

Poetry Series

**Apphia Grimonia**  
**- poems -**

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## Apphia Grimonia(25.07.1989)

My name is Apphia Tendahal and born in nia was my confirmation name. I've 4 siblings and I'm the youngest. I grew up in a modest family. My father was a religious man, so that makes people thought that my family was perfect. What they saw was faked because we've been through a lot of problems that will make them speechless if they know. I and my brothers really gave a rough time to our parents. Regret was the last thing we done after being so fool.

As I grew up, time taught me everything well but problem became difficult. I'm glad that I had changed. But sadly, it seems my brothers not changed so well. My guilt towards my parents grew. With all the things that I've done and I've been through, I walk with pain and regret. There's no one seems to understand what I'm try to reveal. Besides that, telling them is not satisfying me. It's still had boundaries.

So then, it was on 2003 where I started to write a poem. I don't know what brought me to write but I suddenly love it and it comforts me. I can reveal all my feelings, my thought and what's going on with my life. The fact, there is no boundaries between pen and paper. From that moment, my pen and my paper became my best friend to vent everything.

# Grief About Past Lives.

Old life  
Fell like a leaves  
Dry and gone  
Be blown by a breeze.  
Bad memories  
Come like a rain  
Cold as a snow  
Frost my brain.  
Tears fell  
Like a river flow  
Down my cheeks  
Blight my smile.  
Regret pierced  
Straight to my heart  
Knock me to ground  
Brought to the end.

Apphia Grimonia

# He Kept On Praying

He is suffering  
His heart was struggling  
Seeing his wife crying  
In night while he was praying.  
He is trying of running  
Away from suffering  
He has no place for hiding  
He just kept on praying.  
He never stopped hoping  
His child someday will change  
He never stop show his caring  
Even he felt like dying.  
His child kept on burdening  
His pain was all in his veins  
He never stopped hoping of changing  
With spirit, he kept on praying.  
He taught the word from heaven  
To his child who not listening  
He's suffering for his child kept on burdening  
But he kept on praying.  
He never stopped caring  
He never tired of waiting  
Stronger he became  
When he kept on praying.

Apphia Grimonia

# He's Gone; Who's He?

I was sitting outside my house  
When suddenly my friend came running towards me  
Breathing heavily with eyes full of anxious  
Something's going wrong I guess  
With a rushing heart beat she say  
'He's gone'  
Who is he?  
Consciousness filled in my head  
I keep quiet while my heart beat so fast  
Praying he's not someone importance  
With shaking voice I asked  
'Who is he? '  
Suddenly my tears fell slowly  
When she mentioned a named that I thought of everyday  
Felt the world was crumble  
My mind become blank as no word can explain  
My heart felt like there's a sharp knife stab in  
My tongue become harden  
With my body shaking and cold  
I sat there regretting my whole day  
That I don't take a chance  
To say a simple word to him  
Such as 'I LOVE YOU'

Apphia Grimonia

# How The Disease Spread So Well

The syndrome are now seen  
For everyone start talking as it was a sin  
But no one can really tell  
How the disease spread so well.  
It ran free as a wind  
And swooping gently without choosing rank  
In absence of aware  
The disease had spread all over the veins.  
The syndrome now became solemn  
For someone felt cold in a bright shinny day  
And heart beating as it is rushing for something  
Yet, no one can really tell  
How the disease spread so well.  
Someone may be infected  
For telling the bird sang so pleasing  
Or the day time was dawn  
And them who see will again start talking  
By saying 'someone was going insane'.  
All of them had became the victim  
No way of running or way for hiding  
It ran in veins ever since birth  
No sanity of saying  
I will never involve.

As we know, Love occur suddenly. It is sure stay in our blood ever since we were me, it was a disease that we can run form it and had no cure for it to be vanish. It's a wonderful thing that given from God that can make us happy and feeling bad. Even we are poor or rich, this thing we call love will appear suddenly without notice.

someone will say it was stupid because the time for them to feel the greatness of love is not yet , Love drag someone to do stupid thing. Even, sometimes we felt bad of it where we knock down and cry as there is no good to wait for tomorrow, but think back, we're sure had a great time before the bad time take place. Everyone will got the 's no way out. You can choose to hold it tight or just let it go and carry the regret.

Apphia Grimonia

# I Would Not Fear

I would not fear to laugh with you  
Won't even fear to hug you tight  
I would not fear to show you courage  
Even my eyes will rain someday.  
I would not fear to kiss your lips  
Or even to lay on your shoulder  
I would not fear to hold your hand  
Even someday, you'll let me go.  
I would not fear to be my self  
In front of you, I've been so glad  
I would not regret the moment we had  
For I've loved you since the day we met.

Apphia Grimonia

# My Heart Is Not Cold, It's Just Broken

My heart is not cold  
It's just broken  
Someone had gave it back to me  
With scar that can't be heal.  
My heart had become into pieces  
But it still beating warm  
With memories that still fresh  
It beat hardly trying to survive.  
It will never heal  
Forever the scar will stay  
If only the eyes can see  
The scar has too much stories to say.  
As I told,  
My heart is not cold  
It's just broken  
It's too fragile that he doesn't know.  
Now he was far walking away from me  
As tears fall, what I hold was just his shadow.  
Tell me,  
How can I smile so gladly?  
When I had love him so deeply  
Back then,  
Everything turned this way.

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# My Mind Won'T Stop Thinking Of You

It's late at night  
I tried to lay my head on my pillow  
But it hurt so much that I cannot bear  
My mind won't stop thinking of you.  
You're not mine  
I know it from the start  
They told me you'll never be mine  
But how can I tell them that I'm dying  
My mind won't stop thinking of you.  
While I walked on the road  
Felt the wind blow on my face  
Hoping it will take you away from my head;  
The pain that pierced into my skin  
Showed how hurt my heart was  
But they never understand  
As well as you  
Even though how hard I tried to forget  
My mind won't stop thinking of you.

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# Pretending

May be I'm bad  
Saying all that hurting kind of thing  
But do you know  
How hurt i am pretending to be that way.  
May be I'm fool  
Doing all silly thing that made you sick of watching  
But do you know  
How hurt I am pretending to be that way.  
Being bad, acting fool  
Pretend smiling while inside  
I'm bleeding.  
I heard them talking  
How dashing man you are  
I heard them laughing  
How ill-favored I am.  
May be you don't know  
You may not understand  
How broken I am  
Pretend to be fine.  
I don't deserve to have you  
That's what they say  
I know who I am  
That's why I act that way.

Apphia Grimonia

# The Very Hard Time

Sometimes it felt cold in a summer day  
As the memories blown far away  
And tears seems to be so funny  
When it fell with a smile on my face  
Everything seems to be so hard  
When time passed by so fast  
With the memories running like a movie  
The scenes were so nice.  
As I turn and say goodbye  
Acting so cool with a smile  
The tears kept falling  
Still I kept on walking  
Knowing we have to move on  
And leave the place  
Where we've drawn a very nice picture  
That forever will remind in me.

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# There's Only Me

While watching the days pass  
Waiting for a better life  
Wondering what tomorrow bring  
Hoping seems to be frustrating.  
Live a life filled with riddle  
Praying was my routine in life  
Wasting my time with laughing for nothing  
Cried for something that brought nothing  
Suicide, made me kneel down feeling fool.  
Seem the door of real happiness now far away  
The light of my life is getting dim  
I have waste my time  
Waiting for someone to help me out  
From the crazy life I'm in.  
While the day pass by as fast as the breeze  
There's no one there  
There's only me alone and empty  
Facing the world that getting old  
And i'm stuck in my own world.  
As the wind blow on my face  
Realize,  
I have to do it on my own  
My way of life had to be change.  
As the thunder shock me hardly in my brain  
There's something isn't right  
I have to pay for the time that I've wasted  
I have to move on with my own feet  
And as soon as I'm done  
I'll be on my way  
Definitely become me.

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# They Don'T Know

What I wrote  
Surely, no one will understand  
Why?  
'Cause they don't know  
What I've been through.  
While they talking  
My lips may give them a smile  
Do i really glad  
They don't know  
'Cause when the bird sang  
I'm sure and dare to say  
Each of them who were talking  
Surely have a different feelings.  
As the wind blow  
I let my soul go through the wind  
As the rain fall  
I let my self go down where the rain dropped  
And when I hold my pen  
I let my hand do as my mind say.  
They may call me crazy  
And I would not blame them  
'Cause they don't know  
The things I'm going through.

Apphia Grimonia

# We Do Have A Secret

There'll be a time  
I'll watch you smiling  
Standing right next to her  
With you wearing your black new suits  
And her wearing her white nice dress.  
Though you have said your vow to her  
Things we done will never disappear  
But as we have said from the start  
No one will know ours secret.  
In your big day and behind the crowded  
I'm sure you'll notice  
Without a tears but smile  
I wish you the best in your life.  
That day i'm sure will remember  
And i'll move on making my way  
You will become my memory  
Because we have made a history.

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# What Tomorrow Will Bring?

What tomorrow will bring?  
Bright light, bright smile, bright future  
There're all we hope.  
What tomorrow will bring?  
Tears, suffering, revenge  
Who can tell?  
Fear of tomorrow  
But who can stop the time?  
Hoping and praying  
With no action taken  
Saying tomorrow will be better  
But still how can you tell  
What tomorrow will bring.

Apphia Grimonia

# Will You Be Mine?

If

I make you laugh everyday

Will you be mine?

If

I be there every time you down

Will you be mine?

If

I treat all your wound

Will you be mine?

If

I hug you when you cold

Will you be mine?

If

I draw a picture of you

Will you be mine?

If

I walk a thousand miles for you

Will you be mine?

If

I create a song and sing for you

Will you be mine?

If

I give you my heart

Will you be mine?

If

I die for you

Will you be mine just for a while?

Apphia Grimonia

# Without Him, There Will Be Nothing

As I'm sitting here  
The ceremony then begin  
With white clothes he wearing  
Humbleness shown.  
Here, where the words from heaven  
Will be heard clear  
Here, where every each painting  
Showed sacrifice and freedom  
But seem this body attracted to the world  
I crucify HIM again and again.  
This mind never stopped thinking  
As it was created nicely as HIM  
But bad thought always seems to win  
This mind brought my soul into sins.  
This world will never welcome HIM  
In front this cross  
Where I'm standing  
Shows everything.  
The world hated HIM most  
The world cursed HIM ever since birth  
But without HIM  
There will be nothing.

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