirsty But knowledge is like the sea... Endless and wide.

Rather ...

We are desperate to digest it all The ZPD, Scaffolding, Sociocultural and Constructivism? Hey hey whose theory? And Skinner, Pavlov, Vygotsky and Chomsky Hope they are here to tell us a story.

> To go or to let go It is hard, don't you know? Decided to go with the flow... Determined that one day We will stand tall On that humble stage

Wearing that long pretty robe ... in our hands a scroll... There's nothing like having a PHD With your sweat, blood and tears... and a whole lot of laughter too.... The feelings? Of course... unexplainable The experience? PRICELESS!!!



FOR THE LOVE OF MY STUDENTS

By Su_aida

For the love of my students I stayed in UiTM for more than twenty years Twenty years of joy, sorrow, achievements, failures and more joy

For the love of my students I stayed late at night In the first few years of my career Being a student myself, before I could teach my students I put aside my fears and my anxious feelings Of not being able to impart basic legal knowledge to my non-law students Of not being good enough in answering questions from my law students

> For the love of my students I spent monies on nice clothes So that I look presentable in classes I talked to the mirror, rehearsing my lecture slides So that I would be fluent when I conduct my lectures I prepared jokes and stories to be told in between lectures

For the love of my students Looking back to what they used to call me From "cik' to "puan" and now "Doctor" I still enjoy teaching and meeting them Either through the online or the offline platform I still look forward to teaching them in years to come Teaching would be my first and my last career ever

For the love of my students I took time to talk to my students with mental illness issues I changed the submission dates of the continuous assessments When I knew that they were struggling with piles of other assessments I helped my students with financial and family-related issues I would do anything to help them within my limited capabilities

For the love of my students Now that I am in my late forties Seeing my students are like seeing my own kids At times, I talk and advise like a mother To prepare them for a balanced life in UiTM I hope that they will remember to do good deeds and avoid evil deeds On top of their other activities and commitments

For the love of my students The remaining eleven years before my retirement days I would want to make the best years to be remembered in my life And when I die, I hope that the prayers of my students will help me in my afterlife



I Wonder

By anis yew

Where do words begin? In the womb or in the room with heads over the cradle cooing and crooning another syllable?

How do words grow Do they multiply in numbers from one lip to another or branch out further from the roots?

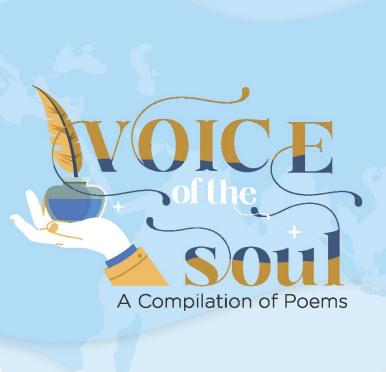
> What are words' favourite? Cucumbers as cool as logic Potatoes as hot as gossips or beans that spill the truth?

And why do even words fly into a rage beat around the bush and pull someone's leg?

Bicycle Life Accounting

By Maisarah Abd Rahim

Lifes need balance Balance in soul, mind, and body Like riding a bicycle that needs balance Front wheel and rear wheel that needs balance Once the wheel has no air, the bicycle will have no balance Like accounting, that need balance Debit and credit must be equal to ensure the balance Asset equal to liability plus equity is the accounting equation balance Fulfil this equation, no stress balance Peace in life with financial accounting balance







"Torn"

By Shahriza Ilyana

I have an umbrella But unluckily me, it has torn, fella It is too bad Sorry apples, you guys can still get wet The sorrow on your face Because the sun can still rays

I have tried to knit it back But it is still at its slack The broken pieces dissolved in my media But until now, it is stuck in my trachea

> I've cried without an audio Only tears fills in my sorrow Pretending like a princess While been treated like trashes What did I miss? Keep asking on my knees

I have given the world But in return, I have been done cruelled Attacking my pride Not to forget my rights Eyes are watching Look! Thy mother is trying Trying to seek for help Trying to escape from death No! Don't cry apples

I am here, to protect you from devils Let me be the candle Sink in that scuffle



I took years to wipe the rain on my face So that it does not appear on the surface Later, I can remember that I have supplicated Begged heavily and felt congested Do not grief because He is all Knower So chin up and pat on your own shoulder

Let it sunk to be history That teaches us good lesson on how to traverse through prairie So that, we can taste the victory Once we escape from the misery

Although, I Thought...

By Fairuz Ramli

I thought,

We shared the same life, We shared the same laughter, We shared the same everything... all this time.

Maybe I was ... blinded by magnificent lies, Could I have been ... dragged into another whimsical lies, Should I just ... dive along in these endless lies, Although I never ... thought these were lies.

But,

I know everything... is just painfully excruciating, I know everything... is remorsefully tragic, I know everything... is bitter, I know everything... is a change into nothing.

Although,

I thought ...



.. and he left her..

By Sharina Saad

No words of comfort will console her, Like the passing of a storm She is all alone... Her dreams of her life spent in the safety of his arms But now he's buried six feet underground.

Tears unhindered run-in torrents down her sad and lonely face Why has her love deserted her? The thought of this keeps tormenting her. as she is standing at his grave feeling hopeless... salty tears dropping on the petal of a rose in her hand.

She will not recover from the torment in her mind She knows her broken heart can never be mended For her life ended on the day he left and never returned. Why did it ever happen? Why should it end this way?



Conversation of the Heart

By Rabiatul.AR

Hope Marvellous, illusive Needing, asking, expecting Causing the bound alive Optimism

Adventure Weird, daring Risking, staking, gambling Ever so foolhardy Escapade

Running Aimless, endurance Gushing, going, unfolding Ever so free Path



Seeking Solitude

By Afidah Sapari

Foreboding wind wrecking soul, Forsaken being broken, demented, To breathe the verity of wretched old, Comes grieving unspoken and lamented.

Be kith-and-kin nor time nor age, Abhorring fate one shall not tread, To lose due time to prove negate, One shall remain in tattered shred.

As time flows through pretending soul, Feigning glee on miseries' bed, To brace warmth upon dread's hold, Once dusk sets, one's grief dissipates.

Blessing's grace comes lifting the haze, A dim passage lighting its way, To be alone the end of days, Comes solitude seeking its way.



Crap

By Jannah, 2013

You said that crap That you'll never leave me Through thick and thin.

> You said that crap That you'll be strong And never be gone.

You said that crap That you'll be fighting Even the chemo is killing.

But finally another crap Was given to me.

But finally that crap Is torturing me.

But finally that crap Was nothing - just a painful memory of you and me.



Drops

By Farhana Wan Yunus

Droplets of water begins to fall Slowly at first, then they pick up pace faster and faster they fall.

The once white clouds turn black holding the burden of heavy water It can finally let go down to the world where people run for shelter and umbrella in hand to protect their valuable self.

> As I watch from the window I feel the sorrow they feel Wanting to run and hide too.

Rainbows always come after the rain Or so they say.

As I witness the world outside I wait for the rainbows if what they said is true why not learn to walk instead of run? or dance in the rain?



Anger and Fire

By Noraziah Mohd Amin

A heated argument That ignites the sparks of resentment Inside, there is a burning anger And like a raging fire

The heart is engulfed in furious flames Triggered by all the claims and blames And every curse is like adding fuel to the fire

Flaring up more temper Turning the heart blazing red A fire flaming wild and mad As the fiery words are bullets shot Piercing through your heart till it bleeds a lot And your ears are burning with the words And your mind is a mess like a pile of tangled cords

In between the words, you hear flickering whispers That tell your heart to do what it desires Between sanity and insanity Between rationality and irrationality The heart and mind are at war Unsure of what to do anymore

Still hearing the chaotic noises of screaming and yelling And still the ears are fuming and steaming Then suddenly an idea comes to your mind You need to make your ears deaf and eyes blind So, you put your hands firmly on your ears And you close your eyes tight till you shed some tears Slowly the noises dissipate before they're fully gone Then, you realize you're standing there alone.



Anger is like fire

An emotional disaster Patience is like water A mental soother To stop the heart from blazing with anger Is not as easy as calling a firefighter But there is one answer to this puzzle You need only patience though this is always a struggle As patience is not ingrained and is difficult to gain Thus, emotion is always faster than the brain But if patience is there embracing your heart The fire of anger is hard to start...

The Whisper of the Shadow

By Amri Muaz Azmimurad

the creak of the floor somebody was there only shadow never a name

her eyes never see ears were her light her hopes never fade tears were her pride

the sound of the shadow somebody was there only whisper never a soul



MIDNIGHT RANDOM THOUGHTS

By Khamizatul Baizura Idris

Been thinking for days Lost in deep thoughts Series of self-doubts, insecurities And the what ifs...

All these midnight thoughts Keeping me alive, And alone... I believe in His plans but Sometimes I am not strong To know that I am loved.

No Regret

By Intan Nurul'ain Mohd Firdaus Kozako

Throughout my life, I face the ups and downs, A journey that no one experiences the same as I am. I miss my childhood, but I don't want to go back. I miss my teenage life, but i don't want to go back. I miss my single life, but I don't want to go back. Even I am struggling right now, I love my life, love my partner, love my kids, love my family, love my career. Nothing to regret. I'm going to keep walking in this journey.

Embrace everything Almighty had plan for me.



ROSE AND SCORPIUS

By @rabaahrazak

Meet me at the corner of the universe Where it's peace and quiet The darkness is regal By the trillion dancing stars Catch a glimpse of my smile Under the glimmer of the lonely moon Hush now I have a secret to tell Mars and Pluto Are the flames of my love And the Rose is mine for the taking Bring me the one and only Rose of Galaxies Because it belongs to only me And see me glow Like the morning sun in August In return My constellation stars Shaula and Lesath Dips in the Milky way For you to immerse your soul In my galactic treasures

TAKE ME AWAY

By @rabaahrazak

Take me away To a magical place Where wounds heal by the sound of the stream My hollowness filled with the song of swaying leaves Take me away To a boundless time Where it ticks of my tears seamlessly The soft rays shine sparkles in my eyes Take me away To the colours of the wild Where the wind blows the glow To the pale of my skin then glimmers in the dim Take me away To the depth of the pure My soul hungers for the snowy white flakes Each heavenly drops soothes the bruise of this delicate Take me away Take me away Take me away



Simple Secret Ode

By Fadzlin Ahmadon

Your password is expired, The site told me

Surely it was just days ago I've changed it? I typed a new code and yet,

> Not long enough, Not numerical enough, Not symbolic enough, Not original enough,

> > Please, enough.

What ode, oh site, do you need? It's a simple matter of ask and give, But "the keys are old" you resist

These keys are dear and familiar to me, I've used them long for doors aplenty, Now I need some new words to retain, Until you ask me to change them again.

The Light

By Ong Elly

Pride paralyses despicably, Greed drowns wickedly, Lust floods venomously, Envy engulfs murderously, Gluttony demolishes spitefully, Wrath ravages vengefully, Sloth mummifies maliciously, Tyranny roaring, Fear crippling, Bully! I cried, Would you believe it? Integrity saves me.



Unaware

By Fairuz Ramli

I know... when you keep staring blankly through my eyes, I know... when nothing could be saved, I know... when fear is irrelevant, And I know... when you said, "let's end".

> Even... negotiation means nothing, Even... crying seems oddly useless, Even... begging means not forgiving Even... pleading seems relentlessly restless.

After that thunderstorm in our star,

I fix this bubble in my eye and get up, And you said, "I don't love you like I used to", You baffled with your famous last word, And I said, "I am sorry, I am unaware".



Experience



Anxiety

By Azlin Abdillah

Anxiety A feeling so familiar to me Was not there before But is becoming a constant since Why is this so, why is this so I keep wanting ... wanting to know

Anxiety One feeling threatening to grow One that should not be encouraged to grow what should I do. what should I do to replace this feeling with happiness so true

Faith and friends, faith, and friends Faith brings strengths Friends brings joy Come anything my way Anxiety will be at bay With faith and friends

Being A Mortal

By Fathiyah Ahmad @ Ahmad Jali

Wherever I go, the Earth stands still beneath my feet Not because I am any better than Her, but because She is the reminder that I am even lower than She is,

For I was made out of Her For I am a mere mortal, I'm not worth of any vanity For I have sinned and still forgiven, I dare not wish that I am holy

For I have perished and yet still perserveres For I am a mortal, I was not spared of any pains till I have succeeded my times on this earthly and sublunary Earth

For I am mortal, I too, have had a lot of great moments and dear memories For I am a mortal, I will one day stand before my God and confess my sins, hoping that there will be a small place in a corner for me in His Heaven.



At the end of the day

by Harmeet Singh

I open my eyes and I see you You give me hope You shine so bright Flooding me with your powerful UV light Enabling me to grow Enabling me to carry out my photosynthesis Enabling me to shine bright just like you But..but..but.. Nightmare strikes as the day falls You too leave your words and your promises You too just move away and fade away You hide yourself and betray me You leave me alone with the company of the moon with his black spots At the end of the day You always leave me alone At the end of the day... I'll always be alone...

Feign

By Bazrina Ramly

Today I got myself a candy. Everyone was praising me I was happy Until I know their praises are not sincere.

Today I was late for a doctor's appointment Everyone was calming me down Saying it is okay, everyone does it I felt better Until I know they were bad-mouthing me behind my back.

Today my computer broke down Everyone was helping me Trying to calm me down I felt loved Until I know they wanted to make me feel indebted To use me later on for their benefits.

> Today they were praising me They were smiling at me They were helping me But sadly, all those are mere acts of feigning.



Fleeting Moments of Tranquility

By Dil Nusrat

Green pines, moorish path A steep road, leading forth-A blue lagoon.

Oh restless soul! Burdened with fatigue; Seek solace and rejuvenate In this divine serenity.

Let thy fear disperse, apprehensions dissolve. Solicit what life has to offer In fleeting moments of joy, beauty and love.

Pickory, rickory, rock!

By Harmeet Singh

Pickory, rickory, rock,

I met you at twelve o'clock, I was truly in a shock The feeling was ahhhhhh, as if I've hit a jackpot. I wanted to approach you, but you were so intimidating as if you had a whipstock. Abracadabra... I casted a charming spell on me just like a great warlock. And then it happened... I smiled, you smiled Numbers exchanged First sms, second mms, then immediately calls, followed by video calls, Oh, not forgetting bunking school just so that I can see your beautiful eyes We were glued to our phones from sunset to sunrise I remember those days too going to school with swollen eyes Can't forget the beautiful dates and memories Oh my, no words can do just in expressing them, Tears fall whenever I remember them It's all thanks to that twelve o'clock But here I am..all alone..still in a deep shock Wishing I can again go through that special twelve o'clock That most beautiful twelve o'clock Pickory, rickory, rock,

I really miss that twelve o'clock...



The Girl Who was Told to be Silent

By Noraziah Mohd Amin

Betrayed by her own flesh and blood Who crossed the boundary between what to touch and what not to Who stepped over the line between what to show and what not to Her childhood story was not a normal plot.

> Like the fox guarding the henhouse Her trust was betrayed by her mother's spouse She was forced to be as quiet as a mouse And every light of exposure was quickly doused.

He messed her pure mind with false stories He smeared her innocent heart with dirty memories She was told her mother was a woman with filthy histories And as her child, she was as filthy and should remember this.

She was so confused and felt used and abused She had no clues, was obtuse, then became a recluse But one day she would let herself break loose And get everything off her chest and her feelings diffuse.

The day came and in tears she let the world know She only sought justice, she's not there for a show But she's called a troubled girl with a tantrum to throw It's a slap in her face and it's really hard to swallow.

Like a tape on her mouth, a handcuff on her hands And legs chained to a heavy rock on a deserted land She was told to be silent and bury her face in the sand Because it's a sin to air the dirty laundry of a man.

They asked her to make peace with her past Reporting the perpetrator should be done last And keeping a good family name is a must But for her, how is this fair and just?

She can't clean the stains of the ordeal The traces of them will always be visible The painful truth of her bitter life as a little airl But is denied by those people who are in denial...

Enjoying motherhood

By Tengku Elena Tengku Mahamad

Motherhood can be filled with mixed emotions It requires your unconditional love and devotion At times you cannot catch your breath But often motherhood gives you strength Within a blink of an eye your children will grow You will then need to learn to let them go For now, let's enjoy their little shows And hope the time moves really slow



LITTLE PURR TINY THOO

By Noor Fazzrienee Jz Nun Ramlan

You're small, and yes so small Just stay there, I wish you don't grow up You're big, round shape like a ball Please sit there, don't get old

You jump and hop all around me You run and run, still walk beside me You smile I smile, and we laugh together You cry I cry, we only have each other

Tho' you're still young, you're the one I trust the most Tho' you're too innocent, you're the one I can always count on

> I'm amazed by your beauty I'm amazed by your genuineness God, remind me to hold her tightly Day and night even in heavy rain

Life is so wonderful when you're around No words can describe, I feel surround You shower me with your love and happiness You become more special every year that passes

I will give you a big hug anytime I will hold your hand when you need it held I will wipe away your tears when you cry I will make you smile every time you're sad

You're truly gifted in my life, a gift of life I must say You truly are one of a kind, an angel I must hey I am blessed to own you, I am proud to be with you That comes from having you, my little purr, my tiny thoo!



My Crowning Glory By Sharina Saad

I remember clearly when I was a child My mom used to love my crowning glory She brushed the soft curls every night "Your beautiful crowning glory..." She said as she gently Kissed my forehead and said good night. But years have quickly passed... and now I am getting too ripe but not too old... still pampering my hair before I turn in to bed... Hate the soft black curls are now turning grey How I used to love my crowning glory I thought. How he loved to adore my plaits and buns I cried silently as I looked at my other half my love was snoring peacefully on the bed no longer eagerly awaits... to pull my hair or roll it with his hands playfully like he used to in the early days. My silent tears dropped on my dressing table... angry I was not, frustrated ... perhaps. I tried to make my famous French plaits again. with difficulty... painfully difficult. but the hairbrush was getting too hard it hurts the skin on my head so bad. painfully brushing my crowning glory in between the thinning curls look what I've just found Grey hair again... layer after layer, Oh! No! No! I screamed in despair My so antiquated crowning glory!



My Doctorate's Journey

By Nur Syazwanie Mansor

It's like a war With all sorts of enemies keep attacking you Yet you have to move forward As the war zone never ends

> It's like a war You bleed, you hurt Yet you need to keep fighting As winning is far far ahead

It's like a war At the onset with other comrades Along the way with few who didn't make it And now it's only you and yourself

It's like a war You claim the victory Yet you are terrified And wished you didn't go through it

It's like a war You look back in dismay You are glad you finally made it And the only thing you do is thankful to THE ONE.

My First Poem

By Robekhah

Oh! God please help me, I need to do this pronto I thought long and hard

But, I only see darkness I tried again and again Still, nothing....

I tried and tried again Fear that people might judge me, Laugh and scrutinize

> Every single word Every single line I'm scared, I'm terrified

Nevertheless, I Picked up my pen and I tried Once again, and Walla... Here is my poem

I present it to you My first ever poem And might not be my last Because it has become My new addiction.



that boy who swears by his wit, wisdom, and willpower

By Mia Emily Abdul Rahim

I know quite well, of a boy from whom I learn the ABCs of the Ws joy from sorrow the yesterdays and tomorrow

his acerbic wit yet nothing compares it hath no name it holds no shame love it hate it he couldn't care less he is to his thoughts as food to life

he's naught but a lad but boy has he gifted himself some wrinkles spelt prudence forgive him for flexing his wisdom stretching an earshot to an hour-long walk 'cause next thing you know you're awed by his flattering tongue

they say a man is but what he knows he says a man is but what he does life may try time and again blessing in disguise many a time befall he perfected the art of circumvention behold, rise above he shall

standing tall with calculated mind walking bold with decisive strides he learnt well enough to never walk on the same route twice for it's not the same footstep nor does he the same boy

I know quite well, of a boy from whom I learn the this and that but then again - all I have is an infinity of time what's another day, to learn a few more?

*credits to Captain Crawl



The other day

By Siti Mazwin Kamaruddin

The other day I read that someone died A friend of a friend I didn't quite know And found myself to question Why do we live and then just go? Away from the ones we care And away from the ones we love so Away from the things we love doing Like traveling or just taking things slow... I remember that I told him that I believe Death is an indicator That GOD loves his friend more But what I didn't tell him was that Death is a clear sign Of the Limitless Power of our Creator...

I've come to realise that we as His creations We have no power To live or perish without His permission whatsoever... I've come to realise that we live not To die but to live and to sow The seeds to another life A life that truly is better Which the Book of Truth says lasts forever... Isn't that so?



Waiting For Accreditation

By Mohamad Zain Hashim

A throb A challenge One point of concern Everything is shouldered together on the members Until the sacred date arrives.

November 11th The process begins The delirium sets in Anxiety, worry and hope all blend in Files and labs are all ready for the evaluation Members and staff are ready for interrogation Anxiously waiting for accreditation assessment evaluation

> November 12th The height of delirium The pinnacle of anxiety When will the exit meeting take place? What will the evaluator say? Is the effort worthwhile? Is the explanation provided sufficient? Do the files meet their expectations?

Positive feedback is expected. No flaws discovered. The collaborative spirit fostered The team's tolerance grew stronger With a six-year accreditation.







Abah in Memory (16 August 1943 - 19 September 2022)

By Razifa Mohd Razlan

Abah

Your sacrifices are countless Everything is depicted in your eyes Your true love has no boundary We know that you have to go through all the hardship But you never failed to show us your lovely smile

Abah

We knew that you had to face all the tests alone We knew that you were suffering We knew that you were strong We could not hold our tears when we looked at you We volunteered to be at your place and shared all the burdens at those moments But only Allah is the best planner The Almighty Allah loves you more

Abah

Now we are in separate worlds We miss you so much We never see your smile anymore We never hear your gentle voice anymore We will keep all the memories in our hearts We will never stop praying for you We will never stop loving you May Allah grant you a special place in Jannah

Beloved Father

By Tina Ak Stephen Enggong

Father

You were born to become the head of a family of seven members But....Sadly, you are now gone, leaving us with a void in our hearts That at times are still grieving and missing your presence around us very much

Father

From the bottom of the heart, thank you for raising up your family However, in a way that none of us could fathom But the Almighty protects and sustains our family

Father

The way you speak, walk, smile, and think will be cherished forever Love truly does atone for a multitude of sins, as the saying goes So you are still adored and deeply remembered by the family

Father

When you are gone, there will be no more new memories to remember However, the recollections of the past, which are now only stories, continue to unite the family Father, you are missed, but we will meet you again in the house of the Almighty



Beloved WOMB

By Tina Ak Stephen Enggong

Dearest Womb You are dearly called Mother or Mama, Amma, Mummy, Ibu Thank you for your endless love and care

You were created out of a rib by the Almighty Made to adore and look after your family Despite the turbulent and difficult journey through life You are still steadfast, brave, and hopeful

Dearest Womb The prayers of your fruit for you will be unending May the Most High always be by your side Binding you with the utmost healing, pleasure, and serenity

Bicycle oh Bicycle!

By Nur Syazwanie Mansor

I want a bicycle A new one I wish it's red and black

I want a bicycle My mom says wait for a payday Or I need to pay on my own

I want a bicycle So I can have a ride in the playground Or to the shop for my tit bits

> I want a bicycle So I don't need to walk again Wherever I want to go to

And my wish is granted I finally got a bicycle it's not red and black Like I wished for It's green and black instead Thank you, mommy, for your money spent on me.



To a sister in pain

By Wan Nordini Hasnor Wan Ismail

Falling tears down the cheeks Witness to a severe injustice The souls that are almost lost in pain Sister, stay strong, do not give up on Him Although a part of the wing is now gone Don't ever let yourself fall Stand up straight and firm on the ground Bow down to Him, let Him know all the worries Trust in Him, light will shine again Make yourself able to persevere again

Dear Sister

By Arrominy Arabi

Being the youngest among three siblings, yet the first to be called to rest, A sweet, cheerful and kind hearted person inside out, You were always so fond of doing good deeds and cared for those around you, So loving and always giving your best in making sure everyone is well taken care especially our dear parents,

When someone is gone, leaving beautiful and unforgettable memories behind, that was who you have become,

She was so loved and deeply missed by many who knew her, She was a very jovial, caring, positive and always has a smile on her face, despite all she had gone through with the treacherous illness.

Yet deep in her, she kept something hideous, knowing the fact that she would be leaving very soon, You left us too soon when we still needed you the most,

> Could not get over it yet, oh Allah, Feeling impossible to move on, now that you are no longer around,

But I have to swallow the truth and be strong for the rest of my family, My poor little sister, I would never, ever have enough of you, You left behind two beautiful young children and a dear husband, You really made sure that they are well prepared and ready for what was coming,

So many plans to make but left undone, So many stories to tell and share but left untold, If only I could turn back time, I would have done and given more for you, To just listen, to always be there and understand better, on how you dealt with your pain and suffering,

Losing you was so heart-wrenching and heart breaking, I have lost a great and wonderful sister no one could ever asked for, Nevertheless, am grateful and thankful, with the thought that you are in a much better place now and free from your misery.

> Allah knows best and indeed the greatest planner, Oh Allah, shower your blessings and take really good care of my dear sister, Will forever treasure, cherish, miss and love you, infinity, You will always be my sweet little darling sister, Rest well and till we meet again my dearest and precious sister, Allah's willing, To Allah we belong, and to Allah we shall return,

> > Al-Fatihah.



Of Happiness and Motherhood

By Fatin Aliana Mohd Radzi

Happiness When you say how silly i am

Happiness When we joke ridiculously every a.m

Happiness When you finish all the meals i cook

Happiness When I see your smile every second

Happiness When I see you all healthy and giddy

Happiness When I hear you say you love only me

Happiness When you say you need only me

Oh, how witty these silliest things I called happiness, When happiness comes from the heart of a mother.

To My Dear Children

By Muriatul Khusmah Musa

You will always be my babies The ones who I adore with all of my heart and soul

> Be brave, my loved ones Fear not the outside world It is not always grey or dark in the sky Because the sun never sets The light is shining on you

Take some time to laugh, my dear ones Take a moment to reflect Reflect on your mistakes and learn from them Life should not be based on bitterness and resentment But to be remembered fondly



Azizah... With Deep Affection

By Prof Madya Dr Saidatul Akmar Ismail

This poetry is a brief note of my grief, dedicated to my mother; the one I love dearly throughout my entire existence.

A: A dedicated Ummi, a loyal wife, and an excellent cook for me forever,

Z: Zen in her social life and most-forgiving heart who others overlook,

I: I miss her now and forever, and only her photo I took,

Z: Zoom into her life, who always cares and loves me. I feel the loss and missing nook,

A: A "thank you" is non-expressible, as my Ummi has taken her rest forever,

H: How I wish my Ummi is here, as no words can express what you mean to me, and thank Allah for giving me you as my Ummi in this world and in the Hereafter.

"Surely, we belong to Allah, and Verily, to Him do we return..." Al-Fatihah.

Is this goodbye?

By Nadia Ainuddin Dahlan

What would I tell you now if you were still here? I'm not sure if it would be anything remarkable Although I ache so much to have you near

What would I do if you were here once again in front of my eyes? Perhaps my lips would continue to remain tight and heavy Instead, I hope that you could read my heart As though it was oftentimes hard to see eye-to-eye My love for you remains the same as it did from the very start

What could I say about losing a parent? It is quite indescribable, you know Emotions come in ebbs and waves of high and low Have I made you proud? Have I made you happy? Will you forgive me? Is this our final goodbye? Papa, should I be so lucky and deserving in God's eyes May we meet again in Paradise



Mom

By Siti Rohimi Mohamed Apandi

Your eyes are tightly closed. The white cloth wrapped around you says, "Pale and stiff." I want to convey this feeling. I miss you so much. For the moment, you smiled. Now you are silent. Where are you? I'm looking for you. Your body is here, but lonely. It's hard to continue with these feelings. My spirit was taken away. Between two realms We are separated. You will be there forever. I will always miss and love you.

Mum

By Siti Aishah Che Kar

Hello My girl How are you Are you ok Have you eaten How weather there Please sleep early Please eat well Please take care Please rest well Bye-bye My girl

It's you Always you Thinking about me Mum May Allah bless you For your kindness For unconditional love Barak Allah Fik



Male: The Unsung Person... Boy... Men... Husband... Father... Son... By: Hafizuddin Bin Dato' Md Dali

Different name but from same person...

The unsung person that seldom we appreciate and mention in daily life aspirations.

Boy: being a boy in childhood is the best experience, free from responsibility and other things.

Men: from boy to man when the "boy" learns how to take responsibility and other matters to consider.

Husband: the golden experience that only certain "man" can experience.

Father: Daddy, Papa, Abah, Baba, Ayah. Whatever name given to the Father, he is the only man that is gentle towards his family.

Son: parents will love their children whatever their condition is.

The unsung person and the Hero to every child.

My son, my sweet, sweet boy

By Razanawati

The day you were born, You showered me with happiness. The day you took your first step, You showered me with pride. The day you called me Mama, You showered me with joy. The day they called you autistic, You made my tears gush, You made me feel pain, You made my heart rumble, You froze! Mama, you whispered slowly. Your tiny hands touched me gently, Your naive eyes said it all! We will be ok. The day you made me stronger, wiser, and bolder.

> Loads of love. Mama





Rainbow Baby

By Siti Aishah Che Kar

Hello little I heard your first cry I saw you in red and greasy white I felt your silky soft skin My eyes tear up Alhamdulillah

> It is you My little girl My precious bundle of joy My rainbow baby

Thank you Allah For this gift After the rain has gone Here comes a beautiful rainbow

The Happiest Virgo

Nur Adura Ahmad Noruddin

Let me pull you honey To a place called destiny Just smile and be happy I won't request for expensive many

At least some cups of nice coffee If there is no present, please don't worry Have received some from a lovely sugar mommy Do bring back toys for our cranky baby Who is always missing you so dearly Even I'm in Morocco and you're in Italy Our love is always blooming colossally

Every 4th of September has never failed to make me happy Blessed and thankful on my birthday and our anniversary To all beautiful prayers and wishes, appreciate them oh my sweetie Happy born-day to you too oh my Syurga mommy



Happiness



Adieu, true blue. By Adzura Elier Ahmad

2020 has passed, it's time to accept the fact. I don't think it's denial to say I'm £@+. Although we had close calls and near surrenders, you saw me through milestones and many adventures.

You weathered heartbreaks and lows, over YEARS, plus my extra kilos! Trends came and went but you proved a classic, You even made my drumstick legs look like chopsticks!

From a solid true denim hue, you faded to barely there blue, there has yet to be one as perfect for me as you, Alas, my darling jeans, my love, my Levi's, Adieu.

HAPPINESS

By Nurazila Abdul Aziz

Happiness is such a simple word. The feeling is hard to explain. It makes your life joyful. It may lead to jealousy.

For some it comes so easy. For others the idea is an absurdity. To the rest it is just a word.

We spend our life chasing it, craving it, longing for it, Through favourite foods, wealth, fame, religion and by any means.

> All these goals are futile. And deep down we are all aware HAPPINESS is to come from YOU.



I'M HOOKED

By Robekhah

Once bitten twice shy, they say But surely, it's not for me Once bitten and forever I'm hooked Now that's more like me

> A little confession, I have an addiction It's my drugs, It's also my remedy

Don't get me wrong Nothing illegal really I'm just hooked to travelling That's what I'm saying

Good for my soul Not so good for my pocket Yet, I'm ok with it Coz I could travel the world.

My heart is full I'm very contented For, you can always make money But you can't always make precious memories

My Three Little Kittens

By Rafidah Amat

The one with white fur Carefree and Frivolous, all the time Patiently wait for his turns, never to rush Always the observant

The one with calico fur Strong-minded with good will, all the time Recklessly compete for everything, the winner Always on the run

> The one with black fur The mischievous among the rest Funnily act yet sometimes annoying Always the adorable

To my three little kittens Let's dance away with this life For this is just a journey Sometimes it offers sadness Sometimes it offers happiness Whatever it may be, need not to worry For I'll be with you, till the rest of my life



MY BELOVED FRIENDS

By Suriana Ramli

My friends.... We meet again at 45 Yet we feel 17

My friends... I thought we change at 45 But we are still who we were at 17

My friends... The 28 years did nothing to change us The 5 years that we had been together tied us together for life

> My friends... We lost some of us But it is ok, the memories are still fresh in our mind

> > My friends...

You are special because you make me who I am now You are part of my growing up memories You shape the way I see the world and the way I interpret the world

My friends... We might go through a lot for the past 32 years that we know each other There might be ups and downs But we persevered and are still strong at 45

> My friends... Meet you again at 45 is just the right time Because we went through it all, we done it all Now we have time for each other

> > My friends... Clap your hands Laugh it out Shout it out Hug yourself Because you are AWESOME



MY EVERLASTING LOVE

By Mazura Bahari

I dedicate this to my beloved children... A little something to thank you, for every moment that we share. It's always fresh in my mind...

and my dreams are always sweet. I thank you for always being by my side, in both joyful and painful moments in our life. As we keep on this hard path of life together, forever...

No matter how sad you are, how bad you appear to be, REMEMBER that....

I'll be here for you forever, and I won't let you down. I'll always be there for you forever and I would lend you my shoulder in times of joy or sorrow.

Dear my beloved children... No matter how quickly time passes ... I just wanted you to know that... you will always have a special place in my heart.

I just wanted to tell you that... I will always love you for ever and ever... Because my love is forever,EVERLASTING LOVE.

PURPLE

By Mimi Sofiah Ahmad Mustafa

Favourite of mine indeed Since I was a little kid Lilac shades Mauve sheets Awesome tiger lilies Mulberry heels Matching the magenta beads.

When I am feeling blue Missing someone or bad ado I find solace in the cuddly purple For saviour and peaceful eternal That could sparkle a warble.

A symbol it is For a professional For an element of educational Phenomenal Remarkable Exceptional Sensational Oh! My Purple!



We Are Our Own Sonnet By Siti Zarikh Sofiah Abu Bakar

The circle that we encountered Swayed us to various melodies Those seconds that we were enchanted Unexpectedly blanketed by approved parodies

> The white fence could never be shut Either the killer or the feeder We really bid on our sole gut

As a fairytale could abruptly change into a thriller We are thorns we are roses Pricking while healing

Winners or losers Both are worth celebrating Functioning mostly like a sharp axe Occasionally we rush, consistently we go relax



Hopes



A Repertoire of a Denigratory Serpent

By Stefanie

You told us That you would protect us From the pit of snakes But we were not told That the pit is yours We were told Of a sweet tongue that will set us free In reality It feeds us misery It is of a tongue Waiting patiently To paint agonizing chaos On our canvas unwillingly We may seem vulnerable But here we are The silent grandmaster on your chessboard Waiting patiently For the time when We move the pieces on our free will For we have hope To that glimmer of lights That could set us free From the shackles that made us sauntered From the ahostly fear That the tongue had whispered All the lies and their terror Because your time of slithering It is a classic vignette of a sad villain That is longing A room for the lifeless denigratory serpent

Fall Fight

By Nur Idawati Md Enzai

Losing my leaves Preparing for spring As the new phase begins Let bygones be bygones

Changing colours Could be arduous But transition is here To make me stronger

Learning from my failures Aiming for the better Keep moving forward This too shall pass



A Sliver of Hope

By Noor Azura Noor Mohamad

In the land far fetched Lays a soul Timid as it seemed Alone yet consoled

> A time has come A move a must A path adorned Awaits for trod

Dear little soul Your future calls For giant leaps Must not slip

For home is near And love prospers Bring shiny armour That people devour

Though days are long Nights even more One must look for Hopes though slither

WAITING...

By Azhani Binti Almuddin

I'm waiting... You are not coming

I'm waiting... It's still not happening

I'm waiting... Only tears are dripping

> I'm waiting... Still nothing

Heart is breaking No more waiting! Time is running out Do something!

No more joking Fulfill our dreams Make it happen The future is brightening Life is enchanting



Enduring Heart By Hafizah Hajimia

Enduring heart... Where is the emotional intensity among mankind? Where is the level of intimacy? Where is the mutual consistency? Where is the trust?

Enduring Heart...life is a battlefield With night there is day With confidence comes strength With strength comes power

> Enduring heart... No matter what happens Don't lose hope Don't be depressed Hold on...

Enduring heart... Who is not struggling? Who is not shedding tears? Who is not lonely?

Enduring heart.... reform Whatever the turbulence Face them! The harder it hits The quicker it will pass Nothing is forever Time will erase it

Enduring heart... Heart that experience sorrows Relishes in endless happiness Bearing fruits of balance Bearing peace and joy....



Live Again

By Nur Amalina Zaharudin

She tried. Hard. But she failed. More than once.

Disheartened. Disappointed. Depressed.

But she didn't give up. She rose from the past. She found her true self.

Now she's unbreakable. And she's ready to live again.

LOST

By Masliza Mat Zali

How I miss my past 10 years Which I can't pay back Which I can't turn back I miss all the faiths, all the smiles and chances I lost my happiness, serenity, wisdom I even lost my dignity of a human It's so frustrating, so unforgiving

How I wish to turn back But I'm helpless, lonely and weak It is so chaotic, full of revenges I lost myself, my principle and my goals

Now I wake up! No turning back It's just like a dream It just happens but surely for reasons I put my believe on God Cause I know everything happens for a reason

I wish to pay for everything I have lost before I wish I can fly with my dreams Even it's not that easy But I believe I can do it Wish me the best of luck May Allah ease the difficulties Lessen the pressure Because it's uneasy and full of obstacles But I'm grateful to be chosen Not to be "lost" anymore.



Again

By Angeline Ranjethamoney R. Vijayarajoo

Hoved and I gave, I was happy. But not for long. What was loved and given to, Turned around and questioned me. Made me feel useless.

Again,

I asked myself, What did I do wrong? There were no answers. Then I saw the wiseman. I told him everything. He said, "My child...." I asked, "What" and "Why". He answered, This is how life goes.

Never give everything. Always keep a big part, For you – for your good self.

Know who you are giving to. If you make a mistake, Do not repeat that.

Refrain from giving, The ungrateful and the wicked. Or those who do not value you.

You worked hard. You deserve the fruits of your labour. Not those who have no gratitude.

> The more you give to such, The less it is appreciated. The more entitled they feel.

Think about yourself. Stop loving and giving, Those who remain ungrateful.



Tomorrow

By Angeline Ranjethamoney R. Vijayarajoo

The dark clouds gather, The thunderous sounds engulf, The storm will burst soon.

> Today is like this. Things get hot Eruptions result.

A wrong word said, A wrong move, And the situation has changed. Agitation Body Language Explosions.

> Yesterday was calm, Today strained. Will Tomorrow be better

Anger grows like Cancer, Words and wounds erupt with hurts and bloodshed. What lies Tomorrow?

> While yesterday was calm, Today seems otherwise. Can we rebuild Tomorrow?

But, we do have Tomorrow, There is Hope. Let's reflect and mend.

Tomorrow is awaited, Let it be better Than today and yesterday.

Endless Duties

By Aries Henry Joseph

I may summon all of my thunder.

It will not suffice.

I may seek assistance, but it will be insufficient.

So, gird up one's faith.

Remind me to relax and breathe



Chasing After Time

By Hanna Akmal

Tik! Tok! Tik! Tok! That familiar sound, Infiltrating while the mind is elsewhere, Yearning for the unknown, That would be left hanging indefinitely.

Tik! Tok! Tik! Tok! I feel like running and hiding. As time keeps chasing after me, I turn around, looking for familiarity, But nothing is visible. Nobody is present. I am completely alone. Again, and again.

Tik! Tok! Tik! Tok! I drag my feet and my arduous soul, Full of worries and fears, Of losing you for eternity. But still, deep within, There is this teeny-tiny space. A space just for you, Longing and missing you.

> Day by day, Time flies away. You are no longer here, Away from the reality. But the heart remains home, Thinking about you, Patiently waiting for you.

Now I know That, everything happens for a reason. A blessing or a lesson.

> Indeed, mankind is in loss. Al-'Asr 103:2



October

By Nur Husna Serip Mohamad

October, I love you the most I feel joy, different shades of rose I smile bright from coast to coast Candles and cakes are my happy dose

October, You used to bloom, Showing us the brightest moon, Suddenly you're cold, white and gloom, Nothing but set in late afternoon.

October, Now I only shed my tears, Wondering my worth all these years, Without him near or here, To whom do I share my dear and fear.

October, I missed him, Can you heal my heart in pain? 7 years were gone, but the memory remain Hoping one day to meet again.

Could I, Would I, Should I?

By Norhidayah Mdyusof

That is the ultimate dream I have had ever since Suddenly it becomes blurry nowhere to be seen I ask myself when uncertainties hit That ultimate dream, could I, would I, should I?

Could I achieve that ultimate dream? You are not good enough, I told myself silently

Would I be able to achieve that ultimate dream? You do not have enough determination, I told myself sadly

> Should I chase the ultimate dream? Are you sure? I asked myself repeatedly.

That ultimate dream: could I, would I, should I?

Till the day I manifest that ultimate dream These three questions remain Break a lea, hold my head up Hoping one fine day I am able confidently say

THAT ULTIMATE DREAM: I COULD, I WOULD, I SHOULD.

Wish me luck!



THE WHAT IFS

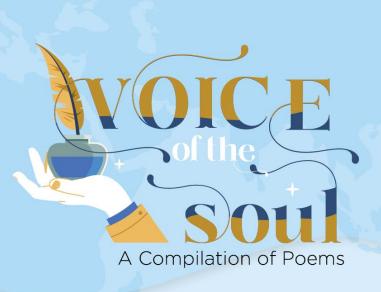
By: Khamizatul Baizura Idris

What if we have the same thought all this while?
What if we voice out our minds and it turns out we say the same thing?
What if I cannot explain but you can understand me from the very start?
What if we are looking at the countless stars at the same time and smiling –
Even if we are not at the same place?

What if we hesitate because we are afraid of the future –
That we won't even know what may come?
What if we are afraid that it might hurt us in any way –
When it's totally fine to even try at the very first place?

Or, what if you don't see me the way I see you?
Will you know?
I guess, you'won't.

Because... what if you would turn away ...and I will walk away...



Love_Life



A Cloudy Epiphany

By Sharifah Syakila

She lingers at the door waiting for someone to stop her. I must go, she said. I must leave, I must chase the dream —the epiphany that I need.

She waits by the door lacing her shoes, one after another. Is this really something I want, and I believe? Or will this be another calamity—Or worse! A bloodstream of grim?

She dawdles at the steps pulling her heavy heart and her bags. I shan't think twice, and you can't stop me, for I have made my decision, you must and you will set me free.

> Let me go, I tell you! Let me be. Let me make the mistakes myself let me have my cloudy epiphany.

I am no longer a child, I am no longer a teen. I am grown and well, so let me go, please? Let me see!

So she did, and she left. Nothing but the sound of faint footsteps gloomed, further away and away and it was gone. She left.

As the ringing sound of the flatline filled the room.



A day with

By Azlan Abdul Rahman

A day with the queen of my heart ... is full of love and care ... is filled of bless and delight every time she hugs, I feel secured every time she touches, I feel cared

A day with the heart of my life ... is full of affection and fondness ... is filled of emotion and attachment every time she cuddles, I feel loved every time she kisses, I feel adored

A day with the heroes of my world ... is full of energy and joy ... is filled of responsibility and attention every time they play, I feel energized every time they smile, I feel joyed

A day with the families of mine ... is full of stories and flashbacks ... is filled of memory and history every time they share, I feel matured every time they say, I feel honoured

A day with the friends of mine ... is full of hope and dream ... is filled of laughter and friendship every time they come, I feel accepted every time they meet, I feel connected

A day with the colleagues of mine ... is full of commitment and encouragement ... is filled of obligation and participation every time they call, I feel directed every time they stand, I feel supported

A day with the students of mine ... is full of passion and enjoyment ... is filled of talent and potential every time they ask, I feel motivated every time they express, I feel praised and, a day with all of you, the loved ones... I feel blessed and sanctified



Hypothesis of Life

By Fairuz Ramli

I wish... everything to be less difficult, I wish... everything to be less complicated, I wish... everything to be less stressful, But... everything happens for a reason.

Cause,

Nobody knows, What it's like to be in this shoe, Nobody knows, How it feels to be dragged in this misery.

> It is not a tv show, It is not an episode, It is not a movie, Is it an opera or mystery?

In the heat of the moment, It is just me drowning in emotions, Surrounding around with unpredictable variables, It is just a way to prove a real-life hypothesis.

Remembrance

By Firus Musfirah Poli

I remember I had tears in my eyes Looking at those two lines After years battling infertility I asked myself is this a reality

I remember that bright grin Splitting on your father's face When the doctor showed the screen Your heartbeat in race

I remember that Saturday night Warm red blood came in sight Your father rushed us to the ER in fright While holding my hand very tight

I remember when the contraction pain stopped Allah has answered my prayers, I thought But then the doctor told me your heart has stopped In pain I slowly nodded

> I remember your tiny hands They were red and cold Minutes felt like years As in my arms you were hold

But I remember the most Allah is the most gracious There's a purpose for this pain Knowing that, I am content



I'm Sailing in Light Years

By Bok Check Meng

In the return light, the blue water surface slowly emerges I'm sailing in light years over the earth's surface stranded in your heart

The voices of the world's guesses are like waves Approaching, especially better than terrorist attacks thousand tons of explosives Blast your heart

The deep blue of the earth prays in the night The quietest day of my life Turn back 365 navigation lanes From Pacific to Indian Ocean pray for world peace stay away from suspicion

> Don't guess, you can't guess I'm sailing in light years Hear the most beautiful voice-I love you!

Love Me

By Afzan Adilah Ayoub

I've never loved myself In fact, I hate my self

Despise my life The circle around almost 90 percent of my life Until, one day I was enlightened Oh! My God. My self needs me

My self wants me to love me back I can feel myself feeling sad and sulking Am I too late? I cried so bad I prayed so hard I asked for forgiveness from me

I am sorry For not loving me all this time Thank you, God, for not leaving me even a second I am now trying to persuade myself to learn how to love me

> By hugging me By saying I love me By blessing myself with all I have today

> > I am sorry, my inner child Please forgive me Let's start a new day Every single day By saying, "Thank you, God."



Of Winter and Ember

By Amri Muaz Azmimura

broken sticks and dried leaves steps he took slowly disappear how her memories of him begin to leave her

but still he remembers the eyes that warm the winter as the lake freezes and the fire burns never match the love he feels inside for the first time

the ice blue eyes with a glimpse of ember he was never the same the fire blooms and the forever she took

JUST A NUMBER

by Wan Nurul Fatihah Wan Ismail

When lives were but a number And we were all faceless strangers Time was merciless, and the temptation did beguile us How different would it be if we were not in shambles? Would we be spared of anything that rambles? It felt like so much was not enough Yet what was left was too much of a gamble And finally it was down to a number.



ETERNALITY OF LOVE

By Ilinadia Jamil

Not everyone is fortunate enough to have their life partners love until the end of their lives,

Some are halfway, they don't even have time to grow old, Someone was about to walk out the door when they suddenly vanished,

There are those who have not yet experienced that love because Allah's plan continues to mean,

There are those who have reached the end of their lives but have failed the world's test, still alone,

For those who have an abundance of love from their partner, have a faith in Allah,

Be simple, there's no need to flaunt our joy,

Those who haven't experienced that love, be patient, Allah's love is greater than human love, Those who are in love should keep in mind that the sky is not always blue,

> The truth is, Wisdom is grateful in simplicity,

In afterlife when we are all alone, we only bring three main things to Allah,

That is certain, For the sake of Allah, the Almighty.

INFERTILITY

By Emma Marini Abd Rahim

Peek-a-boo If only I can see you In pink or in blue So long as you are healthy It is okay baby Really.

Peek-a-boo If only I can hear you Laugh and cry, and whimper too I'd lose my temper easily, sorry Because the journey is not going to be easy Trust me.

Peek-a-boo If only I can have you And make it through Mommy and Daddy would be merry Will you grow in my belly? Maybe.



Life is a Blessed Gift

By Tina Stephen Enggong

Life is a blessed gift Our lives in this world are both a legacy and a reward Make each and every day of your life a blessing And as lovely as the colours of the promised rainbow

Life is a blessed gift Wisdom and grace are the lamps that light our paths Until the end of our final journey Consider life to be a gift to all of us

Life is a blessed gift Fill it with happiness and peace Never look back, but always look forward with confidence Regardless of the difficulties you may face in life

Life is a blessed gift Take courage and don't be afraid Whenever you stumble and fall Remember that there is light and hope at the end of the tunnel

Life Is..

By Nur Ain Abdul Malek

Life is.. A battle to be won No matter how cruel and hard You have to keep struggling And emerge a warrior

Life is.. Like cotton-candy It melts in your mouth Sweetness on your tongue

Life is.. A heavy metal song Incomprehensible and chaotic Making it more alluring

Life is.. A blank canvas Waiting for colour It can be a masterpiece or rubbish



Longing

By Aimy Abdullah

see birds flying by As leaves gently sway And sheep blissfully graze Passing by my journey's way

Here I am, here I am My journey taking me to Where? I don't know

But here I am, with thoughts of you Meadows pass, light golden hues Tranquil in Autumn's lazy days Golden-rich are the leaves As they catch the Sun's golden rays

I can feel Her as I close my eyes Playfully warm and glorious shine Bright though the day may be But empty is this heart of mine

I can feel the gulf between us grow With each step my journey takes Me away to places unknown And always your presence my heart aches

> As I watch the fields unfurl Before me to the horizon's tip Perhaps if I were to close my eyes Would we meet in slumber deep?



Love and Trust

By Muhammad Zaid Zainuddin

Once upon a time, in land far far away, They lived a happy couple, perfect in every way, An ideal pair, matched and made from the heavens above, A young handsome lad named Trust, and his beautiful bride, Love.

> Love and Trust have always been seen together, Never once seen apart, never one without the other, Hands clutched, their fingers intertwined, Their love bound, as strong as love could bind.

Trust and Love used to live in a house up on a hill, Built from pure honesty, determination and will, A house built with bricks of affection, With the help of passion and intention, Not to mention, the long days of attention, Making connections and sometimes corrections, Ignoring assumptions and perceptions.

The house on the hill, Eventually became a mansion, Standing beautiful, strong, and sincere, The house opened up to friends far and near, Such as the 3 sisters; Pride, Hope and Content, Who stuck together wherever they went.

Until one day, While everyone was away, Betrayal stepped in and showed his ugly face, In a slow pace, Without leaving a trace, Crept in every nook and cranny, Searching for the smallest possible left out space.

Betrayal quickly planted seeds, A foul crime, the most heinous of deeds, A vermin about to act out a grave sin, The sole purpose to destroy and ruin, Everything that Love and Trust had built.

Relentless and without the slightest sentiment of guilt, Betrayal turned Love and Trust against each other, Telling each one, that the other would wither.

> Casting doubt, That Love wanted out. And Trust can do without.

As Love fell sick aggrieved, While Trust felt he was deceived, The house fell dreary and silent, Whereas close friends; Hope, Pride and Content, Slowly became inconsistent, Reluctant, Evaporated into an evanescent relationship, A reminiscent of friendship, Turning Love into remorse and Trust into resent, Misery came in while passion, Just went.



So in the end, Love and Trust moved out, And Depression moved in, Bringing along his friends, family and kin, Such as Sadness, Longing and Regret.

All 4 of them shared the house from that day on, Which the dark clouds of betrayal would rest upon, Making the house on the hill, That Love and Trust built from determination and will, Rip apart and crushed into pieces, As if hopes were hopeless, And ambitions were worthless, Proving that dreams, Are only meant to be dreamt, Teaching seekers of Love and Trust, That hope, can always rust, And that hard work, sacrifice and loyalty, Would all one-day lead to misery, Wrapped in everlasting pain, That the human heart could never contain, So that lovers should always learn to target small, Never ever the bright stars up tall, Learning from the fact that the higher you jump, The harder, You'll fall.

My Heart

By Siti Rohimi Mohamed Apandi

My teenage years are over Now I'm getting old When getting old, I lose my beauty but I'm still charming

> In the past My friends were many

Today There is only a small group of people Who really love me

It's true Now it's not about charm anymore It is about sincerity

Thank God, even though I am no longer a thing of beauty and charm I have someone who still loves me

> Because When the time comes, there will only be me And you Who loves me

> > Save that love because even then, I will love you until the end of my time.



Love Me Before I Die

By Sharina Saad

When I'm Dead, Your Tears May Flow, But I Won't Know, Cry For Me Now, instead.

When I'm Dead, You Will Send Flowers, But I Won't See, Send them Now, instead.

When I'm Dead, You Will Say Words of Praise, But I Won't Hear, Praise Me Now, instead.

When I'm Dead, You Will Forget My Faults, But I Won't Know, Forget them Now, INSTEAD...!

When I'm Dead, You Will Say I Was Great, If You Tell it Now, I Will Feel proud, So Please Don't Wait, tell that Now, INSTEAD...!

When I am Dead, You Will Come to My Grave And Whisper "I Loved You, Why You Left", But I Will Not Be Able to Fill You In My Arms, Don't Wait if You Have to Express, tell that Now, INSTEAD...!

> Sugar...I Love You. By Norzie Diana Baharum

A guy says: I love you, sugar. Apple of my eyes, fire of my life, my rose, my heart, my flesh & blood, my joy & my pride! I really love you.

> Between those tar-nico-burnt lips a fag He smokes... deep.



Ode to a Bride

By Jacqueline Chuah Bee Peng

Shy, gentle bride Behind that delicate veil There hid a character Stronger than the coal iron -The inseparable friend of your youth Surrendering your meagre wages To feed the family of five A duty you carried out Without a doubt, nor grouch.

Shy, gentle bride Under the smooth lace gloves There rested your callused hands Bleached, scalded, weathered By years of soaking, scrubbing, starching Laundry of all kinds and sizes None was yours.

Shy, gentle bride In your big, bright eyes There illuminate the virtues of Endurance, Kindness, Resilience That have seen you through The many storms that unexpectedly Tripped you Beat you But never defeated you In your harrowing life journey.

Shy, gentle bride From your tight-lipped mouth Never a word of malice nor spite Has escaped Confined in the cavity Is the bile of Life That you have sipped in silence Not embittered But has given you That rare radiance Of a rose That from hard concrete It blooms And beams with pride.



Oneness Of Love

By Samsiah Bidin

Oh soul You have wandered far In search of that One true love

Oh soul What you have been seeking for Is nowhere else But within you Go, find it

> Oh soul This journey into yourself Will end all other desires Despair not.. For that one true love Has long been waiting To cherish.. The oneness of love

Revelation

By Norsyazrah Zulkifli

Sometimes Inside a truthful story to a joyful life between selection and choice from mended to heal is expressing and impressing bounce and back off reveals itself

> It is about time Rainbows after raining Flying birds singing Cloudy days shining Dreaming into achieving Oneself revealed



POEM ABOUT LIFE

By Fara Azwin Adam

We are just ordinary human beings, Walking step by step, across the enormous, beautiful surface of the earth, Don't feel that we are good enough, With the wealth, we have, as minuscule as an atom, Believe that we are exceptional with beauty and good looks, We are arrogant with knowledge as wide as a cubit, A scroll of degrees as long as a span, It's all just a loan, Temporary bliss, Don't be arrogant, don't be drunk on life's pleasure.

Regardless of the colour of the skin, The red blood that circulates in the temporary bodily vessel, Remains the same hue, Be it for the king, onto that of the pauper, Triggered by the appearance of grey hair, which started to appear slowly, Ignoring the signs, that age is getting nearer, to meet the ONE

Observe how the paddy bowed down further, as it fills up, To provide food and wealth to others, Unlike the weed, the taller it becomes, as each day passes, Without realizing its mere existence only repugnant

Jealousy that destroys the soul, Envy damages the mind, If faith were captivated by the splendours of life, The heart will always be restless, the soul is empty and tired, Distracted, thus being pushed further away from the GREAT CREATOR Make knowledge the shield of the soul, Don't be the king over wealth

> When speaking becomes exhausting, Reminder to thyself who sometimes sleeps...



The Greatest Life Lesson

By Nor Asni Syahriza Abu Hassan

One, fine road lay upon us And we take our steps We may be afraid We may have doubts But one step after another We'll get there eventually.

> But along the road There are potholes As there are bumps To slow us down. I was slowed down.

And at times We come across a junction And we wonder which road to take Do we take the road less travelled by? Or do we follow an accustomed one? And we linger some more Deciding which is best. I was lingered.

It matters not if we were slowed down Or lingered against our will The road we take It's more than just potholes or bumps They are the greatest life lesson A lesson we will not forget And I humbly learned.

Still I Wish

By Nor Asni Syahriza binti Abu Hassan

Every time I close the door Darkness and coldness creep in Oh, how I wish I had him.

People see, then people say How do you run them five? Honestly, I barely survive I sigh, because you could never wonder How much I wish we could be together.

Every time I close the door I hear screams and cries And I gotta say "don't let me count to five" To keep them organised. But when I do count them five I am indebted for the life I have We don't always fight and cry We play, we laugh and we smile Still I wish I had him nearby.



HUMAN

By Darkfairy (Suzana Yusof)

Human..

Sometimes we have a tendency to forget things, There are issues and weak points, But we can band together and help one another.

Human..

Regardless of how great we are, Regardless of how wise we are, We must be considerable and support each other.

Human..

Although occasionally the atmosphere is favorable, However, not everything has a positive impact, Yet..we can reflect and remind each other.

Human..

Remember..

Even if we are stunning, wealthy, and powerful, It doesn't imply that we are entitled, to disregard others' feelings, Because.. they are souls with feelings and emotions.

Human..

We are not without sin. sometimes we get hurt, sometimes we hurt others,

However..

We are both capable of seeking and receiving forgiveness, Because humans are the only creatures, Who will spend all of eternity in the hereafter, Where will we be? Only Allah SWT's bless decides.



SECOND CHANCE

By Nurul Aishah Ab Raman

If I could have one more chance To turn back time I would I'd tell you how much you mean to me And how my life has been empty Without you here with me

If I could have one more chance To hold you close And tight I'll never let go of that one last night But I did and forever haunted by guilt

If I could have one more chance To be by your side I'd stay To watch you sleep only that you weren't You were slipping away how we were strayed

If I could have one more chance To hear your voice Once again I'd record that moment for keeping To ease this longing that is heart-breaking

If I could have one more chance To talk to you We'd swap story Of what my week has been and you'd tell yours Along with the nagging, advice, recipes, laughs

If I could have one more chance To tell you I care I'd hold onto Our last embrace, I'd tell vou how much I love you How much I'll miss you, how much this hurts

But I can only write you this And say your name in my prayer Looking at your pictures Only God knows how hopeless it has been That big void you left me with This never-ending aching of sorrow Wishing that I have a second chance To make it all right again



Serenade to Mon Coeur

By Stefanie Natasha Rich Anak Joseph

Prologue

It was hypnotic Almost surreal Like Bach composing the Brandenburg Concertos Like Leonardo painted Mona Lisa The sound of death and sorrow Meekly I wished the morrow To be better than the time that I borrow

> Is this it, love? When I do not go gentle into the night

Part 1

The sunrays hit the curtains Emitting reflections that mimics your vigour Showring my morning with pure bliss You are, love, a soul in gardens of blossoming

You radiate the scent of summer You have the heart of a shieldmaiden Protecting me in your garden of Eden

Our conversation, love, sure to liquefy our brain The endless topic like no end Presently my soul grew stronger, hesitating then no longer, Knowing and loving you, love Ends my days of hunger For you hold the affection of a bewilder Despite all, love, Here you and I lie wreathed in flames Fashioned our armours of empathy's malaise The years, uncountable waking, sleeping Sleepless nights, fights, ordinary mornings

Even so, love, I want you to know I still love you Even though we've been dancing on broken glass All the hurt that we poisoned the ground Know that I will always be back around

Part 2

The stream was swift and so cold Death, on the door, grudging to fold

Palpably I remember it was in the sombre December The fight we had, my lover, I wish it was over For I remember Of what has been said, not what had been utter

> I stormed out I lashed out Hear me sing my songs until you agree Buying the needs to be discreet When the time comes, the tragedy Death stood by waiting patiently Clear path in the world's false subtleties My hands were tied, this is my destiny I was pursued by God's agent Without a chance



I dance in tune with what I fear To do adrenaline Completely rapt with what I hear

The stream was swift and so cold To that, Death greeted me at the door

Part 3

Back in my chamber, I find it daunting Am I alive, my love, or have I died, regretting

Each separate dying ember wrought its ghost upon the floor While I tried to picture my life before The Raven of Death at the nightly shore Whispering 'Rest assure, your life now had come to a close"

> Is this it, love? When I do not go gentle into the night

I saw you, love By the grave and stern decorum of the countenance At my funeral, I scour I smell the fragrance in the wind blowing my way And ever further I run to find her She keeps on gliding far away

> I saw you, love Mourning As you write my name With your kisses I look beyond the light To hope that I can fight To hold you tight, for one more night

The illusion of death and dream I bounce in requiem Sadness and loneliness Without you to bail as my witness

Time, my love, has been cruel to me For I roam around looking at you closely From the time of mourning To the time of healing You did well, love, considering

In the rain, I hold my head and ease my pain In my world that has gone insane Even more so, love When I saw you hugging him without mundane

This I sat engaged in guessing, but no syllable expressing You have found him in the midst of rapid time-changing Replacing presence with reality I am now becoming your distant memory

I died again Only this time there was no blood No anguish No physical pain Yet the pain felt the same



She lost me And somehow She found herself

True love's wreath is of mountain flowers We stand the storm and brave the blowers Our time ended as it had come My presence, love, should have been the past for tomorrow's come

> Until then, mon Coeur You were mine Till death did us part

THE OTHER STORY

By Khamizatul Baizura Idris

Time, brings a lot to offer Time too, could be at fault When vulnerability reels in The beginning seems to end.

Even we are not in the same galaxy of mind Even we are not in the same universe of thoughts I hope we are in each other's prayers I hope we are in each other's fond memories...

> At least, we are trying and we've tries And that's enough I think this must be growth.



WHAT'S NEXT?

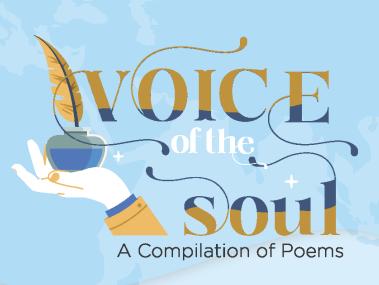
By Shaz @ Shazila Abdullah

28 years and still counting But the days are numbered Sadness and enjoyment Intermingled with anxiety Looking forward, yet dreading it For I do not know what is next

28 years of joy and happiness Of teaching, educating, and training The young adults whom I shall dearly miss My pride and joy though I did not bear them But satisfaction lingers after every class When a thank you is uttered although maybe only in the heart And they are the reason for being steadfast But what, what's next?

28 years of teaching, but most of the time learning Learning how to make classes fun and exciting From physical to online distance learning Learning how to conduct research That does not necessarily have to be earth-shattering Learning how to write a paper That is deemed fit for a Scopus publication But now as the days are numbered What is next?

28 years of fond memories Of the different campuses that I served Of the knowledge that I gained Of the amazing experience as both an academic and a student Of the wonderful people that I met along the way That have always put a smile on my face That have always made me believe in myself And I wonder what is next.



Moral Values



BLESSED

By Madam Norafiza Mohd Hardi

When I come to the class I see you You're an awesome student Polite and you're very cool

You're not the brilliant one But... You're smart, hardworking and friendly Nice attitude that makes me happy Never stop trying To achieve your dream Hard work pays off You get an A from me

Fly high my student This is the time to soar and try My prayers will always be with you Stay humble and being grateful to Allah for his blessings on you.

UTOPIA

By Nurliyana Binti Mohd Shazali

Utopia is a perfect world, Where everything is in place, For all human race.

No hunger or poverty, Neither war nor misery, Only justice and equality, Makes people feel so happy.

Nonetheless...

Utopia is a fake, It's not like eating a piece of cake, Where the facts taste so bitter. And humanity is not an important matter.

> Only those who understand, Utopia is not a promised land, It is merely an ideology, That has no check for reality.



"THE LITTLE THINGS"

By Patricia Pawa Pitil

Struggling...

With our lives, all of us are enduring. The world has become extremely challenging. In terms of health, personal, financial, domestic, social, and more. Together, we can do several little things to be modest than before. To make our world safer and healthier. To ensure our place to live, will be better.

Be kind to one another... This can start with helping each other... To carry strangers' shopping bags at the supermarket or a random store... Though entering a shop by yourself, you help others by holding the door... Let those who buy one or two things queue before you... Help the cashier pack groceries into shopping bags too.

Give thanks and smile...

These kind acts, even the simple ones, will go way more than a mile... Even towards strangers, whom you do not have a clue... For their struggles in life are unbeknownst to you... If others also treat you in that way... I'm sure that you will have a nicer day.

Pet your neighbour's cat; stray cats or dogs are for you to feed... Animals are helpless creatures, so our caring love is what they need... I guess if we could speak with them, they may wish to become someone's pet... To live comfortably in a home, fed and cleaned every day, and taken to the vet... To love and care for these animals, is the least that you can do... Remember, friends, they all have feelings too.

Always say thanks...

Thanks to waitresses who took your orders, both young and old... Thanks to cashiers who packed your groceries, or filled your petrol... Thanks to strangers who helped you at the mall, or in the supermarket... Thanks to mechanics at the workshop, who repaired your car, or fixed your gasket... Thanks to bike riders who delivered food to your home while you were hunary... Thanks to those, whose name and background, you do not know for each and every. They have always been there to work and serve. They should be appreciated, for this is what they deserve.

Always be contented with what you own and adore... Give thanks for everything that you have, even if you think you require more. Foster a good heart, an open mind, and a modest sight... The world will less often fight, for what everyone thinks is right... These are the things we can do... So, everything should start with you.

Last but not least...

To those who throw rocks at you, give them flowers... In other words, always offer kindness that showers... Treat others as how you want others to treat you. To gain less stress, less hatred, and more love, always be true.



My dear friends...

The COVID19 pandemic has made us less social, has made us hide our face... For all the little things we do, matter a lot in making the world a better place... Hold on, my friend, hold on tight...and ride out the storm. There is a new day at the end of the night...despite the new norm. The light at the end of this tunnel, will guide us through any mountain and hill. Everything shall pass, for there is a way for every will. The little things that you and I can do... Shall make this world a better place for me and you.

THE ANCIENT TREE

By Syakirah Mohammed

Canopy of that ancient tree Sheltering us from the sun and heat Keeping us safe from the rain and hail Under her protection we slowly germinate

Trunk of that ancient tree Braving the storm and raging wind Sheltering us so we do not break Slowly, surely shooting skyward

Roots of that ancient tree Holding firm to the ground and boring deep Keeping the saplings sheltered within her keep Slowly, surely shooting skyward

Today the saplings overgrow the tree Surely and bravely shooting skyward And the roots of that ancient tree withdrew Sad, withered and lonely



Nature Indigenous People



VOICES OF THE PAST

By Lisbeth

A mother singing Iullabies in Seru A grandfather telling folklores in Lelak A shaman reciting chants in Dali' A child counting one to ten in Bekatan When the last speaker died Oral histories died Folklores died Rich chants died Traditions died Seru, Lelak, Dali', and Bekatan died

FIRST PEOPLES, FIRST NATIONS

By Zuriani Hj Yaacob

First Peoples, First Nations You're the symbol of sustainability Dominating or extracting isn't living As you grow with the mother Nature

First Peoples, First Nations Forests and rivers are your bed Greedy hands creep in and steal the purity Stripping the livelihoods and making you slaves

First Peoples, First Nations The richness of your lands bewitched them They dance on your graves They spend millions and you spend bones

> First Peoples, First Nations Be like a tree, stay grounded Stand as one! and make your voices heard



PANDANUS

By Ibtisam Abdul Wahab

Pandanus amaryllifolius the green, scented pandan leaves is dear during childhood times in cendol flavour not forgetting, the sweet Cara cake and akoks and for making potpourris

What about Pandanus tectorius And the dubious Pandanus dubius Strong, thorny pandans, well used in basket weavings for the livelihood of the indigenous people

While other unique features in Pandanus would be the variegated Pandanus sanderi having streaks of yellow and green the longitudinal yellow stripe in between the two green stripes getting praised by city florists accompanying the bouquet arrangements

> Pandanus pygmaeus Just a minute screwpine plant contributing in landscaping by brightening the roadsides

Living samples of Pandanus keep vanishing, and perhaps one day, would be rarely seen for the name of urban development however, will truly remain within the hearts and minds of us

SILVERY DEW

By Wan Faridatul Akma Wan Mohd Rashdi

Droplets of silvery dew the green banana leaf in the cool morning left you wonder how such a sight Gives You much awe and delight



THROUGH MY EYES

By Juan Montoya

Red sunsets dancing on a pearl shining sea, Clouds wrapping the mountains, Mist caressing the tops of ancient trees.

Rain, rain, the unrelenting giver of life, the hauler of sorrows. Curious eyes inside the foliage, Cracking of brown leaves under your feet, Cries of life overflowing the skies.

Rain, rain, the unrelenting giver of life, the connecting path. Sacred scriptures sliding from right to left, Ancient wisdom cascading from top to bottom, Multicolor deities reciting tales of epic battles.

Rain, rain, the unrelenting giver of life, the cleaner of souls.

Interrupted silences of solemn melodies, Food that enlightens your inner heart, Aromas of motherly love, Rain, rain, the unstoppable giver of life, the ingredient of the all.

Tall towers opening to the heavens, Shaped bricks of rusty red holding you to the earth, People colliding in an outburst of color, Rain, rain, the unstoppable giver of life, metronome of my memoirs.

FLOWER

By Pauline Georgina Priya Hebert Sundram

You bloom every morning Blossoming my day Showing it's a new day dawning

You epitomize life Though enveloped with thorns You strive on Hurtling away sorrow

You are beautiful You bring smile to all creation Full of love, sweetness and truth Deep within only you know

You stand up You enlighten earth into garden You stand out You show the essence of life

You are fragile Yet you are my sunshine and strength Flourishing my life



LIGHT-HOUSE

By Nousin Laila Bristi

The shades of sunlight Are as old as the memories Memories that fill the thoughts Of days in my sight, you were

The grasses we traded together Shining as emerald on the crown Whispers to the lone sojourner, 'Feel his essence in dews of the dawn'

Oh! The boughs of spring! Once an art of Nature, What a relishing memory you bring! And he beckons me to be right there!

The colours of light, the wings Of time, take me with you Oh! The tame rays of the tranquil afternoon, The déjà vu of life cherishes whatcherish we do!

Roaming and roaming like a floating swan, The heart seeks smell that once so familiar To pacify the pain, To hold the man who did me care.

The drenched soul, the lone dreamer Turns to the self His reflections are there! Untouchable, unreachable Yet, loved forever.

EMBODYING A PECULIAR FLOWER

By Roslinda Binti Abdul Wab

In her lenses. What lies in a peculiar flower;

Will instigate a reign of terror, Because humility becomes the choice of colour, Security nestled within the flecks of its petals transpires as a garment of pleasure, That when a bird of paradise decides to spread its wings and bloom in power, Its leaves bow in honour;

And surrounding trees begin to shudder.

A sacred message from nature has always been about being a peculiar flower, As what differentiates the might of a flower to another is its faculty of divergence.



SHE

By Siti Aishah Che Kar

When I was so little I remembered you I knew you

Blue with white puffy cotton hat With lush green carpet Fulbright day Stars twinkled high in the skies Colourful flowers bloomed Fruits ripen and sweet

Then You never stopped crying Until land was full of tears But we were well prepared We embraced you Always Sweet and sad

Now I still remember you I thought I knew you But you are different You are unpredictable Your anger Your rebellion Your sadness Your sorrow Your misery She is old Too old

> She is our mother Our motherland

WALK IN NATURE

By Ng Set Foong

Walk in nature Witness the beauty of the world Seeing a plant grow in soil Following ants walking in a train Flowers bloom and wither Butterflies come and leave Take a deep breath Stretching arms and legs Enjoying the quiet world Embarking on the journey of soul searching



SUNRISE

By Sharina Saad

Last night we watched the sunset as we sat holding hands And now we watch the sunrise casting light upon the land The gently rustling leaves highlighted by the glow The birds start their lovely songs as the warmth begins to grow

Could you choose a better time to be with the one you love The blue sky and the new days sun shining up above I turn and look into your eyes, see the love reflected there All doubts now are cast aside because I know that you are here

Together we'll experience each and every brand-new day We will have each other until our dying day Even on the darkest days for us the sun will always shine For I am yours my darling and you are forever mine

Yes, we sit and watch the rising sun, your hand clasped in mine I wouldn't have it any other way or any other time As we arow old my darling and life begins to fade We will always remember the sunrise on this lovely day

THE ISLAND

By Nur Syafigah Abdul Kadar

There was a place we were both at only we knew

but you ruined that so I set sail across the sea to a different land where you wouldn't find me

but I came back thinking you'd be here I just wanted to tell you what you needed to hear

but the last I heard was that you had gone so I swallowed my goodbye

as I carried on and I took my boat and I sailed away and I covered our tracks and I buried the map So we'll never find our way back here again.



TRUE COLOUR

By Lew Ya Ling

I wish I were a small stone Willingly stay on a piece of earth a trillion years

I wish I were a small leaf Drifting in the wind, never touch the ground with no complaints

> I wish I were A little cloud With no face of my own Yet a lot of joy

I wish I would fully accept the true colour of myself no matter how they were



Pandemic



A TRANSITION

By Amir Lukman Abd Rahman

At every opportunity I had, I'd used it to my advantage, "Only one from a household is allowed go out", they said, It didn't matter, I'd take up any opportunity for my mind's sake.

Months went by, One moment it felt like there was hope, "New reported cases were lesser now!" I blinked twice and now we're back to square one.

Another blink, and months accumulated, Hope was bleak. Stomachs were hungry, People were angry.

With problems came solutions, And hope sparked yet again, We started seeing others faraway out freely, And we too, wanted the same.

So 'freedom' is what we got, Is this what the outside world felt like? What used to be normal now felt strange, Will we be able to keep things this way?

But alas humans are humans, What felt odd is now - sort of normal, One tiny being that shook up the whole world, Created something what we know as the new normal.

So in the end we dealt with the cards that we have, And we abide by what we were told, As restrictions slowly began to fade, And we decided, oh well, this is better than our souls ageing before our bodies turn old.



COVID-19

By Harmeet Singh

This world how scary it is. This life how damn scary it is. Everything was normal and we all were in bliss And out of the blue...

Covid-19, increased death tolls, new norm owh not forgetting the favourite LOCKDOWN.

My my my..it almost wiped us clean almost wiped the whole town Dose 1, 2 and 3 or maybe 4 (who knows how many more)

> Vaccinations upon vaccinations... 'And finally we are safe' Well that's what they say... He died, She died, Old died, Young died, Many more died I say...

Wait don't just blame me Even the newspapers said..even the frontliners said..and many other people said..

> But whatever it is from the depth of my heart I pray, That all of this goes away, Let us all pray that all of this goes away...



MY LITTLE LIGHT

By Mohd Hafriz Abdul Hamid

Here, alone in my room, the Dark acquaints with my gloom, The questions of purpose, it asks, The answers I have are my sorry existence, No longer in the light I bask, For I've grown tired living in this place.

I've lost my love for home, The disease outside roams, All the work erases comfort, I look at my phone feeling hurt, By the hordes of words, Telling my tired self to slave, Inside my supposed safe enclave, Long after the day is gone.

The dark wonders of my grief, Reminding me of my Little Light, Waddling around my hollow self, her laughter and innocence, gives strength to this tired husk, pushing me forward with subsistence, Once more into tomorrow.

> For my little light to grow I must continue to plow, My faltering mind, My wearied soul, My meek anger, All for my Little Light.

The Dark has left my sorrow, Before its cold embrace disappears, It reminds me to fight, For my warm Little Light Outside this room, Cheering on this hollowed husk, "Once more into tomorrow".



TRAPPINGS OF A PANDEMIC

By Bawani Selvaraj

You came unannounced You caught us unaware You created indefinite chaos You took the world by storm

You shattered lives You clipped our wings You were fiery You enveloped us in darkness

We came out strong We remain undeterred We march ahead with pride We will triumph

COVID-19

By Sharaniza Ab Rahim

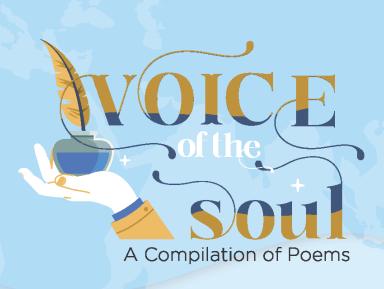
COVID-19 The name given Yes, nightmarishly reality Yet, full of wonder for those who wants to think

Some said it started on December 2019 Some said it begins in Wuhan Some said due to bat-man-eating Some said its planned and designed

> Who cares where it begins Who cares when it started The world is in chaos The people are in fear Life changes profusely

A year passed, it still here The world gradually adapted People slowly move on Life inevitably striving

2022, it still here Slowly come to terms it's here to stay Praying hard night and day For us to wake up to a new day



Personal Likings_Interest



CARAMEL MACCHIATO

By Coffee Lover Sherry 2022

It's not about you It's not about me It's about the hottest coffee in town Caramel Macchiato Yeah! to coffee lovers

Coffee became a staple of life Caramel is life they say And Macchiato is style Together they made an extravagant lifestyle

Morning everybody struts to office With extra strong macchiato in hands Enveloped with a fancy name A long hard day, ready to embrace

> Three sips away Make sure it's black A brew or two With extra creamy milk And sugary too...

Dear Caramel Macchiato lovers Don't you already know? A macchiato a day Will never keep your doctors away Instead

Soon your lifestyle will deteriorate As Your medical bill will accumulate You'd need Evian to reciprocate A lifestyle you would regret Is the lifestyle you're paying for Is that the caramel macchiato you crave for?



MY ECSTASY

By Nor Asni Syahriza binti Abu Hassan

One obvious thing about me
It's my simple likings for iced tea
Sweet, milky and creamy
And I'm all exaggeratedly joyous and happy.

I'll take it wherever, whenever, possibly during a fire!
But what truly makes it my inevitable desire?
It's because when I'm exhausted, I'd feel rejuvenated
When I'm maladjusted, I'd feel cool and lighthearted.
Imagine yourself lying on a bed
On a rainy day, covered in a warm blanket
That's how I feel with this addiction
In a way I can foolishly say
Iced tea is my ecstasy.

Others may choose Iced Americano
While some may order Caramel Macchiato
I'd still take that same old, same old
But be heedful of its savour
Too much, then diabetes would say hello
In time, obesity would come knocking on your door
Not to forget cholesterol to complete the trio
It is going to take a toll, if taken without control.



The Road of Math

By Chen Chee Khium

Math is such a beautiful word.

Love Math, it is curious and encouraging. Hate Math, it is frustrating and demotivating. However, What is the road of Math?

When Medication meets Math, Math is in dosage, healthcare, disease distribution and spread, etc.

When Astronaut meets Math, Math is in spacecraft, planets, precise take-off and landing, etc.

When Transportation meets Math, Math is in LRT and vehicle, ship, aircraft, etc.

When Hydroponics meets Math, Math is in nutrient concentration solution, sustainability, etc.

When **E**lectronics meets Math, Math is in signal processing, control system, energy sustainability, etc.

When Metacognition meets Math, Math is in psychology, science, knowledge of cognitive processes,

When Aerospace meets Math, Math is in lift and strength, fluid mechanics, applied sciences, etc.

When Technology meets Math, Math is in computerisation, robotics education, long-life learning, etc.

When International meets Math, Math is in globalisation, worldwide, universal, etc.

When Computerisation meets Math, Math is in big data mining, engineering, programming, etc.

When **S**ustainability meets Math, Math is in population growth, climate change, Earth's issues, etc.

So, Math is a discovery of the world.

Math is everything, everything needs Math.



Positivity



SIGHHH.... HARD SNAPS, BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT IS

By Nor Elyzatul Akma Hamdan

Finding a comfortable chair might be challenging The availability of fresh air is reassuring Nevertheless, you hold the fate of countless choices in your palms.

That load of responsibility, The highest standards of honesty, respect, persistence, and transparency.

Career advancement is challenging, If you don't know what you're doing or where you're going, diving into a massive undertaking can be terrifying.

You've been taking actions like taking a stride ahead, retracing your steps, making a U-turn, and switching gears as you progress.

Nonetheless, it was thrilling, because you play a central role in shaping your world and determining its outcome.

Money exists in every denomination, but fortune has the final say.

Your destiny was never in your own hands; you had the option of holding the sand but ended up with gold.

A beggar was encountered, but a diamond was obtained. You've managed to avoid the storm for the time being, but another is on the horizon.

That is, in a nutshell, the trajectory your professional life will take.

Giving it your all and doing your best will ensure that it completely satisfies you and fills your heart.



"THIS IS JUST TO SAY" PARODY

(based on the original poem by William Carlos Williams) By Syedda Fareeha Hussain

Never mind for eating them

What is gone is gone

Remember,

You had a pie

Which was the shape of an eye

Lying in the ice box

With cherries like chicken pox

Sorry to say that I have eaten it

Though I tried to make myself stop doing it

COURAGE

By Sherry 2022

A desire to inspire Let us Light that fire Let us lanite our soul To embrace the challenge of the world

Courage is what makes us. Courage is what drives us. Courage divides the weak. Courage makes us free. Courage controls our instincts. Courage makes us face our fears. Courage is what it takes to stand out and and be proud of who we are.

To initiate takes courage To persevere takes patience To complete a mission takes bravery

Courage is to face the fears and doubts within your mind Courage is to answer when you hear your country call Courage is the father who faces daily toil Courage is the mother giving birth to yet another child Courage is accepting failure when you know you tried your best Courage is your conviction at the time of facing death Courage is never giving up when you know you'll lose the fight Courage is dealing with your fears when protecting what is right



ENDEAVOUR

By Noriah Ismail

Go silently into the night, Like a brave white knight, Fighting fearlessly, For what's right.

Soar stealthily towards the cloud, Like an eagle strong and proud, With eyes looking sharply, For the truth, no doubt.

Dive deeply into the sea, Like a mermaid wild and free, Seeking surely, For the true panacea.

Wander ceaselessly and be amazed, Like persistent currents of the wave, Venturing tirelessly, For the golden knowledge.

I'LL RISE

By Nurul Munirah Azamri

Tick tock tick tock Every little thing goes around the clock Living an empty life day-to-day With a soulless body in despair.

You may kill me with your words You may make me suffer my intense pain But still, like the sun, I'll rise and shine for the three darling souls of mine Keep on rising till the day comes To diminish the abandoned lifeless mind.

> As I observe, I learn As I experience, I churn As I breathe, I hope To exhibit my self-worth To elevate my self-growth For the spreading wings of golden infinity.



LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING

By Rosnalina Abdul Rahman

Friend Let me tell you something You are special You have skills You have power But you never know how to plan yourself, To be better in your life.

> Friend Don't wait too long Wake up Believe in yourself You can do it Because life is not easy.

Friend Let me tell you something Thank you for being my best friend In your life for a while.

POSITIVITY

By Jasman Jaafar

As I dwell in negativity I grope for positivity Hard as it may seem Push myself I must begin For life never promises eternal sunshine Dark clouds loom at times It hangs in a balance And in its prevalence Comes the ups and downs Thus, in sorrow one must not drown Though giving up is an option But not for those with wisdom Thus, "March on", I shall say Picking up the pieces along the way And I shall not go astray



MEN, ROCKS AND MOUNTAINS

By Sharina Saad

He stood tall and strong at the mountain top Beneath his feet is the strongest mountain in the world

He took this mountain with sheer determination. He has conquered this mountain With hardships and pain Blood tears, Blood sweats Frost bites, he faced it all The mountain is his in the end.

This mountain ... is upon his grips, He understands it all He and the mountain spirit blend... He feels the air surrounds... The mist, the breeze, the echoes as he takes his breath... His spirit is high and strong... He has won his biggest war He has defeated his biggest fear If he could conquer the highest mountain in the word... No other mountains he couldn't take

At the top of the mountain, he stands with his country's flag in his hand... If you couldn't move this rocky mountain... Don't ever think you could move this strong will man... No, you can't neither touch this man nor his spirit

As tough as the rocks.... As hard as the mountains... As rough as him the man who has conquered the world... As tall as Mount Everest his spirit stands



CHASING AFTER TIME

By Hanna Akmal

Tik! Tok! Tik! Tok! That familiar sound, Infiltrating while the mind is elsewhere, Yearning for the unknown, That would be left hanging indefinitely.

Tik! Tok! Tik! Tok! I feel like running and hiding. As time keeps chasing after me, I turn around, looking for familiarity, But nothing is visible. Nobody is present. I am completely alone. Again, and again.

Tik! Tok! Tik! Tok! I drag my feet and my arduous soul, Full of worries and fears, Of losing you for eternity. But still, deep within, There is this teeny-tiny space. A space just for you, Longing and missing you.

> Day by day, Time flies away. You are no longer here, Away from the reality. But the heart remains home, Thinking about you, Patiently waiting for you.

Now I know That, everything happens for a reason. A blessing or a lesson.

> Indeed, mankind is in loss. Al-'Asr 103:2



THANKFUL

By Aslina Abu Bakar

Close your eyes and dream Never give up your hope even how hard it may seem Time will heal your sorrow Thank Him for all the blessings Life is full of surprises Sadness and happiness I face it all The same streams of life run through my veins All the mountains I must climb I believe things will get better after the rain Wake up with a smile no matter how dark the night may bring Listen to your heart Throw your past feeling Always be thankful for the rainbow and storm I always pray each day let not vanity lead me astray Please guide me through till the Day

I am still alive

Nur Farhana Nasri

The smell of mowed grass, The heat of sunny day, The bitter taste of grind coffee, The pain of a needle prick, And the gritty feel of sandy beach, They completed me, They made me feel alive.

> Now the time has come, So wrap me in your arms, Hold my two hands, And never let go,

Remember me always, And not to forget and leave me alone, For I am still here, For I am still alive.



Spiritual



ANGEL'S WHISPER

By Sheela Faizura Binti Nik Fauzi

In the dark gloomy night, I heard a silent whisper, Deafening to my ear, But making me feel alive.

Singing beautifully to me, "Everything will be alright", Weeping in the moonlight, I realized I had to fight.

Stronger as Siti Khadijah, To enlighten my duties, Calmer than the deep blue sea, To improve my life journey.

The angel's whisper saves me, As I lay on my Sajadah, Praying to the almighty, To put me out of my misery

HIS PLEASURE

By Arifah Fasha Rosmani

As each moment elapses, it's drawing closer to meet You, O Lord...

A subtle alarm on my hearing regarding the preparation to bring to the final abode..is it sufficient, Ya Muqeet. I'm scared..

> O Lord, I'm still very far from You I want to be closer to You, Ya Qoreeb.

I desire my heart to be filled with Your Mercy, Your Compassion, Your Love, Ya Rahman Ya Raheem Ya Wadud Ya Raof

O Lord, help me..

I wish to return to You while my Imaan is at the peak, am doing the deeds beloved and pleased to You.

Ya Tawwab Ya 'Affuww, Please accept my repentace and erase all my bad deeds and mistakes.



STRUGGLING, TAWAKAL, DOA, MIRACLES DO HAPPENS

By Nur Wahida Zulkifli

Love is very subjective,
Love teaches us lessons,
Lesson about sadness,
Lesson about depression,
Lesson about happiness.......
There are never ending lessons because....
Life is like a roller coaster.

Sometimes you are struggling,
Struggling to achieve your ambitions,
Ambition to create a perfect family,
Ambition to be a perfect wife,
Ambition to be a perfect worker,
Perfect family with beautiful children,
Perfect wife with a beautiful face and slim body,
Perfect worker with dedication and passion,
But we forget that perfection only comes from Almighty Allah S.W.T.

Perfection is a struggling friend,
Struggling friend with effort,
But the perfect combination is.....
Struggling, effort, passion, belief, TAWAKAL and DOA.......
It's true!!! Struggling is PAIN......
Pain to achieve targets!!
Pain to achieve deadlines!!
Pain to show people you can do it!!
But you forget that everything comes from ALLAH S.W.T!!
Again.......

There is never ending of struggling,
Sometimes, we need 48 hours a day,
To do everything in one day,
But we forget to appreciate every second,
We forget to appreciate every minute,
And we forget to appreciate every moment......

Tik tok! Tik tok! Tik tok!

Life is too short to regret,

Just go with the flow,

Believe, that everything happens for a reason,

Reason to build your confidence,

Reason to produce your maturity,

Reason to create a unique you,

Reason to make you believe that.......

MIRACLES DO HAPPEN!!!



WORLDLY LIFE

By Wan Noorli Razali

You are high in the sky
You are praised for your fly
You are worshipped for the self you glorify
You are envied for the wealth you buy
You are the one you satisfy
Within you is an outcry
A huge knot you try to untie
But keep failing as you tune to the lullaby

The memory keeps blinking Each episode keeps flashing Disregarding the timing The joy is playing as the heart keeps singing Acts of doing without the thinking Hiding the truth justifying the cheating Make you believe of winning when you are losing Keep waiting for the promised of new beginning Engrafted hope that it is okay with everything Keep yourself in the dark that you stop the searching The tone is deaf as you continue living In a shattered fallacy as the shield is breaking You lost yourself the only chance of realizing The true path towards the ending As your heart starts to stop its beating You simply end up blindly following In blazing eternal rest with nothing.

SOULFUL WAILING

By Wan Nor Ayuni Wan Mohd Zain

The heart's voice is not heard

Imperceptible heart sorrow

Melancholy was never perceptible

Deep longing that is silent

The heart cries out in prayer without being heard



THE CONSTANT CHANGE

By Hanna Akmal

Someday You would realise, After all, the only constant is change. And for whatever reason it is, Despite knowing the fact, Change is still an adventurous journey.

Am I going to do better? Am I going to be a better person? Or, am I actually running away------from possibilities and circumstances that -----I would not want to face.

The journey itself is lonely. The courage to invest is infinity. Self-doubt mounts along the way. But self-love would be discovered anyway. So, again I am asking myself. Am I ready for change? Or am I running away?

Verily, never will Allah change the condition of a people until they change it themselves with their own souls Ar-Ra'd 13:11

MY RIPPED PAIR OF SHOES

By Nor Asni Syahriza Abu Hassan

I put on my shoes, I see they're ripped. I say to myself, feeling aggrieved Isn't it nice to have a pair of heels? Polished and pink Surely it'll be eye-catching But somehow ... they seem unfitting.

You often look to your left As you do your right You look up, and feel even more mesmerised Too absorbed with the surrounding Negligent, you aren't really seeing Oblivion to count your blessings.

These ripped shoes of mine They are actually one of a kind And they fit me perfectly fine Though you may think otherwise Allah gifted me the shoes I have on So to Allah I am thankful and beyond.



REMEMBER WHEN...

By Siti Mazwin Kamaruddin

Remember when Everything seemed uncomplicated School, home, friends and pets Indoor or outdoor games together Late night stories chatter Into the darkness then a deep slumber Emerald dreams that we can't remember Never did we complain much Curious and carefree, nothing really mattered Everything, we thought would last forever Remember when Everything was at stake Schedules to meet money to make In time we built a home, life seemed in place Laughter, Hope and Happiness It was a magical chase Everything moved so fast New beginnings we thought would last Careful plans and thoughtful moments Everything, we thought would be unbroken Remember when Everything became different Sickness, death and separation Incidents as tests from the Great Designer Life truly is a reminder In another sense, a short journey Embedded in our memory Navigating us towards the One Creator, and we come to realise Eventually, that only the Truth lasts forever



THE NEVER

By Hazrati Zaini

you'll never be the same because you've changed way too far

you'll never be smart because you kept the word stupidity in your mind

you'll never be beautiful because you're not blessed with Allah's creation

you'll never be honest because you put lying as your daily game

you'll never be cool because you have an ego as your mate

you'll never be yourself because you're busy trying to be others

you'll never listen to yourself because you always put others first

you'll never walk alone because Allah will always be inside your heart

YOU

By Zawani Badri

Why do I need a worry doll to comfort my wary thought; all I need is You all the while

Why do I need all the self-help books to ease weary mind; all I need is in Your greatest manuscript ever written.

Why do I need all the motivational words and quotes; all I need is Your beloved prophet's sayings to guide my lost soul.

All I need is You. Only You can make my heart full gain; to fill the emptiness. Only You can help me to find myself; to find the missing piece. Only You is sufficient for me. Only You.



T.I.M.E.L.I.N.E

By Afifah Fadhlullah

All of us have a timeline that marks our life on earth.

For some there is still a long way to go but for others it is approaching near.

It might be a matter of days, hours, minutes or seconds before one's soul is taken.

I came to be cautious of the passing of time.

The temporary world that we are living in of illness, old age and death whenever I hear news of my neighbours, my relatives and my friends' passing.

But it became a real story when it hit close to home.

It was the first near-death experience for my mother when she complained of breathing difficulties.

She had to be wheeled into the CCU when things took a 360 degree turn for the worst.

My father and siblings could only wait and pray putting our faith in Allah the Most Merciful.

After what felt an eternity, though it was only a 7 hours' wait
The doctor, like a saint, a saviour dressed in all white appeared.

My mother is still unstable he said,
her heart valve is too weak to pump oxygen without the machine.

She had to be put to sleep to stabilise her breathing
so we had to wait till the next day to know her fate.

When finally my mother was able to open her eyes and sit on the bed all of us were greatly relieved.

We could not express how deeply thankful we were to Allah the Giver of Life. for listening to our prayers

for not taking my mother away just yet.

It has been more than a week now
The frightening episode of nearly losing my mother.
Regardless young or old, healthy or sick,
we will return to our Maker
This is for sure.

We will never know when our timeline will end We should count our blessings for still being alive Life is temporary, Jannah is everlasting Have you made your preparations? Before death comes knocking at your door?

Authors' Biography





Razanawati Nordin is a senior lecturer from the UiTM Kedah Campus. This is her first poem for publication.



Noriah Ismail (Assoc Prof, Dr) is a senior lecturer at the Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Cawangan Johor. She has written and published her works in various national and international publications.



Norzie Diana Baharum has been teaching English at UiTM Pahang for more than 10 years. She loves literary things, poems included.



Azlin Abdillah is a lecturer from the faculty of accountancy UiTM Sarawak.



Hi I am Pauline Georgina. I love appreciating simple things in life. I write to express my gratitude towards life.



Nor Asni Syahriza is currently a lecturer at APB, UiTM Kedah. She has always loved literature and creative writing since primary school.



Aries Henry Joseph is a senior lecturer with 20 years of English teaching experience. She formerly attended UPM and UMS, respectively. In her spare time, she enjoys gardening and reading Modern British Literature, in addition to her newfound hobby of writing poetry. Her primary interests are in teaching and learning innovation, learning styles, communication strategies, and English literature.



Ong Elly is with Academy of Language Studies in Tapah. Prior to that, she was in Arau.





Ilinadia Jamil is from Terengganu and currently working at UiTM Cawangan Melaka Kampus Alor Gajah. interested in writing poetry, especially while in primary school.



Dr. Noor Azura Noor Mohamad is a clinical lecturer that takes her time away to pursue new experience in the land of Hangul.



Assoc. Prof. Dr Saidatul Akmar Ismail. I am a daughter, a mother, a wife, and a woman who is a staunch believer of Allah and Rasul. I love reading, writing, and travelling.



Bazrina Ramly received her Master of Arts in Applied Linguistics from University of Birmingham and just passed her PhD Viva English Language specialising in Cognitive Linguistics in Universiti Putra Malaysia. Her research interests include cognitive linguistics, psycholinguistics, neurolinguistics, multilingualism, code-switching and corpus linguistics. Her recent research is to investigate the correlation between

multilingualism and cognitive control capacity.



My name is Dr Nur Wahida Zulkifli, lecturer from Department of Clinical Pharmacy, Faculty Pharmacy, Campus Puncak Alam, Puncak Alam, Universiti Teknologi MARA.



Nor Elyzatul Akma Hamdan is a former Pharmacists in the Ministry of Health, currently a Pharmacists Lecturer in Faculty of Pharmacy



Afifah Fadhlullah an English lecturer from UiTM Cawangan Melaka, Alor Gajah Campus who is passionate about poetry, creative writing and English Literature.



Dr. Mazura Bahari is a senior lecturer at the Faculty of Health Sciences Selangor Branch, Puncak Alam Campus.





Nur Amalina Zaharudin, a lecturer in English language at Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Dengkil.



Dr. Sharaniza Ab. Rahim is an associate professor of Biochemistry and Molecular Medicine in Faculty of Medicine, Universiti Teknologi MARA, Malaysia.



Ng Set Foong is a mathematics lecturer who loves to read and write, including creative writing.



Nur Idawati is an engineering lecturer who loves poetry as means to express her feelings and thoughts.



Intan Nurul_Ain Mohd Firdaus Kozako. A social science lecturer who love imagination and writing as well as traveling and food!



Ts. Nurul Aishah Ab Raman is currently serving as the Social Media Coordinator at the Communications Department of UiTM. Certified Professional Technologist (Ts.) from MBOT in Art Design & Creative Multimedia Technology. Academic staff with various professional media industry experience and excellent skills in editorial and production work. Good rapport with the media industry. Expertise in teaching

includes broadcast news production, scriptwriting for broadcast media, video camera works, broadcast presentation, drama, public speaking, political and strategic communication. Experienced in administrative posts by the university and advisor to student clubs. Listed in Top 10 UiTM Researchers 2022 (ranked 5th, as 31 July 2022) by virtue of research grant amount at RM380,000 as Principle Investigator.



Farhana Wan Yunus is a senior lecturer at the Faculty of Education, Universiti Teknologi MARA in Puncak Alam, Malaysia. She also holds a position of practicum coordinator at the faculty. With more than 10 years' experience in various areas of education subjects, she teaches future teachers and handles their practicum experience at secondary schools all over Malaysia. Farhana receives her PhD in

Education (specifically ECE) from Victoria University of Wellington, New Zealand in 2019. Her research areas include early childhood education, educational psychology and teaching and learning in schools. She loves traveling, reading and swimming in her free time.





Fatin Aliana Mohd Radzi is a senior lecturer in the Department of Educational Studies, Faculty of Education, Universiti Teknologi MARA. She has 15 years' experience in teaching courses such as Sociology of Education, Research Methodology and Early Childhood Education. She received a PhD in Early Childhood Education from The Ohio State University, USA and a master's degree in Sociology of Education from Universiti

Malaya, Malaysia. Being a mother of three, her research interest includes Early Childhood Education, parental involvement, and children in the marginalised group.



Firus Musfirah. A Chemistry lecturer from UiTM Sarawak Branch with eight years of experience in teaching Diploma in Science students.



Norsyazrah Zulkifli is a Senior Lecturer of Department of Law, Centre of Foundation Studies UiTM. Her area of interest and research are including legal learning skills, intellectual property law, cyber law and constitutional law.



TPR Dr. Siti Mazwin Kamaruddin. Love this quote: "Life is like riding a bicycle. To keep your balance, you must keep moving"



Sharifah Syakila Syed Shaharuddin is a lecturer at the Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Kedah. She enjoys reading novels by Dan Brown, Cecelia Ahern and Nicholas Sparks in her free time. She has also published a collection of poems previously titled "The Unknown Poetry Series Number One" with other authors in 2017.



Lew Ya Ling, senior lecturer in UiTM Perlis. She has published two poetry collections which are Xinxian (Leisurely Mind) and Tanxin (Heart to heart talk).



Nadia Ainuddin. I am a working mum of 3 who has been teaching in UITM since 2010. Family is everything to me.



Noraziah Mohd Amin is a senior English lecturer from APB, UiTM, Cawangan Pulau Pinang. She has a bachelor's degree in English Language and Literature from IIUM and a master's degree in Applied Linguistics from UUM. She has been teaching for more than 10 years and frequently contributes her creative and academic writings to magazines, journals etc.





Wan Nordini Hasnor Wan Ismail. Senior Lecturer in Faculty of Pharmacy, UiTM Cawangan Pulau Pinang, Kampus Bertam.



Dr Afzan is a practising dentist whom love to explore herself in order to get to know other people better.



Lisbeth teaches at a public university in Sarawak. She is interested in studying the languages spoken in her home state.



Fadzlin Ahmadon, Speaks the most fluent English only in front of a mirror. Has novel writing as a retirement plan.



Hafizuddin Bin Dato' Md Dali is a lecturer Faculty of Business Management in UiTM Cawangan Johor, Kampus Segamat



Shazila Abdullah is a senior lecturer at the Academy of Language Studies in UiTM Perak.



Dr. Fara Azwin Adam. Clinical Specialist in Periodontology and Dental Implant, with 15 years of working experience both in Malaysia and Australia, idolised RUMI the Poet.



Roslinda Abd Wab. A Senior Lecturer of TESL at the Faculty of Education who is passionate about language, poetry-writing, and reading the works of Shakespeare.



Nurul Jannah Ahmad Ghulamuddin. She is an English lecturer at UiTMCPh, and enjoying her quiet wonderful life at Jengkalifornia:)





Patricia Pawa Pitil. I am a sports science lecturer, a fitness enthusiast, loves music and travelling and a beginner poet.



Puan Shahriza Ilyana is a senior lecturer from Faculty of Administrative Science and Policy Studies, UiTM Kedah. She is now doing her PhD in Public Administration field in School of Social Science, USM.



Sharina Saad is presently an English lecturer at Academy of Language Studies, Universiti Teknologi Mara Kedah Branch. Her research interests include learner autonomy, indigenous folktales, poetry writings, gamification and writing skill.



Norafiza Mohd Hardi. Teaching is a work of heart! Do it with all your heart! With all your soul! Being blessed and say Alhamdulillah.



Rafidah Amat. A mother of 3 who went to study for literature but fell in love with teaching English as a Second Language. At present, pouring her heart out to write again.



Jasman bin Haji Jaafar is an English lecturer in the Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Cawangan Sabah. He has been teaching there since 1989. He was born in Singapore and raised in Negeri Sembilan. He is interested in poetry writing and folklore. In his free time, he enjoys reading story books and painting. He is married with three children.



Assoc. Prof. Dr. Angeline. Teaching, research, writing and publication are a big part of my life, but writing non-academic areas are also a passion for me. I love interacting with my students and colleagues who provide me a wealth of resources to write about. Hope you enjoy my writing.





Rosnalina Abdul Rahman is a Lecturer in Faculty Business Management UiTM Puncak Alam Selangor



Arifah Fasha Binti Rosmani is a lecturer Department of Computer Sciences and Mathematic, UiTM Cawangan Perlis



Dr. Suriana Ramli. I am currently a senior lecturer at Arshad Ayub Graduate Business School, teaching management courses.



Nur Syazwanie Mansor currently a Senior Lecturer in APB, UiTM Kedah. This is her first attempt in writing a poem to publish.



Ibtisam Abdul Wahab teaches chemistry to pharmacy students. The interests include studies in traditional medicines, herbal plants and natural products.



Nurliyana Mohd Shazali is a senior lecturer at Faculty of Administrative Science & Policy Studies, UiTM Kampus Seremban. She has taught at the University for 13 years. Her research interests include public and environmental administration.



Siti Aishah Che Kar. I'm currently a lecturer at one of the public universities in Terengganu . I live with my family in my beach hometown, Dungun, Terengganu.



Nur Adura Ahmad Noruddin is a Senior Lecturer in Faculty of Accountancy UiTM Puncak Alam, Selangor.





Bok Check Meng. I am poet of Mahua, senior lecturer of UiTM sailing in area of Chinese Literature.



Zawani Badri is an English lecturer who has been teaching for more than a decade.



Rabiatul Adawiyah Abd Rahman is a senior lecturer at Faculty of Hotel and Tourism Management UiTM Penang. Teaches pastry, loves reading, terrible but enthusiastic creative writer sought to be.



Siti Rohimi Mohamed Apandi. Dedicated lecturer with 17 years of experience teaching pastry and culinary arts. skilled in dessert making, sugar artistry, cake making, bread making, and a minor in hot cooking.



Amri Muaz is an English lecturer from Academy of Language Studies with an interest in Applied Linguistics.



Azlan Abdul Rahman is a senior lecturer of Akademi Pengajian Bahasa (APB) of UiTM Kedah Branch. He has served the faculty for 12 years and currently putting so much interest in creative and poetry writing.



Dr. Tengku Elena Tengku Mahamad is a Senior Lecturer from the Faculty of Communication and Media Studies, Universiti Teknologi MARA, Malaysia.



Arrominy is a Senior Lecturer working at UiTM Sarawak Kampus Samarahan 2, Faculty of Business and Management. Been here for more than 15 years.





Sheela Faizura is An English lecturer at APB UiTM, Sheela Faizura has served diligently for more than a decade. Her interest in literature and education deepens as she received her Masters in Education (TESL).



Tina Stephen Enggong is a member of the Faculty of Accountancy at Universiti Teknologi MARA (UITM) Sarawak.



Robekhah Harun is a senior lecturer at UiTM Kedah.



I'm not a complete fool, only some parts are missing. I'm here to express, not to impress. - Mia Emily



Emma Marini is An occasional writer and not a keen reader. Not here to bother, just to linger, rather.



Dr. Azhani Binti Almuddin Department Of Asian & European Languages (Arabic) Academy Of Language Studies Uitm Shah Alam



Syakirah Mohammed is attached to Language Studies Department UiTM Kedah. She spends her free time gardening, reading and playing with her twenty cats.



Jacqueline Chuah Bee Peng is a Senior Lecturer at Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Kedah. She writes haikus and free verse poems to expand her creative capacity for words and thoughts.





Hazrati Zaini is a wife and a mother of four daughters. She is currently pursuing her dream as a lecturer. Her goal will always be striving for success in dunya and akhirah.



Nur Ain Abdul Malek works as an English language lecturer who loves to travel and read. The poem is inspired by life experiences.



Siti Zarikh Sofiah Abu Bakar joined UiTM in May 2011 as an English Lecturer in the Academy of Language Studies. Effortlessly captivated by the studies and findings in the field of English Language Teaching and Literature.



Aslina Abu Bakar obtained her PhD in Electrical Engineering from University of Queensland. She works in UiTM Pulau Pinang under Faculty of Electrical Engineering, UiTM, Pulau Pinang Her research interest includes Microwave Imaging and UWB microwave imaging applications.



Chen Chee Khium Senior Lecturer in Mathematics

Faculty of Computer and Mathematical Sciences, Universiti Teknologi MARA Sarawak, Kota Samarahan 2 Campus, Malaysia.



Fathiyah Ahmad @ Ahmad Jali is a Senior Lecturer at the Academy of Language Studies, Universiti Teknologi MARA, Kedah Branch. She obtained her Bachelor of English Language and Literature from the International Islamic University Malaysia and completed her Master of Applied Linguistics from Universiti Utara Malaysia. Among her areas of interest are Critical Thinking and Reading, Literature and Reading. She can be contacted via email at fathiyah@uitm.edu.my.



Norhidayah Md Yusof, an English lecturer at UiTM who loves poems and is still learning to come up with one.



Passionate in developing people, creativity and self-expression. I am a poet, advocator, motivator and a healer. - Siti Raba'ah





Fairuz Ramli is an academician by profession, a passion poet, and a writer. She is a lover of cats, naps, and foods.



Mohd Hafriz is an English Lecturer, but quietly a poet and a bard for quite some time.



Wan Nurul Fatihah is a writer who struggles writing her own biodata.



Dil Nusrat is working as an Assistant Professor of English Language Institute at United International University. She is pursuing her PhD in Applied Language Studies at UiTM. Her research interests focus on ELT(English Language Teaching), Education for rural development, ESP (English for Specific Purposes).



Nur Farhana Nasri received a B.Ed. (TESL) (Hons) from UiTM, Shah Alam and MESL from University of Malaya. She is an English lecturer at the Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Perak Tapah Campus.



Muriatul Khusmah Musa is a Senior Lecturer in the Academy of Language Studies, Universiti Teknologi MARA Cawangan Pulau Pinang, Malaysia.



Syedda Fareeha Hussain is an English language lecturer at UiTM Raub. She is an aesthete who loves poetry and cats.



Afidah binti Sapari is A Senior Lecturer from the Faculty of Accountancy, UiTM Melaka Branch, Alor Gajah Campus.





Wan Faridatul Akma Wan Mohd Rashdi is currently a senior lecturer at the Academy of Language Studies in UiTM Perak, Seri Iskandar campus. She loves nature and poem writing.



Hello I am Harmeet Singh a lecturer in the Faculty of Education, Puncak Alam Campus. I loved writing poems and still do as it sparks the creativity and also enables me to express my feelings in a unique way.



Zuriani Yaacob is a senior lecturer in the Akademi Pengajian Bahasa, UiTM Pahang, Raub Campus. She has over 15 years of experience and a Master's Degree in Education (TESL). She has a diverse range of teaching interests and extensive experience teaching and testing proficiency level English. She also conducts research and writes journal papers. She is currently pursuing a PhD with a focus on indigenous children's academic performance.



Bawani Selvaraj is a Senior Lecturer at Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Kedah.



Amir Lukman is an English Language lecturer under Akademi Pengajian Bahasa (APB) at the Centre of Foundation Studies, UiTM Kampus Dengkil.



Wan Noorli Razali is a novice poet who is continuously learning to increase her creativity and sharpen her talent.



Stefanie is an English Lecturer under the Academy of Language Studies Department in UiTM Mukah Campus. Her field of expertise covers English Literature in Malaysia, particularly in colonial and postcolonial theories. She explores wide range of literary genres such as narrative poetry and postmodern literature.



Dr Nur Husna Serip Mohamad is a Senior lecturer in the Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Permatang Pauh, Penang.





Suzana Yusof

Senior Lecturer, Centre for Nursing Studies

Faculty of Health Sciences, UiTM Puncak Alam Campus



Zaid teaches anatomy to dental students. Besides working on a PhD in forensic odontology, he likes to dwell on emotions.



Wan Nor Ayuni Wan Mohd Zain is a senior lecturer at the UiTM Melaka, College of Creative Arts.



Nurul Munirah Azamri is currently working as a lecturer in Akademi Pengajian Bahasa in Universiti Teknologi MARA (UiTM) Perak Branch and a Ph.D. candidate in Doctorate of Philosophy in Applied Linguistics in UiTM Shah Alam.



Khamizatul Baizura is A language lover who is an ambivert, a poetry enthusiast who is still learning and writing. Mostly random thoughts-based poems.



Syafiqah has been teaching English for more than 10 years and hopes to publish story books for children one day.



Razifa Mohd Razlan is currently a senior English Language Lecturer at UiTM Dungun Campus. She obtains her Master of Education (TESL) from Universiti Putra Malaysia. Her areas of interests are Educational Psychology and Technology in Education.



Nousin Laila Bristi is working as an Assistant Professor of English at English Language Institute in United International University. Presently, she is a Doctoral student at UiTM. She used write poems during her school days.





Noor Fazzrienee Binti JZ Nun Ramlan is a lecturer at the Academy of Language Studies, Universiti Teknologi MARA, Perak branch. She holds a Bachelor of Applied Language Studies and a Master of Education (TESL).



Mohamad Zain Hashim is a Senior Lecturer in UiTM Cawangan Pulau Pinang.



Born in the crowded and bustling city of KL, the author has always strived to search for peace and tranquility. Poetry provided her one such escape; prose and rhyme creating a safe haven for her mind and soul. - Dr Aimy Binti Abdullah



Hailed from Ipoh, I have been teaching Law in Melaka for more than 25 years. Love reading novels so much! - Mimi Sofiah



Media, Sociology and Language enthusiast by choice, educator by calling. Animal advocate, sometimes failing but ever trying. - Adzura Elier



I am a senior lecturer at the Faculty of Law, UiTM Shah Alam. I had joined UiTM since 1998. - Dr Su'aida



Masliza Mat Zali has been a senior English Language Lecturer at the Academy of Language Studies, Universiti Teknologi MARA (Terengganu), Dungun campus since 2008. Her areas of interest include language and linguistics, pedagogy, and educational psychology. She also loves poetry writings.



Trained in ESL/EFL with an MA TESOL. Anis Yew is interested in the creative process of learning and the empowering capacity of language skills.





Maisarah Abd Rahim is a Senior Lecturer at the Faculty of Accountancy, Universiti Teknologi MARA (UiTM) Kedah Branch. She started her career at Universiti Teknologi MARA Kedah in 2007. Her area of interests include accounting education, financial accounting and management accounting.



Hafizah Hajimia has Ph.D in Applied Linguistics, Senior Lecturer of the Academy of Language Studies, Universiti Teknologi MARA, Perlis, Malaysia. She is the author, coauthor and editor of several books or book chapters on corpus linguistics. Research interests focus on the study of corpus linguistics, English for specific purposes (ESP), genre and written discourse studies, TESL, Sociolinguistics and Psycholinguistics.



Mafarhanatul Akmal Ahmad Kamal received her Master of Arts in Applied Linguistics with TESOL from The University of Sheffield. Apart from linguistics, she is also passionate about literature, particularly creative writing.



Colombian conductor, Dr. Juan Montoya graduated with a Bachelors in Piano Performance and a minor in Philosophy and Writing from the EAFIT University in Medellin, Colombia. He did his Masters Degree at the University of Toledo, Ohio, and his Doctorate at the University of Arizona, Tucson. He has been living on and off in Malaysia since 2010.



Nurazila Abdul Aziz, Akademi Pengajian Bahasa UiTM Kedah



Samsiah Bidin is currently a senior lecturer at UiTM Kedah Branch. She has been in the education industry for more than 25 years.



Autograph







