Poetry Series

adheez van der beanthz - poems -

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adheez van der beanthz(27 May 1980)

I loved poetry since I was a kid and I started writing poetry when I was in junior high school

But a lot of my poetry archive that has been lost because basically I wrote just for fun, just for personal consumption

most of my poems with the theme of love, but then I started to learn and expand on the themes are more universal

I am not a good writer so I would be very grateful if I am given some input, advice or criticism

One more thing, I write in my language, the Indonesian language, then I translated it into English in this forum

So it is very possible fault wording or meaning of the poems that I posted here because I was less proficient in English

I hope my works can be accepted and became the inspiration for my friends who read it

A Form Of Sea Way

sea??, makes me become a wanderer like the wind crossed the doubt and the hope then lay for a seconds to enjoy the silence

sea??, makes me become a fighter like a rock crashing, day and night still silent, of course keep survive though full of wounds and holes

sea??, makes me become a hermit like the wave came and repeated there's always room there's always less

sea??, where I become a man met the meaning of creation so, I can guide the other me

earthzcity,070812

A Gun, A Man And Rights For New Brand

a man with rights a gun at his side no reason to fight act as a cowboy in the past

a gun, a man, and a wisdom fire anyone, random a car, a child, even a wall rush to greet the deathly call

are we in war? why blood flooding on my floor? while the silent Parliament still hold on in his old brand

a nation with its laws all the world see your show the rights of the gun a player has some fun

until when this will end? how many life have to be sent? might you finally understand and make a better amendment

a man who isn't blind a pen as a gun please give us a good sign for the future of our sons

earthzcity,150613

A Shadow

I am a shadow that born by the ray though few that heed

I live in the darkness even when the ray is lying I still be there, still faithful

watching for your steps keeping each your hopes until you find the next ray that come

earthzcity,160413

A Voice

A voice.. resonating through the air tolerating in reverberations and echoes vibrating at any different levels then stored in our memories

A voice shall.. give birth to the tone and rhythm put pressure on the language sometimes high, sometimes low sometimes mediocre

A voice ought to.. be allowed independent be given a space to spoken not to deliberately silenced or forced acceptance

because a voice.. is an endowment our right as a human as well as a mandate which should be used in its place

but a voice.. manipulated from many route became propaganda's discourse even used as a weapon to take advantage of the situation

earthzcity,120613

An Ancient Mystery

An incomplete script more evocative more challenging and more interesting rather than a whole book

earthzcity,280713

An Ode Of River Rhyme

The mountains that paint Terra's face too arrogant to share diction The sea that blanketed by rainbow so haughty to translated languages Only river so faithful sow the word seeds pick the script verses then harvest it into a love poem that inscribed on the cloud body entrusted to the horizon soul till the wind deliver it To you.. my magnificent longing

Earthzcity,090812

Beloved Mothers

God creates magmas Eternal flames That carved Terra's face

God creates springs That gather in the ocean Despite take a long tiring journey

God creates rainbow and auroras Jewelry of the skies Where beauty always live

Then God summarize it Present a breath of life Endue a piece of soul And entrust a form of mandate

To the most glorious creature To the real angel in the world To her.. Beloved mothers

Earthzcity,241212

Broken Mirror

broken mirror, broken mirror scattered on the floor consist of thousand faces from our life pieces

broken mirror, broken mirror shown you a lot of doors but, because, and, or more and less-more

broken mirror, broken mirror is the picture of the world native or not-native keep our little secret

earthzcity,191212

Brotherhood Don'T Come From Blood, But Love

That's true.. we grew up together one father, also one mother even one blood tree at least in pedigree

I will not to deny it not even the slightest

but.. is that strong enough? enough to overcome differences that hamper? such a grandeur? or will it end like peanut shells, sir?

I don't want to know the answer never..!!!

because indeed.. we can't work together never relent each other also defend like brother

then.. with what we will survive? with message and advice? oh come on..! ! ! it's just a hoax

to be honest.. thin threads as red as blood how long you can survive without love and trust in a fragile life that's full of lies?

herocity,240512

Dance Of The Rain

Stages of skies open Its curtains is hope that be woven Sown by the wind spirits In the blessing of white expanses When the skies metamorphosed to be gray Lightning's timpani reverberating The eyes of thunder play A silver silhouette that stunning Sun on throne of it Watched from a distance Calm and authoritative Give a sign to begin the event A dance will be presented Where the hope will be harvested In the form of rain Remove solitude and pain The fairies play rhythm About the beautiful songs of autumn Water arrows race toward to the Earth Like a mating dance of the paradise birds Those arrows go down so swift My body is wringing wet Dust and dirt leave Left a smile in my faith

Earthzcity, 160813

Debt

yesterday.. i has been pawn this heart to a pieces of desire and the face of freedom

today.. i sell the rest of life to the pity prayer hope for the justice that persecuted

tomorrow.. this soul will be confiscated hung in the name of sins from debt that never existed

earthzcity,070812

Forgive Me...

I'm not a perfect man nor a rich who have a treasure abound

I'm just a man with a handfuls of feelings.. that flared up like ocean waves flew up like Katarina's hurricanes and blew up like Tambora's eruptions

I'm not going to promise about morning beauty moreover swear, if life always be happy

I'm just able to give ..

a heart forms whose accompany, although the whole world not agree a piece of soul whose believe, though millions eyes staring suspiciously and a stack of body whose faithful to take care, despite tired weaken a life

This is me who present to you.. This is love that I'm offering you..

if you are doubt, please don't assume it taboo if you can't accept, please don't assume it ignoble

forgive me, if I finally fall fall in love with you

earthzcity,080809

How Could I..

how could I deny the morning when your eyes looked so pristine pierced deep into the heart calmed the entire emotions

how could I deny the dusk if your smile is a cloud portrait strands of the charming strophe that I read in the library of love

how could I deny the night whilst the moon is the hopes the light that you entrusted till I don't get lost

how could I deny the rain while the sun come for toast to the frozen-doubt bodies are refract the longing into you

yeah you.. whose stop my world

earthzcity,090812

Humanity Extinction

if humanity measured and weighed with amount of money and donations in the name of profit and fame

if humanity seen as an investment commodity to gain sympathy for getting votes and seats

if humanity to be an excuse so the sounds can be muted and differentiation be generalized

if humanity used as a target where weapons directed and bullets fired without load

if humanity legalize human body as a good and service on behalf of hierarchy and culture

if humanity justify human life as a legal tender for a brighter future

if all that happens around us today it's time to prepare face the humanity extinction

earthzcity,020313

I Don'T Care

you are beautiful though they can not agree for me, you are the hopes although the world see by one eyes

I don't care about the past I really don't care..! ! ! I don't even want to know despite that is a melancholic story

all I want is now be bright so I can hold

herocity,020612

Journey Of Feeling

Begins with a smile Reincarnated to be a desire Despite the cold often to charge Hard-hearted still not budge

From desire become a feeling Expectations, nuances, also charming Together, blinded the soul To differences that invisible

In the differences, doubt created Make hearts stray to the fragility of believe Only survive without able to against Indeed slowly, but surely will gain

herocity,261111

Just An Ordinary Bridge For Extraordinary Dreams

I wish i could fly so I can meet the clouds gather and merge then melt and downed

not to refresh the drought or quench the thirst but to refract the wish of becoming the bridge

which unites all the difference encourage every concern so there's no more you or me that oppressed under the legs of hypocrisy

Kilimanjaro

Independence of greatest souls Freely wander at the horizon ranges Amongst the expanse of spaces In the gust of northern winds

The peaks, towering high Till can touch the tip of the light Like the island in the sea of clouds Golden glow, carve entire skies

Wilderness white, as far as eyes can see Stretch of the essence, eternal eternities Where the black not longer be allowed And doubt won't find any route

Echo of the stride, reverberates Pawed the earth so valorous Surrounded of the old-kings tombs This is the realm of the Gods

His command to the winds His order to the time With the fogs will become A hope for the new one

He is a king.. Mighty personal from East Africa In his young ages His steps and acts Will shook the universe

herocity,131011

Last Kisses For Last Love

lips by lips breath by breath here we meet let's forget the rest i hug you closer your hand in my shoulder fondle my frozen-skin burning every single inch our tongues make a sign our heartbeat write the rhyme for a second, i mute the time wander to your deepest mind hope this moment last longer no matter if we wake-up the world anger i'll be stronger, i'll be better as long as we stay together, forever until the death come for sure...

earthzcity,240713

Lost

Sunk in the misguided of the deep sea Trapped amongst the darkness wave Whilst the sun denies the morning And memories come back, despite had been eaten by flame

Sand bodies sprawling Feelings heathen more sparkling Grin of sweat so jealous Racing, hunting, and raping the longing that ambiguous

Gust of sigh map the wounds Pink body wallow bloods Summarized then furled To the ballads that never enough

The wind negotiate, the fog give applause Drag the black into the boat Don't know the directions, no more ray The rest just sins, the which left only prayer

herocity,240512

My Deep Sleep..

My deep sleep.. here, we meet flung the stuffy hesitated to the longing smile that embarrassed

my deep sleep.. might it be you? could you be real? and all become clear

my deep sleep.. finally have to go forward leave everything into the sorrow of heart although reluctant to confess

herocity,261111

My Indonesian - 68 Years Old You Are

Your land emerald equator treasure barn, star cluster useless..! ! during prosperity only owned by a handful of people

your sea endless blue where hope grow and evolve useless..! ! during the famine still be one boat friends

your reds so gallant echoed through the spirit that burnt useless..! ! if limited to discourse and rhetoric

your whites authoritative sacred radiated through the soul that great useless..! ! if stained by promises and lies

your ancestors whiz-bang seaman tame the sublime waves useless..! ! his successor just a two-faced coward

your emblem the holy Rajawali true protector that isn't partial useless..! ! because your Rajawali can be purchased with dollars

you song woo melodious shouted the beauty of your nature nations useless..! ! that song already sad, crying in time sequence

your story independence squeals fight for the freedom of nations useless..! ! that squeals has been silenced, forced into silence even from within Earthzcity,250713/160813 created and writed by Jeliansen and Vdb translated by Vdb

Poetry And Weather

like poetry life isn't about explanation it all about the words that you chosen same like a clime you can't change the weather but you can change the wind direction

earthzcity,070213

Room Hope For My Beloved

Longing wings, gone and passed Weak flapping, will go to pile the sense? In an obstacles range, will not be lost Although not one promise, keep eternal - definitely

Turmoil sense often sprawled Kept moving, go through, no time to be doubt Like fireflies in the darkness night Splash the light, albeit dimly - certainly

Realities faint-sigh resignedly Face's shadow pull over the logic of me The spaces of hope, the nuances of sense Flood spilled, filled the soul - oh, is this love?

Like the rainbow, you had been chosen Morning's silhouette, iridescent No regrets, despite not being Because loving you is greatest gift - my beloved lady

herocity,091009

Self-Reflection, Emptiness

failure's strings grief hymns sings with the tears rhythm established

a compulsion should be a certainty no need a reason let alone find justification

like a tombstone so repentance presented not as a sign but as a marker

in fact, not always right and wrong nor a matter of winning or losing because the truth of a matter just an intersection into many directions

is the meaning buy the word is the name buy a human all the same, all different all just emptiness

earthzcity,010812

Self-Reflection, Life Is Beautiful

how could to force when all prevent how could to berate if don't understand yourself

don't demand understanding if don't want to compromise don't assume adult when egos take the rules

there comes a time to relent to see the beautiful ending sometimes, must be waiting to be sure, it's not a dream

honestly, life is beautiful if able to accepting it should be a happily life if can understand the world

herocitty,140211

Soulmate

when I slept I found your shadow in the verses translated a whole alphabets from the beats of soul that tempestuous

then I dreamed we talked to the heart interpreted a bunch of emotions amongst the poem petals

when I woke up your shadow lost in somewhere left a form of punctuation from the love's rune that i couldn't guess

in daydream I thought to myself followed the rhyme that you summarized in the line of longing, in the row of doubt split a heart, crossed a time

only to the words I spoke to my mind fondle hope, kiss love in every script I entrust prayer for you soulmate; anywhere

earthzcity,100812

Symphony Of Agony

lungs taken by force breath screamed without voice heartbeat weaken increasingly crystallized in the blood that flee

memories haunting realities repeating sealed every choice killed any risk

black disappear so fast radiance hold on to the maze the rest is vacancy remorse to the death that never be

earthzcity,130613

The Humming Hope In Time

heart cried very softly for the hopes that belied but soul never want to stop even if just once to pull over

I'm tired.. even too weak wander without aim who knows, till when can be change

if this feeling is fantasy allow me to say sorry no matter if only glimmer with you, I can be brighter

If this feeling is sin let the Hell wins so you can understand without you, heaven lost its brand

herocity,231211

The Little-Simple Words About Life

Fears created to faced rather than avoided Therefore.. fear that we create to our own is the most frightening thing in this world for our own, of course

Man who just realized that life is uncertain will look for ways to get out of the situation no matter how expensive a price to be paid But the man who has understood about that will accept and move forward with the uncertainty in his life

Don't think it is impossible if the possibility still possible Because the real is that you are the one who enable something possible or impossible in the possibility that be possible into your life

Better affirming our self rather than expecting the others doubts Because their firmness no more like the empty grains as long as you maintain the doubts in your heart

earthzcity,15062014.2105

The Owner Of Words

carefully picking the scripts guiding letters into the word with sense mapped the meaning edge and center no longer different

graceful pens split a face embrace the words, fondle the rhymes hope radiated, feelings spoken amongst the stanzas slowly blooming

the black whisper to the white too agile to disturb memory dots filled, commas shared then stopped in the room of emotions

he is the player of ink behind the forms shake the soul stanzas worships, paragraph prays to him, the owner of words

herocity,090612

The Rain, The Moon And The Night

The Rain, The Moon and The Night

If rain can refresh the grass quench the thirst of the forest and redeem the barren land Then cry... Let your tears gushing refreshing solitude satisfying the grief and release suffering and wound Because you aren't a perfect sun You just a moon or even a sparkling star, i wish Who colouring my Cimmerian carve the ray in the silence and lead the night to the knowledge and wisdom

earthzcity,150614.0439

The Story Of Sweat

this is a story about sweat ..

that conceived by mom's prayer
who make love with misery
born because of dad's love
who was married to poverty
and being a kid who grow up
in the hunger's loving caress

its spirits will fly to the sky fuse with the clouds, also the stars then melt into rain formations to gain its own reputation

so its ancestry will meet the sunlight refract the paradise where the beauty become a bride and happiness stay for the rest of the life

someday...

earthzcity,200813