

Poetry Series

**Rizlan Ghazali**  
**- poems -**

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## Rizlan Ghazali(3rd June,1970)

Rizlan Ghazali who prefers to use the pen name Ritz Ghazali or Ritz Chewan is a Malaysian born in Colombo, Sri Lanka, having tagged along with his globe trotting diplomat-parents for the greater part of his early childhood. He currently resides in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia and is a practising Lawyer.

# Baby You've Got Me Loving Again

Just as I thought that flesh had turned to stone  
Just as I thought that heart had turned to ice  
Baby you've got me loving again

The wheels of life had been spinning far and wide  
Rolling on hearts deep inside

Just as I thought I'd never do it again  
Just as I thought the walls were plastered tight  
Baby you've got me loving again

It was a zero sum game  
My one hundred for nought return  
Know my heart is paid in full

Baby you've got me loving again  
Just as I'm ready to give my heart  
Just as I'm taking the plunge headfirst

I realized that I was so wrong  
You told me that it was a passing thing  
That your heart belonged to another  
That you gave me more than the other

Just as my guards melted  
Just as my heart mounted  
Baby you've got me hurting again

Kuala Lumpur  
13 May, 2010

Rizlan Ghazali

# Chasing Dreams

When rains wet the earth,  
That when all of creation whets their thirst,  
When the sun lights nature,  
That when trees breath deep,  
That when I chase the foot of the rainbow,  
That decorates,  
Framing the window to the world.

Kuala Lumpur,  
10 August,2010

(self translated from the own writing in Malay)

Malay:

Tatkala hujan membasahi bumi,  
Tatkala itu makhluk membasah tekak,  
Tatkala suria menerangkan alam,  
Tatkala itu pohon bernafas segar,  
Tatkala itu aku mengejar kaki pelangi,  
Yang menjadi penghias,  
Bingkai kepada jendela dunia.

Kuala Lumpur,  
10 Ogos,2010

Rizlan Ghazali

# Droplets Of Water

Drops of water, flowing to the sea,  
Particles of sand, spread out hugging the beach,  
Seconds of time, continuously ticking for eternity,  
As old as this temporary world.

Kota Damansara  
20 July,2010

(Self translated from Malay)

Malay:

Titis-titis Air

Titis-titis air, mengalir ke lautan luas,  
Butir- butir pasir, berteraburan memeluk pantai,  
Detik-detik waktu, sinambung sepanjang masa,  
Seumur dunia yang fana.

Kota Damansara,  
20 Julai,2010

Rizlan Ghazali

# Ego

(self translated from Malay)

I have never lost

Because I have never owned

I have never strayed

Because I have never had a goal

It is not certain that I do not want

Because I have never known

Kota Damansara

21.4.2007

Malay:

Ego

Aku tak pernah kehilangan

Kerana aku tak pernah memiliki

Aku tak pernah kesesatan

Kerana aku tak pernah bertujuan

Belum tentu aku tak mahu

Kerana aku tak pernah tahu

Muslim Rabbani,

K Damansara,

21.4.2007

Rizlan Ghazali

# Introspection

Maybe, you as do I... think too much.

Maybe, It wasn't meant to mean anything.

Maybe, Professor Higgins was wrong- 'when you do not say what you mean, then you do not mean what you say'- said he.

Maybe, this one said something that did not mean anything to anyone personally, but, it did mean something when it matters.

Maybe, since it does not matter to you as at, it is one of those red herrings in life.

Maybe.

Such a bother to think about when it was not meant to be, maybe. Unsolicited advice, maybe.

But why?

Maybe, in life some things are what they are.

Pearls of wisdom with meaning but no motive, maybe.

No reason for being, maybe.

Bothersome isn't it when I am a person of thought. We are persons of thought. Maybe.

But making me think when there is no reason for thinking. Its bothersome. Maybe.

Kuala Lumpur  
1 April,2010

Rizlan Ghazali

# Mind Of God

If indeed my heart were He  
Then would not I be a creator  
Or His vassal  
For I know that the hand of God is on upon my hand  
And with every wave of mine foreshadows His mind  
Indeed my mind is but a tiny portion of the greater MIND OF GOD

Kuala Lumpur  
1/11/2010

Rizlan Ghazali

# Sponges And Tongues

Apparently  
Sponges and Tongues  
can both be utilised  
at the  
wrong end of the mouth.

Kuala Lumpur  
19 March, 2008

Rizlan Ghazali

# The Classic Definition Of Man

I do not fit the classic definition of man,  
Man but yet not a man, ghost but yet not a ghost,  
My eyes look but do not see,  
My ears listen but do not hear,  
My heart understands but learns nothing,  
But who cares,  
I may understand but should I accept?

Kuala Lumpur  
25 May,2010

Rizlan Ghazali

# The Voice Of Juwita's Heart

(Self translation from the Malay)  
(Juwita literally means sweet and beautiful)

I like you by my side  
Catalyst of laughter  
Company in loneliness  
Remember my words  
You are only to me  
Entertainment at dusk

When the time comes I shall go  
I shall return  
We shall meet again

I need your love  
A candle to light the shadows  
The moon after the sun  
Remember this  
You to me are only  
A filler while frolicking

When the comes I shall go  
I shall return  
We shall meet again

I know your coaxing and agitation  
With no question I consent  
Smiles in exchange of laughter  
Listen to what I have to say  
You are only to me  
In return at the time of existence

Kuala Lumpur  
23 June,2008

Malay:

Suara Hati Juwita

Aku suka kau disisiku  
Pemangkin tawa  
Peneman sepi  
Ingatlah kataku ini  
Engkau bagiku hanya  
Penghibur waktu senja

Tiba waktu aku pergi  
Aku kan pulang  
Kita kan berjumpa lagi

Aku damba kasih sayangmu  
Lilin penerang kelam  
Bulan selepas matahari  
Ingatlah pesanku ini  
Engkau bagiku hanya  
Pengisi waktu senda

Tiba waktu aku pergi  
Aku kan pulang  
Kita kan berjumpa lagi

Aku mengerti pujuk rayumu  
Tanpa ragu ku merelakan  
senyum berbalas tawa  
Dengarlah kataku ini  
Bagiku engkau  
Membalas waktu ada

Kuala Lumpur  
23 Jun,2008

Rizlan Ghazali

# The Voice Of Juwita's Heart II

(Self translation from the Malay)  
(Juwita literally means sweet and beautiful)

I like you by my side  
Catalyst of laughter  
Company in Loneliness  
Remember my words  
You are only to me  
An entertainer in times of laughter

(aku suka kau disisiku  
pemangkin tawa, peneman sepiku  
ingatlah kataku ini  
engkau bagiku hanya  
penghibur waktu senda)

When the time comes I shall go  
I shall return  
We shall meet again

(tiba...waktu aku pergi  
aku kan pulang kita kan jumpa lagi)

aku damba kasih sayangmu  
lilin penerang kelam, bulan selepas matahari  
ingatlah pesanku ini  
engkau bagiku hanya  
pegisi waktu senja

(I need your love  
A candle to light the shadows  
The Moon after the sun  
Remember this  
You to me are only  
A filler at dusk)

When the time comes I shall go  
I shall return  
We shall meet again

(tiba...waktu aku pergi  
aku kan pulang kita kan jumpa lagi)

This is my perception of you  
This is the Voice of Juwita's heart  
Please don't make my view of you  
Make you distance yourself from me

(beginilah persepsi aku terhadapmu  
ini suara hati Juwita  
janganlah oh persepsi aku terhadapmu  
buat kau jauhi diri dari ku)

I know your coaxing and agitation  
With no question I consent  
Smiles in exchange of laughter  
Listen to what I have to say  
You are only to me  
In return at the time of existence

(aku mengerti rayu mu  
tanpa ragu ku relakan, senyum berbalas tawa  
ingatlah kataku ini  
bagiku engkau hanya  
membalas waktu ada)

Ritz Chewan/ Yoyo/ Juita Hassan  
Kota Damansara

Rizlan Ghazali

# This Friendship

I am speechless  
Not out of arrogance  
You know I am alone  
Not out of hate  
You know I laugh  
Not out of malice

In my dreams I dance  
In my mind I sing  
In my silence I perceive

In my leaving I search for myself  
In my return I gain meaning  
Your existence, is the pillar of my spirit

The guide of my journey  
The balance of meaning  
The giver of light

Thank you for accepting me as I am  
Because you are my friend

Kuala Lumpur  
16 November, 2008

Translated from the Malay version:

Persahabatan Ini

Kau tahu aku berdiam  
Bukan kerana aku sombong  
Kau tahu aku menyendiri  
Bukan kerana aku benci  
Kau tahu aku ketawa  
Bukan kerana aku menghina

Dalam khayal aku menari  
Dalam fikir aku menyanyi  
Dalam senyap aku perhati

Perginya aku mencari diri  
Kembalinya aku mendapatkan erti  
Adanya kau tunggak semangat

Penuntun perjalanan  
Pengimbang maksud  
Pemberi Cahaya

Terimakasih menerima aku seadanya  
Kerana kau sahabatku.

Kuala Lumpur  
18 November,2008

Rizlan Ghazali