

Poetry Series

# Rugyinsun Alwayslearns - poems -

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## Rugyinsun Alwayslearns(14 December 1985)

I am from a small village. I was born and growing up in this village, Randucangkring, in Pujer District, Bondowoso Regency, East Java Province, Indonesia. So, I am Asian.

I like reading and writing. for me, reading is learning and writing is teaching. I like to share with others, and I like to get new friends.

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# A Day Dream

If I am a little bird  
and have big power  
though my wings are wearied  
and the sun will disappear behind the cloud  
I will reform them  
and get the wind to sweep away  
there's no reason to be back

But I'm afraid of the blowing wind  
it will be too fast  
and either hit me away  
it's not a dream when sleeping  
I don't sleep  
and it's not a story of dreamer's imagination  
not a fantasy of hope

Rugyinsun Alwayslearns

# A Dream Of Confusing

Dream said with its acts  
that I am on the way  
still chasing it  
and suggested me to stright ahead  
don't have to look around

Morning come again  
end the night of the dark  
the dream was losing  
let the dreamer pursuing

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# A Little Ant

A little ant came to me  
Shook my hand with smiling  
Looked at me like want to asking something  
I looked around, but only the empty space  
&quot;From the floor to on this table, &quot; it said  
I looked down the floor, &quot;What do you mean? &quot;  
It smiled  
&quot;One is the first number, &quot; it said again  
I know it  
I drew my hand  
It closed its eyes and open again  
Then looked up the roof  
It got down again  
I looked  
It got the wall and smiling  
I was breathing  
I'd no more time  
The time keeps running  
Morning has come with the sun  
But the light is the darkness  
&quot;Why? &quot;

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# Because We Have, Then Make It Better

Hello, everybody. How are you? Today is so wonderful. We always have our wonderful lives, Right! Because we always keep spirit and chase the dream fast to make it come true in a couple of minutes. Go spirit, guys..! !

What we need to do just to thank, thank, and thank. God has given us a life, then we keep ready to live our lives better.

Guys...! !

In this moment, I stand up in front of you, under the open sky, to say you some words, some sentences from the land of the dream. We are here now, on the process of learning to make the dreams come true, to make our lives better, and we will always do it, always, we will always and always.

Keep going, Guys..! !

Don't you remember, we came to this world a long ago without any skill, even we can't sit or hold anything, neither to speak. We always cry and cry, just that what we could do, right? And now, we can laugh louder, we can run so fast, we can lift a heavy thing by our hand. Do you realize it?

Guys...! !

Because we can run, so let's chase the dream, chase the sun which always moving and leaving us.

Because we can dream a dream, even a million dreams, so let's make those dreams come true.

Because we have the chance, so let's do it now and get the benefit.

Because we are still having our lives, so let's make it better.

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# Brelanne

I

Morning

It was the beginning of the day  
birds had recently woken up  
singing beautifully on the branches  
producing wonderful sounds of the day  
broke the silence with beautiful voices  
some were flying  
spread over the air  
and the dreams had early ended  
because the dark was absolutely lost  
the sunshine seized the moment  
so the tale was changed,  
the tale of the dream,  
not the real tale  
but the real dream  
or might be the mirror?  
mirror of real life which is expected  
by all humans  
might be

And souls came to the real space  
might be narrower  
was not like before  
when dream has been not ended

The souls went out away  
didn't go on the dreaming tale  
struggling  
sharing each other:  
about life  
about strategies  
about how to achieve the goals  
about how to get dream will come true  
about how to get success  
about failure  
about all the life sides  
running in the long period

## II

Remembering that day  
so long ago  
unforgettable moment  
as I am flying over without wing  
riding the wind with passion  
Fast!  
Fast!  
Fast!  
hardly to get there beyond  
in the distance  
so far  
but so closed

## III

It was when I was child  
a long ago  
my days full of the joy  
having the joy games  
always  
with friends around  
Very excited!

&quot;You are lucky.&quot;  
I smiled to him, my friend,  
shaking hand  
&quot;Thank you, &quot; I said  
gave response  
&quot;You always be the winner.&quot;  
I smiled again  
&quot;You are lucky boy.&quot;  
I said thanks to them  
&quot;Thank a lot, my friends.&quot;

I could climb faster  
run faster  
swim faster  
than them all  
You're the loser!



Winner  
he is me  
I am the winner among the kids  
the lucky one

IV

One day  
I saw a flying eagle  
going beyond to the heaven  
I was gazing at  
Higher  
Higher  
Higher  
toward the beauty space  
over the heaven  
higher

&quot;How can I? &quot;  
asking  
too long  
unreachable distance

My words  
it was not only question  
not the producing sounds only  
spontaneously  
Eagle?

I saw my hands  
Both  
I was only a kid  
couldn't fly  
though easily would reach it  
the longest distance

The beauty space  
of the farthest of my sight

I was the winner  
winner of several matches

The eagle got the longer distance  
wonderful place  
been more invisible  
couldn't be seen  
but the invisibleness spread out the beauty  
and I remained to stand up  
gazing at the losing  
and having sense  
had a strong look  
wondering

I am  
&quot;Who am I? &quot;  
&quot;The winner? &quot;

&quot;Eagle? &quot;  
&quot;How wide the world? &quot;  
The going eagle  
My tongue producing some unanswerable questions  
&quot;I am the only, &quot; my deepest mind whispering  
as the wind slowly touched my skin  
I took a deep breath  
? ? ?

V

Winner?  
Dreamer?

VI

The higher space  
?  
The farthest of my sight  
in a distance  
which the souls were hoping to get there  
so far beyond  
the incomparable  
but so closed to my sense  
just here  
in

even I could touch by my single finger  
and had a sense of my hope

I was wondering  
asking my night  
asking my starlight  
asking my moonlight  
&quot;Who is the eagle? &quot;  
&quot;It can fly higher.&quot;  
&quot;I want to.&quot;  
&quot;I am really eager.&quot;  
&quot;I am a kid.&quot;  
&quot;Let's having competition with me! &quot;  
&quot;If you're the real competitor.&quot;  
the eagle been invisible  
got away  
beyond  
I remained to stand with some questions  
I was only a kid  
&quot;I want to go somewhere, like that eagle.&quot;  
&quot;What's there beyond? &quot;  
&quot;The beauty&quot;  
I was a kid  
keeping a dream  
&quot;It's not a nightmare&quot;  
In my hope

What's there?  
What's distance?  
Who am I?  
What's the eagle?  
What's the beauty?  
What?  
?

Beyond  
there were many secrets  
I guessed  
out of all  
of dream  
of hopes,  
the spaces I couldn't get there,

I was a kid  
didn't have much strength  
was not able lifting the heaviness  
but I could throw all away  
got beyond

My words without sound  
were voiceless

VII

I stood around the border of the island  
gazing the small wave playing the sunshine  
so silent  
cool  
I felt the dewdropp came to my face  
gave its touch wisely  
suggested me to be aware  
everything  
far beyond  
might be I'll never know  
will never be able to reach it  
&quot;I can! &quot;  
&quot;I can! &quot;  
&quot;I can! &quot;  
my voice reached the highest  
without beating  
but the earthquake shook the world  
suddenly  
as forcing me to move

I got the oar and crossing  
I leaved the island  
to get another

All welcomed me  
in my hope  
as all were pictured before  
inside the deepest of my dream  
when it took the longer

I was only a kid  
&quot;Bye bye my wonderful island.&quot;  
&quot;The small one.&quot;  
&quot;I love you so much.&quot;  
&quot;But I don't have to be here always.&quot;  
&quot;It's not different whether I am here or not&quot;

I got to another land  
had past the long distance  
weariless  
'cause my dream shorten the length

I was the another  
I was the stranger among  
the new comer

&quot;Brelanne&quot;  
the name of the land  
I didn't recognize the inhabitants  
all were new  
felt alone in crowded condition  
alone

Who was he?  
Who was she?  
Who were they?  
I didn't know

Brelanne  
It was different  
&quot;I am the winner.&quot;  
had leaved my secret island  
Here  
I knew nothing  
like the blind one  
walked through the darkness  
&quot;Where is the eagle? &quot;  
Brelanne

I walked toward the straight road  
stony land  
I met some women

some men  
they were walking here and there  
I was not used to be  
I didn't know where will they to  
I didn't know somewhere  
here was my where

I came to river bank  
watching the dropping leaves  
fell down the rippling water  
and shook my shadow  
fading

I laughed  
smiling at the river flow  
and some birds were cheerily above  
singing a joy song above  
I looked the one

Eagle  
I remembered my secret island  
The land I had leaved  
Brelanne

I was sitting under the tree  
saying  
&quot;Time&quot;;  
&quot;Distance&quot;;  
&quot;Life&quot;;  
&quot;I am the dreamer&quot;;  
The beautiful bird were flying away  
followed the others  
Queen?  
quickly  
as something had scared them  
I looked above  
? ? ?

&quot;Eagle! &quot;;  
It looked at me  
Brelanne

(Secret island?)

## VIII

Another world  
I had reached a distance  
been raising up  
going

Eagle  
I was walking  
through the river bank  
without counting the falling leaves  
I was careless  
my head full of questions  
my soul was busy  
dream was guiding me  
as I never knew to where

I found a house  
so old  
I got near  
gazing the left window  
"What's in? "  
closer

Nobody was here  
there was no animal too  
the land without creature dwell  
so  
Who had built it?  
The historical dweller?  
"Where can I find them? "  
Or the generations?  
"So they can tell me history"  
then I would learn

I got in the house  
carefully

I found some foot print  
were in line

I was stopped to walk  
counting  
shaking like a leaf  
didn't know what had to do  
taking a deep breath  
repeat  
repeat  
repeat  
&quot;I am not afraid! &quot;  
I screamed  
no response  
I got in the small room  
broke the door  
no one in  
&quot;Anybody here? ! &quot;  
&quot;Anybody here? ! ! ! &quot;  
&quot;Anybody here? ! ! ! ! ! &quot;  
&quot;Anybody here? ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! &quot;  
&quot;Anybody here? ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! &quot;  
&quot;Anybody here? ! &quot;  
&quot;Anybody hereeeeeeeeeeeee.....? ! &quot;  
Hhhhhh...! !  
there was no response

I touched the wall  
was rugged  
I wiped sweat on my face  
and my question didn't get its answer

I heard a calling sound  
was indistinct  
Where?  
I got out  
the voice was in  
&quot;This house? &quot;  
I sat on the floor  
leaned my back on the wall  
&quot;There's no one&quot;  
&quot;Brelanne&quot;  
&quot;Where're the inhabitants? &quot;  
&quot;It's not a dream&quot;  
also



&quot;not a nightmare&quot;  
I had found an empty building  
no dweller  
only an indistinct calling  
not truly calling  
only a sound  
&quot;Meaningless&quot;  
&quot;Useless&quot;  
&quot;Useless&quot;  
&quot;Useless&quot;  
What for?  
I needn't to dwell it  
Just to know what the building is

Eagle  
Beautiful bird  
Brelanne  
Inhabitants  
&quot;I am&quot;  
The old house

I was waiting  
never counted the time  
just waiting  
for nothing  
insignificant

I past the days  
some night with the stars  
moon had appeared tens time over  
only my dream hasn't past still  
Endless?  
swallowed the time  
without any little residue  
absolutely was out

IX

I never met the inhabitants again  
Brelanne was so silent  
I walked alone through the roads  
left some dry leaves down from the trees

no bird sang some songs  
like a long before  
the grass was yellow  
the calling sound was never back again  
Brelanne  
"The land I want to dwell  
Want to dream over each nights  
And will never count the days  
Never  
Never  
But where's the eagle?  
Where's the beautiful bird?  
The land,  
You?  
You?  
You? "  
I was doing the quest  
For a long time  
And might never be ended  
My questions  
Those were not the true questions  
I had assumed  
I needn't to surprise  
But  
"Why? "  
All were hardly to understand  
It was not story  
Not really a tale  
But I was here  
I saw by my eyes  
"Who am I? "  
"Me? "

X

"My lonely  
My dreamt land  
What you are! "  
You were my hope  
I needed to dwell you  
Eagle?  
The beautiful bird?

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# Confusing Soul

Like the song of crying  
I heard in my landless  
I brought my soul to know  
I walk through the narrow road  
I looked above  
I was seeing nothing  
Where was the sky?  
The voice came in me  
I swallowed my ear  
Even my eyes  
But I heard another  
Asking me of you  
Whether you're me or I was you  
Why the crying came in to my body  
As I walked closer  
Are you the real?  
Or just the crying of my heart beating?  
I have both my eyes, haven't me?  
It was just cheating of my soul?  
But you're the real  
But you're catchless

Rugyinsun Alwayslearns

# End Of The Dream

Far,  
unreached,  
i can't,  
never,  
might be forever.  
Remember all memory,  
will be lost,  
dissappear,  
go away into the deepest inside,  
be fade.  
I can't see, and  
will never find again,  
but i needn't the end.  
No, no, no.  
I don't want

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# I Am Myself

I am myself  
look a single bird  
flying over the wind blowing  
soaring up the sky  
the world is its

I am myself  
walk on your way  
do your own best  
other is their myself

Keep go on

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# I Hate To Lie

If a tiny bird sings a song in the morning  
the beauty is true  
it's a truth  
it spreads out beauty

Look that motionless mist over the air  
It breaks away  
Then eyes don't hardly see  
My tiny bird jumps one to another leaf

Its song whirls around  
clears up the sky  
sweeps aside the clouds  
it's a real story

If I were that tiny bird  
I'd spread the beauty  
over the vortex of life wheels  
snake in

Ah, the fly ridicules me  
'Too fussy'  
Sorry I don't appreciate it  
I'll never give in

I'm sure I'm not alone  
in this world of our own  
I don't talk about that cloud  
not that troublesome storm

I have passed by the years  
and let in and out everything  
the free lessons by nature  
and I learned how life is

and no one knows more than me  
as I own my life  
there's nothing really twin  
but the domineering

Ah, life hasn't ended yet  
Shall I carry on my poem?

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# Impossible

Like a green leafe

Want to become a tree

Want

Want

Want

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# Life Is Learning

Life is learning.

There's no bad one, but the one who need other to show him wisely that everything nice waiting for in front, that the light will never be without the darkness. So keep go on, don't turn away to another worse path.

Finding him, the bad one, it means that The Creator of this nature show you about the progress you've made. So don't be angry, but say thank to Him of your achievement.

Life is learning.

Don't be the ones who stepped the young trees around the bigger ones just to make the dry leaves green anymore.

Consider it

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# Lonely Sun

Unpredictable  
Unhoped  
I have never thought before  
It is not the end of dream  
Still go on  
And never end  
I guest  
My story,  
It is not the real  
And I hope not also a dream  
You know me  
Recognize me  
We are a friend  
Best friend  
Like cloud of morning  
Flew over around the sun  
Accompanying  
Covering it  
Together  
But just in a moment  
Then I saw the falling rain  
My land was smiling  
And the sun was alone without friend  
What does it mean?

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# Look At Me

If I a little star  
Believe me that I am not a moon  
I shine by myself  
Though I am producing the little light  
But I do it by myself  
I don't need your help  
I don't need him, her, them; I don't need all others  
I just believe in me  
I am the strongest  
I can make without others

Look at me  
Throw away your reasons to close your eyes  
I will show you the newest amazing light  
Don't look at the moon  
Because the sun always behind  
And you never know  
Because you never care  
But you have to know  
And I will never stop to say that  
There's no reason to give up  
Even I'll get the wind to deliver my speech  
Or all the best speakers over the world  
I don't care whether they want to or not  
But I'll never stop to □

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# My Last Night Dream

The day  
it's feel hot  
but where's the sun  
hiding behind the cloud?  
it's like the silent midnight  
as all the dreams flying over  
none talking with

The day,  
I have a story  
it might be a unique one for you  
but I think I needn't to tell you  
because you've early known all about  
aren't you?

but you might be not able to remember all  
so i am gonna retell again  
you wanna hear?  
get closer to me

but,  
I wanna ask you  
before retell all  
From which scene I should to start?  
it's a long tale  
a long story  
and there might be none's able to tell  
so could you show me  
someone who has a great ability in writing  
has so many beautiful words to speak to  
could speak the magical words

The day,  
Why are you silent?  
Could you hear me?

The day,  
wonder if you were with me last night  
but it was impossible

I have a dream  
one which I 've never got before  
my dream was the longest one  
longer than it's real life  
I thought

I was walking alone  
no one accompanied me  
and I couldn't count how many footprints I made  
and the place was so stranger  
and I've never imagined it  
the place was not really wonderful  
there was no anything unique  
all were looked familiar  
but it was really unforgettable  
I am still remember all the side of that place  
even I feel that I am still there now

The day,  
in my dream  
you repeatedly went away and came again  
I can't remember how many times  
the time changed so quick  
as it happened twice in a single breath  
How come?

Dream,  
it was really hard to understand  
either to forget

I felt as there was something around  
I could feel the aroma  
as it's aura covering me  
and it was talking much to me  
I didn't know what it said  
its speech was the silent words

The day,  
are you with me?  
it's your turn to tell.

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# My Silent Tale

A single bird  
the silent wind  
the motionless clouds  
and you, the calm wave

On the weekend  
I know you wanna listen to tales  
I have a lot for you  
it's the most wonderful tales  
but I have no word to tell them out  
those're too wonderful for the word

Would you mind  
if I tell you with my silent whisper?

You keep silent

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# Run

i race the wind  
each second of the days  
i run the endless road  
i never slip one second  
i catch all  
i'll never be tired  
it's the endless race

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# Shadow Of Nothing

I saw the voiceless light  
Calling the sleeping thunder with the open eyes  
No cloud at the blue sky  
Just the silent rain came down me  
Pouring the heath of the coolness  
And I screamed the whispering  
No ear could hear my voice  
Just leaving catch my crying of laughing  
But it didn't find meaning  
I glanced to shadow of nothing  
I asked the dream  
But I found confusing

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# Sleep Again Or Pursue Your Dream

Bird start to sing  
song of beauty  
beauty of the morning  
beginning of the day  
losing of the dreaming  
end of the sleeping  
day will begin  
people are pursuing the dream  
world of the spirit  
opening of the closing eyes  
dark was losing  
the sun will be raising  
and you, what will you be doing?

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# The Day Begins

A butterfly is flying over the fragrant of the rose wearily  
through the light of the morning sun  
the smiley sun spread the warmth  
hit the dew down the ground  
one's dropping the birds' eye  
then the rainbow comes to declare a beauty  
and the but suddenly recites a wonderful poem  
poem of the morning

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# The One Who Knocked At The Door

The one who has been knocking at the door  
the door is not locked  
you can get in whenever you want  
you can be leaving as long as you want  
don't be afraid of an expulsion  
you had got permission before you asked  
don't be afraid of making mistake  
I trust you that you love a beauty  
so that you look so wonderful  
do whatever you want  
I am sure what ever you do  
the results will be wonderful  
but, an advice for you  
don't be others  
be yourself

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# There's Something You Missed

Most of you like it  
I don't know why  
How come?  
But that's up to you  
You are the wise ones  
Able to act wisely  
What I am  
I'll let you do everything you want  
I don't want to interfere  
But it's impossible to close my eyes  
So I will always watch at  
And fulfill my eyes with everything I don't want to  
I'll let them to get in  
My eyes will always welcome

Want you to know what I mean?  
But you wanna get hurt  
I know that  
Because that's the realm of human sense  
Your heart may not ready to accept  
Or I may not be a good speaker to say that to you  
And want you to suggest me to learn more?  
But, I have decided before  
&quot;Life is learning&quot;  
I always say that to all  
Whether they always listen to or not  
I don't care

Listen!  
I'll tell you what I mean  
You know it  
But never understand and never try to investigate

One but means all  
That is yourself and your life  
Be ready because I will tell you

There's someone sinks into the deepest ocean  
He said that he wanted to find the most beautiful small fish

And wanted to talk everything with it  
About his dreams, about his experiences, and all about himself

What for?

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# Unforgotten

I came to unknown land, walked slowly with open wide eyes. All were new. I was amazed, i was interested. But i was still silent, i had no word to say. The only thing i know were: stone, wood, sand, iron, fire.

I was thirsty, but the dark was coming, closing my eyes, nothing again i could see. I went to lose my self. I was the nothingness, but i was remembered by all. An unknown land? what was bring me there? what for? why i can't forget it?

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# Unwilling

I am not alone  
It's the longest road  
but my foot never want to stop

I still remember  
when there was nothing to say  
because everything was still nothing

at that time  
everything would begin  
and I was not ready to welcome  
but everything has come to me  
then the story was started  
'I have to follow'

And now  
I don't know  
I don't really understand  
what I remember  
what I feel  
that the love has been around me

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# What You Are Never

My day  
The sun, would you say something important?  
it seems to me that you won't move  
is that only my feeling?  
but I am not sleeping  
it's not a dream  
I am awake  
everything is in my logical thought  
Any something special for me?

The sun,  
if you are not objected,  
I wanna ask you  
the question that the bird never ask about  
even the stars

The sun,  
have you ever face the moon?  
or been side by side in a romantic spot or space?  
or you have a wonderful story  
about your dream  
or about your passion  
but what?  
every day  
you're just passing me  
from east to west

that's your fate, right?

Or,  
do you know about our sea?  
or the ocean?  
I know that every day you face your face  
but,  
have you ever seen it at night?

The sun,  
in the morning  
you are so wonderful

attracts everybody  
but you can't deny it  
that you are nothing at night

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# Without Beginning And End

Wishing you

Like swallow the sun and moon

No more night and day again

No past and future I find

Life without beginning and end

And I guess it is the eternity

Where I can live forever

But

I got all in the dying

Or

Like the darkness missing the sun

It was the foolish act of dream

I am hearing voice without word and saying

Advice me to ask my self

"Who am i? "

Rugyinsun Alwayslearns

# Without Language

I see without eyes  
i know  
just one step  
not more  
i understand  
no one believe me  
they who never sleep  
also never weak  
do not know the real life  
also the imaginative dream  
it is my world  
it is my language  
not yours  
and i speak without language  
or  
i do not know  
my poem?  
what the meaning?

-By Ruggyinsun

Ruggyinsun Alwayslearns

# You Are Not What You Were

You are not a tiny grass on the field  
you are not a little birds are learning to fly  
you are not what you were anymore

You surprised me with your words  
I didn't believe  
'Could you say that? Is it you? ! '  
I said in my mind  
you are like a small star over the night  
very small over the dark sky  
but you know the world  
you were not sleeping when they were sleeping  
watching the drama of life  
then you show me now

Oh Dear,  
you are great  
I proud of you

But my story is different plot  
so we can't be always together  
you are in your line  
so am I  
though the hope is still dwelling my mind

Rugyinsun Alwayslearns

# You Come To My Life Without Permission

I always remember  
but it doesn't mean impossible to forget  
because life always changes itself  
the new comes over the time

You are the one  
but you are not the one of my dream  
because I never sleep  
and never close my eyes

I never thought to meet the one like you  
I never imagined  
I never and never

I don't know why  
you came to my life  
as a beautiful bird and built an amazing nest  
then you sing everyday in my hearth  
you planted some beautiful flowers  
and you gardening  
you do that without permission  
and you never ask me whether I allow you or not

So sure  
now you are a part of my life  
but you never know how I am  
while I always observe your daily  
you get up in the morning  
and never late  
you set up my soul  
and watering your garden  
then I smell the nice blossoming flowers  
it happens everyday  
and you never tell me  
when does it end?  
or you have thrown away the end  
and it will never end

Rugyinsun Alwayslearns



# You Show Me To Know Me

You teach me how to know you  
you show me how to recognize you  
you guide me to the path of your heart  
you don't show me who you are  
but you show me about you to know who I am  
so then we know each other  
that what you want

Rugyinsun Alwayslearns

# Your Best

Congatulation for you, My best  
you have done your best  
you have shown me who you are  
you were stirring the ocean  
didn't care about my little ship  
and I just kept smiling  
I proud of you

My best,  
now you are facing the path  
just walk on  
you are the moon of the night  
What are the stars?  
they are too small  
night is full of your beauty

But,  
don't you forget the wind  
it always sweeps away the cloud

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