



# The Sunset Memories







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# THE SUNSET MEMORIES

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1. Puisi

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## KATA PENGANTAR

Koleksi lokal sangatlah penting bagi kekayaan intelektual suatu daerah. Lahirnya tulisan tentang Banyuwangi ataupun tulisan yang dihasilkan oleh orang Banyuwangi merupakan salah satu wujud nyata kekayaan pengetahuan lokal dan unggulnya Sumber Daya Manusia (SDM) Banyuwangi. Maka dari itu karya-karya lokal harus tetap dijaga, dilestarikan dan abadikan dengan berbagai cara dan media.

Dinas Perpustakaan dan Kearsipan Kabupaten Banyuwangi sangat mengapresiasi akan pelestarian karya-karya lokal. Selain untuk menjaga identitas daerah, kami juga sangat mendukung pembangunan SDM yang unggul dan cerdas. Sebagai instansi pemerintah, Dinas Perpustakaan dan Kearsipan Kabupaten Banyuwangi berupaya mem-fasilitasi proses penerbitan karya-karya tersebut.

Penerbitan Buku Kekhasan Lokal Banyuwangi (Pusaka Banyuwangi) merupakan salah satu inovasi Dinas Perpustakaan dan Kearsipan Kabupaten Banyuwangi pada tahun 2022. Inovasi Pusaka Banyuwangi akan menjadi wadah untuk penerbitan sebuah karya (buku) lokal dalam bentuk elektronik.

Momen ini merupakan kelanjutan dari harapan Kabupaten Banyuwangi dalam meningkatkan literasi masyarakatnya. Maka dari itu, Pemerintah Kabupaten Banyuwangi melalui Dinas Perpustakaan dan Kearsipan Kabupaten Banyuwangi yang memiliki peran sebagai pelestari khazanah budaya daerah memberikan dukungan penuh kepada masyarakat Banyuwangi dalam bentuk penerbitan gratis dari karya tulisan yang dihasilkan sebagai sumbangsih pelestarian pengetahuan lokal dan peningkatan kapasitas SDM Banyuwangi.

Dengan terbitnya buku digital kekhasan lokal Banyuwangi ini, diharapkan dapat menjadi sumber informasi dan pengetahuan lokal bagi seluruh

masyarakat sekaligus memberikan dampak pada peningkatan budaya literasi masyarakat Banyuwangi.

Kami menyampaikan terima kasih kepada seluruh pihak yang telah membantu dalam proses penerbitan buku digital ini.

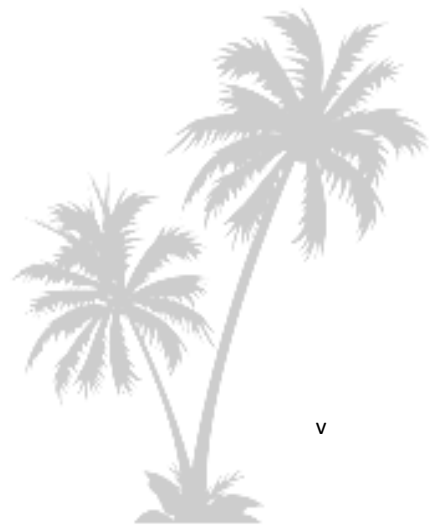
Kepala Dinas Perpustakaan dan  
Kearsipan Kabupaten Banyuwangi

Drs. ZEN KOSTOLANI, M.Si



**MOTTO :**

**What ever you are, be a good one**



## PREFACE

We give thanks to the Almighty God, because with His grace the author had completed an anthology poetry entitled The Sunset Memories. As a form of desire channeling the hobby of writing and the demands of the teacher must be professional. Besides that as a form of soul development literacy through the writing of this book. So that the author would like to thanks :

1. Lord Jesus who has given the ability to be able to write this book;
2. my beloved husband who has given great support build;
3. My beloved daughters who have given inspiration;
4. My beloved big family who have a lot help both mind and matter;
5. Friends a profession who has helped a lot with the completion.

An Anthology poetry entitled The Sunset Memories Hopefully can Useful for readers. Poetry are among the oldest art ever created by human. Poetry also describe the identity of a culture and always appear at the same time as a historical event. The author hopes the reader always develop literacy skills in the field of literature, especially poetry.



## CONTENTS LIST

KATA PENGANTAR.....	iii
MOTTO .....	v
PREFACE .....	vi
Content List.....	vii

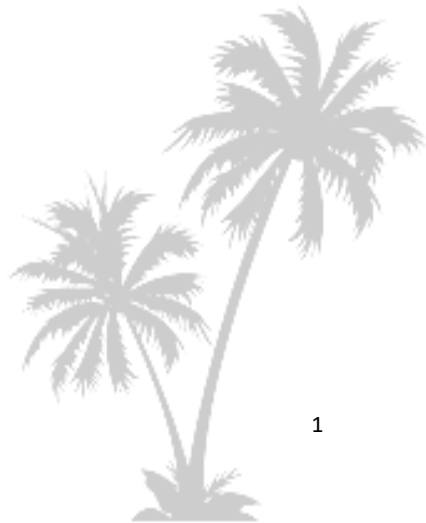
1. Back Foreign.....	1
2. You .....	2
3. Oh..... Angel.....	3
4. Sneak.....	4
5. Invisible Distance.....	5
6. Every Story Has a Lesson .....	6
7. Forbidden Miss.....	7
8. Gone.....	8
9. In The Twilight.....	9
10. I Just Asking You come .....	11
11. I Seeding At The Sunset .....	12
12. Something Must Be Left.....	13
13. When Someone Asks Who Am I? .....	14
14. Give Him Space To Come Back .....	16
15. What Can I Do For You ?.....	18
16. I'm Not A Dry Leaf .....	20
17. Not Easy .....	21
18. Maybe I'm Wrong To Loving You.....	24
19. Which Has Not Been Separated From Destiny .....	25
20. You Like A Dry Leaf In The Wind.....	26
21. I Don't Have Hight Dream About Love.....	27
22. Try To Waiting You At The End Of My Time .....	28

23. Heart Writing.....	29
24. Focus on Process.....	31
25. Why.....	33
26. Because The Things Are Not Always Good .....	34
27. Twilight Coffee .....	35
28. Remove Anger in Your Eyes.....	36
29. Become A Mother Of Children .....	39
30. Look My Miss so high .....	42
31. There's Definitely Light.....	43
32. The Heart Has a Reason .....	44
33. Taste Beggar.....	45
34. My Sunset Fade .....	46
35. This Is Just A Story.....	47
36. Because About You. ....	49
37. Let's Build Our Relationship .....	50
38. Love Can Be Harvest.....	51
39. I Don't Hate You, Love !! .....	52
40. The Mirror Of Life.....	53
41. Unlucky .....	55
42. I'm Grateful Regardless Of Your Love.....	56
43. You Had Free My Sunset .....	58
44. Don't Look For Me.....	59
45. Just a Little Warmth That I Ask From God .....	60
46. Please, Don't Reply With Anything.....	62
Author Profile.....	64
The Blurb Of The Anthologi Poetry.....	66

## BACK FOREIGN

*I smiled..  
when I accidentally crossed my mind.  
How happy we was in the last time  
sending messages to each other,  
spending time aimlessly,  
just enjoying the orange in the twilight sky.*

*At that time I thought that we will be fine foreverer,  
with pride I thought we will be still us throughout the ages.  
However, the morning had woke me up from the long dream last night.  
You're really really gone,  
you're no longer mine,  
we're really back to having our own day again.  
Like the beginning when you and I were nothing.*



## YOU

*Turns into morning  
Closing the arid yesterday  
Enjoy a cup of hot tea  
no sugar.*

*Accompanied by silence  
silence  
reassuring.*

*Ah, it turns out  
Happiness is so simple*



## OH..... ANGEL...

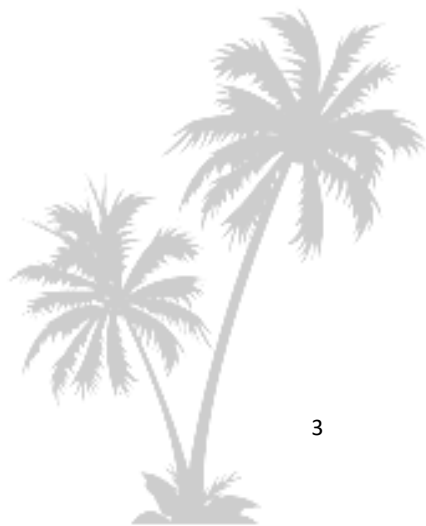
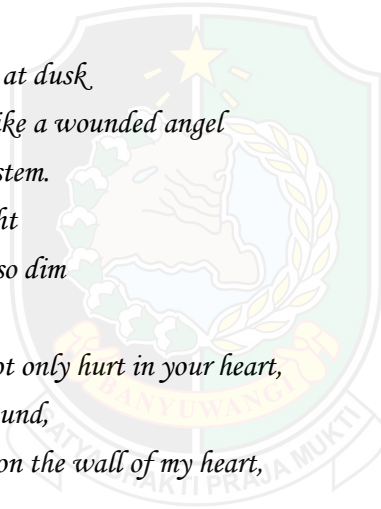
*The Longing illusion is crying at dusk  
wailing at the end of the dark,  
the illusion is wandering ,  
it is crying at the dusk  
the illusion is wailing and calling the longing  
in the corner of a sad heart*

*The rain raindrops at dusk  
smack in my eyes like a wounded angel  
holding a red rose stem.  
like the hue twilight  
Like the sky color so dim*

*O....the Angel is not only hurt in your heart,  
look at this red wound,  
half love scribbles on the wall of my heart,*

*My tears never flowed.  
Rumbling in the heart.  
The unspoken tears burst into the soul.*

*Oh....." Angel  
Even the night knows you're not the only one  
who feels the pain of love's wounds*



## SNEAK

*I feel need to kick you so you down and make you the villain.*

*I don't need to make the human others so feel small to make you feel right.*

*Well...*

*I think said that is enough*

*That tells a story between us.*

*You are nothing but a coward and I want kick you*

*when You make me down,*

*playing me like games,*

*act like children.*

*I wonder how a real man can pretend to look out for other women,  
seduce for other woman.*

*when in reality we are still together.*

*You sneak, lie, connive...*

*Yes ... RIGHT.*

*That's why I said you are real a Sneak.*

*You are a coward !! I hate you..*

*whatever I will not to do anything to takes and kick you so you can down.*

*Because My God will to do something with you.*

*So wait your KARMA*

## INVISIBLE DISTANCE

*I still feel your crying*

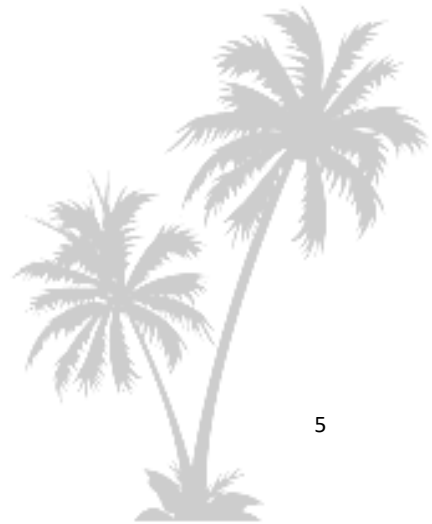
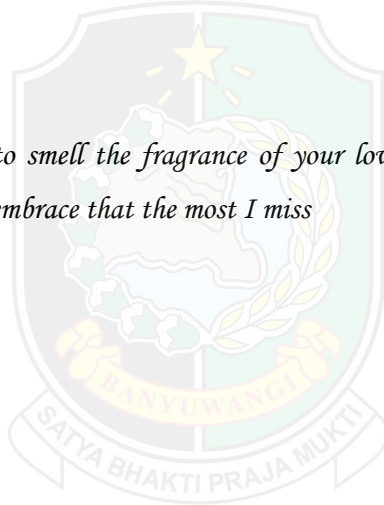
*In your sorrowful sobs and words that gush to the sky.*

*Your freedom from the torments of the world is a long deep wound for me.*

*Until I can't forget the sadistic figure who has sent you to the grave in a satisfied look,*

*Win.*

*Let me continue to smell the fragrance of your love. Until the time will follow you in the embrace that the most I miss*



## EVERY STORY HAS A LESSON

*I try to see the other side of life*

*It turns out that a million days have passed*

*My eyes sometimes bleed when the sun penetrates my soul*

*My kind of reluctant to the story*

*When I see everything, it's not like I imagined*

*I want to run and go*

*But am I a shocker?*

*I want to answer myself*

*How hard will I face*

*I'm back like the twilight that comes every afternoon*

*Maybe my story is only a few sad stories among many sadder ones*

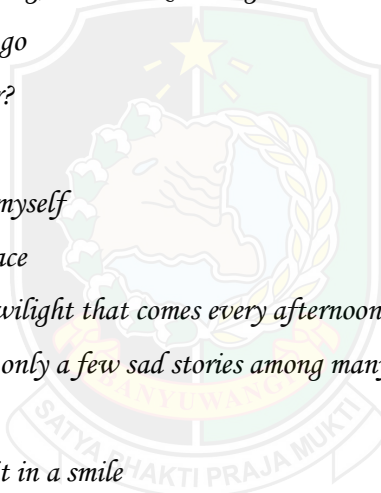
*I will try to trace it in a smile*

*Even though I'm not as solid as a rock,*

*But I will keep learning*

*In fact, every story has a lesson*

*In the arms of the most soothing twilight*





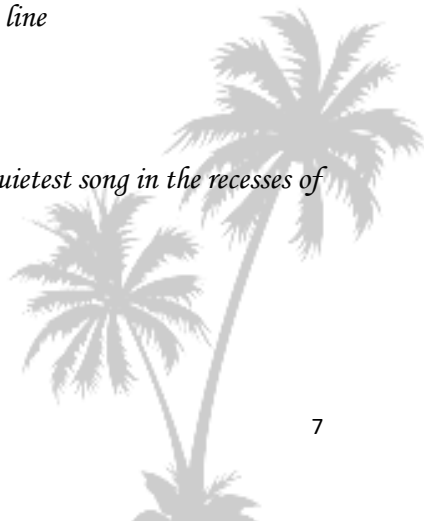
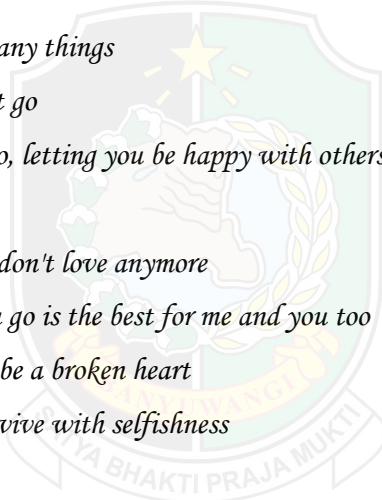
## FORBIDDEN MISS

*Maybe loving you is the reason  
for me to survive  
even though i realize this is impossible  
because you and I already have love*

*As time goes bye  
I have pondered many things  
and I learned to let go  
including letting go, letting you be happy with others*

*It Doesn't mean I don't love anymore  
because letting you go is the best for me and you too  
I believe there will be a broken heart  
if we choose to survive with selfishness*

*This forbidden longing is no longer in the same line  
and our hands no longer hold each other  
even though the left chest still leaves pain  
but let everything be neatly wrapped into the quietest song in the recesses of  
today's twilight*

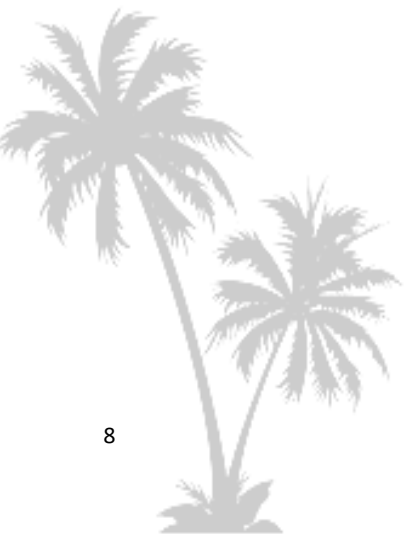
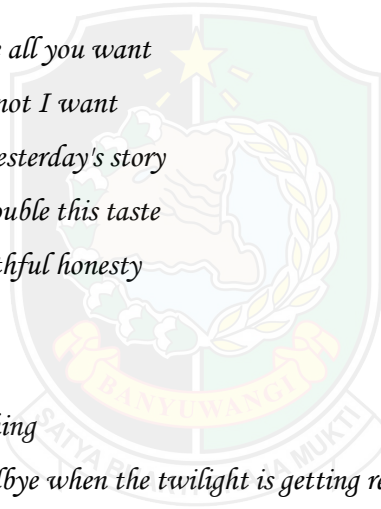


## GONE

*This is no longer my place  
Everything has turned to shards of glass  
There's nothing left  
Except the tears that have dried  
And regret on the lining of the chest*

*You can punish me all you want  
But this trip does not I want  
Fate had packed yesterday's story  
When I must to double this taste  
And forget the faithful honesty*

*Forgive me  
And forget everything  
I want to say goodbye when the twilight is getting redder*



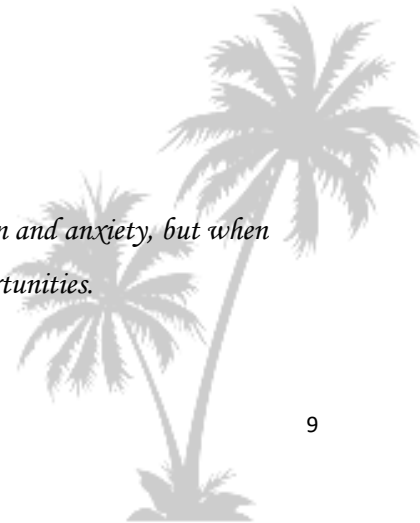
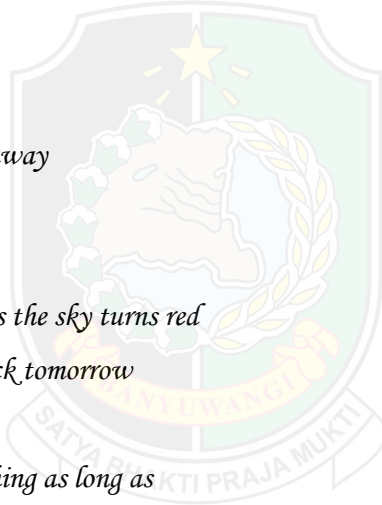
## IN THE TWILIGHT

*Staring blankly at the sun  
that is ready to go to the contest  
A pair of fluttering brains  
Waving at the weeds that dance resignedly  
Bamboo squeaks,  
whispers questions  
in the twilight  
then  
Dripping washes away*

*But not this time  
A blushing smile as the sky turns red  
Who will come back tomorrow  
Right..  
You can lose anything as long as*

*But  
you don't lose your hope  
That's how is life*

*Sometimes the night is long because of confusion and anxiety, but when morning comes, the sun rises with various opportunities.*



*Darkness may cover you with hundreds of questions, but light always comes with thousands of answers.*

*Maybe dusk brings your life to the end of a dead end, but the dawn will come offering new choices.*

*Life is a journey from point to point. The transition from phase to phase. From these various processes, we gain experience. And in experience there is always a lesson that brings enlightenment.*

*There will always be a way.*

*There will always be opportunities.*

*You will find the answer.*

*As long as you keep moving. As long as you keep looking. If you continue to believe.*

*With all that effort,  
remember that  
there are many questions in life  
that only time can answer.*

*Be patient .*

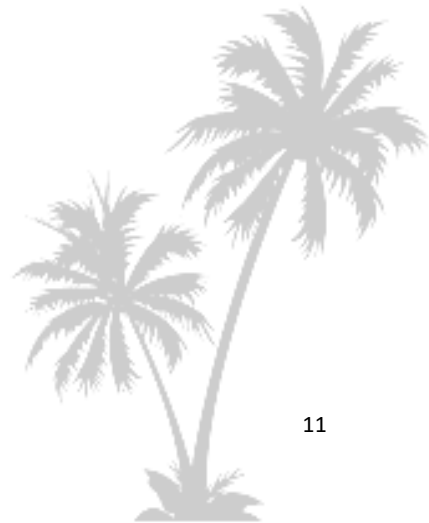
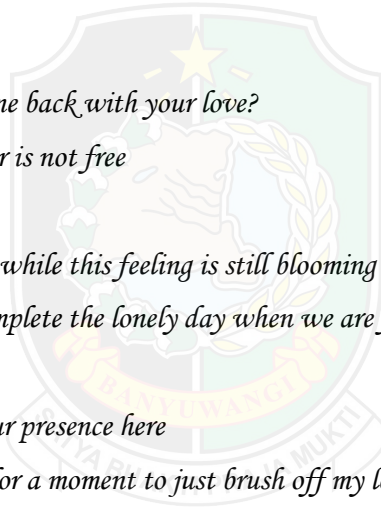
## I JUST ASKING YOU COME

*I'm waiting you at the end of the twilight  
Armed with longing to fly  
I had determined to wait  
Until my legs start to shake  
I'm still here waiting*

*If I may ask..  
When will you come back with your love?  
Let what I do later is not free*

*I only ask to come while this feeling is still blooming  
So that we can complete the lonely day when we are far away*

*I'm not forcing your presence here  
But at least visit for a moment to just brush off my longing to you*



## I SEEDING AT THE SUNSET

*I let my rainbow go*

*When you realized there was peace waiting for you*

*When you realize the pain is over*

*Even though I miss and lose*

*I sow at dusk*

*When the rainbow is colored again*

*Carve beauty on the sidelines of the breath of life*

*I want to enjoy the rainbow at dusk again*

*Even though the night is starting to cover*

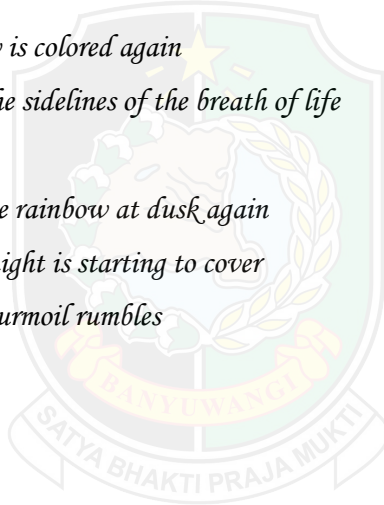
*Even though the turmoil rumbles*

*If I could ask*

*Scream out loud....*

*Or self-destruct....*

*I'm willing to do so that you come like the wind*



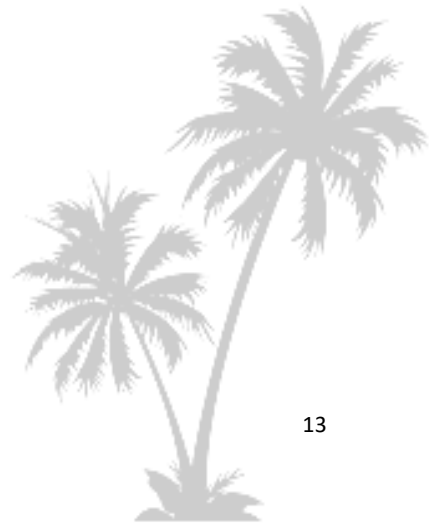
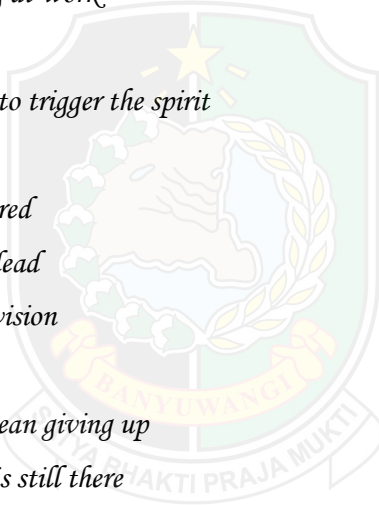
## SOMETHING MUST BE LEFT

*Twilight is almost over  
With the horizon getting dark,  
Something must be left  
When tired the body whacks*

*A day of struggling at work  
Body like boneless  
Only the soul tries to trigger the spirit*

*when my body is tired  
Thinking is like a dead  
Covered by blurry vision*

*But that doesn't mean giving up  
Because the spirit is still there  
Even in low energy  
The soul is still vibrant and strong*



## WHEN SOMEONE ASK WHO AM I?

*I'm a twilight rainbow  
Which is now scratching itself  
among the memories  
My true friend who had left  
from mortality  
Leave me in memories*

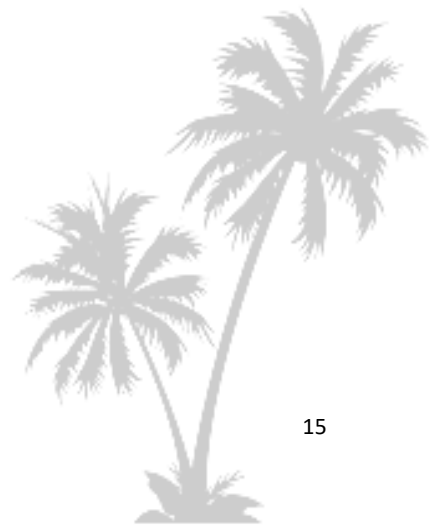
*How we are two soul figures  
Different types but have the same hobbies cratch in poetry  
So many years together but he has been taken into nature  
that I can't reach*

*When someone asks who am I?  
I'm just a friend who keeps promises  
to remember the good times with him  
Even though it's as close as without meeting in the bond of friendship*

*I just want to write on this page  
My loyal form as a friend  
Even though he's gone  
But I'm still writing verse after verse  
Stringing words to time too  
will answer when i stop rhyming*



*My memories of him will always last  
Until the time of stringing words  
I always smile  
how I remember him  
who always gave me the spirit to live my life*



## GIVE HIM SPACE TO COME BACK

*I want to melt this happiness into one with you  
But I know it's impossible  
Between us there is a gulf  
We can't cross even though the bridge of our love is strong  
At first I could see far away  
When the twilight starts to turn orange  
Imagine you stop and settle in my love hut  
Not for a moment but forever  
But circumstances don't allow us to look at each other let alone together*

*So even though this step is heavy  
Go away from you  
But as hard as I can make these legs to run  
Avoiding your reach so you don't miss me anymore*

*I'm sorry, O love in my heart  
I still love him even miss him  
But I have to disappear from the beautiful story  
And give him space to drink his happiness again without this self*

*Time will never stop and wait for us*

*If only we could turn back time*

*There will be no lost and wasted opportunities*

*There is no sorrow that shackles*

*If only time could come back,*

*I want to live life's destiny full of happy laughter*

*If I could I could redo the lost and wasted time*

*I'll fix everything that happened*

*At the foot of this beach twilight*

*I will not let this life story be dark,*

*Time can't come back,*

*Time will never stop and wait for us*

*But.....*

*God gives us more time to clean up*

*God also gives us the opportunity to act and continue to do until the end of our life journey*

*And God said it's time for you to go home.....*

*At that time all my opportunities were closed and finished*

## WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU ?

*Twilight slowly waves  
like goodbye to the earth  
when darkness gradually covers the universe  
the sign of the night has come  
Even the moon looks shy  
when will bring a dim light in the sky  
and the stars slowly appear  
and smile looking at the moon  
one by one looks beautiful charming....*

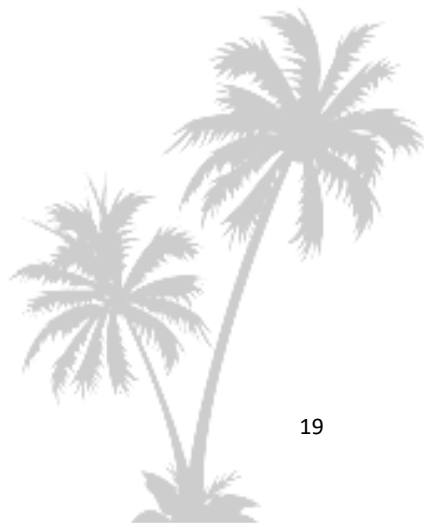
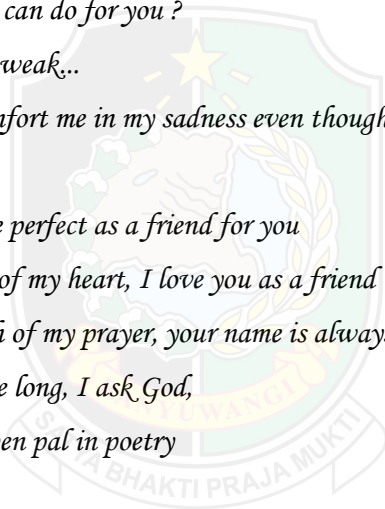
*I'm silent contemplating the beauty of this night  
what a beautiful and beautiful night  
it doesn't feel puffy in these eyes  
when I remember the face of my friend who is far away  
who is now struggling with physical helplessness*

*I'm getting lost in feelings that I can't express  
reflect on every togetherness that has been established  
Laughter and jokes are the spices of friendship  
sad and happy are part of the story when sharing  
You are like rain when my life is dry  
You are like an umbrella when the rainy season comes*

*You give me your shoulder to lay down my gloomy life story  
You give your hand to write a million advices, prayers and hopes in my  
travel opaque paper  
until I can only thank you for repaying all your kindness in my struggle  
you never let me be sad even with  
your soft voice you always enlighten me*

*is there anything I can do for you ?  
when your body is weak..  
When you still comfort me in my sadness even though your soul is tired*

*I know I'm not the perfect as a friend for you  
but in the recesses of my heart, I love you as a friend  
and in every breath of my prayer, your name is always called.....  
until when you live long, I ask God,  
meet me with my pen pal in poetry*



## I'M NOT A DRY LEAF

*Can I write a beautiful poem about you when I realize that you have drifted away ?*

*I was a fool to hope for a mirage*

*While those who are missed do not expect to take shelter in one umbrella of love*

*I don't have to look back anymore*

*Everything is definitely not beauty*

*I have to break this illusion*

*Among the ridiculous hopes*

*I'm really ashamed of myself*

*Why get stuck in feelings that don't have to be*

*Now I stand on the firm feet of the twilight*

*Even though the heart is stored disappointed*

*Nothing dissolves*

*I'm not a dry leaf*

*Tossed about in the wind*

*I can still be strong*

*Can still smile*

*Because I'm sure my tomorrow will still have a rainbow*

## NOT EASY

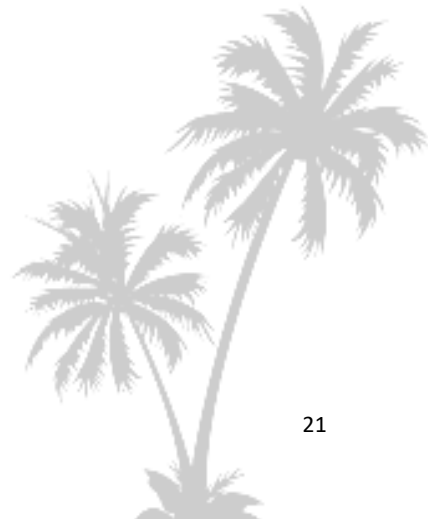
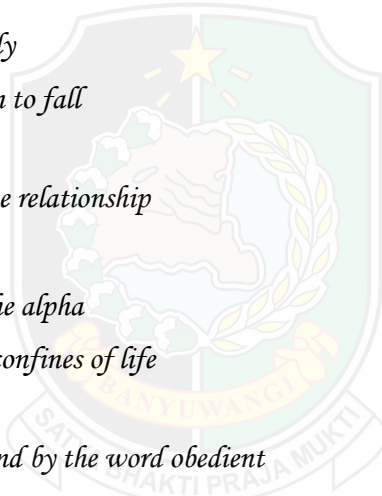
*The road is not easy to walk,  
wrestle with gray clouds  
until adulthood*

*Get used to tears  
in hard life  
figures in the family  
There is no freedom to fall*

*when you know the relationship  
until time turns  
spend the day in the alpha  
condemned in the confines of life*

*want to rebel, bound by the word obedient  
Only caress mother give cool in the soul  
be strong when you are tired*

*The timeline is rolling already  
enter the mahligai in love  
Starts beautiful until it breaks  
Human egoism is sometimes neglected*



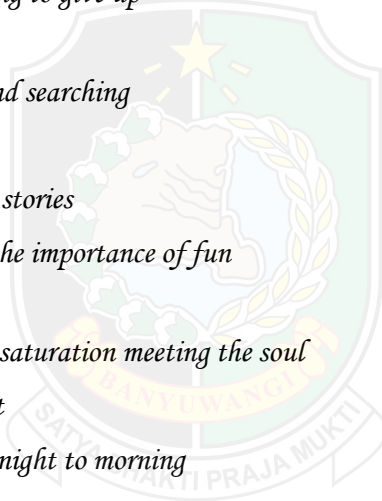
*Boring when screaming  
just missing  
no matter how much you want  
warm love begins*

*So many days so time  
how the twilight fog never changes  
Until tired of asking to give up*

*While searching and searching  
arid life turns out  
many people want stories  
But it's tasteless, the importance of fun*

*Until the point of saturation meeting the soul  
brighten your heart  
tell the story from night to morning  
share stories find fun*

*whether it's wrong to say  
but it's comfortable to find miss  
The beginning is just a white cloud  
brighten up the sky*

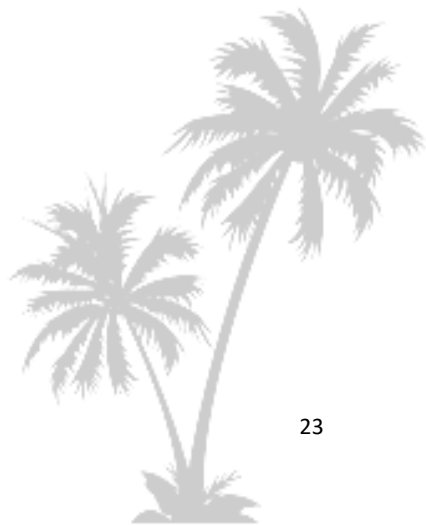
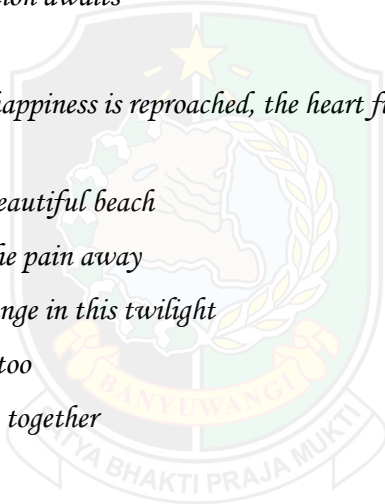




*start like a rainbow color life  
to ask but no answer  
The beginning is just a scratch  
but mega carve the taste*

*Never get tired of the news  
everyday turn sadness into laughter  
When the humiliation awaits  
no refusal to let go  
when longing for happiness is reproached, the heart finds the world*

*Now step on the beautiful beach  
the breeze blows the pain away  
with a tinge of orange in this twilight  
let the storm meet too  
keep your heart set together*



## MAYBE I'M WRONG TO LOVING YOU

*My love is so simple  
As simple as I am  
But in that simplicity  
I can love you so simple  
Until time passes  
I'm finding my soul  
sincere  
In your humble soul*

*Maybe I'm wrong to loving you  
But this feeling is not a mistake  
Because the feeling is present and has been processed  
With time, with the beautiful sunset  
Even though sometimes there are misunderstandings  
But your sincerity and kindness  
Makes me understand the meaning of an award  
As a beloved woman  
Let the two of them continue to carve the beauty of our love  
In less and more as a human  
We will continue hand in hand  
Wading through the marry of our love  
As long as God allows us both to live in His created world*

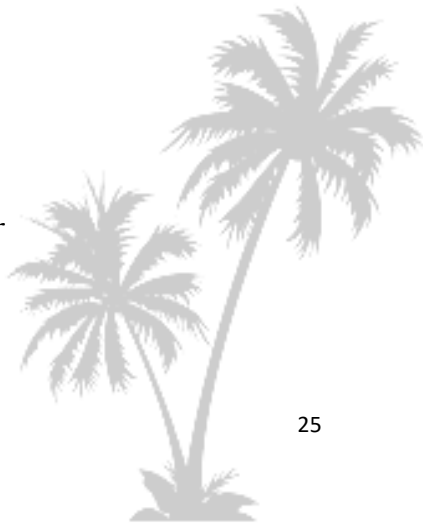
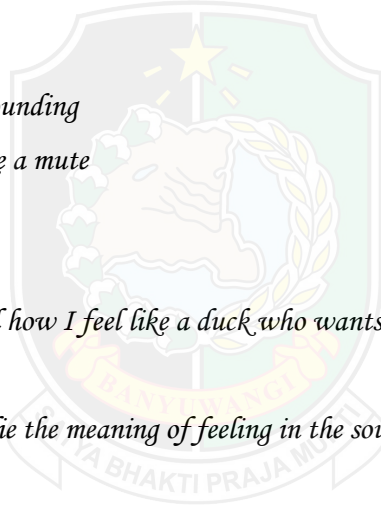
## WHICH HAS NOT BEEN SEPARATED FROM DESTINY

*I want to answer every question in my soul  
When I hit a feeling of longing  
But realize I have no power  
Steps tied to the bond  
Which has not been separated from destiny*

*As time rotates  
I'm silent in the pounding  
It's hard to say like a mute  
is a way to hide*

*Even though I feel how I feel like a duck who wants to dance in a lake full  
of lotuses  
Can't continue to lie the meaning of feeling in the soul*

*Can I find the hug  
Even though he's far untouched for real  
Maybe I'm just fantasizing  
Release the beauty slowly  
So that you don't have to suffer along this road  
With a tinge of orange twilight*



## YOU LIKE A DRY LEAF IN THE WIND

*When I can be with you  
I will definitely try with my prayers and hopes  
But unfortunately you are not created to live with me*

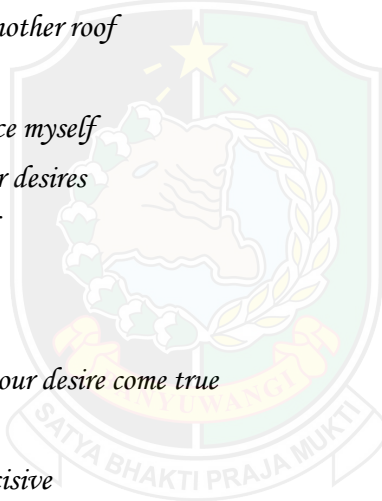
*You like a dry leaf in the wind  
Blown had stopped on the roof of my love  
But fly again to another roof*

*I don't have to force myself  
Just to satisfy your desires  
Gotta think ahead  
Life is not fantasy*

*We want to make our desire come true  
Missing you  
But we are not decisive*

*Let us do not regret meeting and being happy for a moment that was  
created*

*Love no one can stop  
Love speaks the human heart  
But if love can't unite  
Let's learn to respect each other's choices*



## I DON'T HAVE HIGHT DREAM ABOUT LOVE

*I just missing loved with a heart , It is not with intoxicating sweet words  
The Love with the heart will give birth to sincerity and understanding  
So that my meaning in your eyes is so beautiful  
Irreplaceable with anything*

*I have learned a lot about love in life  
There is something sweet wrapped in a lie  
There is a promise that turns out to be a fraud  
Some are flattering just a lie  
Anyway, there are more fakes than facts*

*I don't have hight dream about love  
But it's natural if you have hope to be loved in sincerity  
It's natural that I want to be loved no matter will be happen  
Like the twilight that always loves the sky  
Gives a beautiful color with a tinge of orange  
Likewise I want you to love me like the twilight loves the sky without the  
limits of space and time  
Therefore, if you want to love, love with your heart so that love will bring  
happiness, not disaster*

## TRY TO WAITING YOU AT THE END OF MY TIME

*Twilight rainbow,*

*Because your presence a lot of means for me*

*your beautiful smile always present to greet me*

*Your cheerful laugh when you joke with me*

*Now all is gone*

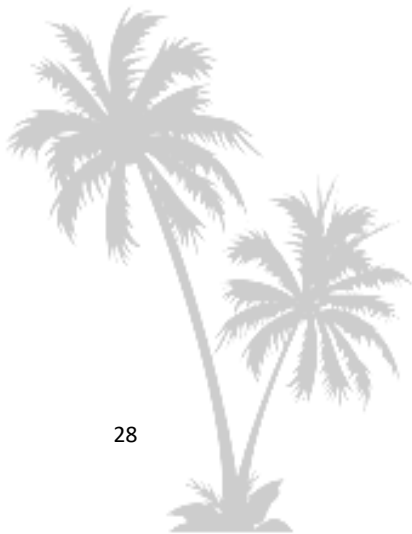
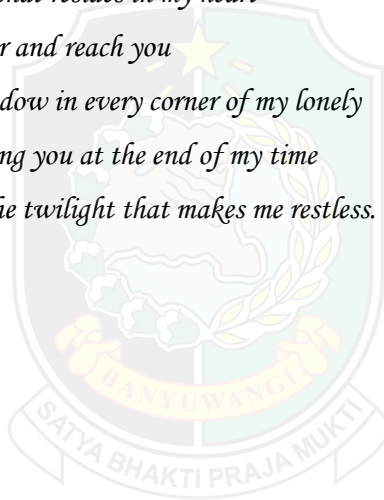
*There is a longing that resides in my heart*

*I want to run after and reach you*

*I look for your shadow in every corner of my lonely*

*I try to keep waiting you at the end of my time*

*Accompanied by the twilight that makes me restless.*



## HEART WRITING

*Why are you looking for me again?  
Once you're sure to leave  
Wasn't there already a substitute?  
Who fills the chambers of the heart now*

*You handed me an old book that was scraped  
Sweet story that ends in tears  
I want you to come back again to dismiss  
Sad, disappointed, disappointed that has made you sliced*

*Do you know how long I was alone?  
Treat a wounded heart stuck in thorny thistles*

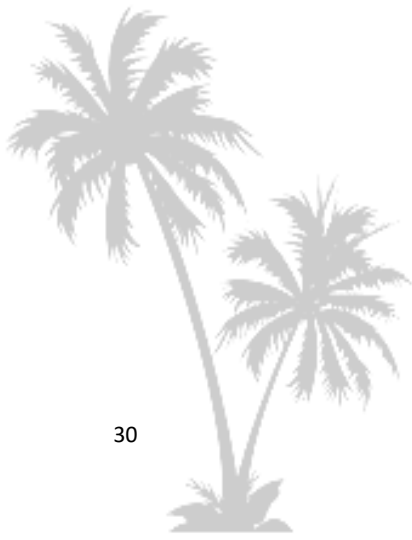
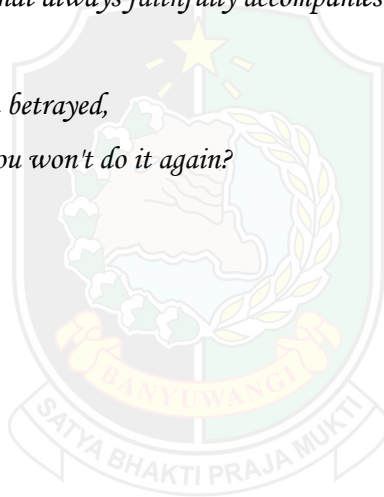
*In the lonely night, the shivering sews painfully  
For your leaving who didn't appreciate your hard work*

*Please Don't offer anymore  
I really don't want to go back,  
Friends are hurt because longing must be divided  
With him you have chosen*



*honestly, your love is still the most beautiful  
The one who can erase a thousand sorrows  
Offer a million happy illusions  
The one that used to make me crazy drunk  
But I'm slowly realizing now  
Love is not just a matter of the heart or material  
Loyalty is the key  
like the twilight that always faithfully accompanies the sky*

*If you've ever been betrayed,  
Who guarantees you won't do it again?*





## FOCUS ON PROCESS

*I've been in this situation before: the people around me seemed to be busy chopping trees, while I was still sharpening the saw.*

*Some of them have even started to process their respective trees into houses, various furniture, or just firewood.*

*They have done something, created something, explored many new places.*

*While me ??*

*it feels like it's still here and there with glued steps.*

*Quick, I'll be after them soon.*

*I thought, feeling pressed for time.*

*Until one day,*

*some people I usually don't pay much attention to pass in front of me. They said they were on their way to the hardware store to buy a saw. "Just collected the money yesterday," said one of them.*

*I was reminded.*

*I was in the same position as them about a week ago.*

*Another week before, I had just managed to raise money to buy a saw.*

*About a month earlier, I had just made my first money. Before that, I had just finished a course on how to make money.*

*Previously...*

*I am still...*

*Ah, maybe I really don't need to chase anyone.*

*Like the twilight that doesn't need to compete with the morning sun*

*I just need to keep going, beyond myself yesterday. To be better than I was last week,*

*I just need to focus on the saw being sharpened. So that after being sharp, I can conquer any tree as I want. Then create various forms of work that are useful, even though they are not known to the whole world.*

*Maybe I should start being grateful too: at least,  
I can still sharpen the saw with a happy heart*

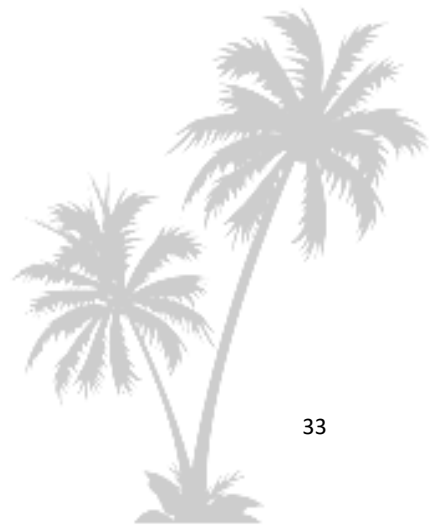
## WHY

*It is true that rainbow is not as beautiful as the sunset.*

*Why?*

*Because rainbow does not promise that it will be always present and give the beauty every day*

*While the sunset does not promise that it will be always beautiful, but sunset will be present and try to give beauty*



## BECAUSE THE THINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS GOOD

*How are your feeling today?*

*Are you smiling or not?*

*May happiness always surround your days,ok,*

*Happiness is not when our desires has fulfilled, but when we able to accept the situation with our full heart*

*It's simple the desire to be happy is to live life without having to think about things that are not worth about thinking*

*Every failure is a process and a journey of life.*

*Every human being must always be approached by opportunities and must be ready to face them.*

*Life is becoming of a process ;  
namely to be better, bigger, stronger, and more influential.*

*There is no point in answering insults from people whose intentions are only insults.*

*There is no explanation that can clear up people whose hearts are vile,  
except with God's permission.*

*So the best way to deal with a hater is to be quiet, wish him well, and carry on with life as best he can.*

*Just rub your chest, hopefully all their sins will be forgiven*

## TWILIGHT COFFEE

*My twilight coffee tells about us.*

*Even though we are far apart, without face to face.*

*What's wrong with us talking, even though we rarely see each other?*

*We have already mentioned our name in our knot*

*The story of twilight coffee is a story about us*

*Can you understand?*

*So what is in us is not really necessarily.*

*But back to myself to judge.*

*Heartache because false happiness should not be carried away in reality.*

*My twilight coffee is just an ordinary scratch, far from meaningful.*

*So if you don't like it, that's fine.*

*I'm just learning and learning to understand about us  
without pouring a lot of scratches.*

*All without sharp diction or figure of speech that hurt.*

*The figurehead was silent, did not admit itself.*

*You've seen it, you've heard it,*

*if you don't know where it came from, it's a lie.*

*I think that's all for now, at least I'm sorry.*

*More of course I do not feel*

## REMOVE ANGER IN YOUR EYES

*It's raining in my restless heart  
then it asked to us,  
our separated, will come back  
become a story*

*I realized everything stopped because  
my act, my behavior is scratching  
the wound in your heart, something that  
now I regret it in my life  
With the twilight that is sinking*

*Twilight is so close but we are so separated*

*I want to pour everything that has spent thousands of times contemplating  
waiting for a time to release the vibrations of the soul that have been  
sitting for so long*

*Nobody knows about this*

*Only God and twilight are my friends*

*Because I always make your name the main role to tell God*

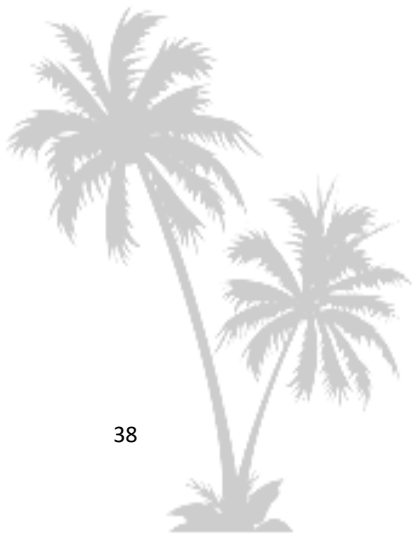
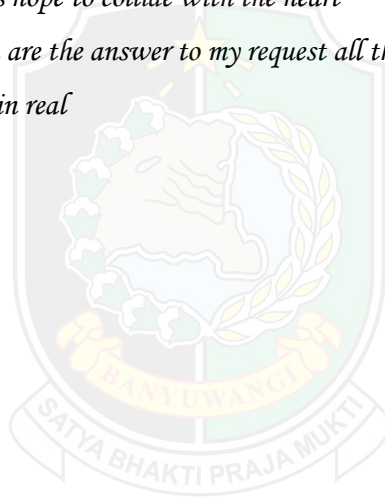
*but I hope that someday there will be a heart that sincerely takes a moment  
of its life to just glance at the lines of words that may be useless*

*But that's how I feel*

*In this place in the cold silence  
I pour it honestly, watching the pillow that I hold  
Witness the staring wall  
For you I feel far away  
Maybe my words can't express the feeling that has been deep in my chest for  
a long time  
But through the stanzas of this rhyme  
I hope my feelings unravel for you  
Honestly, this heart has been praising your praise for so long*

*It's been a long time since I mentioned your name in a prayer filled with  
tears  
Even if it's only through words  
Even though sometimes it's only through the stanzas of poetry  
But everyone hums a prayer  
I always ask God to let you know this feeling  
And someday we will meet in real bound by a promise in the form of words  
Pledged at a sacred time  
Watching pairs of eyeballs  
Until we end up together on a commitment that is built simply  
Yes roofed in a household  
It's not like this, it's just past dusk  
But not in real  
So believe in my prayer for you, hopefully holding hands will be us*

*I want these lips to say your name  
but I really can't  
Just hearing your name makes my body shiver  
It's as if these ears don't want to hear anything else  
Until my eyes don't want to close after my two eyeballs without your  
permission are presumptuous to steal your beautiful beautiful face  
I pray for you later  
Your soul I always hope to collide with the heart  
And hopefully you are the answer to my request all this time  
So that I can hug in real*





## BECOME A MOTHER OF CHILDREN

*Women are self-identity, a description of a woman's personality.*

*You are such a beautiful and noble creation from the creator because you are more beautiful than every human being*

*You are more beautiful than the twilight that comes every evening*

*You were born from the womb of the earth from your mother's womb.*

*I will be a child and a daughter full of love.*

*You will be made to understand about the world.*

*After your mother you were born again in your mother-in-law's house.*

*You have given love as a teaching how it is to serve and sacrifice like the noble task of the great which means full in quotes.*

*Love is your sacrifice.*

*With sincere love you cover all your wounds.*

*From sweat and blood you cover your tears as rain.*

*From your smile you hide your burden.*

*For your real man*

*For the sake of your children*

*You'll say you're not hungry and you're not thirsty even if it's not enough for you.*

*You forgot to take care of yourself*

*Because your days you are busy sewing to cover the shortcomings.*

*For the sake of honor.*

*For safe keeping.*

*Your hair will just fall apart.*

*You decorate your beauty with dandana as the mother of his children.*

*You really are Kartini today.*

*From the darkness of your frailty, you keep trying to be a light in your whole house.*

*Even though your dignity is protected*

*No secret is missed.*

*Without incising a wound in the heart*

*But no hatred.*

*There is no story without tears*

*There is no love as beautiful as your love.*

*The house and everything are in your breath.*

*Even if your soul trembles*

*When the road feels tired*

*And the steps feel lethargic*

*Your prayers are always kissed with love on the forehead of your children*

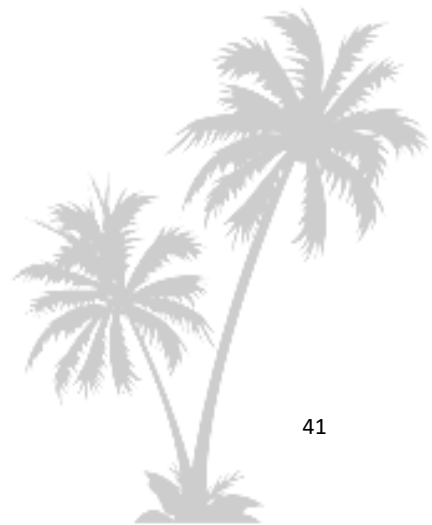
*Sometimes your anxiety wraps your soul*

*Along with tears*

*Imagining your pain*

*To win in the heart' s your man*

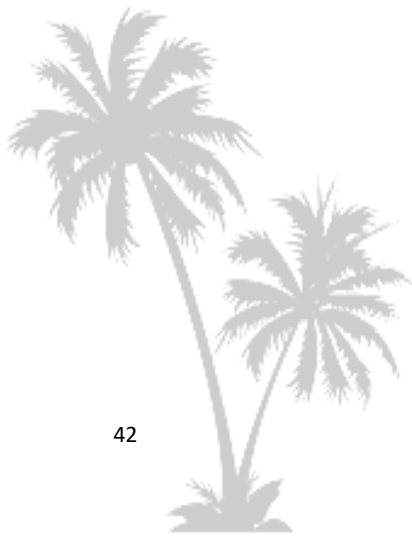
*That your real man will give you the attention he deserves as the mother of his children and for his daughter. So that your real man has no eyes for anyone but you and his children. For your real man to give all his love and call you the mother of his children*



## LOOK MY MISS SO HIGH

*Staring the dark sky at dusk cover,  
never sleepy my eyes,  
because of all feel incomplete,  
you are not in the my arms*

*The situation that makes my heart inflamed,  
fell down in silence  
until the light, but always will  
miss you mom*



## THERE'S DEFINITELY LIGHT

*Along the road that I took to the village at a height, I crossed a quiet road with a stretch of poetry that did not sound, crossed a gentle valley with various rhythms of grass whispering in my ear and the smile of the universe was always charming and nature's laughter was often heard with slippery roads that could shrink my the guts.*

*There were never tears there even though I was tired and suffering. With a blanket of natural mist, I walked with my spirit, sticking prayer as a pillar.*

*Once the rhythm the sound of the animals, until when the twilight begins to fade and the moon is about to sing, the stars in the sky are about to fantasize, they must ask permission from the greatness of Divine love.*

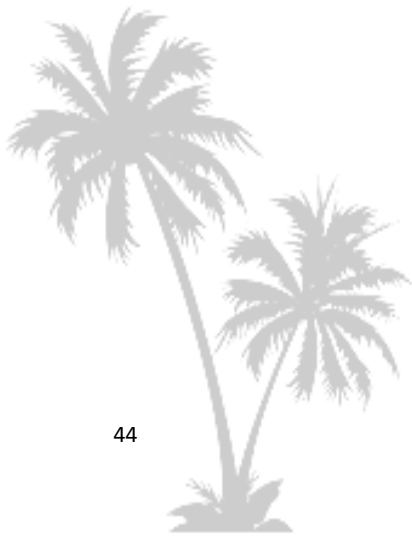
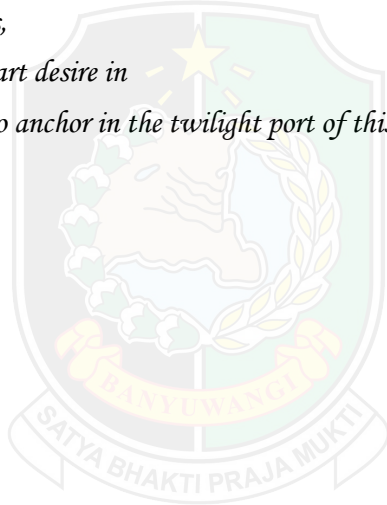
*Now that the furthest point has passed, the light of the fireflies often shows me the direction. I'm still holding hands with the cold night, as if not wanting to lose the most tempest of steps. I believe, behind the pool of suffering and tiredness there must be a happy lake there, behind the dark night that can make me confused, there must be a pleasant light.*

*The end of the journey may still be a far, with your presence even if it's just my imagination, distance is only playing with time. Even when the drizzle sings a song of pain, you and I seem to be walking together forever.*

## THE HEART HAS A REASON

*The heart has a reason  
to ignore the function of reason,  
especially about a strand of taste  
the sacred*

*Like love for you  
growing, sad tones,  
because in your heart desire in  
my heart chooses to anchor in the twilight port of this city*



## TASTE BEGGAR

*I feel like I've been a sleep for so long with that twilight sleep  
Long time without anyone to wake him up  
Like wise with longing  
Never want to dock,  
Not proprietary*

*Then you gracefully  
Touching My Feeling  
Generating longing*

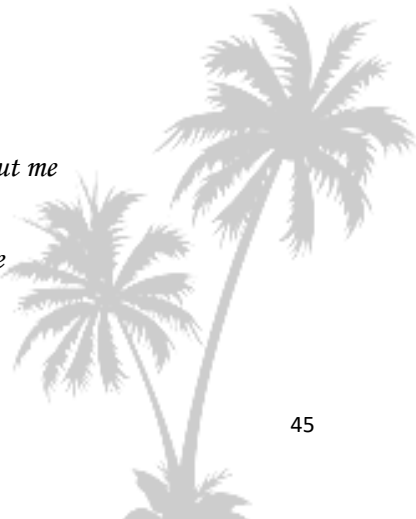
*No...  
You don't make me queen*

*But as a beggar for your taste  
As a beggar for your attention*

*No...  
You didn't make me queen*

*Just as a taste beggar  
On your ambition because of your curiosity about me*

*You put so much sugar in my cup of bitter coffee  
You make it feel like you've lost the identity*



## MY SUNSET FADE

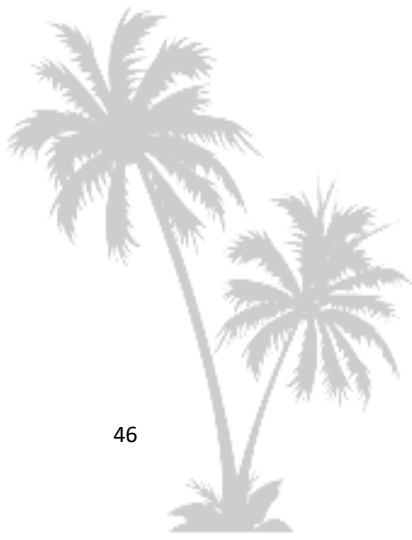
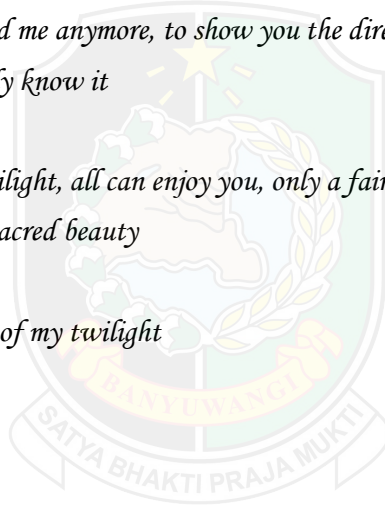
*My sunset began to disappear only visible from a distance, I didn't have time to capture you, only words I wrote on the trail of silence*

*I arrange word for word that is scattered, to immortalize that you once had dusk and you were right*

*now you don't need me anymore, to show you the direction of your sunset because you already know it*

*You are free of twilight, all can enjoy you, only a faint ray of light is the protector of your sacred beauty*

*Always take care of my twilight*

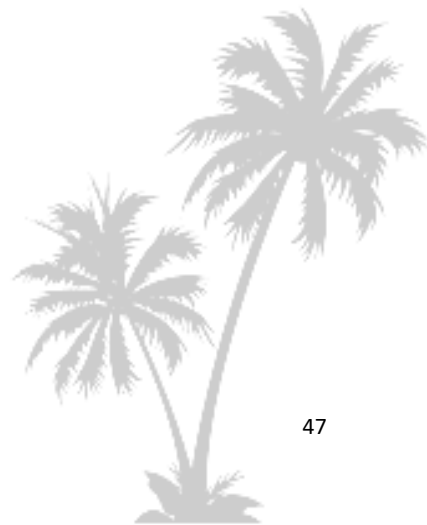
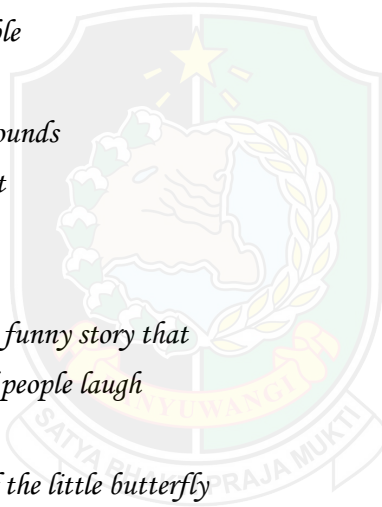




## THIS IS JUST A STORY

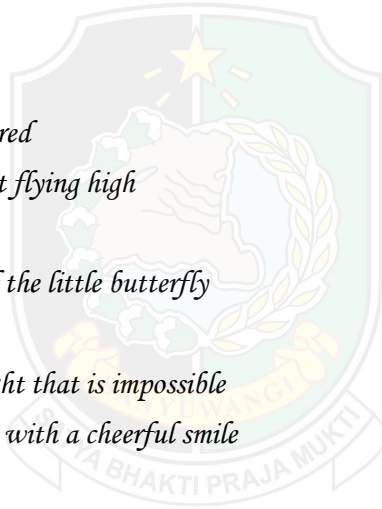
*what's wrong with me?  
ok, come sit with me  
let me tell you about--  
sad tears that I deliberately shed  
in the drizzle  
to be vague, sobs  
eroded by the rubble  
or let me sing--  
neatly lined up wounds  
ready to tear apart  
all contents, heart*

*right, this is not a funny story that  
will make a lot of people laugh  
no  
this is the story of the little butterfly  
taught how to flap wings  
then invited to pursue the twilight  
dancing with orange  
he laughs...so happy  
enjoy the melody of laughter with the angel*



*then suddenly... phew!  
this little butterfly fell  
apparently  
angel who  
teach him how to fly  
disappear, leave it  
in the most painful fall  
the wings are torn  
broken, badly  
more than that;  
her heart is shattered  
with dreams about flying high*

*this is the story of the little butterfly  
hopeless  
imagine the twilight that is impossible  
he enjoys it again, with a cheerful smile  
no  
there will never be  
next day  
the world just like that  
leave it  
in emptiness*



## BECAUSE ABOUT YOU.

*Not seeing you doesn't mean I never miss.*

*Not saying hello it doesn't mean forgetting.*

*Because about you.*

*I always say it first through by my prayer,*

*I can meet you.*

*Even though I'm not looking you.*

*Because the eyes,  
just a normal look,*

*While the gaze of the heart is an encounter.*

*There will be times where your solitude,*

*You always be my twilight guest.*

*When you're still awake, don't feel*

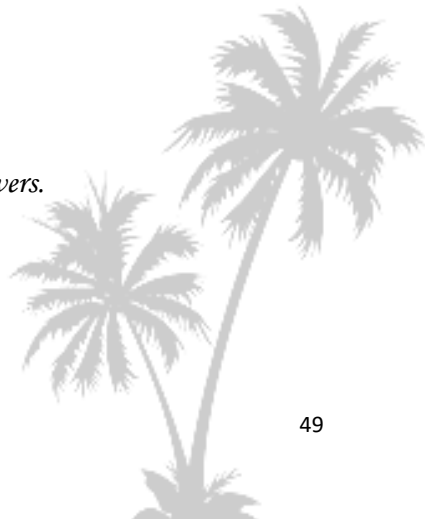
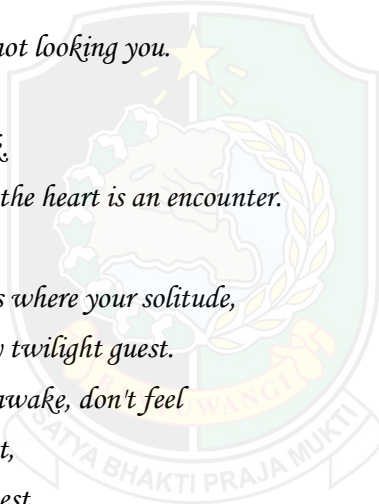
*Your eyes are moist,  
by tears in your chest.*

*Your express all so worries.*

*What you've been hiding all this time.*

*Expressing the feelings out aby you still secret.*

*Only to God you always pray to get the answers.*



## LET'S BUILD OUR RELATHIONSHIP

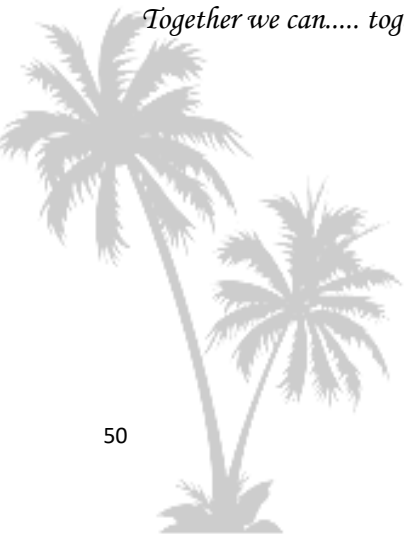
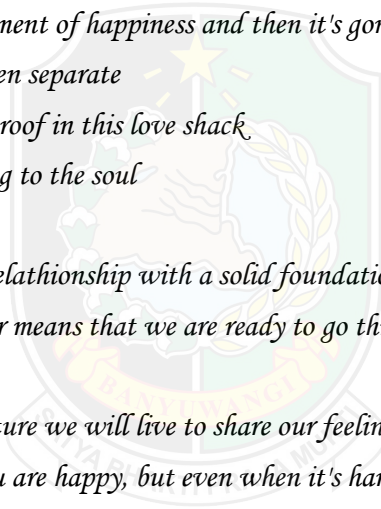
*I didn't ask you to be a beautiful sunset in my life  
It's enough for you to be my backup when I'm tired*

*I never expected you to bathe me in wealth  
I need only your sincere to love me*

*I don't want a moment of happiness and then it's gone  
Or live together then separate  
Forever I miss the roof in this love shack,  
Simple but soothing to the soul*

*So let's build our relathionship with a solid foundation without the lure  
We choose together means that we are ready to go through any risk,*

*Today or in the future we will live to share our feelings  
Not only when you are happy, but even when it's hard  
Together we can..... together we find happiness*



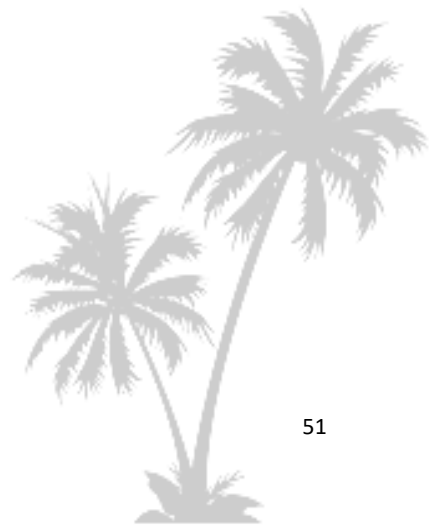
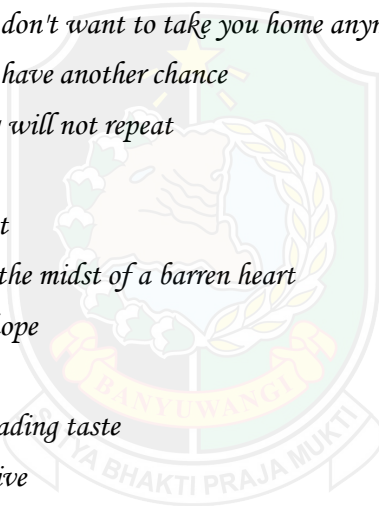
## LOVE CAN BE HARVEST

*Night is approaching  
When the sunset gets dim  
Present the seeds of longing who chatter cheerfully  
When your name is getting lost  
From my more spacious heart*

*And it's not that I don't want to take you home anymore  
We Missing don't have another chance  
Because everything will not repeat*

*Like rain in August  
You are present in the midst of a barren heart  
Bringing fertility hope*

*Planting love...spreading taste  
Missing shoots thrive  
And... love can not be harvest in time*



## I DON'T HATE YOU, MY LOVE!!

*Peace... has long gone a ray of sorrow left its own imprint*

*Please understand....*

*My longing won't ask you to come back,*

*Because I'm not a hope that can make dreams come true*

*I just the entertainer*

*When your happy has gone*

*I will explain our story neatly here*

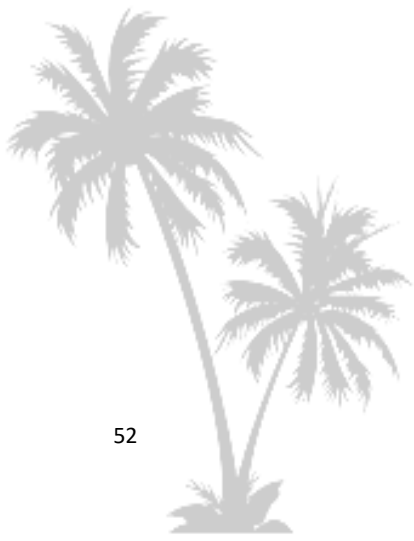
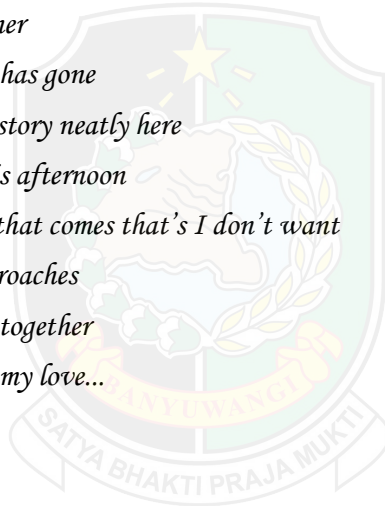
*In the twilight this afternoon*

*About the feeling that comes that's I don't want*

*When destiny approaches*

*When we can't be together*

*I don't hate you , my love...*



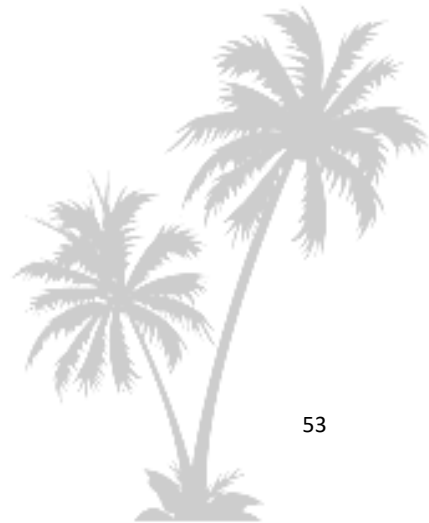
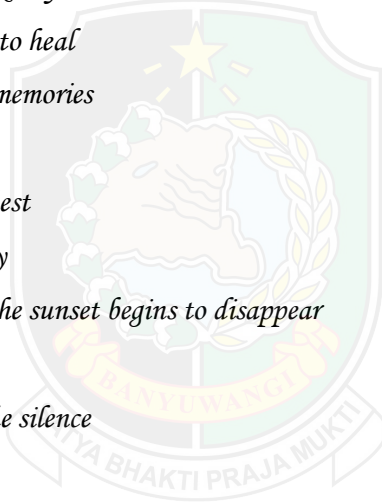
## THE MIRROR OF LIFE

*Lying so feel tired  
It's a pleasure  
it's always my miss*

*There are injured fingers  
That touches the skin of the heart  
Who wants to try to heal  
From those bitter memories*

*Tightness in the chest  
It's getting so scary  
In solitude when the sunset begins to disappear  
Without a star  
Which dissolves the silence*

*It's Trying to be strong  
Accept everything the truth  
Which is so difficult  
To pass*

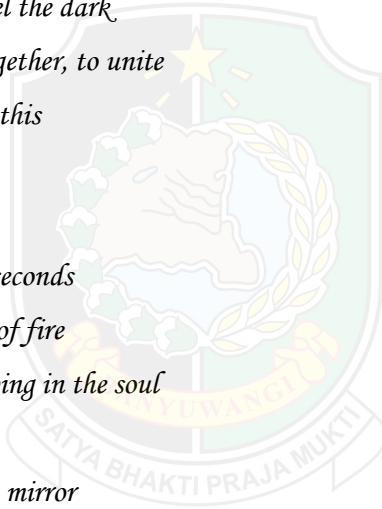


*In a time like no other  
I'm still holding on  
Support loss  
The one who constantly whacks  
In the heart that is getting weaker*

*But in peaceful silence  
I let the light dispel the dark  
To be able to be together, to unite  
Help me out of all this*

*I wish  
These are the last seconds  
Settling in the pit of fire  
The embers are gaping in the soul*

*When the past is a mirror  
I only dare to see you from a far  
Because I don't want  
There is another new wound that is blooming  
When I was able to forget  
The darkest times of the day*





## UNLUCKY

*The grass flower tries to catch the sunset*

*Can not.....???*

*It's like when I tried to catch your shadow*

*Ahh....*

*I wander in endless longing*

*for a moment*

*Even if you have to break through the rain that hits the longing*

*I enjoy the drip in drops of bitterness*

*Hmm...*

*Isn't everything I missing, you never feel it*

*Unlucky..*

*Yes ...*

*Unlucky...*

*This life is not like my dream*

*It's not the heat that burns my soul*

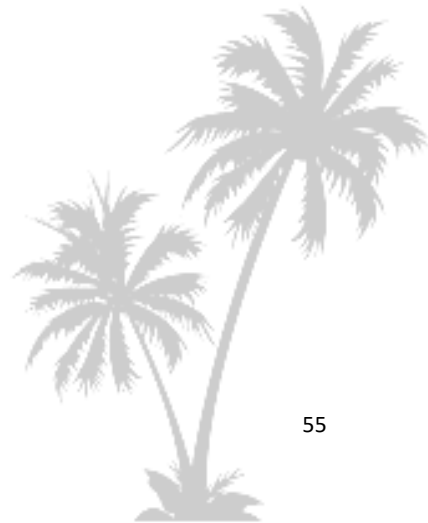
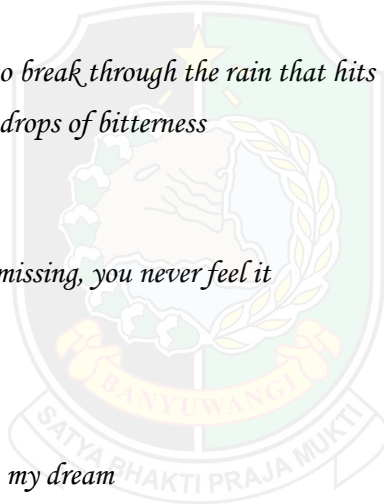
*No...*

*Well that's not it...*

*But the reality that brings a little warmth*

*I must to meet you soon*

*Finishing all the remaining flavors*



## I'M GRATEFUL REGARDLESS OF YOUR LOVE

*My sunset is so beautiful*

*The sky is Orange*

*maybe...*

*Because of your smile*

*Like the sun hugs the sunset*

*on the beach this afternoon*

*It's really happy*

*My day is so colorful*

*By chatting*

*I can feel the sincerity of love*

*So soft spoken*

*What comes out of your heart, dear*

*O my beloved...*

*I always miss*

*I want you come and hug me*

*We break the longing piggy bank*

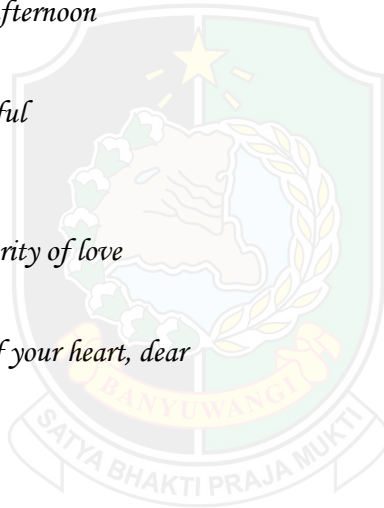
*Which mounts in my heart*

*But all of that is only the mirage*

*Your love and your words are just a deadly poison*

*You don't need to explain*

*The sunset has told me all about you*



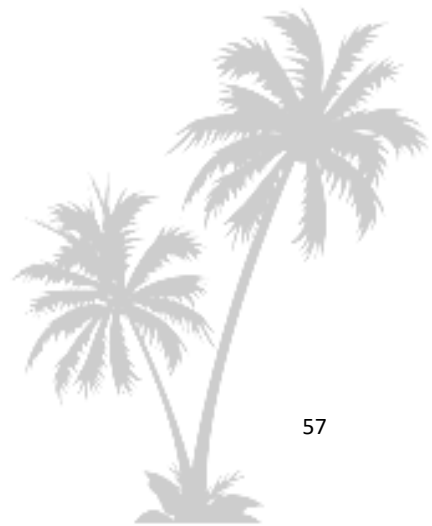
*I will no longer miss your love*

*I will no longer want all that*

*I'm grateful for being free from the bondage of your love*

*There's no need for regrets*

*My gratitude is always what I sing*



## YOU HAD FREE MY SUNSET

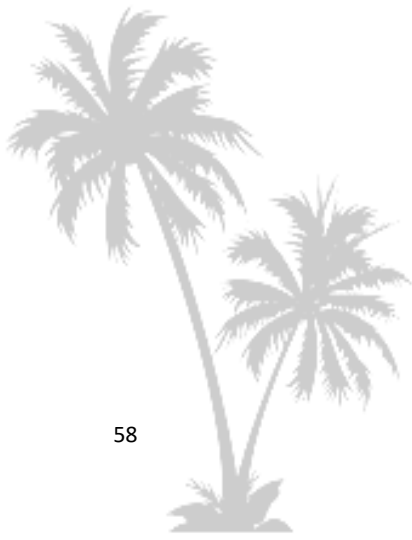
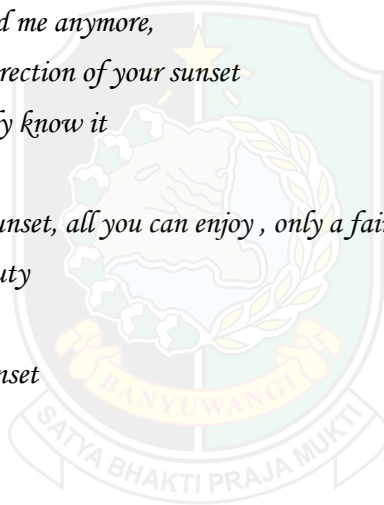
*My sunset begin to disappear only visible from a distance, I didn't have time to capture you, only words I wrote on a trail of silence*

*I arrange word for word that is scattered, to immortalize that you once had dusk, and you were right*

*now you don't need me anymore,  
to show you the direction of your sunset  
because you already know it*

*You had free my sunset, all you can enjoy, only a faint light is the protector  
of your sacred beauty*

*take care of my sunset*



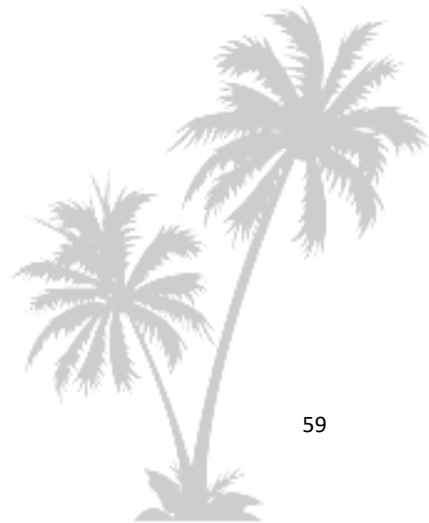
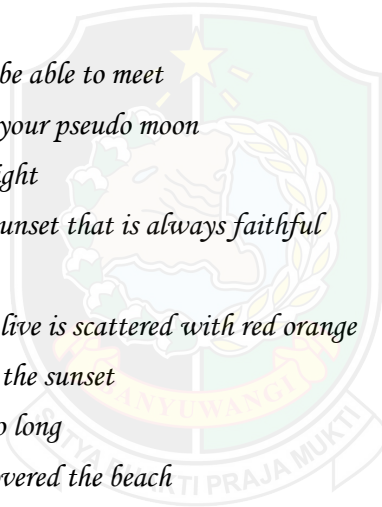
## DON'T LOOK FOR ME

*Running to the beach  
I am not to waiting for you  
But stay away  
Not for a while  
But forever*

*Don't look for me  
Because we won't be able to meet  
No longer chasing your pseudo moon  
Those present at night  
But reach for the sunset that is always faithful*

*The beach where I live is scattered with red orange  
Where do I seduce the sunset  
I've been away too long  
From my sunset-covered the beach*

*It's time for me to settle down  
Without you, her and them*



## JUST A LITTLE WARMTH THAT I ASK FROM GOD

*I passed the sunset this afternoon*

*I Can't even close my eyes*

*Looking to the west*

*Far...*

*Sneaking in a blanket of longing*

*I search the time*

*The past is gone*

*The future is uncertain*

*I hopes for change my life now*

*I'm looking down all evening this evening*

*Precious time passes quickly*

*When looking up at the sky*

*Longing so slowly disappears*

*The past that I hold*

*I passed a few times*

*Uncertain world*

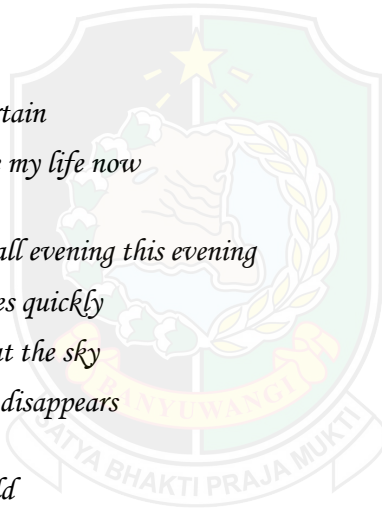
*I look to the future.*

*I miss this sunset*

*Eyes tracing the recesses of the dark night*

*Feel calm and peaceful*

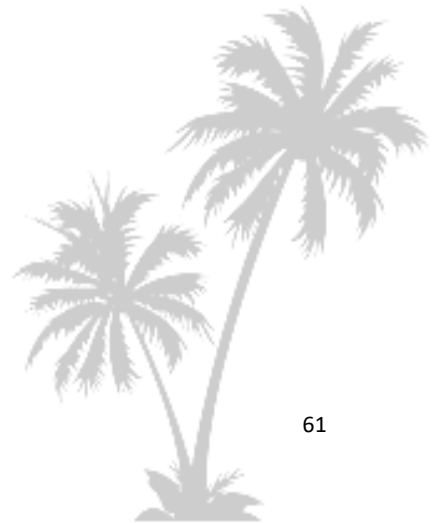
*There is a longing for God.*



*Really...*

*Just a little warmth that I ask from Him*

*It's not the heat that burns of my soul.*



## PLEASE, DON'T REPLY WITH ANYTHING

*The sunset is so simple  
Sometimes the light is dim  
But still humble at the end of the sky  
Sometimes the light is not perfect.  
Swept away by the dark night*

*Soon the full moon appeared a little shy  
hiding behind the dark clouds.  
Only the light of the scythe is visible  
But the moon is always faithful to accompany the night  
Although sometimes it is blocked by clouds.  
It's remained faithful to accompany the night.*

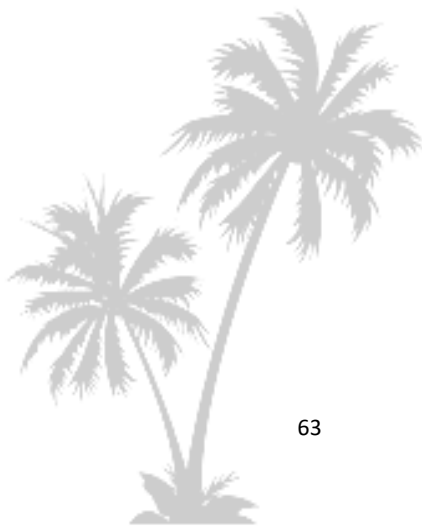
*In the dark sky  
The moon can shine  
sincere selflessly Light up the earth.  
If the night could say  
Maybe it will whisper to the Moon.  
To accompany me at the end of my loneliness, my loneliness  
Because these eyes can't be closed  
Oh...  
My dreams are starting to soar*



*I Want to continue to be the last person had you heard,  
at the end of the bedtime night.  
Always want to hear you laugh cheerfully  
erase the tired day you've passed  
forget the many problems you are going through that always annoy you  
when you want to sleep*

*from the bottom of my heart  
I want you always be fine,  
don't reply with anything, please  
this love is indeed your right that God has entrusted through in my heart,  
I hope you like it even without talking*

*I will try as long as I am given the opportunity before I lose that feeling  
with my presence  
Be the best when your heart doesn't improve  
Be the most beautiful when your world is not beautiful until the universe's  
trust in me shifts to someone else, to take my place*



## **Author Profile**



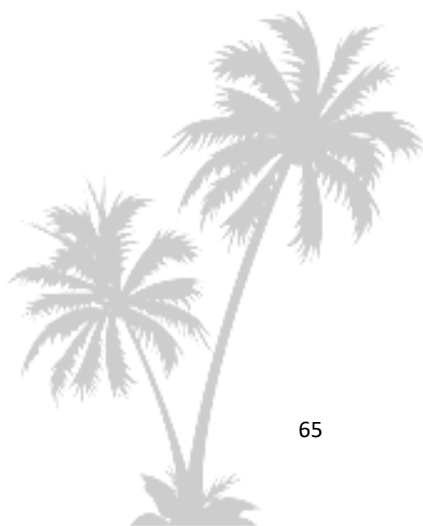
Born with the name Oni Krisna Wati at a small village in Banyuwangi district, precisely in the village of Genteng, February 5, 1972. Oni has had a talent for writing since she was in junior high school. She likes write poem at every cover her books with illustration picture. Oni finished her Junior high school at SMP Christians Efrata genteng. Likewise when she studies at SMAN 2 Bondowoso she often writes poem in her diary. The poem she occasionally reads in front of her friends. Oni often plays a drama too. When she studied at the Jember University majoring in Indonesian Language and Literature, her hobbies and talent is improved.

Oni participated in many activities related to literature at campus. Oni also active in ketoprak initiated by Mr. Ic Sudjarwadi who is a literature lecture at the Jember University.

June 1, 2003 Oni has been active as a teacher at SMP Catholic Saint Jusup Banyuwangi, she teaches Indonesian subject. But theory does not the same reality, she must continue her education at IKIP PGRI Banyuwangi mayoring english Language and art . Since 2007 Oni teaches english subject until now .

January 1 ,2010 Oni moved to teach at SMKN 1 Glagah. At SMKN 1 Glagah she never teaches Indonesian subject. She only teaches english subject.

Even though she teaches English, Oni is still active in writing . Finally the first book is a novel was entitled "**Gayatri**" which presents background conflict and principles teaching of Javanese culture. The second book is an anthology poem entitled "**The Sunset Memories**".



## **The Blurb of the Anthologi Poetry**

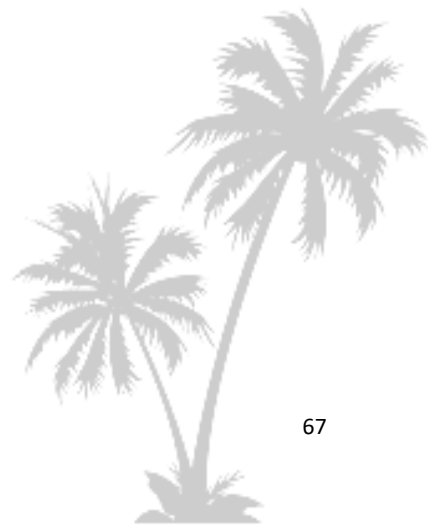
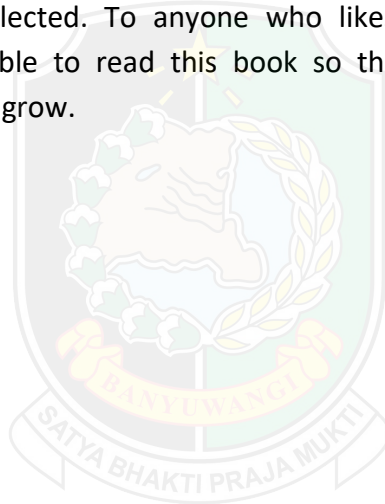
This book is an anthology poetry entitled "**The Sunset Memories**". Love, disappointment and twilight, beautifully sprinkled on these sixty two poem. From the sunset author got inspiration so that a collection of poems with the theme of sunset was composed. From the beauty of sunset, the author expresses all feelings through an anthology of poetry.

The forty six poems flow beautifully and gently from the inspiration of sunset. The sunset is the source of inspiration can be carefully chosen and put together skillfully. Not only consistent in the beauty of the sunset which is the inspiration of the anthology. The poems in this book seem to be written by the same theme but have different meanings from each poem. Because it involves taste, each poem and situation is different.

However, it is more important than diction and writing techniques is the writer's willingness to open sheself honestly and authentically. Allowing the reader to enter the inner space in each of these poems, and thereby allowing the reader to share what she feels when they reading these poem. Whether she misses, fragile, or hopeful.

The autor grateful for the publication of this collection of poems. This anthology shows us that we can use words beautifully and gracefully while placing deep meaning in each of them.

Back to "**The Sunset Memories**". Of course, there must be a strong theme that binds the sixty two poems in this book. This anthology of poetry is a book that deserves to be owned and collected. If you like to enjoy the sunset I recommend it to be owned and collected. To anyone who likes to read or write poetry to be able to read this book so that their knowledge literacy can be grow.









# The Sunset Memories

We give thanks to the Almighty God, because with His grace the author can complete a collection entitled *The Sunset Memories*. As a form of desire channeling the hobby of writing and the demands of the teacher must be professional.

Besides, as a form of soul development literacy through the writing of this book. An Anthology poetry entitled *The Sunset Memories* Hopefully can Useful for readers.

Poetry are among the oldest art ever created by human. Poetry also describe the identity of a culture and always appear at the same time as a historical event. The author hopes the reader always develop literacy skills in the field of literature, especially poetry.

~Oni Krisna Wati S.Pd~

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