

POEMS

By: Rahman Shaari

RESTLESSNESS OF A RING

In loneliness
came to me a ring.
We conversed.

It spoke to me,
"It is better to be a left ring finger
than a right middle finger."

I seek explanation
only to be told of an experience.
"Whilst being put on,
*I felt very proud
although being small
but appreciated.*
But, oh, but-but-but
I experienced it repeatedly,
when my master hastily to the toilet he rushed,
I am restless
because on the left hand I rest."

I thought the meaning of comfort
truly on the left it smears,

a middle finger would suffice
if on the right hand it is placed.

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(Translated by Hj. Ahmad Hj. Abd. Kadir)