

Poetry Series

Niken Kusuma Wardani
- poems -

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Song Of Two Birds

Then... I could only wonder
If all is matter to you
So much distraction
Won't make this less...
It keeps the same rhythm
When it comes to you
But still
We remain
Where we were

Niken Kusuma Wardani

No Sign

Aku
Mencarimu
Di antara
Langit yang temaram
Di antara daun
Yang terserak angin
Sampai
Di bilik lusuh
Dalam hatiku
Tetap
Tanpa jawab

I
Looking for you
Between
The bleak sky
Between
The scattered leaves
Far to
The hut
Inside my heart
Still
No sign

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Liveless

Please
Stop pretend
You care
Because
I can
See you
Embrace me
Like
A reluctant
Dry peel-off skin
Of tree
No passion
And
liveless

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Long Enough

I wait for you
Long enough
To let the years
Passed with tears
Long enough
To let this dress
Decomposed
As my indecent dream

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A Passer-By

But why...
When I had
Let you live
In my mind
For years
You only
greet me
As a passer-by

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The Pity Cell

You
Might not
Recognise
The pity cell
That breath
And lives
Out of your name

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First Degree Crime

I pursue
my dream
Never knew
We met on the way
Then why
The world
Judge me
A first degree crime
For having
What isn't mine

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You Are My Star

I wish I knew
When you show me
your favorite star
That
You will become
One of them
A favorite star
That I could never reach

Niken Kusuma Wardani

How Much I Wanted You

If you asked me
How much I wanted you
Let you choose
Between this two mask
Which one
You would buy
Because both
Represent fire
That burn for you
In different way

Let me put this evil mask
I would announce
Unto the world of Zeus & Hades
That You are mine
Nobody
Even your soulmate
Would ever found you
I would consume you
'Till I got infected
By your poisonous lust
I creep to your being
And get obsessed
By your incessant desire

Let see when I wear this halo
I would condemn
My A to Z excuse
To have you
Never
Even in my dying day
Did I ever wish to reach you
I would curse
My heart to stone
If it ever beat for you
I would deny
My own soul
If it foster your shadow

It's merely
A battle of the fool
To claim a trophy
Of other's winner
This unceasing war
Between evil and angel
Had me as a sole victim
So let you pick
Your own answer
Of how much I wanted you

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Someone Else's List

I asked GOD
To have your presence
This Christmas
But GOD said
You are in
Someone else's list

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What To Do?

To know you
Is to love you
Only then I knew
It's forbidden

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A Dress

I'd prepared
A dress
To entertain my dream
Of having privilege
Of lost and drown
In your eyes
For the rest
Of my life

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Too Much

My love for you
Is like dropps of
Water on leaves
It will refresh
And keep your soul
Alive
But
You could never
Contain it
In your heart
Because
It was too much

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The Night

I long for the night
When you were mine
Beside my pillow
Near to my dream
Sharing hope
That we lost
In the morning

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Without Me

If I'd ever
Got close to the sky
I would grab
An angel wing
To handed him
A note to GOD
To granted you happiness
Even
Without me

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I Apologize

Mungkin kau tak mengenaliku
Dengan cakar ini
Dengan lolongan kesakitanku
Aku tak ingin berdalih
Aku orang yang sama
Yang kau puja
Yang tersipu dan menghindar
Jiwaku yang terserak
Di sepanjang waktumu
Adalah sesungguhnya diriku
Aku tak ingin bermegah
Dengan kemampuanku
Menipu dan menyangkal diri sendiri
Sampai saat ini pun
Aku belum selesai
Memahami satu peran
Namun cerita terus berganti
Dan aku tak mampu berhenti
Di panggung mewahmu
Maafkan aku...

You might not recognise me
With this claw
And my painful howl
It's not me to lie
I am the same person
That you adore
That blush and hinder
My scattered soul
All along your time
Is my true-self
I don't want to boast
Of my ability
To deceived and deny myself
Even at this very second
I haven't finished
Dwelling in one role
Yet the story keep changing
I couldn't stop

At your luxury stage
I apologize

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Mental Picture

I will leave you
Leave all the glorious day,
All the precious moment
That we hold dear
But as I go
Let me frame you
In my soul
Like a mental picture
For someone to look on,
Someone to count on,
Just someone to love

Niken Kusuma Wardani

For Your Breath

Suatu saat
Aku akan terbangun
Dari ilusi
Yang menyakitkan tentangmu
Dan aku akan
Melipat rapi
Semua cerita
Dalam anganku
Tak mungkin
Membeli mimpi
Yang kautawarkan
Tak mampu
Kutukarkan cintaku
Yang usang dan layu
Tak cukup
Untuk peran besarmu
Aku memilih kalah
Agar kau bisa tetap hidup
Karena jantungku
Hanya berdetak
Untuk nafasmu

One day
I will wake up
From your
Painful illusion
And I will
Save neatly
All story
In mind
It's not possible
To buy dream
Which you offer
Cannot afford
To switch
My worn and lifeless love
Not enough
For your grand role
I choose to lose

To keep you alive
As my heart
Only beating
For your breath

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Should I?

Should I not say sorry
For something I didn't do
When it hurts you most
And tore me into two?

Niken Kusuma Wardani

On A Wedding

Her:

'So you see
It is time
Shake my hand
Bid me goodbye'

Him:

'Sure, I'll let you go
But I can't leave you
So when I move away
I moving backwards'

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Like A Living Mind

Then one by one
Our colorful story
Done and dropp
Like a pile of leaves
Though it wasted
We still cherish it
Like a living mind

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No More

This weary soul

Will cherish you

No more

This fragile heart

Will adore you

No more

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One Day

One day
You called it love
You hold it dear
Another day
You called it pain
You put it in a shelf

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Forgotten Pain

I wish one day
This forgotten pain
Will visit you
Then you can find
What you'd left behind

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Love And You

Love can't grow out of you
You can't live out of love
Both fact grow in my living mind

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He And She

He never recognise love as she didn't acknowledge it
He never consider her beautiful and she thinks she is not
He never adores her as she doesn't need it

But

He wait for her in cold when she light the night out
He never doubt her when she keep on failing
He cares for her as a fragile child when she playing tough

He and she just the way they are

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Missing The Beat

This room is dancing
The pretty
And the handsome
Twined hand
Lock in sight
Then me
Gazing lost
Feeling sorry
Missing the beat
You

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Wordless Ink

Pernah kutulis
Di buku kusam
Tentangmu disanding bintang
Sarat aksara indah
Dan si Empunya
Mengirimku
Bersama awan
Menghadirkanmu
Bagai kerjap mentari
Melarutkan mimpi
Kala embun menguap
Bulir hujan
Menghanyutkanku
Terserak beku
Kembali pada
Tinta bisu
Kecintaanku

It once written
In worn-out book
About you
Settling with the star
Full of wonderful letter
And the Mighty
Deliver me
With cloud
Summoned you
As a blink of the sun
Melt in dream
When the dew flee
Raindrop
Carried me
Coldly scattered
Right to
Wordless ink
My dearest

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Our Story

For the one
I always wish
Upon the falling star
May our story
Counted
In the sky high

Niken Kusuma Wardani

If

If I were born
With the power
To change fate
I will relate you
Your heart,
Your life,
To my-very-own-self
But
I don't even
Have power
Over myself
When it's come to you

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On Your List

Just when I thought
I own a comfy seat
In your precious heart
You treat me
As a random number
On your list

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Damn Love

I had enough
This fake courtesy
Lured me into
A haunted castle
Anger, pain hide in shadow
I packed all my being
Rush to the doorway
Then I heard a whisper
'You can go anytime you like
But you could never leave'
Damn love!

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Letter To Cupid

Dear Cupid

I have a bit problem

It seems happiness

Not support your app

Are they not compatible

Or should I upgrade my heart?

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Sick

It is sick

To think

How love pulls us out

To play its story

In a separate stage

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Time

It said
There's always be a time
For joy and sorrow
For laugh and tears
For fight and make up
For courage and fear
For your 'good morning' and my 'good night'

Did time forget me?
'Cause I missed it all

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Your Name

I follow you through
From the beam light
Out to pitch dark
Peep in curiosity
On your limited presence
And claim you are mine

Such fat imagination
I have enough
Just staring at your name

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Not Him

He waits for sunset
To deliver his feeling
Perhaps the scene
I try to lost in dream
Yet awake
He is not the one I wait

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Love Is Torture

Love is torture
And I'm a willing victim
Not because I addicted to the pain
I just simply don't know other way

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Wrong Result

I had worked on
5W + 1H for 247
But keep getting
The wrong result
You

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Call Me A Liar

This is the true story
Of a liar called-me (so you said)
It is not an exceptional case or a decent excuse
I don't need to apologize or beg for penitence
As I only lied to myself
You cannot claim I'd wasted your trust
We stand in our own fortress, nobody plead guilty
I ain't promise you'll survive this much
I drag you all the way from the past
It was a fun journey, a thrilling-exercise for the heart
Stolen happines on day to day moment
I seize the hurt and pain, the joy and ecstasy
No shield, no allowance, like mortal do
We were there, you might have encrypted the proof
To ensure none of us hallucinate, it happened
As you said, all that left is words - the living rewards
I couldn't kiss you because I hate physical limitation but
I give you freedom to celebrate the hatred for my inability-
To conceived the thought of having all for real
You might get sick to find sarcasm in my ignorance
If I had a chance to picture myself over my agitation
I would striped the shadow over your assumption
I'm done with all the effort to counter your dissatisfaction
Let you put it high and shove it back to your dream
Only when you done, you will see clearly
All the while, the one who need to gain the self back
Is me ~ the liar. Not you... No... Not you

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Cupid

I met Cupid
Walk briskly - almost fly
Aim his arrow here an there
'Do you enjoy your work? '
I ask in business maner
He hesitate, look disturbed
'It's a duty not an option'
I watch the arrow hit an old man
'Who give you the hint? '
I asked curiously
'I do not need it'
'What if you aim the wrong person'
I pursue further
'Love never wrong'
'It did sometimes' I argue
'Love is a bonus in this imperfect life' he try to sound wise
'Love is liability' I insist
He stared at me
'You're one of those people who hates love'
He loosen his bow, turn to me in full grace
'No, i'm done with love'
He smiles, 'I decide not you'
He lift the bow, the arrow point at my heart
'Oh c'monn Cupid, don't kill the messenger'
i briskly left him - almost fly

Niken Kusuma Wardani

I Am Remain

You were living
In my past
With your mask
I was fool in love
With you

You come now
Holding handful
Of impossible fact
still, I am in love
With you

You can't stay
In my lifetime
No chance
Wonder why
I am remain

Niken Kusuma Wardani

I Am A Poet

...

Yes I am a poet
I can't explain what rainbow is
But I can draw it with letters
And made you see it
Then you say
I am a liar
Because my words
Failed to color your heart
So it stays dark and untouched
You know darling
My words is only a song
Of my beaten soul
Of my unidentified loneliness
Of my favorite pain
It doesn't need an endorsement
I sing it all the time
My true feeling for you
Don't ever say
I try to give you false impression
It's not me to fake
And transfer you the emotion
I am just a poet
Not an actor

Niken Kusuma Wardani

It Doesn't Mean

If I don't talk to you
It doesn't mean I hate you
I simply don't want
My lips betray me
By telling you my heart content

If I try to avoid you
It doesn't mean I don't care for you
I simply don't want
My heart fools me
By having a complicated feeling over you

If I seems forget you
It doesn't mean I don't think of you
I simply don't want
My mind ruins me
By letting you rule my soul

If I stay against you
It doesn't mean I don't want you
I simply don't want
Your love hurt me
By makes me believe it last forever

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Without The Word

And you said
'I wait for you
to say - I LOVE YOU'
It is an odd request for me
I don't know
What kind of feeling
Should I have
To claim it for you
Yes, you saw my naked mind
Indeed, you stripped my emotion
Of course, you possessed my world
But then
If dream came alive
The hope will change to
Dull fact of lust
I like to have you
Sacred in my mind
I want to keep you
Untouched in my heart
Despite the world
Of him and her
So let me
Entertain your soul
Without the word
LOVE

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Mungkin

Aku berteguh, mengharapkan ini jalan akhirmu
Hingga tak perlu rasa sakit menahun yang hampir karat
Membelenggu dalam ketidakberdayaan semu
Keinginanku berlari darimu hampir terkubur
Seiring waktu, kau menarik jauh melampaui ambang mimpi
Terseret hasrat fana untuk merengkuhmu, kandas
Kau tidak pernah milikku dan aku menolak untuk mengerti
Dalam anganku, kita akan menyangkal takdir
Melepas segala milik dan hakikat diri yang palsu
Kebahagiaan yang kita miliki tapi tidak kita rasa
Tidak adil, untuk mereka ataupun kita
Tapi.. jalan ini tak berujung, kau pun enggan menepi
Seperti bayanganmu, Aku mengiringmu dalam diam
Tanpa pilihan, Aku bertahan dalam hempasan bimbang
Aku pemburu yang terperangkap dalam jaring
Menghitung sakit dan siksa dalam angan
Apalah Aku bila terlepas darimu, sehembus nafas?
Sebait sajak tanpa irama dan bumbu rasa? gamang dan anta
Tapi apakah aku disisimu? sebetuk piaraan digital?
Seperangkat aplikasi pembunuh waktu? sia-sia tanpa guna
Aku letih didera rasa dan fakta...
Rasa saat aku bersamamu
Fakta aku tak bisa bersamamu
Aku akan menyerah suatu saat, untuk alasan klasik
Tapi mungkin tidak sekarang, mungkin saat aku terlahir kembali
Untuk saat ini, Aku masih akan bernafas dalam hening
Mengabaikan kupu-kupu yang terlahir dari kepompong masa lalumu
Menyangkal detak jantung dan membungkam jerit nadiku
Sampaiku muak dengan jiwa pendustaku
Hingga kuberlari menemuimu, menaruh topengku di alas kakimu
Mungkin saat itu, kau yang sudah terlahir kembali
Akan menyerah untuk alasan klasik
Yah mungkin saja, hanya mungkin...

Niken Kusuma Wardani

To You... My Precious Being

I think it's time for me to sit facing myself
Trying to be responsible for what I'd done
The damage I caused to my fragile heart
The bubble I invented to my handicap mind
The cutting pain I take on my lame flesh
It's time to dwell on my poor existence
In the great figure of dream and you
I am sorry, I never have other choice
Whenever you hurt me with your quick ignorance
Whenever you make me wait in wonder
I still can't find the reason to stand for my own self
The river of tears
The core of sadness
The blade of deception
Never make me fail to breaths you, not a sec
It's my foolish fantasy that burn till death
Of holding you endlessly in my silent dream
Of resting my wounded heart in your arm
Of hear your heartbeat as a timeless gift
Of having you as my guilty pleasure
I understood, this imperfect world is never for me
Whether you come as an angel or demon
I could never have you nor disown you
You have your own life boldly out of my universe
In your perfect world, you put mask when you take my hand
Flawless to me, though it's a Halloween Party
I presented you my ugly self, no hinder
In your paragon life, all your premonitions is rule
Noone should have complex appreciation
Less completion is zero
Failure is betrayal
Being shy is disgust reaction
Have I try to resist it? In my selfish heart, I failed to get sick of it
As Daruma plead Nanakorobi yaoki, jinsei wa kore kara da
I stand tall through your merciless blow
But you, having claim that I'm yours
You forgot to draw my eye as to lit the life
I stood for no-hope, meet no rest, just clinging to the air aimlessly
But to love you... just for the sake of my lungs

Is there anything to gain when love bring you pain?
Is it worth all those years spent in tears and fear?
I always look up forlornly to you
A drip of your affection quenches my weary soul
Then why? The closer you bring me, the deeper I drown
I cannot resist and fool my own self any longer
I am just a cheap trick in the magic or a common app in your pc
I hope one day, I could welcome my lost soul
Then I can stop pursue the shooting star, too tiring
But let me feel your existence linger a while, so warm in my arm
Just a little while until my anger, disappointment, aching heart subside
Then I could see myself - closed my chapter of you... for the last time

Niken Kusuma Wardani

A Story Of A Man

It was a day of lost
When emotion and pray were spent
For his dearly wife

- -

HIM:

My wonderful story had end
People might grieve but I won't
As I see beautiful episode of life
Ahead of me, to be my last

HER

I feel selfish but helpless
If happiness is an accident
I will leave all for the sake of love
Just to hold it dear through eternity

- -

Another 3 months, the wedding held
Premature choice of the lonely husband
To console the grieve with his new bride

- -

THEM

What possessed his mind? Is he blind?
How could he waste the precious memory?
What a shameless monster is she!
Her evil mouth is inevitable disease

- -

The marriage has legitimate
The closure of his old life
Family and friends waive in cold

So it goes... the breeze eat his heart
The days turn to hollow night
Finally sorrow steals his life

- -

HER

What have I done? Did I kill him?

Have my words turn into curse? Am I cursed?

Why they see my tears in disgust?

Should I deny myself and prove them right?

THEM

We're sorry for our indecent deeds

But the truth remain as is

May he forgive and let go

And fly free from the witch

- -

They try to drag her out

She tries to remind numb

Around the coffin they fight for their own right

It was indeed a day of tragedy

When rage outweigh the grieve

Of a man... who once lost his dearly wife

Niken Kusuma Wardani

A Visit To God

I knock on Your door
Quietly step in Your presence
I always see You busy
Or is it my excuse?

You look up and smile
I starred at the floor
"How are you, dear? "
I sit trying to ease myself

This little table stood between
You don't mind distance
All my mind and feeling
Barely show in Your will

"I thought you were happy"
I lost for word again
"Am sorry, I...ask too much"
I mean what I say

"This is your dream"
You try to remind me
"This is what you feel in your every second"
I shake my head to deny the truth

I let a sigh and try to meet Your gaze
How would I fool you?
You bared Your breath and blood
"What more can I do for you? "

Tears stream down
"You are too kind"
"...still you're not happy"
I wonder if human can be happy

"But why? Why do you let me? "
You smile, "I didn't. It's always your will that count"
"Why even dream can't bring happiness? "
"It's for you to know and learn, my dear"

"What am I to do. God? "

"What do you want to do? "

My question lost and replace

I close my eyes in despair

"I know you'd been there-

What they feel, what you gain-

Is it worth, my dear? "

Your words pleading in my ear

"Can I just back to old time?

When dream remain as it? "

You smile wisely

"It is there to finish and conclude"

I stand up and nod briefly

My mind and emotion rattled in space

I intend to leave, the visit is done

But not my question, it just started...

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Pandora

I was a fairy -I thought myself
As I lived high behind the stars
Though my wings is not visible
I keep on believe I could fly

So one day, eager to prove it
I assigned myself for a journey
Trying my best shot for a rainbow
To find my own Pandora

The sun delivers the hint to rush
Emerge from my innocent drives
Blinded by the beauty will to posses
Little did I know the risk is a fate

I stretch my hands to the full length
Step barely out of the stars
But wait... why does gravity drag me down?
Where are my mighty wings?

The downfall is fast trip to the damage
Losing grip and fail to grab excuse to choose
The time offer no extension to crashed
A hard blow of the wind safe me

Stumble painful, struggle to climb
Where am I? Where the bright colors last?
The leaves whisper in breeze
I learn the prompt in silent

Cursing my false judgment
I began to think, all dream is a deceiving fact
How can I claimed my way back to the stars
Where would I belong?

I count the days then knitted with weeks
Meet by the moon in the passing years
My senses numb with old obsession
To reveal what captured in the jar

All say, the last is the best
It will eliminate all the hurt and the pain
It will simply bring all dreams to live
For a trade with the rest of your time

'What do you want? ' a fairy questioned me
'I am determined to have the Hope'
She smiles for herself, 'would you waste your life time? '
'I pay the price' I nod and wait

In a blink, a fine light with flowers scent startled me
The glitter bright and made me a-new
Soft to the skin and draw colorful shade on the palm
I cover with my finger, the light scattered in wonderful shape

Rush to unleash the precious gift
I forgot my entire plight
I feel content and grand
To regain my wings and reach heaven

Hold my breath
The intense yearning made me dizzy
Tremble I lift out the cover
The light faded, the color worn out

Oh where? !
Awaken, I seize in despair
I don't see anything but loneliness
Am I fooled by my own fantasy?

Is that why Hope has feather - to flee?
Should I wait in vain and die?
I trapped in the edge of colorful bow
Alone ... at the end of my dream

Niken Kusuma Wardani

The Sky Is An Overture

The sky is an overture
They are a part of a big scene
They present many different cast...

Beneath the overture, is a huge stage
to ponder,
to learn
to express,
to experience the reality
to seize what one might lose

Behold, all fairy tale are not real..
All hero need to sacrifice
All good story has an ending...

Its not a place to stay and live

Should we dwell or desert it...

The question left for you to answer...

to BS

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Between He & Me And You & I

There was always he or
Me who always there

He would die, he said
I stared at his empty space
I never felt his breath, does he exist?
He comes everyday
Handed me colorful dream called hopes
Yet he hurt me in every chance
Carving the lies depth – security so he said
The life of he & me is a spark of mistake
When emotion level up the theory
We prefer to denied and stay blind
Wouldn't be any option to claim
It's indeed originate loneliness
Suffocated the mind to take a step each time
Closer, deeper, tight but light
It gives away when he persist
It gives in when me at stake

He would be real, he commit
I overwhelmed by his old ignorance
I never heard his sorry, does he remain?
He tossed the fate daily
Eased the harsh fact of hatred
Yet he care not to mind at all
No pain no gain – that's life he said
The bound of me & he is an immense crap
When wish exceed the fantasy
We ignored to recall the limit
Wouldn't we choose to forsake
It's a blissed of fake excitement
Intrigued by our selfish demeanor to posses
Intense, more, demanding but intermittent
It breaks free when he left
It breaks up when me away

He's too close – he evolved into you
Me then will be consider into I

You open the day and smile to the sun
The sweet ray vivid within reach
I start to greet the day with wonder
What made you speak louder
Shall I capture you when briskly left
Should I contemplate you and run?
Now that all cracks deliver blinding light
The truth merges with my pain
The hurt from your bitter deception
The wound of being the willing victim
Where was I standing? Who was I holding?
You only almost there when I keep hovering
One told me to fly and follow the air
Should I meet you, wasted no words
But it takes double life time
When I haven't finish one

I am on a journey to the soul-quest
Dragging long memory and a handful fact
Waiting patiently as your figure lured
Your eyes piercing, my mind gasping for air
I should take a picture of your first sight
But it's me the wrong item in the scene
How I eager to melt in your big-bear warm hug
Hear sweet lullaby from the beat of your heart
Your faint smile addressed another story
There stand tall as a perfect art
Reaching innocently spreading the charm
So I understand, there were never us
My world scattered, slashed and scramble
My life revolved around you, how would it be then?
Your bitter smile said it's done, removing our existence
Your life fading but not him, memory will keep him alive

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Story Of An Over Party

The party is over

Leave scattered wish and ruined dream

Why was it held in the first place?

To celebrate the sweet-nothing of us?

Everyone was here joining the game

Did we invite the player?

As now pile of reason drag us down

Read of loud for me:

Where was I? Did sanity left in the first flight?

How come I? Have I tag the wrong fantasy?

Unwritten for you:

Why do you? Did you aim the vanity trophy?

How could you? Have you concluded your crime?

You left me stranded to clean up the deep scratch on the wall

Wait... what was carved there? Is that my memory?

I think you have invented a foul intention to the house

Burn it down and leave no trace for me to crawl

I would not pursue you further – consider it as a lost treasure

Enchanted but cursed – so the hissed went around

I would dust off my hand and feet of last night madness

Pretend to be dead when you're boldly alive

The false remarks about me being persistently stupid – ring my bell

As the banner outside the yard read 'glory to the queer'

I overwhelmed by the feeling of rage – sincerely lost in my own agitation

It wasted. I decide to sell the house and move on to the next shelter

But who's gonna buy the house? Even, noone buy the story after party

They would passed the place and trace the word of 'farewell' in their memory

Let them be – not a word that I owe, nobody should bother

I'm tired of myself and your-intermittent-self

Trap between 'I am' and 'you are' – I wish all just a simple 'us'

And no living-thing around to mind what are we after the party

Sigh... we can't just passed without justify or people identify

So much to sacrifice when you know we would lose

There we stand and here we framed, we and others

As a candle – I'd like to shed myself and brace to lit brighter

As a hero – I might been killed preserving your charm

But both just a rude-fact of a victim dying for their selfish-duty

Not presenting the deeds to satisfy your need – just not

I gave up the key, I intend to let the rest to explore and share

Perhaps, then they learn how privilege can be deceiving

This is it, wipe no more - try stop to adore

Just one story of an over-party, would you buy?

Niken Kusuma Wardani

I See You Today

I see you today
Smile at my unexist-self
Trying to grab my foul intention
For the sake of nothing

I see you today
Glance over our old record
Trying to piece the broken image
To trace when it last

I see you today
Sending a false note
Trying to not be the somebody
Nor rewind the state of mind

I see you today
Being blur and unreal
Trying not to miss the sanity
When i see you today

M11 032513

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Hb Something

First glance
Enchanting. Daring
Impressed mind
Dreaming. Straining

Come, leave your castle
Humble heart
Stay, rest in passion
Unknown knight

Let you rule
My endless night
May you owned
Land of my pride

Silver ink carved
In my behalf
Sealed with hope
Soar through the dark

Open the gate
Let us start
The art of loving-
End of a beginning

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Gravity

I lost you again - so I think
Being the weirdo and abnormal - so you said
I hit the remove-phase to uninstall your tab
It reads 'anytime' as a welcome
As it faded - I thank God
Then I think of you - feel remorse
How if I am never been found?
How if you are never be mine?
It got me paralyzed yet satisfied
Stuck in Bipolar state - thanks to you
It's like a rusty-fragile warning on dangerous abandoned site
Missed the subject, the act and the fact
Still you feel me without emotion
On to me - all over - never ceased
Closed my eyes, elevate my soul to reach you
So you could hear my plea and set me free
Don't leave me stranded on your foot prints
Keep falling into your visible chain
This fairy wings won't compensate my grieve
As I stumble harder each time I get higher
Nothing I can do than dwell in your reign
How can I run from you, the gravity?

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Getting Married□

So it's done you said
While packed your old wardrobe
Acting like you've been paid
And new role has been dropped

So what's your new cast now?
You shake your head and smile
Your life is now part of the show
Of what people think worthwhile

Many question left to ponder
Disclosed story as secret thing
You said nothing to wonder
It's just a forever trade for a ring

You used to say that it's not you
To bet in lifetime option between happy and misery
Engaged in commitment start with 'I Do'
Take a 24-7 endless responsibility

There you are, signing a new fate
Admit nothing but plain affirmation
Forget all the years before this date
Nothing more to say but 'Congratulation! ! '

For Samm & Eric

Niken Kusuma Wardani

The Singer

Dim light
Hope bright

Standing with the slow beat
Gaze locked at the corner
Every word echoes in sweet note
Lust infected sanity

Dim light
Hope bright

The air embraces the look
Swept by the smooth shape
Wrapped in limited fine yarn
Singing in tenderness

Dim light
Hope bright

Step closer in faint smile
Shiver in delight reaching out
Tease to dance as it came
Left the rest in a hurry

Dim light
Hope bright

The love and the romance
Holding passion incessantly
Universe melt to nothing
So the song end... but not the dream

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Loro Blonyoh

A couple in bind
Pose of obedience kind

Wrapped in tradition grade
Protected by the curve blade

Both has the same mission
Sincere love is their vision

Many color and figure
From the same feature

Display perfect harmony
Of men and women in a family

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Premonition

I don't know what will happen
But I know how it's end

I don't know what you think
But I know what you want

I don't know how it feels
But I know what it cost

I don't know what to say
But I know what you want to hear

I don't know how far I could go
But I know where I should stop

I don't know what to expect
But I know how to react

I don't know how high I could fly
But I know the sky is the limit

I don't know if we could win
But I know I won't lost

I don't know which road to take
But I know how to find direction

I don't know much about you
But I know how to do with you

Well... I just don't know what I know

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Monologue #1

One day my daughter asked me
"Could I be princess, Mom? "
It was a simple question
A 'yes' or 'no' and it all done
It was not that simple for me, Mom
There will be much more to do
Before conclude all in a simple gesture

I want to passed your lesson to her, Mom
That happiness does not lies inside the grand castle
That marrying a prince is not a perfect dream
That all beauty makes-up and outfits are not ticket to heaven
That no one has insurance of future
That not all question deserved an answer
That even loves not last forever

I wish I could make them feel the way you make me feel, Mom
The comfort feeling of being myself when I am with you
The secured feeling whenever I share my trouble to you
The confidence feeling of telling you even my ridiculous fantasy
The loving feeling that you share through a cup of tea
The warm feeling of home in your familiar voice
The endless understanding for my shortcoming

Well Mom, the thing is...

I can't shade the selfish desire to be just a woman
I can't gain your excellence skill to run a paragon family
I don't have your angel heart to wipe their weary mind
I can't accept sacrifice is nothing but a willing act
I can't see the flaw as a part of the bless
I never could love them as much as you love me

But don't worry, Mom... I could assure you
I know when to turn the light off as to not blinding myself
I know how to differ dream from fantasy
I know that good listener prompt their option in silence
I know that encouragement works better than rewards
I know how to have fun and get my things done
and the last important thing mom...

I know how to show my gratitude to you, thanks Mom

Niken Kusuma Wardani

But You Don'T Know

You know every name in my hidden memory
But you don't know I remember yours only

You could listed all event of my vanity
But you don't know you're my only trophy

You're hypnotized by my rare beauty
But you don't know I'm possessed by your simplicity

You have deluded yourself with my fantasy
But you don't know I succumbed to you willingly

You know my love dwell in eternity
But you don't know you had the key

You know I love somebody so dearly
But how could you don't know you're that somebody?

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Loving Someone

Loving someone is like
Let the biggest part of you be possessed
By an enemy who knows no mercy
Let the rest of your life be ruled
By a kid who knows no responsibility

Loving someone is like
Giving up your only chance
But lost it in unexpected bet
Strain yourself to embrace victory
But gain a loser-misery

Loving someone is like
Dedicated yourself to the limit
To something that you can't commit
Count on damp fireworks
To create work of art in the sky

Loving someone is like
Trust your precious inheritance to a starving villain
Waiting for a miracle to change fate overnight

Loving someone... I know what is like

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Message In The Bottle

Suddenly I feel silly

Looking for the message in the bottle in the sky

As the crowd start to melt, "the sea..." one mumble

I search the sea - toss the sand - built a castle

31 days 8 hours 20 minute 12 second I spent in restless

Some figure passed - outreached their hand and off we fly

The sky now highlight in the color of frowning-apple

One step, mislead - they're fading in blinding light

Where am I? Where to go? Where are here?

Another thing revealed... lousy - misshape

Wait... That's the message in the bottle! !

I rejoice - shaking in bewilderment rip of the glass

The yellowish-paper represents the waiting

"Find me in the sea" why? I just did!

Suddenly I feel silly

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Night Calling

The night creeping
Past midnight... she bear without blinking
The signal ring and pleading
Annoyance from lunatic calling
In his 17 years stalking
For the only girl he always dreaming
Who never be his darling
And the world stop at her being
So he did all the way to win, fighting
She did nothing to compromise, ignoring
he spent all his life with obsessed feeling
She never care but wondering
He kept trying...
Once, she felt touching...
She picked the line and start listening
He was so alive and demanding
She withdraw but he persisting
So the scenes playing
He and she in their own willing
only God know the ending
Of this endless night calling

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Cayman Island

I've packed my thought and sealed the echo
Got to rush to attend our indecent trip
It's a refreshing note for me and a wishful tone for you
Breathing deep as if we're suffocated by the idea
Enjoy this small site with the biggest question mark
What are we after this secret party?
What will be the history? Is it us or them?
The breeze deliver yr fragile finger to secure the warm
I look away and yet am lost... would you find me?
The island and its busy life - we ponder and frame the time
Few small words and lot of looks filled of unwritten hope
It is not about the air nor the loneliness - that's nothing
The mix of feeling and addictive-poison of become each-other-half
Got us stranded in a closed door - the heartbeat crashed on the wall
The promises stand to guard us - facing against each other desire
The ticking time dripping more of devastated message - what would we do?
'Are you ok there...' silly question popped up - I nod and sigh
The second line '...but I can't hear you' the flash light of yr eyes hit me
A step away - I withdraw from this scene - don't have the nerve to passed you
A step closer - I signing a new fate - don't fancy to removing my old-well-being
I trembled in vain to gesture my response - your faint smile said it's ok
I spent thousands second try to digest yr inviting look - should I succumbed to
my curiosity?
'Why...?' ' yr single question made the blood rush to my head - shaking in panic
Your awkward gentle hand cares my hair - I stuck freeze from those light kiss...
If the angel were around will they closed their eyes and pray for my sense?
I am not giving up to temptation - sweet words - tender touch - all melt in my
spark
Had I sold my soul to the devil and fly here - heaven on earth and hell on
eternity
'Spare me...' my words emerge bluntly - it works like a false-warning
None of us move - I'm remain and you're there - sipping my gaze
It was not love - so we confirmed - perhaps something better but not less
'I'd spare the world...' small nod and I understand - overwhelmed
We try to let our soul searching their own path - mismatch - is it now?
We talked - we dance - we run and exhausted - we comply with the nature-rules
Sometimes the doubt of seeing the sun without warm light of yr eyes blinded me
Other times yr simple tenderness made me insecure
It feels like a decade yet it so damn-fast - like twins - we're one and once ...

So there we are ... so much to conclude - too much for an essay even a novel
The memory had been wrapped in the bag - as we should bid goodbye at
different direction

This noise of the flight is just soundtrack which always fails to distract
Should we forgot - shall we cherish? I step forward - all question choked my
mind

The grip of yr finger tightening - the cozy eyes that used to possessed me,
pleading

'Please...' was all you could say - dropping the bag with yr glittering eyes

Lifting our twined hand I show you our wedding ring

Diamond with different shape for different vow to our own spouse

We have forsaken our world for this hidden madness

Stared at me forlornly, 'No more... here's our future' the statement thrilled my
thought

Tears blurred my sight, 'I...' my world lost - yr tight-demanding-embrace
smothered me

Should I lost once again in Cayman Island?

****For Neel****

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Sepenggal Rasa

Ketika air mataku tak bisa lagi mengalirkan duka
Ketika semua kata tak bisa lagi menggambarkan makna
Betapa aku ingin merengkuhmu, lekat menghabiskan rinduku
Betapa aku ingin menggadaikan hidupku untuk hembusan nafasmu
Agar tak ada detik waktu tanpa sentuhan tulusmu,
Agar kekal semua tentangmu di benak dan kalbuku
Tentang semua cerita luka yang kau rajut bagai untaian bunga
Tentang semua cinta yang kau bingkai dengan senyum bahagia
Aku menghirup udara dan rasa kehilanganku di detak waktu
Aku menatap hari-hari muram dengan tangis pilu
Maafku untuk semua keengganan yang ingin kusesali sampai mati
Maafku untuk segala kepongahan yang terpatri dalam hati
Terima kasihku untuk semua cintamu yang tak terbatas
Terima kasihku untuk semua jasmu yang tak terbalas
Waktu yang berlari tak mampu mengikis kisah denganmu
Waktu yang berlalu akan mengekalkan hidupmu dihatiku

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Two Story

First - rage story

I talked to her yesterday

As a belated mission, to satisfy yr compassion

If it wasn't a before-death wishes, i would not perform

I was busy trying to avoid her sudden-reaction to flee away

I don't want you to look down and felt lost

I was spent, much more than my upper capability as a human with emotion

Keep reasoning myself to believe it is for the best- somehow i owe you a shot

Now that it's done - i conclude my lost as yr privilege

I would not expect you to shade tears more than you had for her

You had risk yr being for all of us, no-angel would keen to share yr burden

The gathering people around you - not a cheer-crowd they were there to judge you

But not a single words of anger and despair, nor wrath could delude you

How would you response to her stern face, blaming for yr limitation as a human?

Glad you're not here to attend the moment... this just too much

Second story - old story

She could keep her demon-wishes and live happy in her fake hell called a home

I don't even mind to ask her how she grows that horn or earned that red tail

I really don't bother to trace what went wrong or which cell betray her vein

How on earth she could easily shed the bond of blood?

She was there -as we all do- sharing the motion and wrapped in emotion better than 3D trailer

Did she really feel you? Everybody would ask, for her bold insanity refusion

The part of little child crying endlessly and clinging eagerly to the one who know no mercy

A complex memory that leads to future disorder - which part did she miss?

Senseless as air... so she through the fake-shallow-desire called passion of adultery

If it grey she has, i would have pitch black grade.. But it's not the fall to renown bitch

I stand calm and hold everyone breath..

A human kind is not a rival of animal... Let his corrupted soul unharmed

Reveal bit by bit of such fantasy- why should an angel buy a cheap filthy old story?

Then.. Once again, i remember you.. your pain, your love., your devotion, the 'you' in me...

step on my vanity i bow to win., it's more to cheer of woes than the standing

ovation thing

I somehow glad you missed this time...

It's just a footnote of what i'd said to you back then

No matter how much you take the course for us, we still have our own lesson

So she fail... But we there to Shower yr old glittering sparkle and once again
defeat fate

I would like to share anything with you... But not this two story

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Happy Anniversary

Marriage is not a perfect arrangement, but it's a perfect thing to committed to...
It's how to grow side by side with all of the consequences of yr 'I Do'...
It's how to stay together and be happy to pursue the same dream...
You could let yr mind and heart free but be wise not to loose it...
You could share yr mind and heart with the other but not yr love and devotion...
Marriage is a new chapter it's yrs to decide what kind of story you'd like to have
for a life...

Happy Anniversary...

Niken Kusuma Wardani

I Cut My Hair Today

I cut my hair today
That's an odd decision for a long term agreement
Somehow you had found the missing lot and packed yr life away
Noone to be blame, no excuse should be offer
As i was expected it since our first word yet i kept wonder
What's went wrong? Could you claim that it's still about the way it should be?
What it takes to hold you? Is there anything to do with yr secrecy policy?
What's the point then - to hold the gaze of every living people who question
your-without-moustache-beard-whisker-look?
Is all just a biggest fake? Geez my own question choke me
Forgive me to not ever being bold to advertise my own intention
Now that it's too late i shall cherish it like an uncovered history
Some people leave to save their soul
Some did to gain their vanity
The rest need to change their foster fate
I never left, i stand where i was with all my might, as the boring oak-tree
I didn't intend to remove everybit of our anything,
You might one day look back and tracing the empty space
Between our hidden agenda and your digital identities
Perhaps then i start to coloring my lips again
Without intention to join any party
Didn't mean to conclude you as the last man standing
Just the need to be real and persist
To simplify the savage desire for good
So... I cut my hair today

Niken Kusuma Wardani

A Letter That I Can'T Send

(Anyway I hope You read it)

Boo..

How should i pronounce it?

With passion or a wish of luck

Pretty dumb and numb the times creep

Seems like everything turn out right

But then it went left and other direction too

Perhaps you are sensible

Telling me that all my theory are crap

Like a creature, those theory are not perfect

It was selfish, bias, lack of sense and inexplicable

Containing heavy substances of innuendoes

But then, What can you offer me?

Aside from my inability of planting the platonic love

I'm sorry that i sound so naif

I've always believe that we are equal; Having an austere life

What would you think of i am now?

A queer dressed in halloween-outfit?

Or a companion in a pretty shape?

At least i tend to believe that you're not doing charity to my words

Coz i mean every bit but i can't buy yr interpretation (my bad)

This more than just a wishing-well wrapped in sweet hope

I'm willing to remove this fake-outfit as well as cut this foster-role

How can ppl cope the sight of an angel dragging a bloody sword

Even yr gracious lady can't straighten her thought

I'd like to keep you as a moon in my night

You don't need to shine that bright, not even try to gain yr own light

I would only look up to you and feel gratitude through yr attendance

Distance but steady, i wish you last longer than the North Star

Hell no, the Sun refused to share even just the ray of light when it comes to me

So blithely rush, i change my sky

Grey or Rainbow is a not an option now

I still have some star, glittering faintly without you

How i wish... But every wish is just a selfish note to God

Well, you have your most light shared fairly now

Missing yr single rival couldn't be that bad

Just try to compromise yr survival instinct as it gradually melt

Don't be careless as memory could possessed yr will

Perhaps oneday we cross each other path by mistake
untill then i remain; your boo

Dedicated to Calm

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Letter To God

Dear God

I come at Your presence, still at the distance
Tracing the path to Your heavenly door
Try to bring some odds word from my mortal brain
You might feel i'm naif and look at me dearly
But things are not changing, You are God

I won't asked why do You took my mom away
You'd give me list of reason carved in gold plate
I'd rather asked mom myself, would You let me?
I want to re-negotiate with her as if it her own will
I know You don't preserve that kind of miracle

Then, please tell her when she's not looking down on me
That she had took most of myself with her
How all about her memory strain my existence
Please convince her that never again i'd let her simple wish down
Be kind to sent her back for my words are true

In her silent and lost look, she'd assigned me
Things that i'd let go, selfishly forsaken
I'd behold for certain extend as it just additional course
While it's a heavy mental notes and her life picture
I'm merely stupid to be sorry for my ignorance now

I used to think that she's vulnerable even wihtout tears
That i'm a steady-being, next to her and the younger
We had terrible fight with the fate daily
We hurt, we stumble but she got most of the pain
She strive to her best untill i lost the battle with myself

It's really take a life -her dearly life- to see this all
That i'm just a pathetic leader under her wings
That peaceful life is a bad utopia for a fighter
That to love is to pour yrself to the limit 'till the end
And only a looser choose to waive the cup

I'm standing in both way, myself and mom

It's painful to bearing her unconditional love all the way
She's an angel without a halo or a pair of bright-wing
The other way, i drag my sword in irritating sound
The fake power to protect my fragile heart and clueless mind

I'm sorry for not able to fathom her pure heart
I'm sorry to troubled her with all my prejudice and limitation
I'm sorry to let her stand in my shoes mostly than i had myself
I'm sorry that i always take her for granted for anything and anytime
As a dumb, now i feel sorry for a lifetime

I knew that each of us suffer of her lost
But i just knew that she's the one who suffer most for our lost
I'd learn from her that bringing up daughter is not simple
But i'd just learn without her everything seems impossible
Many things i knew differ when i'd lost her

Anyway God, just one last thing

If sending her back is impossible, then send her to Heaven
Just remember her torment and her flawless kindness
She had won the battle with unbeatable faith of You
Shan't any doubt, had the book of life capture all
I love her much but only You know how to treat her right, dear God

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Almost

I almost scream yr name just now
Through all my faint denial and refusal
Then i thought it's merely a betrayal
But i really want to scream yr name, even now

For Neel

Niken Kusuma Wardani

You Hate Me

You hate me
Is not a statement
Neither it's an impression
It's just you hate me

You hate me
In yr words and doing
So yr mind and feeling
Why on earth do you hate me?

You hate me
Without specific reason
Nor any single explanation
For you to hate me

You hate me
I dont play along with you
Or figure out things to do
You would just hate me

You hate me
I cant recall when you start
Or expect when you would stop
The bussiness of you hate me

You hate me
As if i'd killed you before reincarnate
As if i'd banish yr family with granade
Are those imagination that made you hate me?

You hate me
As the sun and moon gather in a day
They shine together in different way
Can they represent how do you hate me?

You hate me,
I dont mind but indeed feel sorry
I wish you could live more happy
Without have to hate me

Anyway... You hate me

For Stephan & Ray
both who always make my day

Niken Kusuma Wardani

For Mum

Dear mom,

I heard ppl growing old and die
but noone told me you would

Now you'd left me stranded unabide
The familiar privilege i used to adore
The perfect faith i had for life
Has become remorseful in a sigh

I heard time flies so fast and wait for noone
But nobody said i'll be run out of it

Way long back with yr endless sincerity
Yr flawless devotion last longer than yr wedding ring
Yr perfect guidance through my childhood to motherhood
All are worth thousand of fairy stories

I heard sweet memory will bring joy
But noone told me it cost tears of losing

Never ceased display yr love & passion
The small precious things like friendly chat over dinner
The great support through all moment like waiting up on my first date
carved a colorful tattoo in my heart

I heard there's a time for everything
But nobody told me everything takes time

How the time transformed yr strong will into miracle
The tiny fragile kids you brought up in pain
The mature figure you hold with proud smile
You had strive to give us things that shall not perish, yr loving life

Thank you mom

RIP Sept,22nd 2011

Am I?

Am i a liar?

When i can't say the expected word

Am i a prude?

When i don't enjoy your lucid dream

Am i a villain?

When i long for someone somewhere

Am i a noble?

When i keep my passion at distance

Am i cursed?

When i hesitate to live a happy life

Am i blessed?

When i see a dream with open eyes

Am i myself?

When i keep wondering who am i

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Can I?

Can i welcome u?
In the silence of a warm hug?
When you had welcome me
In the noise of your mind

Can i welcome u?
In the sweet of morning rush?
When you had welcome me
In the bitter of a cold night

Can i welcome u?
In the unlimited define universe?
When you had welcome me
In the simplified platonic fantasy

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Without You

Sure

This is not the first day
The sun rise without yr smile
This is not the first day
The wind twirl without yr sign
This is not the first day
The moon lost without yr spell
This is not the first day
The star blink without yr wish
This is not the first day,
I went through without you

But

This is the first time
I hear the song without a sound
This is the first time
I see the colorless rainbow
This is the first time
I felt the breeze of summer
This is the first time
I am haunted by my own shadow
This is the first time,
I feel odd without you

Niken Kusuma Wardani

May I Call You Brother?

The time bind
Our story
The thought keep
our secret
The mind hold
Our sanity
The heart share
Our faith
The problem paint
Our weakness
The fate prompt
Our will
The fight become
Our fun

Don't mean to claim
your parents
Don't want to be
your sibling
Don't need to share
your home
Don't try to ruin
your world
Don't fancy to steal
your friends
Don't aim at
your inheritance
Don't expect more than
your 'yes'

May i call you brother?

Niken Kusuma Wardani

A Girl And Her Father

The thick dust
swimm in the air
The road burn
melting with ease

The two being
in perfect agony
The wise and young
twined merely

I gaze silently
the hurt creeping
I never be the young
odd tears streaming

I lost someone
that i never possessed
I curse something
that never happened

The role completed
Sheer happines
The scenes sliding
On heat of four wheels

Nothing about mischief
just a misfortune
Nothing extra ordinary
Just a girl and her father

Niken Kusuma Wardani

A Cup Of Coffee And A Man

Aside the path
In sweet ray
Of morning sun

A handfull drip
Of nice apettizer
On grassy ground

Each graceful sip
Like a benedictian
To quench the soul

The freezing air
The faint warm smoke
Emerging in mind

Most eyes caught up
In an inviting scene;
a cup of coffee and a man

Niken Kusuma Wardani

A Dull Tiny-Statue

I was a dull tiny-statue linger in the dusty rack
Seize my lonely track in pitch dark corner
Yearning for a crack to bring light into sight
Enchanted by deafening laughter sound outside
The wonderful play performed in my lucid dream
To met a knight in his bright mask
Offer me a new life full of sparkle
The entire of universe will be my grace
Though a blink away, the rust welcome me
The smell of the damp future choking me
Slowly I fall to sleep paving my eternity

Just one day when I greet my day to the air
I see hope with feathers dropp in
He just a rusty plain harmless-robot
Claim to live longer than the sun but anonymous
No decent name or weapon he deserved
Yet he's living in full acknowledge of wonder
Invite me to play and regard a bruise as a reward
That day I learn to plant a heart in my head
To understand the language and learn the truth
About how this world getting rich by going old
When every happiness add but we feel even less

Every cling from his feet made the silver mark
Which enlighten the days to find the path of nights
The days rolling in its lovely new track
There we go, off from the rusty home
Pursue the butterfly to the sky
Till we blinded by the sight of a perfect kite
Then we landed in green valley, running endlessly
And he step off, holding down the gaze
To a small colorful figure he called dream
It was just a silly living-shape for me
But indeed it amusing his true-being

The next step he diminished, disowned me
Wish me to find the perfect charm to unbind my mind
He held it tight to his heart and defends it right

I standing numb hold the nerve to abide
Alone and nowhere as a scattered cloud
Longing to be found and being in a safe bound
Drifting far from my existence as a dumb
Cursing all the brilliant time which is not mine
The wonderful scene surround is killing me
How I wish to be back in the old dusty rack
To beheld and belong as me; a dull tiny-statue

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Goodbye

You, I gratefully thank;
For your precious time and trust-
To the anonym behind the mask
For your belated love and sincerity-
To the villain who only need courtesy

Her, I'm terribly sorry;
For her pain in every single tears
For her rage in untold fears
For her lonely sleepless night
For her hatred in endless fight

Me, even so;
I miss our day
I eager to be back
I wish to stay
I want to made up

-the end of the story between you, her and me-

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Wedding

The bell ringing,
The happiness bouncing,
The choir singing,
The priest blessing,
The prayer enchanting,
The vow echoing,
The tears pouring,
The ring exchanging,
The people gathering,
The champagne bursting,
The sprinkle showering,
The hand bouquet flying,
It's yr wedding,
Aisle is the beginning,
And grave is the ending
Wish u happiness- ever lasting

For HH Jung & Anuradha

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Life Story

I was just indecent kid
Trying to grab a handful lesson
Taught to hold on good deeds
Longing to look for nod of approval
Dreaming to have the perfect savior
To pleased every figure and ease myself

I was a new beginner
To know the lesson become unbearable tough
And saw good people disposed their sanity
Punished by the way every face shake in pity
Deject when even the faith break into pieces
Torn apart when they're refused to share my tears

I was growing in pain
Becoming unbelievable rough
Distrust every good mind and heart
Learn the best way to erase people face
Fight with my own desperate fantasy
Cut the stream of tears before it get dry

I am dying now in my own tyranny
Wearing shell to cover my wounded soul
Kill the desire to lost in love and emotion
Miss to greet the familiar smile in lovely face
Afraid of hurting and bruising other's mind
Drowning in the ocean of my lonely fears

I shall live again one day
I'll stripped the fake shell to reveal an innocent soul
Follow every star to find my true love
Embrace each gaze to share the warm wishes
Heal every scar and cherish forgiveness
To rejoice in full joy through eternity

Niken Kusuma Wardani

If I Lived One More Life... I Would

If I lived one more life
I would melt by the gentle sight of you
I would believe that your love is true
I would erase my fake intention
I would hold back all my foolish emotion

If I lived one more life
I would read all yr colorful envelopes
I would never burn your words of hopes
I would cherish your banner on the wall
I would make sure it will never fall

If I lived one more life
I would pick up your call night & days
I would guarantee your mind not decays
I would let my door open at all time
I would safe your sanity to prevent any crime

If I lived one more life
I would stand before you on my knee
I would beg your family to forgive me
I would plead to share your torture
I would fight to bring back your future

If I lived one more life
I would endure all your hate
I would accept you as my fate
I would strive to give you the best of me
I would die in your arms and be happy

If I lived one more life ... I would

Dedicated to D.N.R – It's been 14 years... This is my apology, I mean every word.

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Is It A Crime?

Is it a crime?

When love find its way home
Far away from what's written in the name card
Yet it is the perfect place to dwell
Would we learn the new path?

Is it a crime?

When a vow loose its meaning
Far too fast from its due moment
Yet it is the sincere words to hold
Would we find the missing line?

Is it a crime?

When good intention change its color
Far too dim from its original shadow
Yet it is the brightest light to follow
Would we follow the former guidance?

Is it a crime?

When the heart beat miss its rhyme
Far too distance from its old note
Yet it is the lovely language to be spell
Would we understand the true lesson?

Is it a crime?

When the dream perform its reality
Far too complicated from what expected
Yet it is the finest story ever to be told
Would we appreciate the truth?

Is it a crime?

When the faith despise its power
Far too fragile from the restless mind
Yet it is the perfect theory to buy
Would we count on the premonition?

Is it a crime?

When my mind loosing its sanity
Far too reckless from my pure intention

Yet it is nothing but you
Would you reply all of my questions?

Niken Kusuma Wardani

To My Wonderful Soul Of Life

As you fly in yr dream with jasmine
Or dive through the sea with Ariel
I want to tell you a true story
Not the perfect fairy tale
But indeed a greatest one
In this mighty universe of us

I had bargain with my life in delight
To pour you part of my soul & my blood
When I hear your first faint cry
I begin my new phase as a star
As we had brief share some months
That would bind us in wonderful entity

You're always be my princess – I adore you mind and heart
Yet you the beautiful Aurora or cute like pink Patrick
You're a best reward in my entire life
Which no amount of money or time can beat
I can't show you the end of the rainbow
But we will find our precious pearl in a silver chest

Your first small-unsteady-step, is a big lap in my life
Peep through yr noisy class on yr first day school is like witness a miracle
I wish I can captured yr first dance that you show me through the telephone line
I saw a perfect angel, the first time they put make up on yr little face
I wish you can toss me every pain you felt
Every tear you cry thrilled me more than a heavy menace

I might not have the best heart to nurse you
Nor I have the smartest brain to teach you
I don't have any precious inheritance for you
Neither I could granted you the smooth journey
And I'm regret for every first-moment that I missed
Also for all my inability to protect you twenty-four seven

But I'm honor to addressed you as 'your majesty'
No dream could hold me once you call my name
And you are the greatest entertainer I'd ever met
I endure to live in agitation each and every day;

Of how to take care of you without touch your pride
Or how to let you free without losing you

I pray that God would spare us a life
So we can travel around the fantasy world
We'll fight the dragon and rule the castle
And be back into real world when you ready
To fight tears and fears with faith and love
And winning the life-time dream... I'll be there! !

(Dedicated to my lovely daughters Crescentia Marianka & Eleanor Marvelyn)

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Had You?

Had you forget the time you knock on my door?
One sweet touch and its wide open
Then we drawn on expected courtesy
I'd serve you the best corner to decorate
Free and content on yr possession

Had you lost yr key to recognize the place?
It's been a pleasure to welcome you back
Surrender with the thought of sharing you the grand life
I lit the flame to cuddle your mind and let the time be our charm
But you never rest the nerve to melt with ease

Had you stole some of the dream?
It was gone leaving your bare foot step
It's a treasure to keep my vanity and your sanity
Spend it wisely if you must or preserve it right
Seems like your fake intention had taken a part

Had you decide to ignore the beat?
The rush of emotion still playing to redeem our desire
Pour us the need to bind the tiny cell of mind
When I'm there and you're not around
Or when you're too lonely to have fun

Had you give up haunting me?
Coz you cherish the tattoo near my heart
Creep the night to greet me morning
Though I always fall for reason and alibi
I'd try to be fair 'till the end of our line

Niken Kusuma Wardani

A Picture Without Caption

A picture without caption;
Standing lonely on the display
Wishing a warm greet of the passer-by
The time is the only loyal enemy
When a pair of eyes tracing an empty pattern
Which embrace the content of the round frames
Not with recognition or affection
Though the splash of its color define a story
The chance to dwell in grace had fly
Still the dream perform in full bliss
Many tempted to reminiscence the reckless mind
As a former curse diminish – unfathomed
The journey continue one more night
As the sun pinned each promise alone
The sweet rays draw clear and vivid hope
To read the mind of the picture without caption

Niken Kusuma Wardani

You

I met you at the dawn,
Drawing big hologram dream
Offer me a chance to fly
Off from myself to a digital land
Each plain step to reach you is painful
You got away any good charm
Left all question to ponder
Isn't clear the way I lay the world at your feet?
Fed up my mind with your brief existence
Noone to be found, nothing to be bound
I sat on the tickling sense of time
Dying for a drip of promising light
To granted the best recovery time
Or ease the sight of turbulence in storm
My breath ceased to hail your name
Never did across your pure attendance
To passing each second in agony of your smile
Your limited and belated will had gone astray
As a crack in a fragile brown leave
It's an awesome deceiving truth
To let illusion intertwined a trust
When you describe a love in full denial
I learn to gasp some fresh air in mind
I am real as I cry and bleed, unlike you
Cherish colorful shadow to daydreaming
While painting your heart darker everyday
To cover your perfect impersonate
A great feature of mind under moon light shadow
Which abide me in endless silence
There at dawn where I met you

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Love On The Street

I see Love holding hand,
Down the selfish street,
The heart beat, the pain remain,
Even the passion shrinks to seize it,
Leave a poor idea of joy,
Which they share incessantly,
Have life spare each second of temptation?
Would they tire of a happy ending?
It's like living in a land of fantasy,
Where a traitor and a liar never been born,
Where tears compensate happiness instead,
Where I can't even afford the excitement,
How could fragile dream could earn much pleasure?
Would it survive the sight of nothingness?
When it had nothing to put on?
I run out of faith to repress the desire,
A deep scratch in a sacred vow haunted me,
Why all the sense melts to an intense kiss?
How could a cheap trick could buy a dignity?
Not a tiny light should enter an engaged soul,
I had prefer to set the love free to be belong,
As to treasure a slight of it would lit the flame,
Would it forgive the way I bruise myself?
Could I forget the way it shade and fade?
But the time erased all the mark abruptly,
As I see love holding hand down the selfish street

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Ode To My Hubby

I sat there one rainy morning
Make a fuss about the stubborn figure
Little girl with shaggy hair who rule the world
Messing her dishes with many arguments
Her big eyes dazzling in irritate way
Until she digest her fave-story slowly
The teller passionately put the doctor, vitamin and protein as a spell
I listen to the boring scene yet I amaze and wonder
How they share this plain understanding
When I have many busy rooms in mind
Plenty wild imagination of my life would be
Encourage by great heroes and fairy stories
"Daddy, what about Batman? "
He grin anxiously to see her quizzical look
"He's human..." we await but the story stop
She pause chewing and mumble a word or two to protest
"Go ask your mom, " he answer shyly when I laugh heartily
I examine his face in disbelieve
He would easily preach me anything
He could bring crowd into tears
Yet his mind is so lonely; no fiction story or note of serenade
I remember a morning like this few years back
Talk about commitment over a coffee
Then arrange quite little hectic party
Those flowers, limo, friends and romantic scene
Can't defy a few lines that bind us through the time
Never thought I trust my life in a risky-steady-home called family
Handed my heart to the man who never share my passion
I never fall for eloquence or joyful surprise
As I ain't Alice in her wonder land or that lucky Cinderella
I need someone who could endures my nerve
A strong mind to fight his own shadow
A man as an equal partner, adoring father, dedicated teacher
Here's him, the one who know no distraction could fail trust
I remember one moment, dying for a sold-out ticket show
Latter he handed me two tickets, apart many blocks away
In vain to fathomed his mind during the show
My friend laughs all the way to this amusing scene
"You got the show and I'm around, that's the point."

Was his brief innocence excuse
Shall I regret or rejoice for him? It is but a quest
I could sit here well-wishing or dried-boring
But I rest my search and cross my heart
He was the best man I found ...
My dearest husband have been and always

Niken Kusuma Wardani

A Short Note

I might be pretend as a gorgeous insect on earth
Wearing many pair of silky socks to trap my prey
I hope I can ease the pain of my own poison
Or even leave a beauty scar of my pointing nail
As many as I try to be less evil or
As little as I try to be most humble
I could never performed better than I shape
I would never able to resist my own phase
Not dare to pursue a fairy to engraved a worthy wing
To be my eternal guardian in a simple tale
Not even have an adequate will to run a life
When I put on mask or make up both never defy sorrow or joy
When I shade a tear or laughter both never conquer love or lost
I wish once again I'm a caterpillar
So I can cut the significant frills
Or even plant a diamond in my sight
Before I jolt out in life and be mortal
The kind of dream in a trapped mind is torture
The rough truth of pain is amusing
Whether to commit a fate in a steady grip
Or to loose a wish in a bare mind
Would never be my option
I had follow the course far back too long
Still I would sacrifice this indecent life so early
When you able to catch a faint glimpse of a dim in my heart
Too much too soon... right when I die

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Sms

(Surely dedicated to Rbk team @ Hojeon)

Scattered around dump shadow
With every wish attached
Square packed with faith
To each fate on the list
Wander through the globe
Many colors as the dream
Vary style for the season
Strain all emotion & thought
The due is fix and tight
Cannot miss a single track
As all will have an ending
In the final paper called destiny

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Confession

I try to say this as clear as the sky
Plain as a tea break at noon
It's not outrageous thing anyway
Just a simple note of truth
Which I fail to repress through

I might scared you to death
With the bold fact of this act
Should you shrink or flee
It's yr freedom to be
Sure you should forgive me

I fail to pretend it is time
To tell you that we are remain
Whether I am me
And you still you
As selfish as we wanna be

I start to mind you
Your words work like a spell
Your picture is breathing
You lure & breed hope
Your entity possessed me

I trace gracefully each of our steps
Linger at the shadow no more
The shining path ahead of us
Is an arousing fate of two signs
The beginning or the end

I hate to bargain with probability
Can not just let go and sigh
As a kiss good night on the door step
Though it sound silly, it's not a fad
"Man, I'm in love with you"

Niken Kusuma Wardani

I Ain'T

I ain't a princess
I don't have those amazing fate
Neither know how to dwell in grace
Just simply breath and mess thing
So I never am the passionate
Vain to color the dried rose
Sailing just a few row to know
Heading back to shore is wise but odd

I just ain't lucky
To never know how to differ desire and lust
Enjoy the warm hug or intense fears
Melt the silver dust deep to vein
When it got to the heart and sing
Would not help to eliminate the hushed tone
Echoes through vulnerable cave of mind
Yet it hurt and precious, I dare not to loose

Be it to you ain't me
Fancy the engraved note and your perfect dream
Crossed the twin sword to cover the pain
Better be villain than victim
Did it appear in your limited will?
The way I cut my flesh to let the soul flee
Standing there vaguely try to digest
Fail to emphasize the holly truth

I ain't you nor anyone
Live the breath in and out and go on
Taking air never that simple to learn
I fell over and over suffocated
From the brief essay of my past
Neither run or die will count
All gloom as the moon
My deepest devotion failed to mind itself

I ain't just me
I don't need to bid you goodbye
Or to send a bunch of platonic love

To created the idea of -sorry- in your mind
Wish I could handed you the ruin of my prize
To bring the necessity back to the light
That I ain't a lucky princess
So be it to you and anyone ain't me

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Skeptic

I was looking out of my window
Wandering through the phase
Step out from bewildering mind
None I dismay the truth

I'd like to visit the happiness
On my limited apology
Compromise the frozen wound
Carved it till it's gone

Neither was & will
Might captured the vain dream
It had invest the fake boundaries
Around the finger and the future

As dove fly or dew fall
The air was all
Strain the glass to crystal
Directing the plain shadow

Craving for indecent vow
In a bare tree full of sorrow
The fate remain bold
And nothing for me to be hold

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Why

Why do I bother?

When I can't see your faint smile on the screen
When I can't spare your ridiculous faith in green
When I can't share your favorite sun set beam
When I can't picture your virtual dream

Why do I care?

When you are not linger on my mind
When you are nowhere to be find
When you are drown in your wine
When you are not longer mine

I don't bother when I care
I don't care when I bother
It's the vice-versa glare
We always having in wonder

As I always ask 'why? '
When it's come to 'thy'

Niken Kusuma Wardani

The One

Had I told u about Him?

The one who would briskly left me in wonder
The one who would wipe away the impossible note
The one who would gladly lift me in a manner
The one who would attending all my rage & sorrow
The one who would cuddle me as a pure baby

He was...

The one who deliver me the enchanting invitation
The one who welled me up with bunch of affection
The one who gently cares my fragile mind-soul
The one who strives to wrap a dream as a gift
The one who spare my selfish expectation

He is now

The one I run to when tears are flooding my path
The one I share the silence symphony
The one I granted my precious thought
The one I come to bargain my pain
The one I count on every breath-taking moment

And He is always... my GOD

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Sorry

Sorry,
Was never meant a passing by-
The restless idea I had in the eye
Was never meant to be-
The end of our disagree

Sorry,
Is only a letter of me pleaded guilty
Is only a word in tragedy
Is only a way it should be
Is only a simple plan for flee

Sorry,
Will last in you as our due
Will leave an open scar of woe
Will cherish an odd agitation
Will be a statement of my fool notion

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Plain

(Dedicated to Ahmad Shiddiqi)

Drop as the rain
Tickle as the sense
Will lead you nowhere to be seen

Pin the sun on yr wall
Plant the leave on yr aisle
Will never granted you the essence

As the charm unfold
On the great map of premonition
So will it befall & be-told

(Thank you, but I'm failed to captured the 'beauty')

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Traveler Tale

I was just a traveler
Eager to find a world of wisdom
Where I can rest my chest in the soft lane
Then I can burry my dream up on sky

Come from nowhere, you - bearing a smile
Handed me a nice coat and offering a hand
I was at all feel overwhelmed
The light in your mind like a charm

You looking for a plain princess
That lives on your bright color dream
The mist had trick your eyes
And lead you to the witch instead

Had not I told you, I'm the traveler
Too heavy to carry your robe
Had not I show you, in the sun
The real face behind my worn out mask

It's your peace castle I concern,
And your heavenly manner you draw on me
Your startled look invited me
To chilled my fate at last

I enter your mind and soul
Through window the chatter sound met
I was not granted by hostility of your grand-life
Yet I want to step aside, I barely move

You give me velvet sky and the world-show
At time you know I was dying for the air
You give me no word of affection
When all I can do just hovering in silent

I gaze forlornly over the time
Your glittered bracelet hurt like a handcuff on me
Will I ever packed my tears
When I dance with night and fears alone

May I fly to the sky and meet my fantasy
Riding over the hills and dive through the sea
Finding my own-someone to belong & beloved
Holding him through my grieve & sorrow

But to you the future is clear
Nothing should miss-place to replace
And for me the uncertainty is eternity
Would never passed those gates again

I had sold my fate for a grace
Which I spent by knowing it endless
Nowhere but a step at your side
So here the tale end to continue

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Love

I was trained to thrilled my destiny and deal with you
Not like many figures who has cursed or blessed
You never be my friend nor stay against me

I know where you live but too proud to visit
Since I saw much river of tears headed in
And I don't even have a dropp to share you

What if we met, an encounter of necessity?
Or a full bliss of ignorance from our side
None of us like to read what lies on the line

I would take a picture of you to compensate the time
And you will recall a drift of my attendance
We work our space to have an even grip of fate

Like a castle build in miss-trust
We fail to persuade the faith and hope to paint it
Each of us pursue the selfish expectation

To us, that's the best bid ever
Connect and ruin once in a row
As we both have to finish the game with smile

I passed your enchanting shadow
Reflect a story of us and the whole chapter of life
Then the bell rang to regain the lost memory

Noone could fathomed your thought
Like I hardly recognize your code
Which kept in a cryptic box of fame

Anyway, Love...

I was trained to thrilled my destiny and deal with you
Not like many figures who has cursed or blessed
You never be my friend nor stay against me

Phrase # 1

Remember when I show you the moon
It was to see how far the dream is
It was to realize how visible the future is
More than I can grab in my limited destiny,
You went to pursue the sky...
Have the earth echoing my pain to you
The wind cuddled my mind
I packed all my shuttered dream in the night
Should I burn it all in the sweet ray of the sun
Yet the cloud tell me where you are

Once you told me about the pearl
You found in the Pandora box
It was a rare experience, befall on us
Little did we know, the spell unleash
Unbind all the missing scenes
Regain back all the trophy of vanity
Which shouldn't be found or posses
Had you say sorry for your former plan
Dismantled all the silver rope on yr heart
When the rain wash away the tears

It's the beauty image in the broken mirror
Which I held to death
Reveal all the untamed path of every heart
The lost part in unity
Mincing the colour of every written scars
Framed it in a fine-grave of the soul
Wrapped all the longing feeling in the bare tree
The footstep mark leave an inch of hope
The shore sail it away to the sea
Neither one can trace it or come with the answer

Someday you'll be back
With the sight of sorrow in your tired eyes
The pearl had cursed the spirit into stone
Craving for dewdropp to ease your wound
A step ahead, another story re-play
Guide you with saddest mental picture

Your sincere apology will turn to ashes
Captured in eternity the story of great despair
Drawing when you eagerly fly back to the moon
Had you forget the way I show you

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Falling Star

"Have you seen a falling star? "

A stranger asked me eagerly
I shrugged on reply
I know not star could be fall
Cause I put my star on the North
Shine a firm light to warm me
Close to heaven to passed my wishes;
To soothe the unsettled puzzle in my bare mind

"I saw a falling star! "

Exclaim in excitement a man tag me
I shook my head and regain my conscience
The glitter in his eyes dazzling
He gently wrapped his dream and sealed with hope
And let it fly back to the sky
Yearning to reach the flash in time
To granted him the best illusions that life's posses

"Where's my falling star? "

A voice of dearly girl echoes in the night
Sadly holding her old vanity
Walking across the lonely shore
Leaving a foot prints on million sands
She looks up longing to find the brief light
To give her a beep of miracle
Before the dawn flooding the sky

"What's a falling star? "

Is it a bright blessed falling from heaven?
Where is it heading to?
Will it slipped and dive through the heart?
Or just crashed down leaving a scar in a soul?
I want to know something so fast and pure
Strive against my steady dream up from here
I'd like to capture and framed it in my shelf

For years I sail over the sky
'Till I heard the bell up on the hill ring
In sweet scent of precious flower from eternity

Brought the rainbow within my reach
Far too beautiful to be hold or to be loose
Yet I draw it by words and colors
Can't hide my passion of knowing the answer
"Were you that falling star? "

Niken Kusuma Wardani

A Bleak Dream

I was looking to you
Over the glass in a big hall
You bow to me and smile
It was then that I know
You held a great ball
In the silence of my sincerity

I drawn at you
Thinking as a fascinated guest
Eager to seize every tickling of the time
Make my pure intention at ease
You step closer and reveal
Every room in yr busy dream
I wonder how to ever leave

I saw her, cast a spell in the mere light
Wrap you and all the nuance with shadow
Captured all the bright scene in a frame
Linger to have a perfect saviour
Melt away with the scent of the rain
Vanish forever in eternal flame

I was looking in it once again
All dismissed and gone
Trying to grab you but myself fade away
Leaving only the scar in the hall
Of the bleak dream
Writing your name, me and her

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Rainbow

I live at one of those Grey Clouds
Not really know that I am lifeless

I heard people talking about rainbow,
They'd met each other, always in a happy occasion
I wish I met the rainbow myself
Then perhaps I would know,
What the people say is not true
That there is no thing such rainbow,
That could make people's eyes glittering
In Blue color of the sky
In Green color of the valley
In Red color of the blood
In Yellow color of the sun

I am belongs to the Grey Clouds
I Love Grey, as it is all the color I have in life

Then one day, at the ticking time of my ordinary Grey-day
I see something really bright,
With the scent of a precious flower I'd lost in the mist
For a moment I'm overwhelmed
Then I took a step further...
Away from something so beautiful, that wasn't Grey
But the figure reveal and I stranded there
I Never learn that there are many color one's could posses

Day goes by,
The Grey Cloud is the latest place I'd like to be
It was the rainbow...
Holding me and warm me
With a lot of bunch of dream in my empty mind
Dream I never knew
Dream I never dare to explore
The forbidden dream for my Grey outfit
I'm content with joys,
The first time I ever feel grand to face my life
My heart reflecting the color of rainbow
Blue for the peace soul

Green for the new beginning
Red for the faith
Yellow for a bright hope

Not very long
The thunder strikes,
The lightning burned my rainbow
All was Grey again
The rainbow gone away
Prefer to have a quite-smooth journey with all its color

While the thunder sent me here
Back to the Grey Clouds

Niken Kusuma Wardani