Introduction

People of modern civilization and technological advancement may forget that they were born to the world by means of love implanted into the two opposite “selves”, who have been united in a sacred wed-lock (some may be not), as revealed below:

Once
Two God Messengers
Adam and Eva
Perched on earth from heaven
To “fight” with love and joy
Both
Were too strong to defeat
Each other that they
“Died” in Romantic Love
And slept with
One on top of the other
Till
Morning woke them up and
Said “Hello”

This is just the beginning of all; and to date, billions of people live in this planet for a contract of life prior to their departure to another life prepared for judgement: true-false; right-wrong, all depend on how we get along with other people and the environment.

Now, enjoy the poems before prohibition is imposed on reading the beauty of words—engineered in a poetic genre.

Semarang, Indonesia
Sugeng Purwanto, the Poet
How Long Can I Stay This Way, My Love?

I am not the one you can forget
In a minute date,
Nor is the one you will have to let
Know the room rate,

I love you with all my heart and soul...
Never will a single day go as a whole
Without thinking of
Pleasing you,
Caressing you
From your hat down to the shoe,
From your lip down to the hip,
But,
Then, I always worry about the tip.

Purwanto (2007)
(If It Is, Anyway)

Hold me tight, and never let me cry
So I can feel the heat of your heart
Beating on and off, up the sky we fly
Neither life nor death shall do us apart

Like a two headed snake,
My face turned left and right
And so did yours, wildly....
The two of us moaned loudly
To feel the joy,
Of the wedding night.
(If it is, anyway)

Purwanto (2007)

Quickly, Darling

The door was knocked,
Just twice.
It opened;
His wife grabbed him, kissed him
Passionately
And pulled him inside
The house
She said
“Quickly, darling...
My husband will be home in two hours”

(Purwanto, 2009)

Note to Students
The poems contained herein are just for fun
Analyse them in terms of (1) background, (2) possible plot summary, and (3) moral teaching.
Submit your paper prior to the date of the final test.
I am almost there!!

Rock
Rock...rock
Rock...and...rock
And
Rock
Rock...rock...rock
Come on faster, darling
I am almost there!

(Purwanto, 2009)

Fly Up Your Bras!

Fly up your bras, all hookers
Young and old alike,
For all parliamentary lobbies shall be on hold,
Without your funky faces and services around
For all business lobbies shall not run on,
Without your funky faces and services around
So important are you
That men cannot go without
But which men, my God?
Those who happen
To have wives who forget
To be mothers to their children
To be wives to their husbands
(What are you looking for, Moms?)

(Purwanto, 2007)

1 Inspired by WS. Rendra
A Lover’s Advices

—For my sweetheart,
To have everlasting love between us, my dear,
Is to say my name every single meal you have
Every bath you take, and
Every moment you go to bed,
(for I will be around)

And to you, my man!
To have everlasting love
Is to give your money, every day
And return home from
Every journey
To let me know
Where you were, with whom
And what you did.

Purwanto (2007)

Dead frightened

The man threatened the girl
With a knife
The girl
Was none but dead
Frightened
The knife dropped, and
Beware; rape in progress

When everything was over,
The knife was then grabbed
By the girl,
And she threatened the man
With the knife.
“Another round or you are dead.”
Said the girl in dignity.

(Purwanto, 2007)
‘Like this?’
‘No wider apart’
‘Does it hurt?’
‘For a start’
‘Are you sure?’
‘Sure!’
*The legend continues*....

(Purwanto, 2009)

---

*Bang !!!*
A plane crashed a building into pieces
Storied building of American pride
Money and dignity.
Where were,
Those in charge
Of security assurance?

Yes, it was the World Trade Centre,
A place where hundreds,
Or even thousands, millions
Of people were working
For bread to win
And on the ruined ground floor,
Of the ‘was’ WTC
Buried dead,
Babies and small children
It was,
Yes, it was a day-care centre

(Purwanto, 2007)
To Angelina with Love,

I know that
I am a man of fact who
Has nothing to be proud of
Who had been suffering a lot
During his childhood
Of contempt and
Mocks.

Can I just say that
Only you I love?
Though I mean nothing to you,
You are everything to me.

(Purwanto, 2013)

Yes - No

Please,
No,
Please,
No, we just did it.
Oh, come on!
No,
Please, I beg.
But, do you have
Another cap?

(Purwanto, 2006)
She’s not everything!
    Yes, but everything without her is nothing
He’s not everything!
    Yes, but everything without him is nothing
Love’s not everything!
    Yes, but everything without love is nothing
Money’s not everything!
    Yes, but everything without money is nothing
Sex’s not everything
    Yes, but everything without sex is nothing
Size’s not everything!
    Then, it is like a swimming fish,
    nothing too.!

A Morning Attack of Joy

I was
Half awake,
When he asked for
Another round
Of heaven’s joy
    “Again?” I asked;
I heard no verbal
Response but...
He mounted me
And rocked me
To orgasms
One after another.
“You’re great!”
I said.

(Purwanto, 2008)
A Whisper of Love

Never do I feel so lonely
As you’re married to another guy
Of your Mom’s choice.
My heart breaks and so does yours.
Nothing, we could do
But....
A week before the wedding of yours,
The two of us lay exhausted, you whispered
“I love you.” and, left me in bed,
Alone.

Purwanto (2007)

The Grounds for Love

The ground for love,
Is not beauty nor wealth
Nor anything worth on earth
But,
Only the hearts would meet
And start...
One heart missed, the other found!
One found, the other heart missed!
Both
So easy (as it is),
And so hard as it may be,
That no money can buy