

Poetry Series

**reny handayani**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## reny handayani(October 7th 1977)

Reny has been teaching in High/scope elementary school in Jakarta Indonesia for 7 years. She loves to read, write poems and short stories during her spare time.

# As The Time Pass By

Life is a chance  
A chance given to us  
To remember, to rethink, to reflect, to evaluate and to plan  
To create, to admire, to produce, to love, to share and to thank

As the time pass by, very often, we don't realize  
How precious it is  
Sometime  
The laugh and tears that painted your presence seems no meaning anymore  
The fresh air you breathe that fill in your lungs  
Has lost in your appreciation to your creator

As the time pass by  
When you are feeling alone  
You know where you should return to  
With arms wide open and a gentle hug  
He will welcome you with full of warmth  
Listen to your sorrow and prays in the middle of the night carefully  
Wipe all your tears gently  
Wash away your pain and bring back your strength  
And cheers to your joy happily

As the time pass by  
You will be realized how amazing it is to be alive  
May all the joy and happiness be yours throughout the years  
Happy Birthday, that's all I want to say :)

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# Being Wise

Being wise is about accepting  
Accepting for losing  
For in this world, nothing is immortal  
Being wise is about forgiving  
Even though it hurts our feeling  
Being wise is about caring  
Caring without asking for returns  
Being wise is about giving  
Giving without asking for taking back  
Being wise is about sharing  
Even it is only a piece of a little thing  
Being wise is about listening  
Even it consumes a lot of energy for thinking  
Being wise is about learning  
Learning to be a better person  
Learning to be a better friend  
Learning to be a better lover  
Learning to be a better teacher  
Learning to be a better mother, father, brother and sister  
Being wise is about fairness  
Fairness of judging between right or wrong  
For in the right there is always an invisible wrong  
As in the wrong there might be an invisible right  
Being wise is about remembering  
Remembering things that do not need for classifying  
For in goods and bad, there is always a space for rethinking, reflecting, and learning

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# My Senses

You might think this is crazy  
But I believe it has happened to me  
You might think I was over reacting  
But I believe that I'm not pretending

Everyday..It feels like I am given an extra energy you filled in  
to my lungs..  
you are the fresh Oxygen that I breath every morning when I wake up  
to my brain..  
you are the Omega 3 that makes it works and keeps thinking  
to my heart..  
you are the blood that keeps it pumping and creating the beat every time I hear  
they call on your name  
to my ear..  
you are the most beautiful melody that I always want to hear  
to my eyes....  
you are the most beautiful scenery that will never be lose from my sight  
to my skin...  
you are the warmest summer that has ever touched my heart

You might think this is crazy  
But I believe I've just said what I should have been telling you thirteen years ago  
You might think this is not for real  
But I believe what I feel, I believe when my senses are working collaboratively  
Though I know, I can only say it silently  
Or should I whisper it to your ear gently? ?  
You might think that I was too far late  
For you to know...that I will never regret

(Reny, February 17th 2009)

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# Nobody

A long time ago, I used to be nobody to you

Long back then

A week ago

Yesterday

Today

Tomorrow

And may be forever

I would never be somebody to you

There might be nothing special you can find in me

Or could it be possibly you who never want to try it harder

A day is never enough to travel around the world

A week is never enough to be able to remember all the detail of the relief of  
Borobudur temple

A month is never enough to admire the beauty of Taj Mahal

A year is never enough to taste the sweet of love under the moonlight of Eiffel

A decade is never enough to diminish the love episodes written on every wall of  
the Pyramid

It is possibly would take the whole time of my life to be able to erase the  
memories of you I have been created

And after all the time I have spent, only to create your silhouette

I probably still be nobody to you

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# Secret Admire

I can only adore you from the far  
Once we were physically close but seemed so far  
Now that we are far but seems so close  
I never regret a single nerve I use in my head just to thinking of you  
Even though it costs a lot of energy to make the cell works  
'cause there has been millions of cells I've been using only for thinking and  
imagining  
About the way you walked, the way you talked  
The way you wore your red square flannel cloth and Jeans  
The way you carried your books folder, the way you ate  
The way you sit and the way you greeted me at the first time we met  
I never regret those beautiful moment  
Even though those things don't make you remember who I am  
I never ever regretting it  
I never ask for more than what you can share  
Just a chance..a chance to fill my nerve with a vision of you  
Long back then..now..and may be forever  
Let me be your secret admire  
And let the time reveal

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# Shadow

Shadow...

That's exactly what you are

Your presence is just like a shadow on a day light

Your disappearing silhouette is not even leave a trace

It's only a blur vision you shared with me

I can't even hold it..can't even smell it

Wish I had a magic yarn and sew your shadow under my skin

So I don't have to wait too long just to borrow it

Cause sometime I forget to return it to you

I wish the Sunshine will still be here all year long

Cause only its presence makes it happens and it never be wrong

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# Silence

I love you I love you I love you I love you I love you  
I love you I love you I love you I love you I love you  
I love you I love you I love you I love you I love you

My lips are sealed my tongue is twisted  
Why can't I say this to him directly? ?  
Why...? ? why? ?

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# Stay

No..don't leave too soon!

It wasn't enough the time you gave me to enjoy your presence

To explore your face and collect the memories of you

No..don't disappear! ! Let your shadow stay here

I wish you know how long I've been waiting

I've been passing through my life imagining you

I've been watching every episode of your love scenes without fears or tears

I've been saving my prays long before you were sleeping

I've been begging the Sun to shine long before you were waking up

I've been lending you my guardian angel

Long before you stepped your feet out from your house and returned home

Please, stay right by my side

Because It's not easy to paint your face with thousands of twinkling stars in the sky at night

Without the shadow of you emerge in my dreams tonight

Please, let me keep it in my heart so tight

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# The Next Train

I don't know when I will be able to say goodbye to this feeling  
Even though the train has left me behind  
I keep on waiting..and waiting..and waiting  
Waiting till I get boring  
Don't tell me to leave  
For in leaving, I won't be return  
Don't tell me that I don't care  
My destination is just too long and endless to be shared  
Don't tell me that I've got lost  
My heart is the map that I trust the most  
I know the road is not always smooth and straight  
May be this is my fate  
And still, I keep on waiting..  
Waiting till I get boring  
Just like the black orchid waiting for the rain to come  
Showering her pains  
And gives the energy to wait for the next train

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# The Reason Why I Am Living For

Asking..I keep on asking why I am here  
I wonder if YOU ever thought of what kind of person I would be in the future  
Right before YOU created part of me and blew my soul  
Sometime I feel like I would have never been able to hold this burden  
I tasted bitter and sweet at the same time..long before I was born  
I evidenced bad and good things long before I was able to see  
I could feel how she was broken apart  
Long before she could hear the beat of my heart  
If only I could choose..I would have chosen to be YOUR little angel in your  
beautiful paradise, and wait for my fate and soul mate to come and greet me  
So I don't have to suffer in pain  
But I am here...Yes I am here  
I know I could not change it

Asking..still I keep on asking why I am here  
Now I'm asking what I can do to my life  
I found the answer  
Changing and Choosing  
Changing tears to laugh  
Changing fears to courage  
Changing hate to love  
Changing failure to success  
Changing complains to satisfaction, appreciation and gratefulness  
Changing sorrow to happiness

Then I begin to rethinking, and realizing  
How foolish I have been for keep asking and doubting YOUR decision  
For in every tear I cried I felt something's released and I felt so pleased  
For in bad I've been through there is always new good things I could learn  
Then I feel blessed...so much blessed  
I felt ashamed for questioning YOUR power  
For once in my life  
I begin to realize why I am here for  
Spreading this wonderful sensation is what I aiming for

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