

Poetry Series

Silivester Kiik
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:
2024

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

Silvester Kiik()

a teacher, poet, Founder of Komunitas Sahabat Pena Likurai and Komunitas Sabana. Lives in Atambua-Timor-NTT-Indonesia.



PoemHunter.com

Discussing Loneliness

In the late twilight
-the rain falls in drops
the streets are quiet with all the questions
some people still lead
efforts to complete the struggle.

The quieter it gets the closer it gets to night
a naughty boy who was playing riddles
asking: what time?
he wanted to find his mother's whereabouts
in the pages of the morning newspaper.

A traffic sign
right in front of it stands an old building
a ruler wants to promise
the answer to the boy's riddle
who is humming the song of homecoming; ...(mum) .

The rain is falling
Your house is peaceful
on the window pane are cries of happiness
the boy bathed in rain, comes again
through some streets
on the stoic map.

'God, God, oh my God
has my mother sent her longing message to me
in your house? '

Atambua - NTT - Indonesia, 11 March 2023

Silivester Kiik

Incense Of Rain

half a month passed
terminalia catappa leaves harden the lawn
worms rotting into it
like their love wasn't enough

incense rain today
be cursed by what we see
with all the questions
that you can imagine
one god, now and forever

the clouds before us
bind us
ride us
in all power
with what?
can you imagine

the rainy season dissolves
sowing stories
screaming wounds
home: in the presence of prayer
without having to question
what has been done

Atambua - NTT - Indonesia, 11 March 2023

Silivester Kiik

In The Dark After The Rain

On all the prayers and vain
the lingering anxiety
taught the deciduous branches.

The rain at dusk
as if connecting greetings
so that the bruises
be washed away; far
to the glow of resignation
in my solitude.

The fragrance of the season
faintly bland
left behind everything that had flared up.

The smoke of the parlour
has vanished
into a darkness
that I cannot name.

 PoemHunter.com

Atambua, 12 March 2024

Silivester Kiik

Haiku | Lonely Conversation

On the smooth edge of you
redrew moon
silence
then stab.

My soul was torn apart
should it complete
scream
and fall again.

You're missing
is a fruit of wounds
a hurt
not bloody.

You're no longer a way
difficult
to be mapped
silent.



PoemHunter.com

===

Atambua-NTT, 10 June 2021

Silivester Kiik