Poetry Series

Niken Kusuma Wardani

- 49 poems -

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Niken Kusuma Wardani (17 February 1976)

Live & work in Jakarta, have two daughters. Like to reading books & listen to music. My poem is to express my feeling about things. As long as i knew, this is my only site, so if you try to browse based on my name you might end up refer to other one :) as i dont hv facebook, twitter, netlog, etc

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

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

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 possesed
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 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 hallowen-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 possesed yr will
Perhaps oneday we cross each other path by mistake
untill then i remain; your boo

Dedicated to Calm

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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 privillege i used to adore
The perfect faith i had for life
Has become remorsed in a sigh

I heard times 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 loosing

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 tatoo 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

Niken Kusuma Wardani

Goodbye

You, I gratefuly 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

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

Happy Anniversary

Marriage is not a perfect arrangment, 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 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

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 ravage desire for good
So... I cut my hair today

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

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 hallo 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

Anway 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

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

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

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

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 looser-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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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 berbatas
Terima kasihku untuk semua jasamu yang tak terbalas
Waktu yang berlari tak mampu mengikis kisah denganmu
Waktu yang berlalu akan mengekalkan hidupmu dihatiku

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

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

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

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

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 loosing 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 Cresentia Marianka & Eleanor Marvelyn)

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

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 unharm
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

Wedding

The bell ringing,
The happines 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 beggining,
And grave is the ending
Wish u happiness- ever lasting

For HH Jung & Anuradha

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

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

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

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