

Poetry Series

Nenden Suherni
- poems -

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Nenden Suherni()

Whether life is good or sometime is bad, poems accompany me through hardship and solitude. Poem is not for fun but it is for, like every seasons follow life, poems walk with me and shadow me...

99 Times A Day

Every day she receives

the same 99 sms in her mobile

'Hi, what's up? Your husband'

The 99 sms he sends every day
only few of his yearning

to express how much he loves

the only woman in his life

She sometime replies to his message

sometime she doesn't

the husband starts thinking;

'Do I love her too much? '

The wife pisses off to death

the 99 sms doesn't allow her to sleep

she's really had hard time

to throw away his silly possessiveness

Husband and wife live with suspicious

guessing, and wondering each other

believing and trust is precious thing

Which cannot easily building in hours and days

Nenden Suherni

A Girl With A Guitar

Her curving fingers strum the old guitar
Softly almost shyly she hums a love song
She gazes at the empty space
With watering eyes she finishes her song

The little boy next to her,
Takes a can from his shabby bag
He stretches it to the passengers
Some give him the coins some not

Both now get off from the bus
The girl pats the little boy hair
'Today, brother; ' said she
'It's our last holiday....'

It's Monday morning
Brother and sister get into the bus
They still have worry face
Will tomorrow we still go to school?

Although life gives many choices
But they don't offer anything
The girl with the guitar in the bus
Strums the choice she's never chosen

Nenden Suherni

About Love

There is something about love
When I usually draw my sketch
The line gets bolder and real
Erase for perfection and add for infallibility

There is something about love
When I always change my hair style
The "Bob" with the bang
Or just long and curly in the edge

I still want to say something about love
The trace of my footprints on a hard rock
Grafting while age following behind
Try to be wise but still acting like a foolish

Now, I need to answer something about love
The old boring question; what is love?
You live and drink with it
Denying make you breathless and sleepless

Love, L. O. V. E
Abide and absorb in your refusal mind
When you don't expect it
It will come like a sticky chewing gum

Last about love, although I don't want to stop
A long journey to the edge unpredictable cease
Holding hand or insisting in solitude
Like water, love will always find its way to flow

Nenden Suherni

Adieu?

In cloudy day I bid farewell
To the café we used to talk
In rainy day I say goodbye
To the streets we used to walk

The sketch of our days
Color by laugh as much as anger
The tender unforgettable fight
The jokes and the sensual moans

I cut all my favorite scenes
Put them together in a new folder
Give a name and a tag
To forget but not to forget

This picture I will see it more
As close as the heart beat
and as far as the blue sky
But still, I whisper yearning
Softly as the morning breeze

Nenden Suherni

Age Gap

No matter what you talk
No matter what you scream
Every body become deaf

I walk far behind them
I ate what they haven't taste
I experienced what they have never thought

I would turn into dust
I would disappear in the thin air
I would become a handicap

If.....

I force myself to become Miss Nice
I continue to become a great pretender
I don't stop myself to be involved

Then....

Let's cease the fire
and wave the white flag
because now, I really give up.....

Nenden Suherni

At Least

The least leads to the last
giving up after do the best
The best leads to the last
terminal access of efforts...

After winter there is spring
after happiness there is sadness
after goodbye there is hello

The circle turns on the same dot
repeating itself to equal spot
breathing the same air
remember only the same face

I want the sky changes its color
earth turns in new rotation
so I can bury the old face
in a starry quite wonderful night...

Nenden Suherni

Broken Heart

I've given to you
Something that I treasure
Something that I only give
To someone very precious

But again you toss it away
Like a garbage to a waste bin
Or a dirty stain on the white shirt

Left me again with a bleeding heart
Walking and wandering in the cold night
Searching alone for the healing comfort

Who should I blame?
How can I find the culprit?
Which path should I take
To cure this aching heart?

Let the rain wet my hair
Let the sun dry my skin
Let the winter freeze my eyes
But don't let this broken heart
To grow and infects the whole me

Nenden Suherni

Greedy

I am pulled by two strong hands
One give me a perfect protection
The other offers me a warm comfort

I struggle and fight myself
Close my eyes and fix my thought
People should know how to choose

But nobody is perfect
Strangely I want my life to be perfect
I don't want to lose this complete moment

I decide to float between surface and bottom
I stroll on green grass and the muddy path
Cause both impart the deepest experiences

I masticate different taste and flavor
But I found the best from the billion
Only it is not one....but two from the best
Should I considerate as greedy?

Nenden Suherni

Green Rose

Green represents fresh and paradise
As fresh as the first dew on the green leaf
As beautiful as green rose in the paradise

You are the green rose planted in the world
A touch of heaven that I shouldn't keep
Human only life will suffering
To want something he doesn't deserve

I should put you back where you belong
At the green holy garden in paradise
But the taste of your honey kissable lips
Drunk me to the hole of unconsciousness

While keeping the sin of paradise
The gods look for something lose
They find me in the peak of joyful dream
Take it rudely without mercy

Even if human has right to say something
They still decide everything on their own
My voice only drowns in the cold night
Defeated in the cruel hands of irrevocable fate

Nenden Suherni

Grow Up

I remember your innocent wide eyes
Capture my heart and bright my mind
For you I become strong and endurable
Because I wish only for your happiness

I experience life 'till my eyes blur
But for you I want the view so clear
I face life with hardship and tears
But for you I want colorful things

I pack your bags and clean your shoes
Dear, I open the door for you to go
You now walk in your own path
Without me holding your hands

Dear, I hide my worry and wipe my tears
To let you go on your own is my greatest fear
But I know my strength will build you trust
My console words will give you peace

Dear, fly high and open your eyes
Listen more with heart than naked ears
Make friends and wear good clothes
But don't forget to hold on your Believe...

Nenden Suherni

Holiday

Let's pack your bag and drive your car
Let's forget the time and bring your smile

Today, we're going to have a quick trip
Eat some delicious fish and fresh turnip

Hide your watch and close your agenda
Buy some clothes and some fancy bags

Take off your shoes and roll your pants
Let the sand touches your bare foot

Lay yourself on this large green grass
Look up to the sun and see yourself
The beautiful blue sky and the flying birds

We have more time to see the picture of beach
Than experience yourself the wave through your feet
We have more time to watch glass screen
Than touch yourself how beautiful the glass made

This temporary life make you live in disaster
Try to reach the shadow while forget yourself
That life is actually running so fast and.....

After so late you've just realized
We waste it for catching the impossible dream
To live forever in this transitory world..

Nenden Suherni

I Need You But.....

Two different poles attract one to another
They immediately like and admire each other
The journey of two wild hearts start at the starry night of May

Guilty, desire, attraction and curiosity blend in burning touch
Lead the wandering hungry caresses to infatuated hot wet kisses
The dark only enhance the embittered hands found the best spot

I moan, groan, scream and cry to your ecstasy lips
Beg to stop but guide you more to the forbidden heaven
We both drown more to this taboo unforgivable chain

We push and jolt each other to the tragic consciousness
Reality strike like the lightening in the sunny day
We're both suffering for longing, yearning and missing

This Believe separate us to unknowing strange land
Lit the anger and throw to the long frustration
Couldn't longer stay but impossible to say farewell

The boundaries attach strongly our shaking hands
And embed our chance legs to this sticky muddy path
We both give up using the respectable silly reason...

Even without words I know you're longing the old me
Where we laugh freely as nothing but human
Who needs love, friends and warm tender hugs

I need you but.....

Nenden Suherni

In Order

The real beauty lays on dots
Put them together and form lines
With lines the picture is made
Becomes painting or turns into cloth

Drink coffee without sugar
As bitter as the medicine
But with the time this bitterness
Has a taste of sweetness

A ceramic needs constant heat
In order to be hard and worthwhile
Human needs experience of lose and failed
In order to be mature and wise....

Love teach you the bittersweet of life
The painful teach you to be patient
The anger teach you to be solid
And the jealousy teach you to be persistent

At the end both laugh and cry
Both express by drops of tears
You will learn again later
Both love and hatred only belong
To someone you care so much

Nenden Suherni

Inbox

There is a message in my inbox
I didn't dare to open it
My hands tremble so hard
When the mouse points to your picture

There is a message in my inbox
Which make me decide bravely
To leave something I really love

This message in my inbox
Slap me so hard to reality
That I eventually realize
The world of yours is so unfit for me

With this message in my inbox
I keep my promise to you
Cause friendship is not all about words
Sometime silence...is honesty

The hilarious perhaps distract you
But at the dark quiet corner
Some people love you in tears

They're worrying of your wellness
Praying in serenity for your happiness
Cause friendship is not all about words
It is sometime a quiet comprehension

It's now the message in my inbox
I keep it unread for the indefinite time
I take it as the last gift of a loud friendship
Cause I choose to be your quiet mate

Dedicated to: Matsumoto Jun

Nenden Suherni

It's Already Friday

Friday is a brightest day for you
The last day for being alone from the love one

Friday, someone feels more lonely than any other days
Cause she must release someone she loves to go

Friday is the best day for a long drive
You're humming your favorite song
While thinking for some hot soup and warm bed

Each Friday she puts on her jeans
Walks to downtown and humming her favorite song
While thinking the love that go away

Every Friday two people take separate way
Go through the path they should endure to walk
Only, will on the way to the real world their thought still tangled?

She sighs and puts her hands in her jeans pocket
'Cheer up! ' she said to herself
Greediness is human nature, but
'I take what he can offer to me, no matter what', said she

Nenden Suherni

Jealous Woman

I am nothing but a jealous woman
Can't have big heart with the other joyful
I burn like a bonfire at dark night
try hard to accept this unfair life

Talking with you now
Remind me how miserable
My world with such bitterness
Crawl through the slippery wall
And looking at the misty view

Something has changed
No matter how I want
To bring back the past

Your happiness like knives
Stab on my chest billion of times
Hurting my lonely heart
and stepping on my only pride

I hate all the terms of endearments
That you always repeat in my ears
They sound like a mockery now
Add to my wounded heart with drops of lemon

I will now cover my ears
Put the blindfold on my eyes
And attach my hands with strong rope

So I will never love
Someone who doesn't love me
And I've never said
The words I don't want to tell

Nenden Suherni

Just A Decision

I choose to leave
Than being yelled stupid
I choose to stop
Than being humiliated

There is world out there
Where I become Alice
Only it isn't nice
Instead it is malice

I try patiently to fit in
But I finally drift out
Hanging around the odd air
I gradually dropp out myself

Decide then regret
Better than do nothing
Leaving or staying
Proving I'm not weakling
Then what? ? ? ?

Just....a decision

Nenden Suherni

L'Heure Bleu

When I step my heavy feet
To the highest landscape I can reach
I see the proud sun below the horizon
And the earth has its own reflection
It is neither lit nor dark

It is the time when human eyes
Learning to distinguish hard
Between the wolf and the dog
Between real virtue and true sins
And between love and hatred

People sincere life through the l'heure bleu
Slapped by hardship and fell by failure
Large their eyes and clear their thought
To not judge everything by naked view

Neither full daylight nor complete darkness
Human life is not easily diverged
Between nice and malice
Cause within us all along live
The devil and the angel.....
Like the l'heure bleu
The time entre le chien et le loup

Nenden Suherni

May Tomorrow Never Come

I am a loser of every game
But I always go on hopping
And bet with my entire cash

I must learn that the mirage
Trick my eyes and lies to my mind
I shouldn't wager with all I have
And lose everything in one night

But the slow witted woman like me
Enjoy to suffer and happy being miserable
Thinking life is short and transitory
I prefer to live fullest for today only

I forgot and never hoped
That life should be like fireworks
Even short but it is so beautiful

Because I live in dirty alley
Stinky, humid and gray over me
I smell garbage and watch sin

The process is the only happiness
When the dream comes true
What left nothing but emptiness
Let me live to reach impossible dream
Lose everything or win the whole things

Nenden Suherni

Naked Pose

Click!
Fixing the timer
Lips smile
The breast expose

Click!
The dress falls
The panty drops
Full naked
More addictive

Click!
Click!
Blur
The tears fall
The humiliated sacrifice
Bring only loss

Turn off
No return
For a homeless

Nenden Suherni

Not So Sweet

I am more human than woman
I hate to hide my wings in the cage of matrimonial
I dislike to bow my head and disparage my pride

I am more human than woman
I full my head with thoughts and ideas
Like a walking bomb ready to explode

I discovered life through bitterness and hardship
Denying, refusing the gold kiss my lips
I experience love with tears more than laugh
Beneath hatred I swallow the taste of living

I believe crying cleaned heart
Happiness only stiffened your soul
I tremble and envious of transitory heaven
But consciousness brings everything down earth

I am obviously a complicated woman
Writing the ideal love and the perfect world
Though in real life I am nothing but a loser
Ignore to enjoy and coward to fight....

Nenden Suherni

Opposite

Win or lose
Take or give
All have risk

Alone or together
Get or find
All have risk

Stay or leave
Love or hate
All have risk

I have all the words
Opposite one to another
The result is vice versa
Blur with the mist
And fade away with the time
Opposite loses its sense...

Nenden Suherni

Parents And Children

With them you worry all the time
And always having unstop headache
For them, you feel worthwhile to live,
Work, even suffering with tiredness

Because of them you become brave,
Wise and ready to sacrifice everything
For them, you only want to give
And even forget what you need

Parents for children should be perfect
But children for parents are everything
Whether they are good or bad
Whether they are clever or slow witted
'My children are the sweetest'

Parents want only give the best
Somehow it looks like punishment
Or sometime express by anger
But all mean well although.....

Sometime parents got desperate
Want to give the best but only able
To give worse from the worst

But children will never thought
Asking more than parents could
They interpret incapability
As the worst side of parents love....

Nenden Suherni

Snow In August

I fully understand what people will say
When they see the scratches and the bruises
All over my hands and my face

Easy speaking they will pity on me
But pity doesn't do much for me
I need to stay in this forever hell, because...

I have no confidence to challenge the life outside
I have no strength to restart a new fresh life
I have no courage to be able living by myself

What I don't need now ...
The preach about woman and their right
A long story about feminism and her movement

What I need now
Someone who lend me a very warm shoulder
Someone who hug me to stop my shaking petit body

I hope someone will give me an injection
That heals my coward and my bad self esteem
I wish someone will give me some vitamins
To make me become a very optimist woman

Nobody will understand as well as me
How expensive self confidence and optimism
As long as I can live with these terms
I will be able to step forward and face the problem
No matter how hard they are...

But No one can give me all these terms
Even the richest person won't be able
Even if Rabin Ranath Tagore has still lived
He won't be able to cure my sickness soul

But I know someone somewhere...
I will hear the heavenly tender voice
Who stretches the holy hands to get me up

And the love to pour to this empty dead body

Nenden Suherni

Star

Welcome back! I said to this face
I'll see you more from now on
I will laugh more to this look
Cause I lift off the burden in my thought

I feel at ease now to see you
I bury with me some good moments with you
To this face that I know for a while
I keep my longing in the silver screen

You are another person that I meet
Who give me another expensive gift:
Confidence...

Thank you and I will see you more
I write about you more
But please let me see you from a far
Cause star looks always beautiful
When they are far.....

Good bye Jun, from now on....

Dedicated to: Matsumoto Jun

Nenden Suherni

The Antagonist

When I count my steps
from home to school
When I count hours
from home to office

I realize what I miss
I understand why I lose
It's the time....

Whether now or long time ago
I've never been able to catch up
The cruel fate of time
Between you and her...

I know I will choke with tears
To accept this irrevocable destiny
That trick me again and again
incapable to refuse nor avoid it

We live in this funny stage
My role now is an antagonist
drool with other happiness
and jealous with other love

But let me choose the ending
'Though my hands will be fastened
And others will accuse what I did
Let this antagonist leaves with peace
Walk in her muddy sticky path
And swallow the poison of love

She will live with her bitterness
Mocking the world with her dirty hands
Till her time will come one day
This antagonist will cease herself
And back to her own Believe....

Nenden Suherni

The Moments You Miss

When they are able to read
And the boys took their circumcision
You miss all those best moments

When the girl got her first period
And graduated from her school
You miss all those best moments

When I earn my own money
And able to buy you a birthday present
You miss all those best moments

Whether life is so furious
Or whether life only give ordeal
We're stuck in this long distance

When one door is closed
The other door should be opened
There is no eternal sadness
as much as no lasting happiness

If there is no limit of patience
How long will the heart endure
To the long dark loneliness?
Don't say 'till;
The body separates with its soul
Or the last breath human can do!

Nenden Suherni

The Pose

I have my last weapon
That most women will do
To keep you in my arms

I begged you to stay
With my poems and letters
With my tears and my lies
But still you turn your head again

This last weapon of desperation
Perhaps will make you come back
Or perhaps will scare you away

But still I need to try
To win or completely lose
Although I swallow bitterly
My own pride and dignity

With this pose I hope again
Your warm hand in my shoulder
With this pose I hope again
I can taste more your honey lips

This last effort of desperation
Only the starting point
To stubbornly stay by your Side
Or to completely forget about you....

Nenden Suherni

The Seducer

Tonight let me show
The bad side of angel like me
I am tired being called nice
And sick with my own hypocrisy

I turn myself into seducer
Men killer and gold digger
Easy to catch but impossible to own

Let me wear this high heels
And some fancy short skirt
Let me put the red lipstick
and comb my hair with style

I want this short night
Belong to my only desire
Let the men kneels on their knees
Begging for my love and sensuality

Nenden Suherni

Untitled

There is someone I care so much
Whether in the rainy or long dry season
I keep my thought tangled to him

Knowing him save and well
Plant on me also an ease peaceful mind
Like a new car full of fuel

But...
I feel like the dark night in the cold winter
Anxious to death like a mother lost her son
When I don't know his whereabouts
When I failed to connect him in usual way

His unique scene gives me always a familiar sense
Like a lovely big brother I've never have
Or a wise and funny father that I've always longed

I hope one day in bright summer
I will able to step on his shadow
So he will never forget me
As much as I always think of him

He said he is nothing to the world
But he means the whole world for me
His sadness will bring me tears
His happiness gives me smile...

Will he always tell me where he is?

Nenden Suherni

Will You?

I miss you when I don't see you
But I miss you more when I do see you

I feel miserable not to see your face
But I feel more miserable after I saw your face

I am so sad not be able to talk to you
But I am sadder when I do talk to you

You are like sweet fresh honey
But as bitter as the deadly poison

I walk and hold hands with you
In beautiful garden and burning fire

I am longing with your warm hug
But has not guts to beg for it

I can't love you but I can't leave you
Still, don't throw me away from your heart

Will you keep me in your heart
Hide it very well and love it more?

Nenden Suherni

Zindagi Bahut Pyara Hai

When you have nothing
You don't afraid of anything
But when you have something
You are afraid of losing

Claiming as possessing
Is human deeply nature
Worrying and vengeance
Is creature carrying everyday

Don't let life taking you away
Don't let lie forgetting yourself
Temporary is the true face of life
Grip yourself on what ever you believe

Floating on this motion world
You only have two essentials choices
Drowning deeper into ocean life
Or grabbing to anything near

You will sometime lose balance
Screaming for help and begging for secure
But you are completely alone yourself
Brace and envisage all on your own way
Because Zindagi nahin bahut pyara hai....

Nenden Suherni