



# FLA *poetry*

A Covid-19 Anthology



**Chief Editor:**  
**B. Retang Wohangara**

**Universitas Katolik Soegijapranata**



# **FLA Poetry**

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FLA-Faculty of Language and Arts  
Soegijapranata Catholic University

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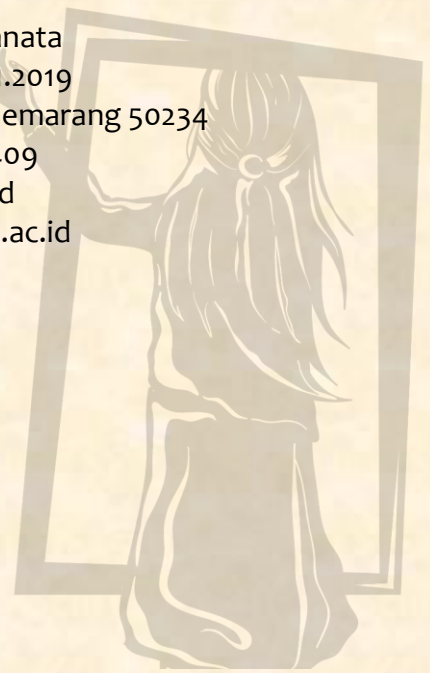
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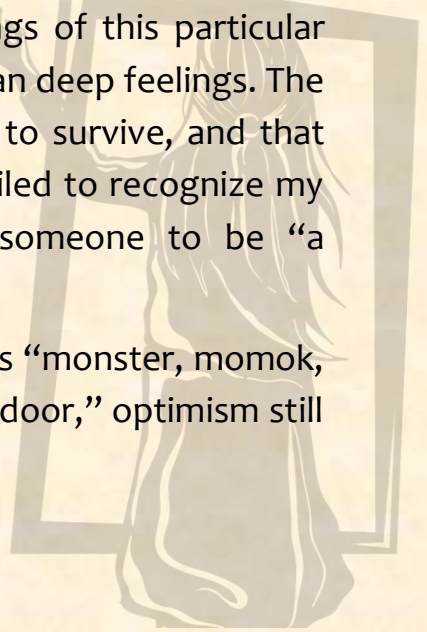
## FOREWORD

Life hardship more than often catches us by surprise, then the option: we go down crumbling or keep shining. You crumble if it sinks you down and turns you into a bundle of negative feelings. You crumble if you fail to see any glimmer of hope and believe that it is the end of your world. At another end of the spectrum, you keep shining when you do not give it an inch to scare you most of the time. You survive if you manage to stand your ground during difficult situations

This Covid-19 pandemic has left scars in humanity, brought extensive damages from family to global levels. It delivers serious blows to all corners of life, slaps us with fear, fear of future, of losing your own life and your loved ones'. It gives us gloomy, boring days for being imprisoned in "little ghetto." Yet some refuse to throw up their hands. Covid-19 may lock them down physically, but not their mind and senses. Covid-19 hands them lemon, and then they make lemonade.

Crafted by students, alumni, and lecturers of the Faculty of Language and Arts (FLA) - Unika Soegijapranata, the 55 poems in this anthology reflect the heart-beatings of this particular time. They attempt to bear voices of human deep feelings. The pandemic has challenged someone's will to survive, and that when he was passing the door, "I [he] failed to recognize my [his) desire" to breathe life; it turns someone to be "a pondering lonely ghost."

And yet, despite the gloom exhaled by this "monster, momok, sinful creature, the watching dog in one's door," optimism still





gains its feet: that the days of worry will surely pass as long as “we work together, and help in kindness.” This pandemic teaches us to be more grateful even for the smile we make “behind my [our] black mask,” and to nurture love as the cure to “any kind of illness.”

Let these poems become ways of maintaining and remembering today’s stories. During this time of digital regime, when things get louder and noisier, may the poems serve the human needs for silence and self-reflection.

Human beings are embedded with various kinds of strong feeling, of passions that are often brought to life into words. In his poetry collection, *Leaves of Grass*, the American poet, Walt Whitman writes, “We don't read and write poetry because it's cute. We read and write poetry because we are members of the human race. And the human race is filled with passion...” Thus, I believe that the students, alumni, and the lectures of FLA who share their poems with us in this FLApoetry Anthology want to articulate their existence as parts of humankind.

Spirat Caritatem,

Bendan Duwur, Semarang, 17 October 2020

B. Retang Wohangara

Chief Editor



## FROM STUDENT EDITORS

\_\_\_Liong, Gabriella Kristafani Adianto

Frost says "a poem begins as a lump in the throat, a sense of wrong, a homesickness, a lovesickness." The first time I dip my ink to write poems, my deepest feelings—loneliness, boredom, longing—suddenly wash over me. Fortunately, they inspire me to write some pandemic poems. In life, there are times we feel like being in a dead end. Eventually, those "negative feelings" can be a source of ideas. Just do your part wholeheartedly, and leave the rest to God.



*Evelyna Nissi*

*In this pandemic situation, I search for a window that could be a way out, giving us hope.*

*I do not know that I have already gotten the answer while trying to turn my feelings into words. I call it: a poem. I love how poems can utter our most profound emotions. With this poem, I believe even if the end is not in sight, I can see a better day.*

*Yosef Firman Asmanto*

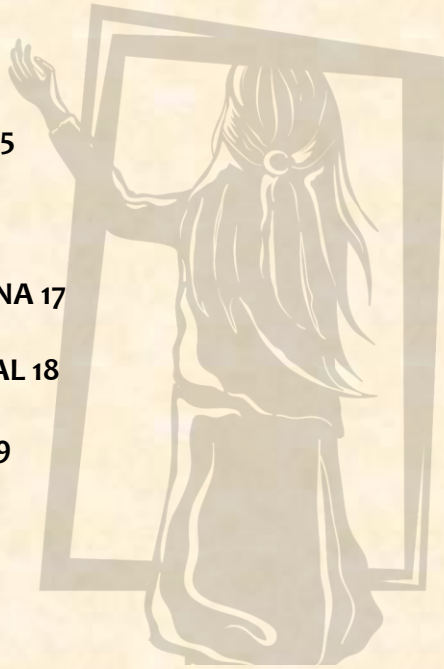
*This pandemic stresses people out.  
Yes, it is frustrating.  
Some struggle to make ends meet; Covid-19  
leaves people out of pocket.  
Despite this dire situation, keep moving  
forwards.  
Keep fighting for your dreams.*



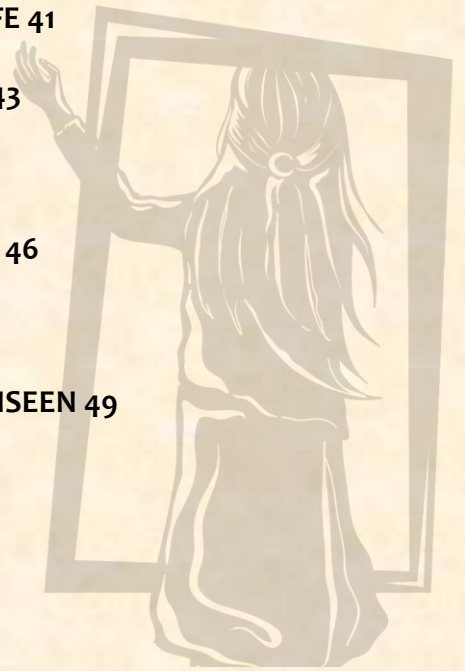


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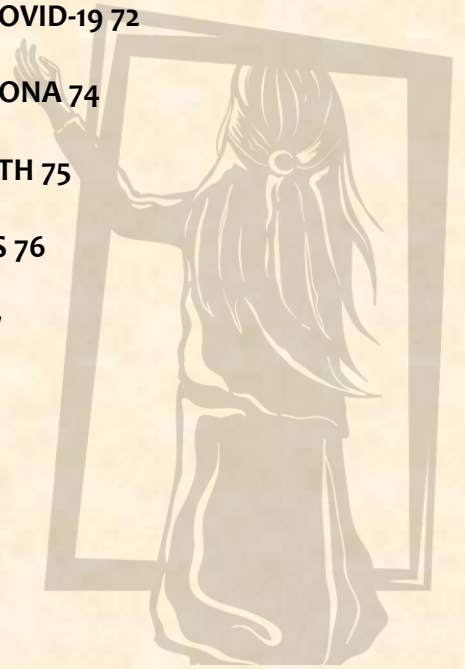
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# A Big Change

Emilia Ninik Aydawati/Lecturer

Being skillful at running online class  
Being accomplished in all the online platforms  
Being adroit at presenting screen  
Being competent at copying invitation link

It is CORONA which causes me skillful  
It is CORONA which makes me accomplished  
It is CORONA which changes me adroit  
It is CORONA which makes me competent

Should I be happy?  
Should I thank it?  
Should I appreciate it?  
Should I be grateful?

COVID-19 has changed my routine  
COVID-19 has surrounded me  
COVID-19 has echoed in my head





COVID-19 has been a storm that I have never expected in this  
century

But it has been a big correction in this era



# A Door in the Bay

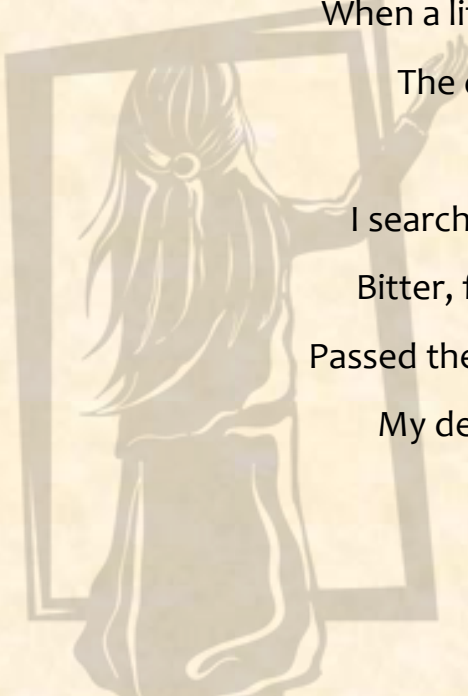
Timothy Androsio Estevanus/Batch 2018

Far away across the distance  
My eyes were closed in an instance  
Now was the dream departed  
Consider well did my virtue break

Approach was made by foot  
Every step bored with heavy loot  
To those who called me dear  
The path was made unclear

On the isle a door stood still  
Straightway in light I ravel  
When a little more I raised my eyes  
The darker my path rebel

I searched on a mist of thought  
Bitter, for my head was aching  
Passed the door I failed to recognize  
My desire to breathe the air



# A Fear to Fathom

Timothy Androsio Estevanus/Batch 2018

Awakening...

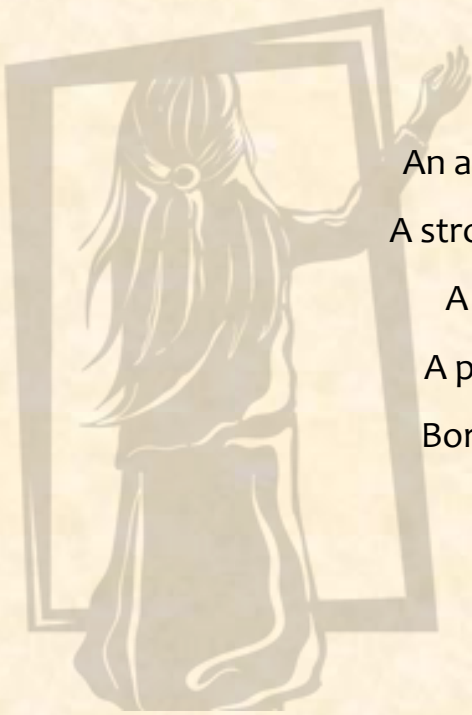
An agony was heard  
A fool on endless war  
A fate that was sealed  
Death lurks the globe

Reckoning...

A new normal  
An old case  
A mind without head  
A billionaire without wealth  
Fear lurks the world

Ending...

An area without borders  
A stronghold of the elders  
A chain yet a shield  
A pain should be yield  
Boredom lurks the life



# A Letter to the World

Sebastian Hanszel Goei/Batch 2020

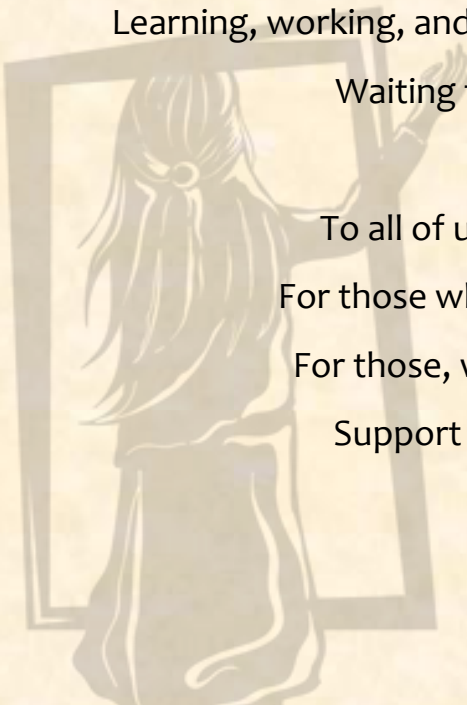
It all started from a market in Wuhan  
Spread everywhere indiscriminately  
Beyond national borders and positions  
Exposes all castes without mercy

Are we happy today?

Positive exposure to the virus is more than 17 million  
More than 670 thousand deaths  
The world economy is giddy

These days are full of worries  
The best prayers have been prayed  
Learning, working, and worship has been carried out at home  
Waiting for the virus to die down

To all of us, let's unite with passion  
For those who are Experts, help the Sick  
For those, who are Rich, help the Poor  
Support them with all your might



Thus, all sadness will be lifted from the heart  
The whole load will feel light  
Because the time will come for the best people to come  
The one who works together helps in kindness





# A Small Letter for COVID-19

Isabella Ivanov/Batch 2016

Thank you COVID-19

Because of you

We learn to respect every time

Because of you

We learn to love every chance

Because of you

We learn to respect every meeting

Because of you

We learn to love every smile

Because of you

We learn to respect every thing

Thank you COVID-19

Because of you

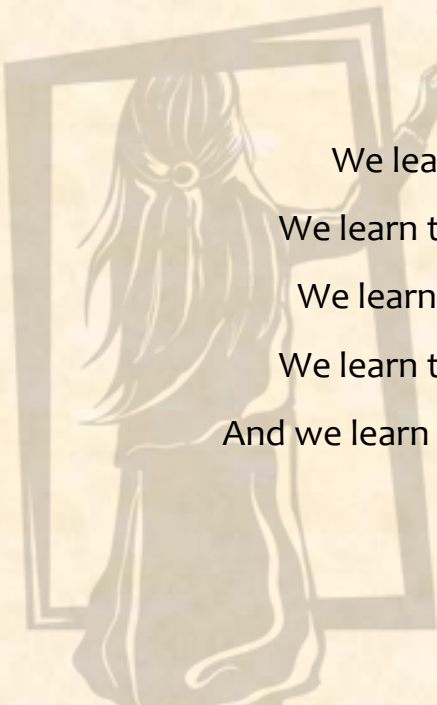
We learn to pray, without cursing

We learn to surrender, but not giving up

We learn to be patient, without anger

We learn to accept, but not complaining

And we learn to be grateful, without grumbling



# Bitter Time

Gebrila Melisafoin/Batch 2019

The clock is ticking  
As I am stay still  
Waiting for it to over  
But nothing gets better

It's bitter time  
The broke break  
The suffers find death  
Hope we can escape

But this too shall pass  
And that day will come  
When things are right  
When we call it normal



# Blessed

**Emilia Ninik Aydawati/Lecturer**

The first time I heard CORONA, I felt nothing  
Never thought it could change my routine  
Never expected it has changed the earth  
Never, never, never I dreamed of you

You have reminded me  
Life is so short  
Life is so valuable  
You teach me how to feel so blessed

You give more time to be with my family  
Who I met them only morning and night

Because of you, I have everyday  
Thank you for teaching me how to feel so blessed in any  
condition



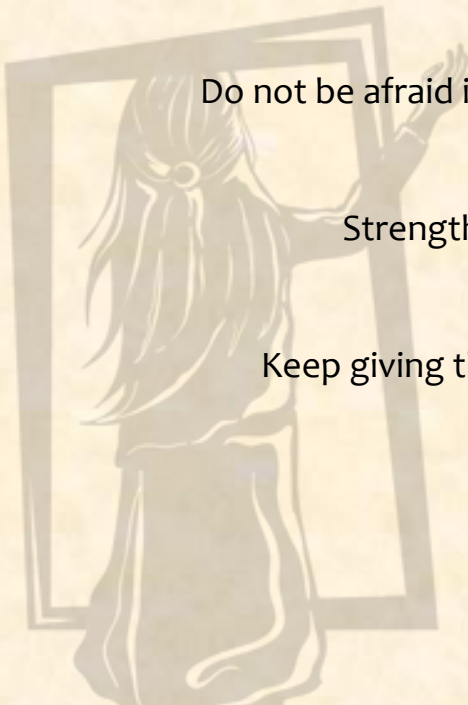
# Boring Life

Liong, Gabriella Kristafani A./Batch 2019

Everything is the same,  
Just eating, playing games, and sleeping,  
Day by day,  
Slowly feeling tired of all that,  
Finally stopped doing those.

Everything is gray,  
All I can see is gray,  
Try to see it in different light,  
But nothing has changed,  
It is true for me,  
And that is the story of my boring life.

Do not be afraid in this time that currently we face  
Walk with God  
Strengthen the faith that is in us  
Train ourselves  
Keep giving thanks in the situation like this



# CORONA Makes Me Wanna Die

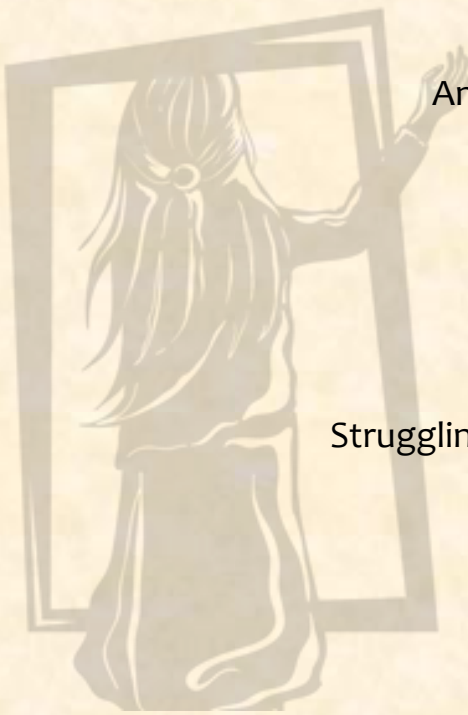
Yosef Firman Asmanto/Batch 2019

For some time  
During study from home  
I am always wondering  
Like daydreaming  
Imagining I wanna die

Perhaps...  
Someone asks me why?  
I will answer  
“CORONA makes me do nothing!”

Stressed!!!  
Depressed!!!  
And I almost commit  
SUICIDE  
Horrible, isn't it?

But I struggle  
Struggling from negative thinking





That makes me  
Decide...  
To take my own. Life.



# COVID-19 Tune

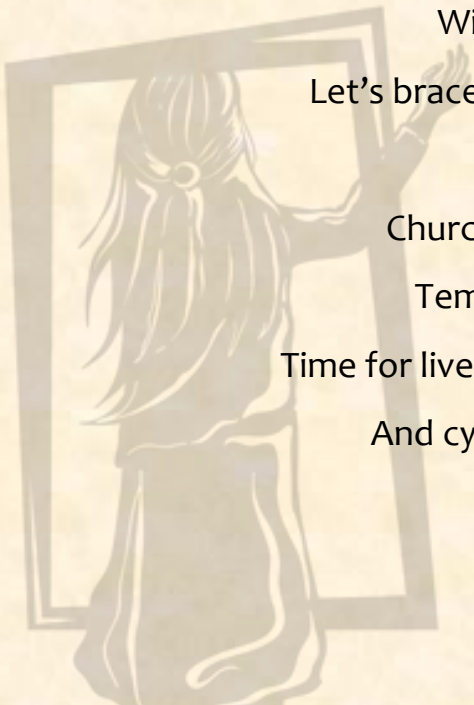
**Ekawati Marhaenny Dukut/Lecturer**

1720 – the war of quadruple alliance,  
1820 – Napoleon's fire of heaven deviance.  
1920 – outbreak of the world's great depression,  
2020 – outbreak of CORONA virus succession.

COVID-19 requires self-quarantine.  
Isolation becomes a daily temptation.  
Cover masking requires our own moral tasks.  
Distance making becomes our daily learning.

Will COVID-19 pass,  
Will SARS pass,  
Will distancing pass,  
Let's brace over for Easter Passover.

Churches and synagogues,  
Temples and mosques.  
Time for live video streaming preachers,  
And cyber learning teachers.



COVID-19 tunes in distances for families,  
COVID-19 tunes in distances for friends,

But –

COVID-19 tunes in closer relationships,  
COVID-19 tunes in closer partnerships.

Will COVID-19 pass,  
Will SARS pass,  
Will distancing pass,  
Let's brace over for Easter Passover.

God gives true love,  
God gives natural health.  
The almighty sun is above,  
The almighty sun is our wealth.



# CORONA Pandemic

Lea Artya Arumprana/Batch 2019

It was a peaceful year in 2019  
Until... the CORONA virus invaded  
The terror has spread  
Throughout the world rapidly, like a lightning  
Many victims claimed by Death  
People were panic  
no safe place at all  
O... how devastating this pandemic is  
Grabbing people within its' tight grip  
A monster waiting for its' next prey  
Attacking in the most unsuspecting moments  
Leaving the cities and villages empty like dead  
The Death itself is above all of us  
The hope seems to be lost  
Oh when, when will this pandemic end?



# COVID-19

Anita Angelina Wibawa/Batch 2016

Everyone tried to warn us  
No one cares to discuss  
You came into our lives  
With your deadly crown as disguise

Anyone! care to explain what's happened?

It's time to call a spade a spade  
Everyone dies on my watch  
It's taking everything from people

People need to give up their jobs,  
They really hit the bottom rocks,  
They need to hide in their homes,  
Homes become their safe zones,

They need to taste the hunger

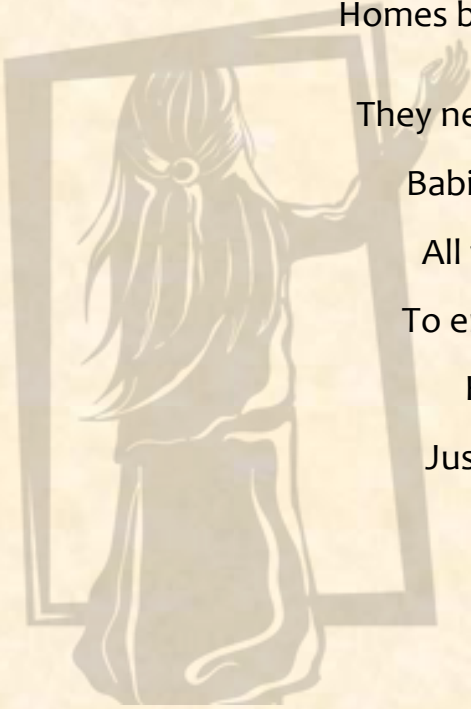
Babies ran out of diaper

All wait for the reaper

To end those who suffer

He sees no color

Just the left survivors



# Creative During CORONA

Yosef Firman Asmanto/Batch 2019

During stay at home status

Many people do something

Something which is called

CREATIVE

Selling something via online

Uploading creative work videos during the pandemic on

Youtube

Writing poem, novel, or short story

to pour out my heart and mind during this pandemic

Yeah!

Cause of CORONA

We can do such creative activities

To greet

The new normal era





# Enduring in Times Trial

Thessalonica Allisya Putri/Batch 2019

Do not be afraid in this time that currently we face

Walk with God

Strengthen the faith that is in us

Train ourselves

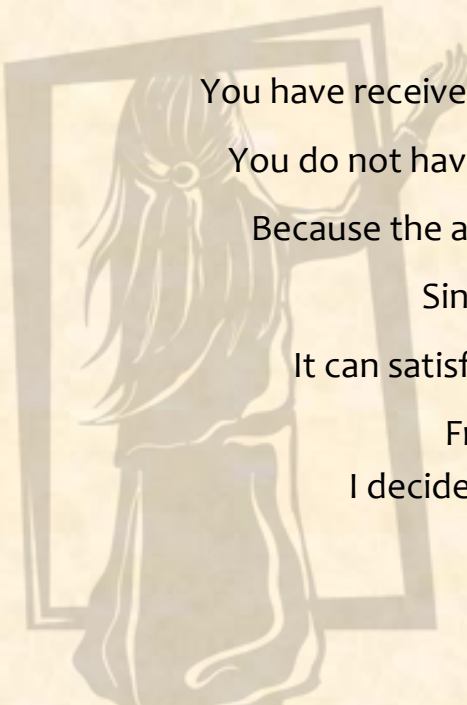
Keep giving thanks in the situation like this



# From This Day On

Evelyna Nissi Adjikusuma/Batch 2019

“Don’t worry...  
You always have time,” people say;  
Those words keep spinning on my head.  
What if my time shall stop now?  
Why do they quickly say, you, do not worry?  
As I glimpse out of the window,  
I try to seek a truth amongst this empty deception.  
I really want to know,  
How humankind can control their anxiety.  
They say if you can:  
Wake up with eyes open,  
Sigh in relief,  
Walk steadily,  
You have received the most precious things in life.  
You do not have to search for them anywhere.  
Because the answer has written in my heart  
Since a long time ago.  
It can satisfy your thirst for an answer.  
From this day on...  
I decide to be more GRATEFUL.



## Grit and Grace

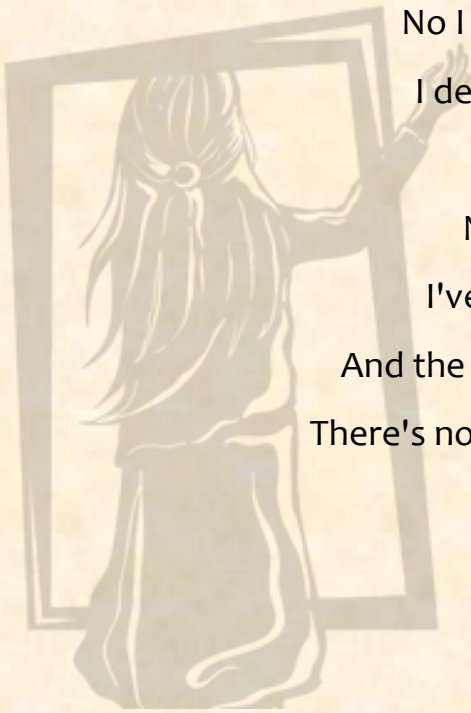
Elisabeth Jayantitiasuti/Alumna-Batch 2015

I've woken up dead inside  
Laying in bed and wondering  
When do I end this fight,  
My passion drying and my heart dying

There was an ounce of hope  
A light in the end of tunnel  
But fool me, it was the hope I cannot hold  
For this massive disaster turned my scheme into a doodle

And he said to stay still  
I didn't listen,  
No I don't wanna sit still,  
I denied all proposition

Nothing's steady  
I've never been ready  
And the disaster drives me crazy  
There's no passion to wake up lately



I am a mess, worse than a disaster  
Swayed are my heart and mind  
But I found my footing on my own.  
At the end, it is something we have to master.



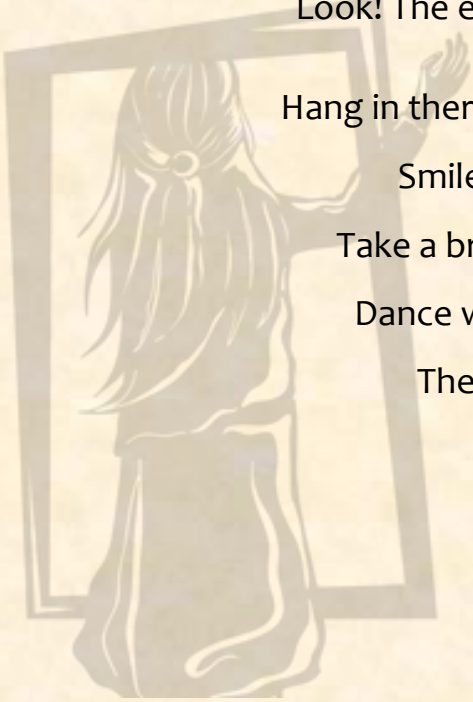
# Hang in There

**B. Retang Wohangara/Lecturer**

Arms of fear crawl into your vein;  
Legs of doubt tiptoe in your mind;  
You might get beaten, black and blue;  
... get wounded, nasty and cruel

But dear, we do not deserve to waive white flag;  
Have no rooms to give up hope;  
Should be no chance to lose heart;  
Hang in there...

Hang in there, brave hearts, hang in there;  
Get dressed and wash your face;  
Behold! The blessed blue sky, beaming;  
Look! The excited grey birds; chirping;  
Hang in there, pure souls, hang in there;  
Smile with the rising sun;  
Take a breath of the morning air;  
Dance with graceful bamboos,  
The bamboos of Unika



# Hey You!

Angelika Riyandari/Lecturer

Hey you!  
Who slither like a sinful creature  
In the unkept garden  
Between the long dry grasses  
And then stop unmoving  
Stealing the chance to sneak in  
To grab the unprepared  
And leave the mourners grieve





# Hygiene

Lea Artya Arumprana/Batch 2019

The virus has invaded everywhere;  
spread so fast

Like ghost, it follows without us knowing it  
It's because we don't keep environment clean

Like weeds, it grows rapidly

Dirty places become its nests

People are rushing

They don't keep distance

Spreading the virus everywhere

Come on, keep your surroundings clean!

As soldiers, we have to fight the virus!

Neither with swords nor guns

But with soaps, hand sanitizers, masks, and water

Come on!

Keep yourselves clean!

For your own sake and people around you!



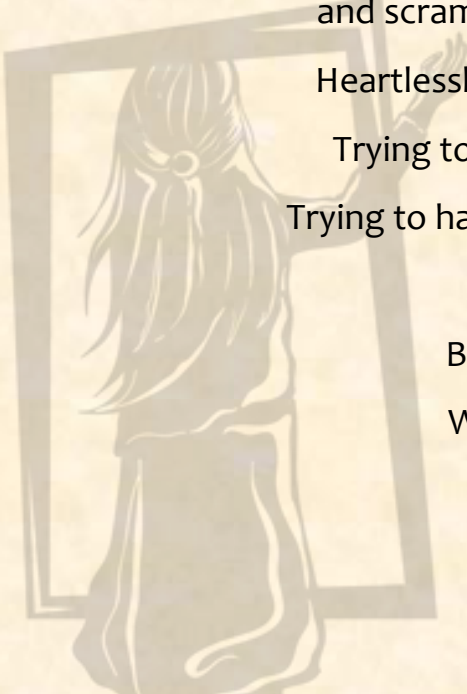
# I Miss You

Henry Hartono/Lecturer

This morning  
I stopped my steps at the corridor  
Looking at my empty classrooms  
Listening to nothing  
  
but the voices in my head  
is it for real? or is it just an accumulation of my illusions?

Where are my students?  
Where are those noises outside the classroom?  
Where is my joy?  
Suddenly all the lesson plans burst out of my head  
and scrambled down into pieces....!!  
Heartlessly I picked up those pieces  
Trying to match them one by one  
Trying to harmonize them with my soul

Blurred in my tears  
With all my energy



I secretly shouted to myself  
Don't let C-O-V-I-D beat you!!

This morning  
In my empty classroom, I talked to my screen  
Trying to imagine my students' faces  
Trying to draw their smile and laugh in my head

Looking at the list of my students' names on the screen  
Silently I whispered to myself  
Though I have lost half of my joy,  
my heart is fully yours  
my fellow students

I MISS YOU



# If CORONA Never Comes

Yosef Firman Asmanto/Batch 2019

This comes from the bottom of my heart

If CORONA never comes

Life will go on

Just normal

If CORONA never comes

All wheels of the economy are not out of breath

If CORONA never comes

The education sector continues to carry out teaching and  
learning activities

Face to face in class

If CORONA never comes

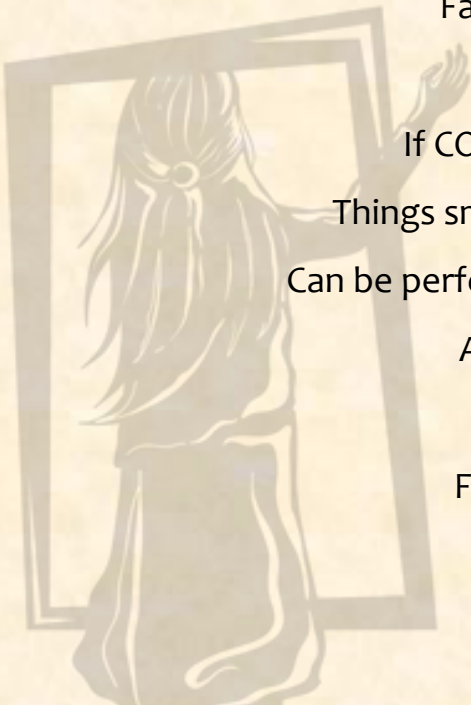
Things smelling of art and culture

Can be performed in front of the public

And arts workers

Can get income

From his gig work



For if CORONA never comes  
I'll be right here  
Standing by your side  
Staring at the sunrise  
Facing our life  
Our better future life



# If Only I could

Angelika Riyandari/Lecturer

You came to me in anger

And I yelled at you

You came to me in tears

And I cried with you

What is it that I will not give for you?

I gave you some

I give you all

I'll give you more

If only I could

What is it that you want from me?

My blood

My flesh

My soul

I'll give it to you

If only I could





The time is just not right.  
This is all I can offer you.  
Words to calm you down.  
Hopes to keep you alive.  
Dreams to make you move forward.  
I wish I could give you more  
If only I could  
—for those who suffer during COVID-19 pandemic—



# Leaving

**Emilia Ninik Aydawati/Lecturer**

Last Tuesday we still laughed together  
The next day you were lying in a hospital  
Realizing that your time may come  
We prayed for your health  
Days passed by  
You passed away  
It broke my heart  
Knowing we can't laugh together again  
I, who used to ignore the danger of COVID  
Realize that it can take anyone's life  
Your ending teaches me  
My ignorance can endanger others



# Living Will

Gabriel Keigo/Alumna

I've counted.

Not the days, not the hours, not the months.

But sighs of the past and breaths of the future.

How much solitude you need to get through to understand the  
value of freedom?

How much loss you need to encounter to appreciate one's  
presence?

As time flies, the whole silhouettes of thoughts wandering,  
creeping my mind, leading me into my deepest self, that I'm  
fragile.

I'm powerless and I've been ignorant.

I'm suddenly scared of my own arrogance that I did not realize  
its existence

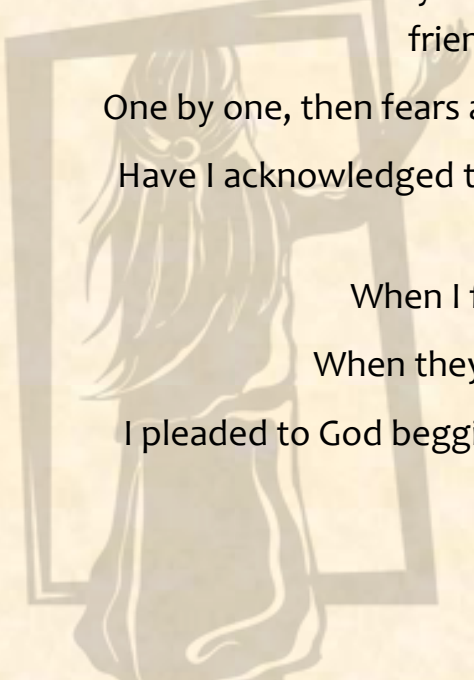
I see the faces of my mom, my dad, my sister, my brother, my  
friends, even my enemy

One by one, then fears are smearing those faces I have in mind  
Have I acknowledged them enough or has it been only about  
my ego?

When I fell, I didn't want to live

When they fell, I didn't want to care

I pleaded to God begging Him not to suffocate these people



Never I have experience a great deal of hope to keep living  
This desire to run, to love and to care is overflowing my  
numbness

Where these seconds lead me to, I only have faith  
I only have breath



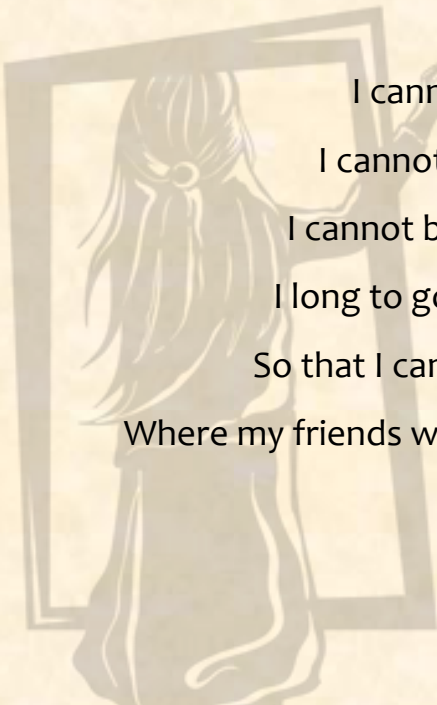
# Living under The Ghetto's Roof

Liong, Gabriella Kristafani A./Batch 2019

All I can see is white roof,  
Locked up in this little ghetto,  
Chains bind my ankles,  
That bind me onto the bed,  
My wings are shred,  
I lose freedom to be a bird.

My food and drink are drugged,  
My tongue cannot taste anything anymore,  
Everything feels bland,  
They close my ears I cannot hear everything they say,  
And always inject drugs to put me asleep so I can heal.

I cannot keep this up anymore,  
I cannot bear this torture anymore,  
I cannot bear to be chained by the bed,  
I long to go out and reclaim my freedom,  
So that I can look up into the wide blue sky,  
Where my friends will bring me up and go together towards  
our future.



# Long Distance CORONAship

Yosef Firman Asmanto/Batch 2019

For you far away

Far away from my heart

I just want to say

“HELLO”

“HOW’S YOUR DAY?”

“HOW’S YOUR SLEEP LAST NIGHT?”

O dear the prettiest one in my heart

My heart is hurt

Fall in the deepest pain

Because of this pandemic

O queen of my heart

Due to CORONA

We’re doing a very long distance

Long Distance CORONAship





My angel...  
Because of CORONA  
I must hold back my longing to you

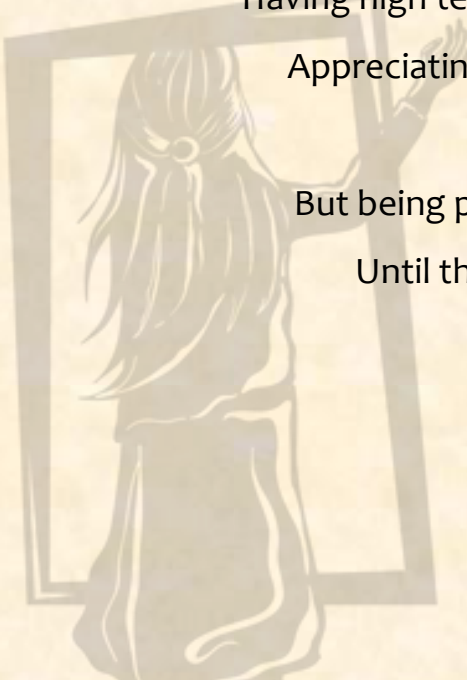
But...  
I promise to you  
After this pandemic over  
I'll bring you  
To begin our journey



# Look from the Other Side!

Evelyna Nissi Adjikusuma/Batch 2019

There are always two sides to everything  
Whether it is good or bad  
You alone the only person who can control it  
Like in this pandemic situation  
The viruses attack in silence  
The mortality rate increases every day  
But, think again...  
Does COVID only cause disadvantages?  
At this point,  
You have to change your point of view, dear.  
Isn't it lovely to welcome back our blue sky?  
Sit together with our family.  
Having high technologies for communication  
Appreciating what we have is not easy.  
It sounds cliché,  
But being positive is the only way out.  
Until the pandemic ends soon.



# Mute of Light

Timothy Androsio Estevanus/Batch 2018

I found myself in a dark room  
Where light failed to zoom  
Inside I saw a great bed of moon  
And yet still I strove

As a man with path unknown  
I struggle for the crown  
Forespent of my kingdom  
Hardly seen by my form

I found myself in a small room  
Where dark passed my gaze  
Bitter dread was scattered  
In a cliff of the height  
All hope is lost



# My Masks

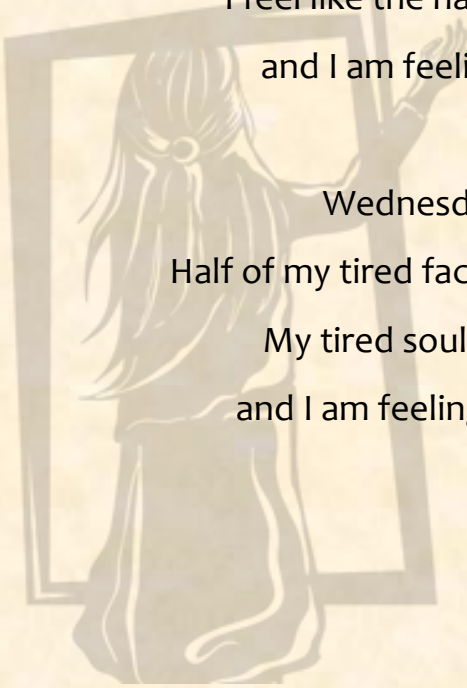
Henry Hartono/Lecturer

Yesterday I bought five new masks  
Blue for my Monday, red for my Tuesday  
Flowery mask for my Wednesday  
Smiley mask for my Thursday and black for my Friday

Happily I put my blue mask on Monday  
Behind my mask I say my prayer  
Lord, bless this beginning of my new week  
and I am feeling blessed behind my blue mask

My second day of the week is full of spirit  
My red mask really makes my day  
I feel like the nature spreads its positive energy  
and I am feeling good behind my red mask

Wednesday is a long and tiring day  
Half of my tired face is hiding behind my flowery mask  
My tired soul is disguised by those flowers  
and I am feeling safe behind my flowery mask



My smiley mask is a savior to my Thursday  
I see people smile at my smiley mask  
but my shut lips signal no friendly gestures at all  
and I am feeling empty behind my smiley mask

I put my black mask for my Friday  
Black is just perfect for my favorite day  
I smile a lot behind my mask  
and I am feeling thankful behind my black mask

My masks have colored my days  
They have carved meaningful signs in my life story  
Once in the middle of my journey

My days are covered by masks



# One Day in a Girl's Life

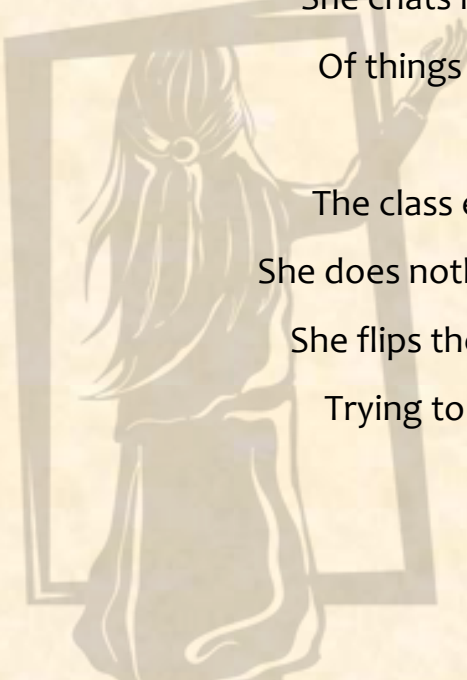
Angelika Riyandari/Lecturer

Early morning she wakes up  
She grabs her gadget and check what's on  
She surfs the world without borders  
And hang into it like no others

She glanced at the clock and ready herself  
Taming her frizzy hair and putting on lip balm  
Prepare herself for the camera  
She knows she looks good online

She listens to her teacher explaining the facts  
Through the medium they call vidcon  
She chats her teachers to know more  
Of things said but she's never done

The class ends but the time's still on  
She does nothing but sits and grows bored  
She flips the pages of the digital books  
Trying to get what she can't prove





The night approaches and she looks for gigs  
She can find on the screen  
She puts her headset on and sings along  
To the melody and lyrics shared

When the day gets really really old,  
She prepares her bed to rest  
She knows she will dream of better days  
Outside four walls of her boarding room.

Ps. Partly inspired by Anita Angelina Wibawa's online proposal  
exam day.



# Our River of Love

**Ekawati Marhaenny Dukut/Lecturer**

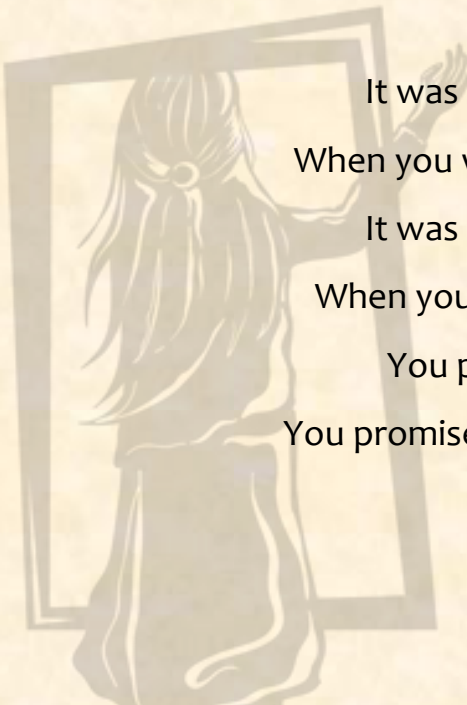
Our river of love,  
Behold your wonderous waters.

Our river of love,  
Behold your enthralled lovers.

Though there is a pandemic,  
Though COVID-19 is eagerly lurking,  
In our river of love,  
The place where my heart was set aglow.  
In our river of love,  
The place when we loved not long ago,  
The cure of COVID-19 is waiting for our picking.

It was in that divine moment,  
When you whispered you were mine –

It was in that divine moment,  
When you vowed we'd never part –  
You promised your caress,  
You promised the winds would pass by,



You promised our being healthy,  
And have the moon and stars brightly shine for you and me,  
In our river of love.



# Passing a Test

Thessalonica Allisya Putri/Batch 2019

This period is a test one  
A test for every human being  
Many activities have changed  
Facing two choices  
Enduring or surrendering to circumstances  
Making sure what comes out of our lives is the best  
Living this life as well as possible  
Making something great  
Something big is waiting for us  
There is a new time to come  
Which will become part of us all



# Positive in Negative

Yohanes Hendy Kurniawan/Batch 2016 - Alumnus

Having lots of thoughts though, yet time tells us to be more mature.

History allows us to sow the knowledge from worse scenario.

As today the same as tomorrow, time may imprison us with sorrow, and death may howl and take a vow.

Life is like a gambling, sometimes it can be overflowed or overthrown.

Even so the chances are low, the decision is always yes or no.

We may not overcome the sorrow yet, but it doesn't stop us to grow.

Even so it feels like seeing in the shadow, it is okay as long as you are not blind though.

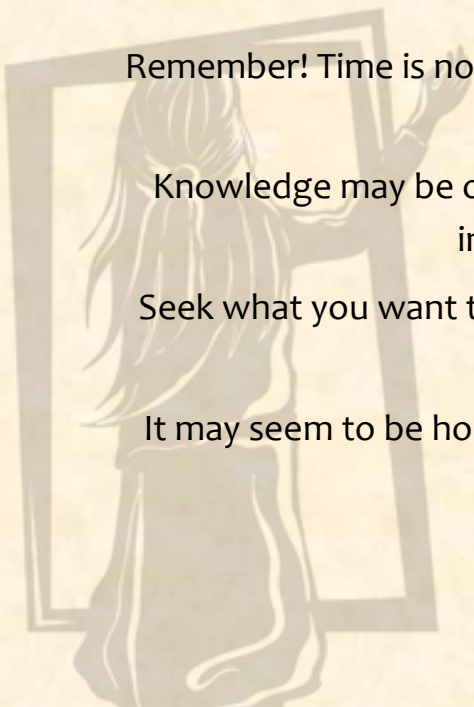
You can make your own rainbow instead of waiting in front of your window.

Remember! Time is not slow, yet the wheel of survival is still rolling in a row!

Knowledge may be old, yet it can make you into a better intelligent fellow.

Seek what you want to know! Fill your curiosity with many lore.

It may seem to be hollow, yet there are still many ways to follow.



History already showed us to grow as clever and creative  
fellows in our time of sorrow.

Stop acting like a kiddo! Do something instead of turning your  
head down below!





# Rajawali

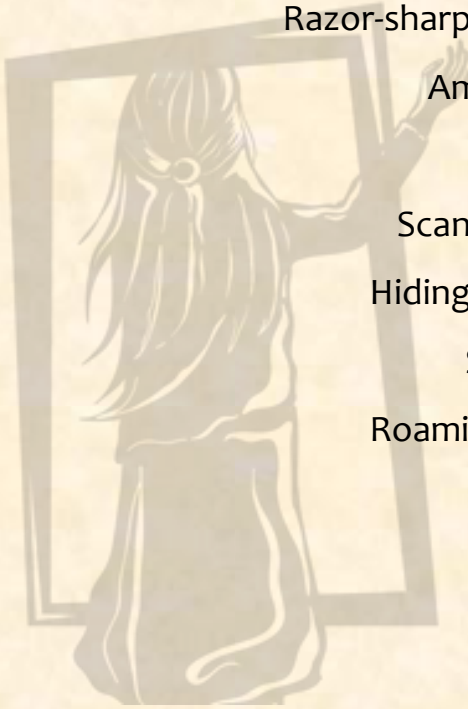
Yosaphat Yogi Tegar Nugroho/Lecturer

Cloudless morning  
the sun wakes up  
a Rajawali shows up  
on the high sky, hovering.

Piercing gaze  
As sharp as blade  
A Rajawali, flying free on the sky  
A Rajawali, hitting the rain, striking the storm.

No mercy  
No backing down  
Razor-sharp claws targeted at the rocks  
Ambushes its enemy.

Scanning the sky for prey  
Hiding in each corner of lives  
Spreading wings  
Roaming the earth, tirelessly



# Reflection behind the Unseen

Thessalonica Allisya Putri/Batch 2019

Now we are face-to-face with a pandemic

We have never faced before

Shook up the whole world

What should we do?

Think for a moment to see enlightenment

Stay in our creator

That can strengthen each of us

Stay alive in love

Don't forget each of our good habits

Like love can grow strength

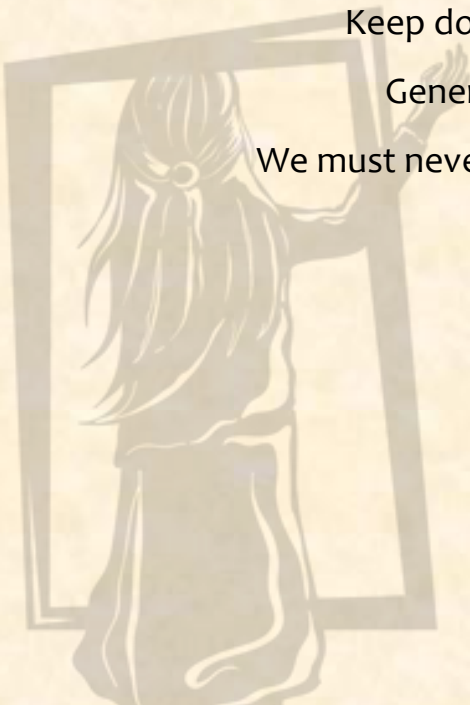
And remember this one word

Trust our creator

Keep doing what we have to do

Generate strong faith in us

We must never live outside the love of God



# Sing the Tune of Harmony

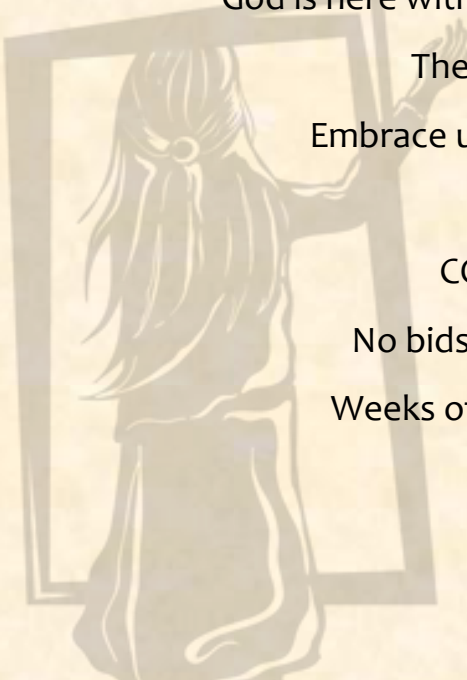
**Ekawati Marhaenny Dukut/Lecturer**

Come and sing the tune of harmony –  
The harmony of our fruitful lives.  
Come and sing the tune of harmony –  
The harmony of God's blessings that vibes.

No matter where you are,  
Those being far or near,  
God is here with His big loving heart,  
God is here and He will not disappear.

No matter how sick, whether young or old,  
No matter how frail, whether timid or bold,  
God is here with His big tender heart, my dear –  
The heart to embrace –  
Embrace us all with His loving grace.

COVID-19 they say –  
No bids for no deaths they say,  
Weeks of quietness – we despise,



Weeks of distances – we dislike  
When will it all end, we ask in fear,  
When will it all pass us by, we shed in tears.

But COVID-19 is a blessing in disguise –

Families become in tune; families become in harmony.

Together we can all stand, divided we can fall –

Together we can all pray, and be prided in our wall

The wall for survival,

The open wall for God's arrival.

There's no need to be so boastful anymore,

There's no need to be so pompous anymore,

What is the use of all the bounty that we have –

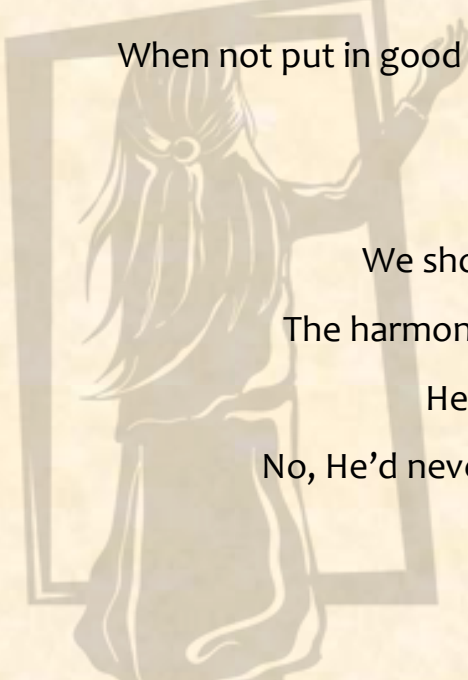
When not put in good use for those in highly infected calves?

We should all live in harmony,

The harmony of being in tune with God.

He'd never let us go –

No, He'd never let us go beyond our limits,

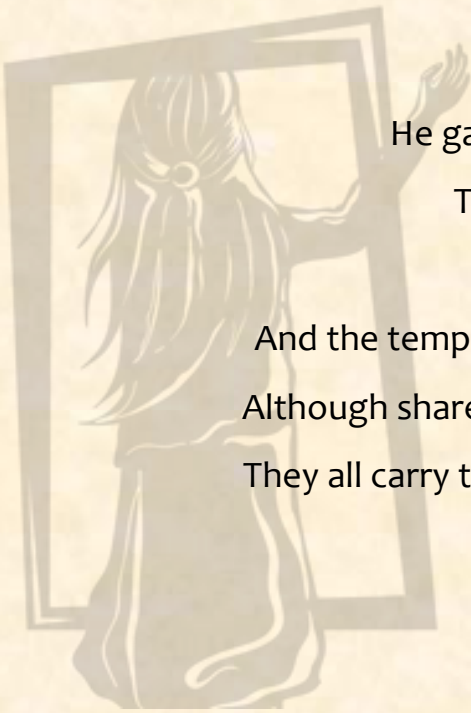


His shoulders are there, you know –  
Yes, He's there for us, and never with any gimmicks.

Never fear –  
He knows we always try our best,  
Never fear –  
He knows we're all responsible beings,  
Do follow the golden road, rather than create detest,  
Do swallow the government's rule, rather than create  
abominate things.

What more could we ask for –  
For He has given us eternal hope,  
What more could we ask for –  
For He has given us the perennial Pope.

He gave us the churches –  
The synagogues –  
The mosques –  
And the temples to stand in united prayers.  
Although shared in a live streaming distance,  
They all carry the same loving God's dimples.



So –

Come and sing the tune of harmony –  
The harmony of our fruitful lives.  
Come and sing the tune of harmony –  
The harmony of God's blessings that vibes.

No matter where you are,  
Those being far or near,  
God is here with His big loving heart,  
God is here and He will not disappear.





# Still Photograph

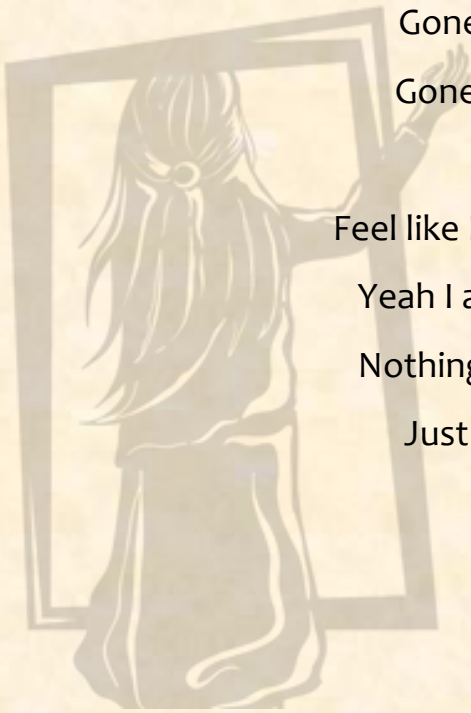
Angelika Riyandari/Lecturer

One more day in silence  
Wind breeze is all I feel  
Empty rooms and corr'dors  
Empty heart, empty soul

Feel like I am in a still photograph  
Yeah I am in a still photograph  
Nothing moves, nothing shifts  
Just a still that's not real

Gone is the bustling crowd  
Gone is the screaming mob  
Gone is the colorful wear  
Gone is the luscious smell

Feel like I am in a still photograph  
Yeah I am in a still photograph  
Nothing moves, nothing shifts  
Just a still that's not real



I hope it's not the end  
I wish I could jump out  
And to the real world  
I wish I could...

(University lockdown during COVID-19 pandemic)



# Stress Due to CORONA

Yosef Firman Asmanto/Batch 2019

Arrrgghhhh...!!!

Damn!!!

Why CORONA should come to Indonesia?

WHY???!!!

Hey CORONA!!!

You've made me stressed, you know?

Just get back to your place

Go back to where you come from

Go!!!

Stay away from us!!!!

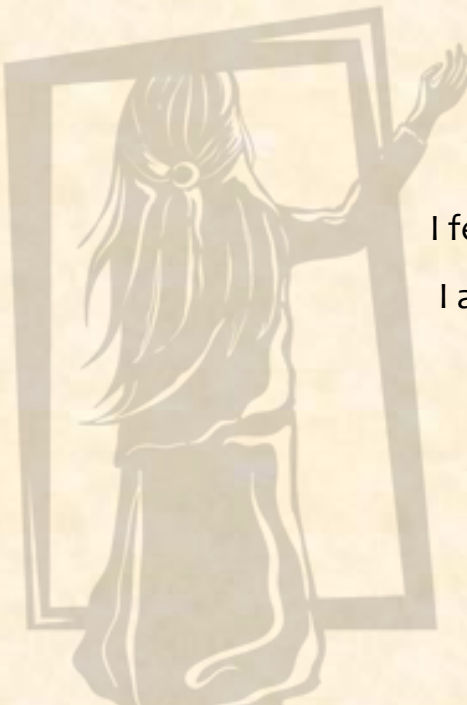
Because of you

Every single day

I feel like I wanna die

I am also depressed

Due to CORONA



Just go!!!  
And never come again  
Damn you, CORONA!!!



# Tea with God

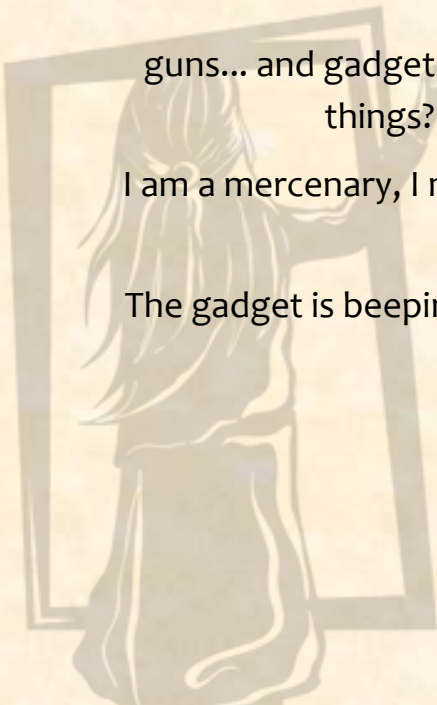
Rahayu/Batch 1999 - Alumna

I see God He is my God... You know... everyone has God  
I come toward Him with all my weapons guns... and gadgets...  
and a baby on my arms  
then I am sitting down across Him Not saying anything Neither  
ask nor say thanks  
We are quiet for a long time The baby is latching on my breast  
She seems not to care with all the cling and clung noise from  
my stuffs I do not know if God is watching  
I feel blank... I am full with happiness, of my baby Her eyes get  
all my attention As if... I see nothing but her I think of nothing  
but her  
I realize, I am in doubt I am loaded with all the weapons

guns... and gadgets But, Shall I go somewhere with those  
things? Shall I fight? To which war?

I am a mercenary, I must fight after all But I do not even feel  
like going...

The gadget is beeping It's screaming Check your agenda...!!!  
What...?!



Alas... I am checking my Google calendar, My Teams, My  
WhatsApp Group there's no war to fight there's no  
inauguration to attend

My head is tilting to left and right Trying to remember  
something my brain refuses to keep And the baby giggles, her  
eyes grow so big, watching me... toying my hair...

I believe God is watching me Though He never says a thing  
After a while I stop trying to figure out my to do list  
and God hands me a cup of tea one cup of tea

He says, just enjoy the Now and drink your tea Your baby is  
growing and I created her so cute! and this tea is amazing! I  
remember you liked it.

my God... He gives me a wink!





# The Clock is Ticking

Bella Artidesimasari/Batch 2013 - Alumna

Behind a closed door, I succumb

The clock ticks as it calls

Tik-tok, tik-tok

Now,

My eyes are restless

My lungs are tight

Dark clouds hang over my head

When I sleep the walls move closer

And when I am awake, I see red

Is this our closure?

Tik-tok, tik-tok

I hope not

There is always a spot

for hope



# The Dawn and Me

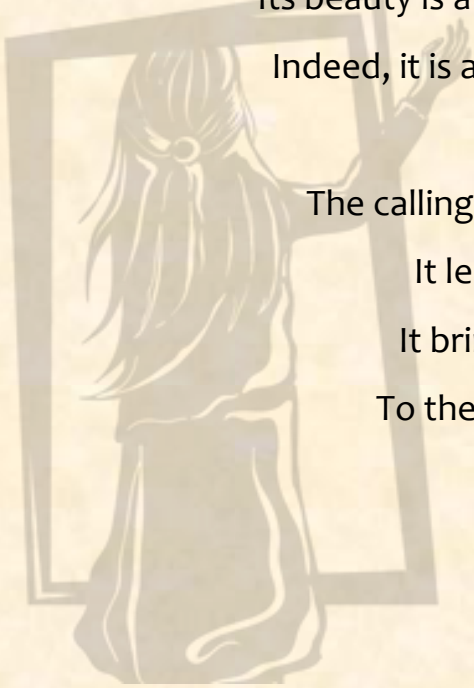
Henry Hartono/Lecturer

The calling of the dawn is my new hope  
It always smells good  
It tastes like fresh honey  
and it sounds like the best instrument to my ears

The calling of the dawn is my new energy  
Its spirit reminds me of my best day  
When I walked down the aisle  
and embraced a new episode of my life

The calling of the dawn is a promise  
Its charm always attracts me  
Its beauty is a perfect happiness to my soul  
Indeed, it is a promise that is coming true

The calling of the dawn is a new step  
It leads me to the edge  
It brings me a step closer  
To the end of this pandemic



# The Gift of Love

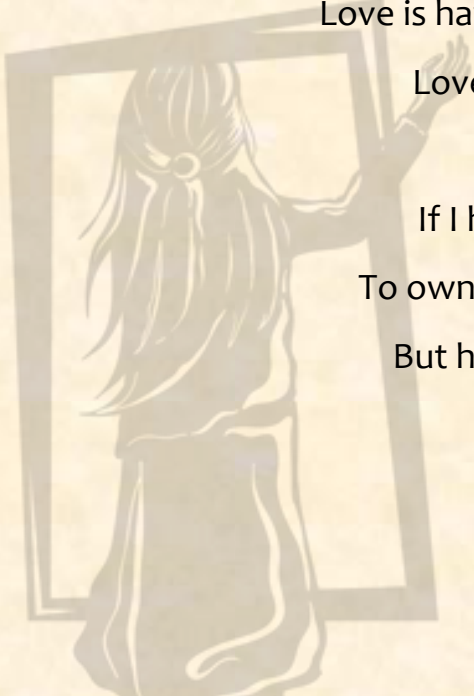
**Ekawati Marhaenny Dukut/Lecturer**

If I can only talk,  
But have no love to give –  
I'd probably just be a drum,  
Without any drummer.

If I can move a mountain,  
But have no love to give –  
I'd be just a loner,  
Without any lover.

Love is patient,  
Love is fabulous,  
Love is having trust in one another,  
Love is the spice of life,

If I have all the wealth,  
To own this whole wide world  
But have no love to give –  
I would just be,



An unworthy man.

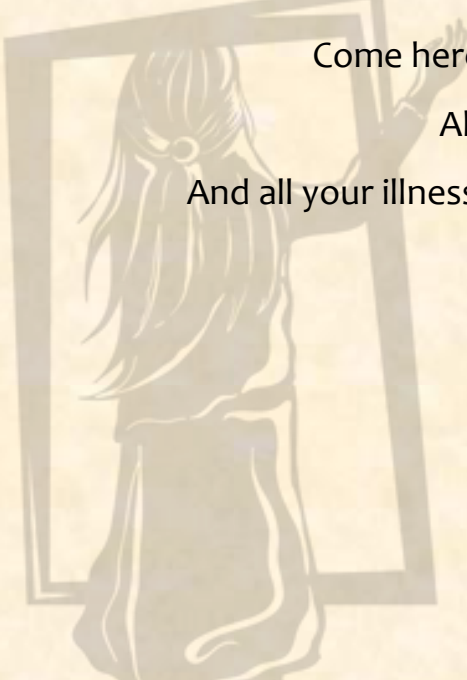
Love is not anger,  
Love is not cowardly,  
Love is not boisterous,  
Love is eternal.

Love is the key to this worldly cure,

The cure to any kind of illness,  
The cure to any outbreaking pandemic,  
The cure to this deathly COVID-19.

Are you saying you don't trust me?  
Come here and see through my eyes.  
Come here and feel my warm heart.

All you need is love,  
And all your illness will go with the swooshing wind.



# The Hard Time

Jessica Helen Berliana/Batch 2019

Hard

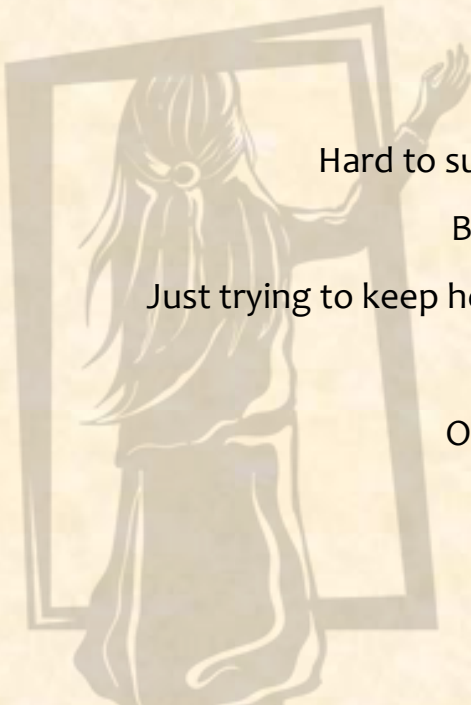
The one and only word  
That always shows in my mind  
When I open up my eyes  
I can't stop to hear  
It roars like a lion

Hard

It is so hard to go outside  
The “dog” called CORONA always stays in front my door  
I am never so so bored to see my house wall  
But this time I hope I do not see it just one hour

Hard

Hard to survive when all are limited  
But what can I do?  
Just trying to keep hope, although suddenly I want to die  
O Hard and hurt....



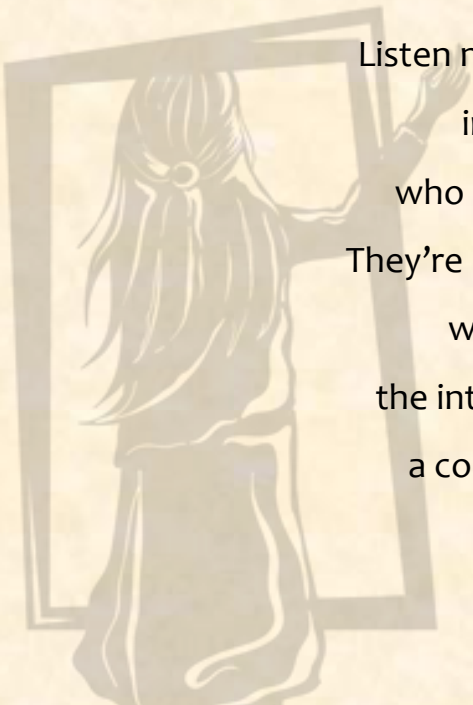
# The Interloper

GM. Adhyanggono/lecturer

If you want the truth,  
I'll tell you the truth:  
Listen to the priest's voice  
inside your very temple.  
Believe not your eyes,  
but see with your mind, the surroundings.

Feel the air and you're there:  
Sense the interloper sneaking in  
through the temple's back door.  
Afraid not, but be watchful.

If you want the truth,  
I'll tell you the truth:  
Listen not to the barking dogs  
in the front yard,  
who aimlessly alert none.  
They're barking for themselves,  
wanting to believe  
the interloper doesn't exist,  
a conspiracy or a sort...





If you really want the truth,  
None can tell you, but you:  
Listen to the priest's voice  
inside your very temple.  
See with your mind,  
feel with your heart, and you're there.

With wit and faith,  
kicking the interloper,  
out of the temple.

02/09/2020



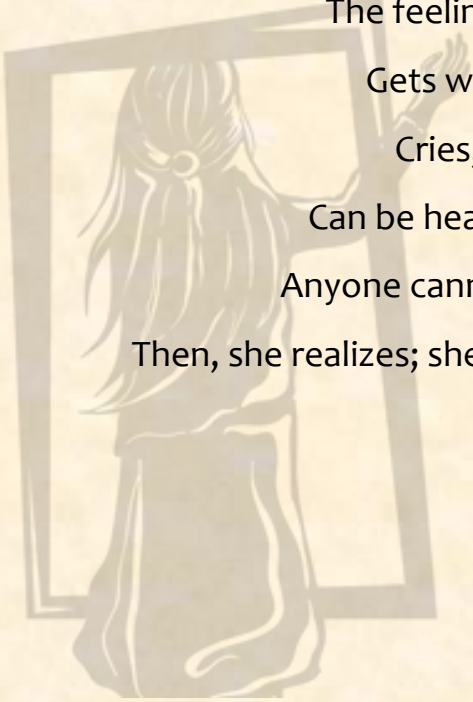
# The Lonely Ghost

Liong, Gabriella Kristafani A./Batch 2019

Wandering around a square room,  
Feeling tired of all,  
Cannot be seen and converse,  
Just stays silent throughout the day and night.

Cooped up in the square room,  
Goes out and wanders around the living room,  
Sees a happy family doing hobbies,  
She feels happy too,  
Alas, she cannot do her hobbies like the family.

Pondering, pondering, and pondering,  
The feeling of loneliness she feels,  
Gets worse every day by day,  
Cries, rants, and screams,  
Can be heard throughout the house,  
Anyone cannot hear her voice and cries,  
Then, she realizes; she is a lonely ghost living in that house.



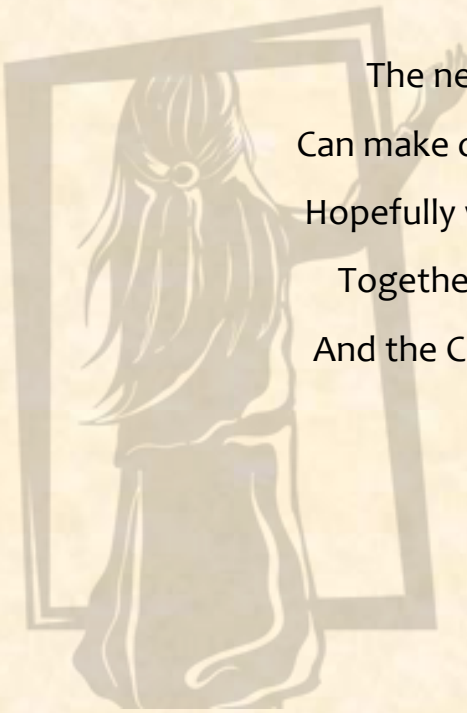
# The New Lifestyle

Tjan, Florencia Angela Paramitta/Batch 2019

We live in the new style  
Washing our hands every minute, every hour  
Keep healthy everyday  
And what we don't normally apply in our life  
Using mask when we go somewhere, out from our comfort  
zone

When we feel stuffy  
Because we can't breathe with relief  
But from the pandemic  
We can learn that we must make changes  
We have to season our lives with the new healthy living habits

The new healthy living habits  
Can make our lives better than before  
Hopefully with the changes we make  
Together we can save more lives  
And the COVID-19 will leave by itself



# The Red Fire

Yosaphat Yogi Tegar Nugroho/Lecturer

The red fire, the burning soul  
in the spirit of the youths  
The red bright flame  
Screams the word “courage”

The high learning spirits  
Will do good for the nation  
Relentless hard work  
Will get paid in time

Do not give up to face the future  
Do not afraid to face challenges  
Be confident to reach the dream  
As passionate as the red fire



# The Sleazy You

Angelika Riyandari/Lecturer

I don't know who you are...

Are you a cute girl with a pink umbrella?

Are you a handsome boy in a silk pajama?

Are you a pretty lady with a perfect persona?

Are you a macho man in Korean drama?

Are you spaghetti with the mozzarella?

Are you a racing car in the track of Daytona?

I don't know who you are, really

You little tricky creature

You sure is a genius guy

Who turns this world upside down

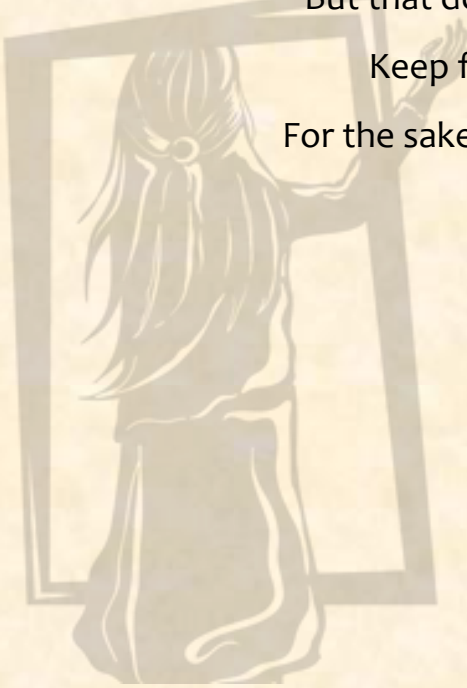
And changes the lives of many known



# The Unsung Heroes

Lea Artya Arumprana/Batch 2019

In the midst of this pandemic  
The unsung heroes appear  
The medics are struggling to do their best  
The volunteers help the patients  
Many of them are not from the medic section  
But they still help  
Even though their lives will be the gamble  
never be hesitant  
Like rowers struggling to across the most untamed river  
In many places they work  
Struggling every hour, minute, and second to save people  
Alas, many of them die as well  
But that doesn't mean the war is lost  
Keep fighting! Keep fighting!  
For the sake of Indonesia and the world





# The Vanguard Heroes of COVID-19

Yosef Firman Asmanto/Batch 2019

To the people who serve as the vanguards of COVID-19  
pandemic

Doctors, nurses, medical personnel, and also the volunteers

I'd like to say

THANK YOU, TERIMA KASIH, MATUR NUWUN,  
KAMSAHAMNIDA, XIE XIE, and MUCHAS GRACIAS to you all

Because you all

Are HEROES

To the vanguard heroes

Especially for those Rest In Peace

I thank you for your care, and everything

Things you have done

for the patients of COVID-19

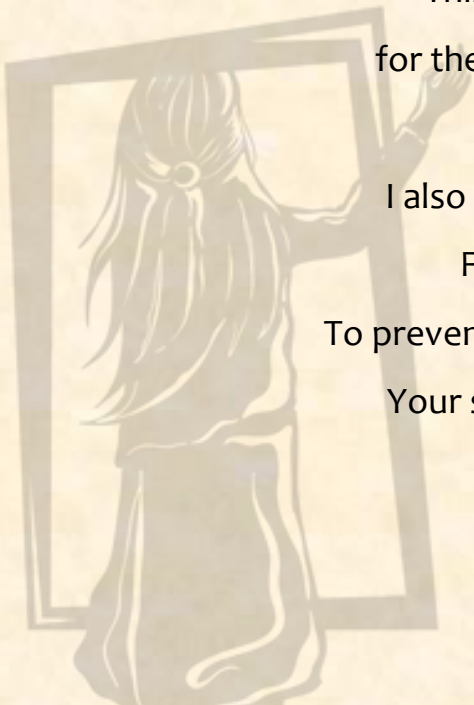
I also wanna say thank you

For your struggle

To prevent the spread of COVID-19

Your struggle is not in vain

It is precious



As precious as gold

Once again...

Thank you

to

The vanguard heroes of COVID-19 pandemic



# The Wicked Disease, CORONA

Kenny Christian Suwandi/Batch 2017

Since you came, we shut ourselves up.

No vaccine, no eye to foresee,

We're fed up!

We're devouring the occurrence like never before.

The death case rising, no cure yet,

That's what we've been told.

Today, we lock ourselves in

But we're not giving up.

You may stand on the top now

But it won't last long

The future is bright for all who survive,

Let's do as instructed, and follow guidelines!



# Those to be Online With

Timothy Androsio Estevanus/Batch 2018

As the newscaster storm  
Heavy rumors stating death  
Like the wind blows the air  
Fear is reluctantly born

Causing an online masquerade  
Partying without drinks  
During the charade  
See us by the link

My friend, the fate is cruel  
There are no rooms  
No chairs remain  
The joy has left...  
The form of our laughter



# When CORONA Comes

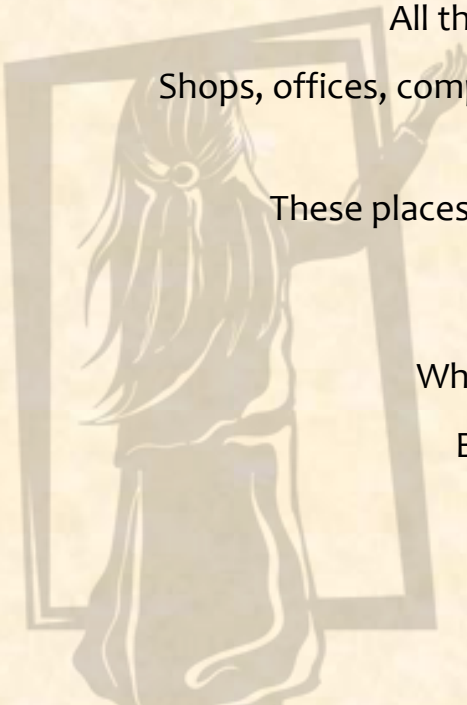
Yosef Firman Asmanto/Batch 2019

Before CORONA comes  
People around the world  
Live peacefully and do activities  
as usual

But then  
When CORONA comes  
It attacks all around the world  
People who are innocent  
Being victims of this virus

Because...  
When CORONA comes  
All things were shut down  
Shops, offices, companies, educational institutions, and  
markets  
These places do not provide income at all

For...  
When CORONA comes  
Everything dies...



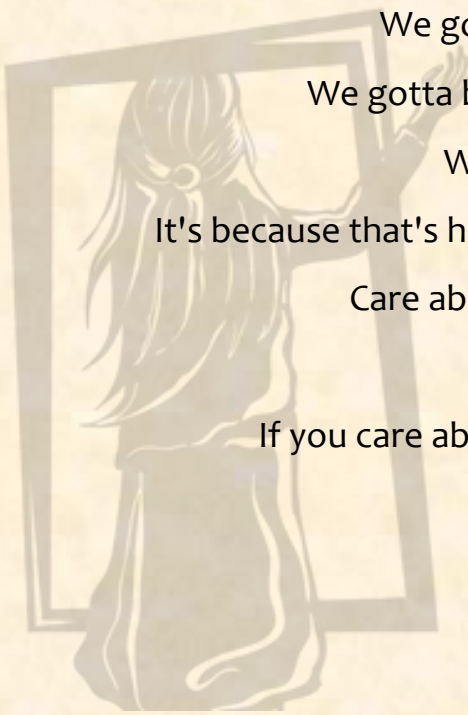
# You, Me, and Us

Christian Abiyoga Purnomo/Batch 2017

A new era is about to start  
A new era of the history of humans' lives  
Things are gonna be different now  
For all of us  
Yeah! You, me, all of Us!

A new habit  
A new normal  
A new lifestyle  
We gonna be familiar with all of those things  
That's right! You, me, all of us!

We gotta be more adaptive  
We gotta be more strict to ourselves  
Why? Why, people?  
It's because that's how we gonna care about each other  
Care about our lives, our health  
If you care about my life, your life, our lives





Put on your mask!  
Put on your gloves!  
Bring your sanitizer!  
Keep the safe distance!  
That's how we gonna live in this new era



# You, Get Lost!

**B. Retang Wohangara/Lecturer**

A friend just turned his back;  
Spread hair on the mat.  
Momok took his life;  
like a thief in the dawn.

Dear friend;  
With the heroes fighting this devil,  
Go brave into the good night;  
We will win this war,  
Being sane living beings.

You, shameless Azrael,  
You, bloodthirsty brute;  
Get lost!  
F\*CK OFF!



*Frost says "a poem begins as a lump in the throat, a sense of wrong, a homesickness, a lovesickness." The first time I dip my ink to write poems, my deepest feelings—loneliness, boredom, longing—suddenly wash over me. Fortunately, they inspire me to write some pandemic poems. In life, there are times we feel like being in a dead end. Eventually, those "negative feelings" can be a source of ideas. Just do your part wholeheartedly, and leave the rest to God.*

— Liong, Gabriella Kristafani Adianto

*In this pandemic situation, I search for a window that could be a way out, giving us hope.*

*I do not know that I have already gotten the answer while trying to turn my feelings into words. I call it: a poem. I love how poems can utter our most profound emotions.*

*With this poem, I believe even if the end is not in sight, I can see a better day.*

— Evelyn Nissi

*This pandemic stresses people out.*

*Yes, it is frustrating.*

*Some struggle to make ends meet; Covid-19 leaves people out of pocket.*

*Despite this dire situation, keep moving forwards.*

*Keep fighting for your dreams.*

— Yosef Firman Asmanto

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