

PARIST

# Americano

a collection of feeling in words



Arilia Triyoga

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# **AMERICANO**

a collection of feeling in words

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**AMERICANO; a collection of feeling in word  
AriliaTriyoga,2020**

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# AMERICANO

a collection of feeling in words



I choose the best coffee bean.  
I grind and smell it.  
I press and get its Espresso.  
Don't forget to pour a cup of hot water  
and stir it.  
I thank to my self for having my  
AMERICANO.

- Lia



## Dedication

To everyone, you are amazing and deserve  
the best coffee bean in your life.





## Acknowledgments

Alhamdulillah, I thank to Allah for everything in my life. I also thank to myself for being the winner for every battle I have passed.

I also have to thank to the best protagonist characters in the whole chapters in the story of my life, Bapak and Ibu. The best sisters and brothers, Mas Koko, Mba Yanti, Heru and Tika. Thank you for your pray and support. I am so grateful for having you in life.

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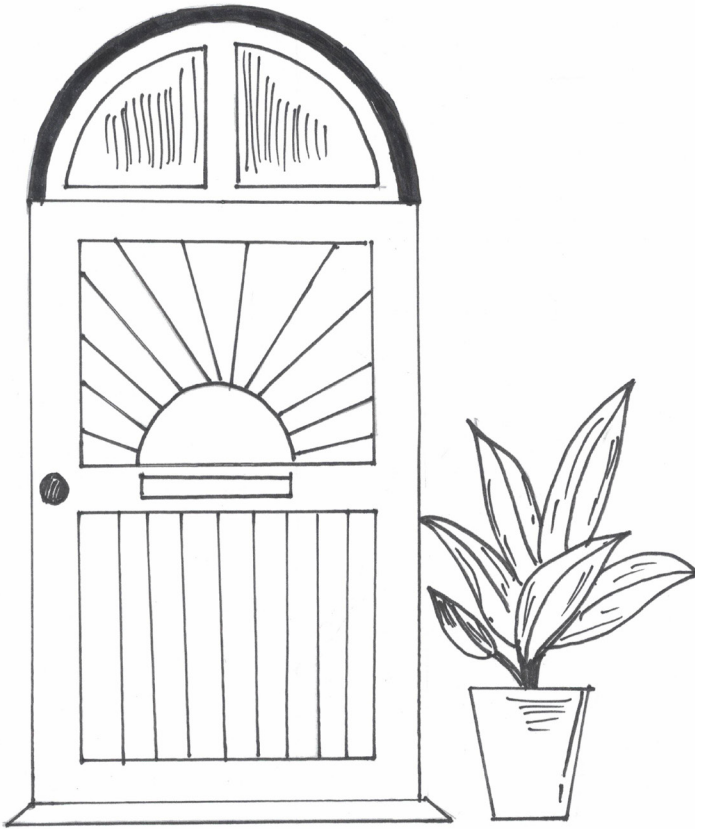
And finally, I thank everyone for the inspiration so I can finish my book.

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## Locked Door

Why do I knock on the door if I can't come  
inside

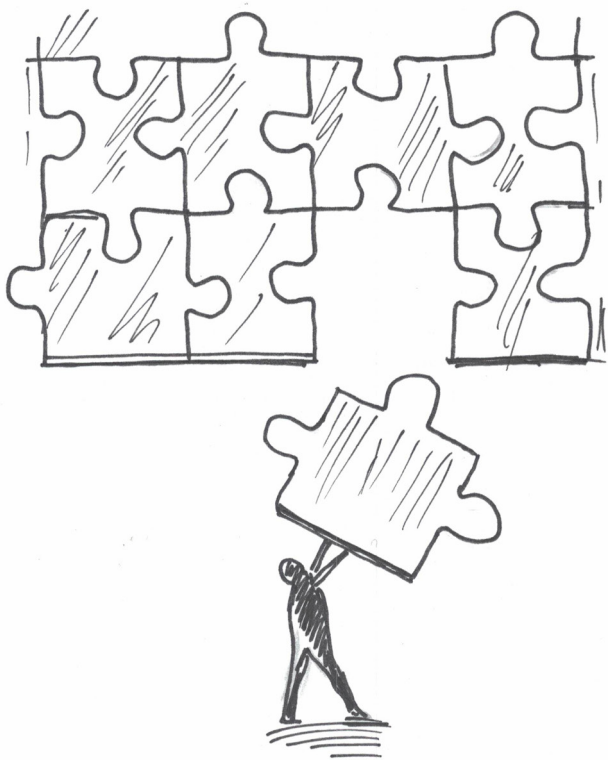
Why do I call when I get no answer

I don't deserve the light in you  
I have no right on your words

I will walk away

- Lia





## Perfection

He was calling me  
“I wanna eat delicious food”  
I prepared everything,  
The tastiest meal he likes.

He never comes.

Enough is never enough  
for those who seek perfection.

- Lia



## Misery

I met her once

Warm

She holds my hand

Whispered

“You are strong enough, no hesitation”

She looked at me,

Deep.

She saw the misery I hide,

The same catastrophe.

- Lia



## Impossible

You are the sky,  
I only can see,  
I cannot touch.

I only feel you,  
and  
the most painful thing in life is  
missing you.

- Lia



## Dream

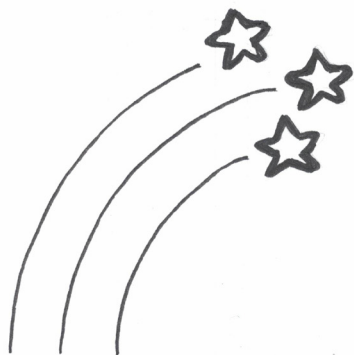
I met you last night in my dream.  
You gave me your cynical stare,  
your magnetic eye  
and your deadly smile.

Then,  
I went away  
Leaving my curiosity  
Wishing you as part of my destiny

I can't deny it.

- Lia





## Curse

Modest and fair,  
but people do not really care.  
They only see the fiare,  
and it makes me so scares.

There is only one photograph in my brain,  
the misery I can't decline.  
It haunts me every single time,  
my eternal stain.

- Lia



## Dilemma

Blue or red,  
I want to be on my bed.

Movie or song,  
I don't want to be trapped for too long.

I just want to fly,  
but  
They darken the color of the sky.  
The most beautiful thing I see everyday.  
The prettiest was in May.

- Lia

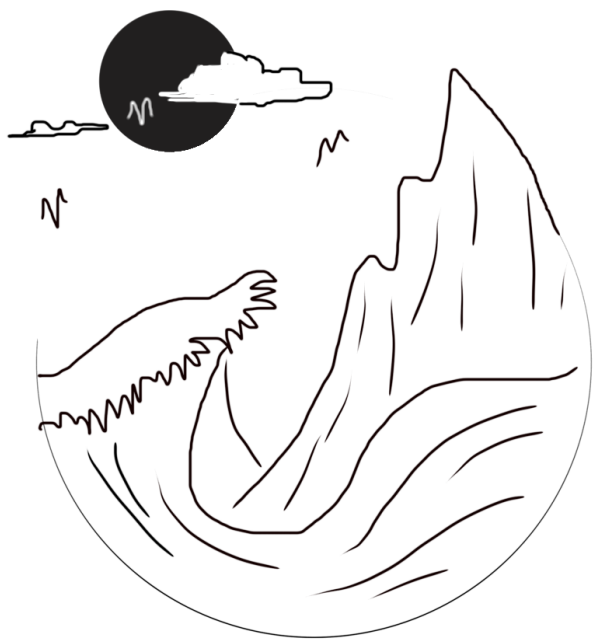


## A Loner

I keep dancing on my own.  
Changing my sadness and sorrow to  
business  
I sing along the lonely road  
Knitting my dark dream

I am a loner yet a dreamer

- Lia



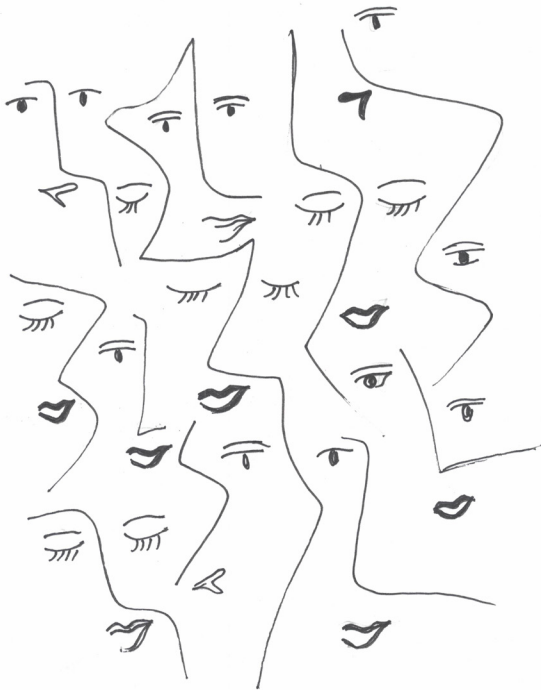
## Dear God

I have nothing but You.  
My tears and smile are only for You.

Yes,  
It is suffocating.  
That I am nothing,  
but,  
It is not desolating,  
Since,  
I can share everything  
to You  
Yes, only You.

- Lia





## Judgemental Society

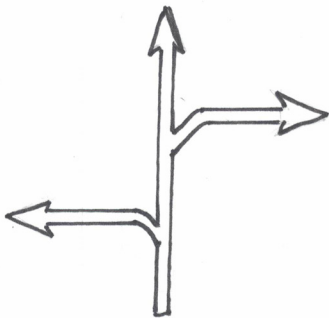
I cry in the rain.  
They cannot see it.

I am alone in the crowd.  
They cannot feel it.

I sing my own sad song.  
Nobody hears it.

I make a mistake.  
They all watch me.

16 June 2017  
- Lia

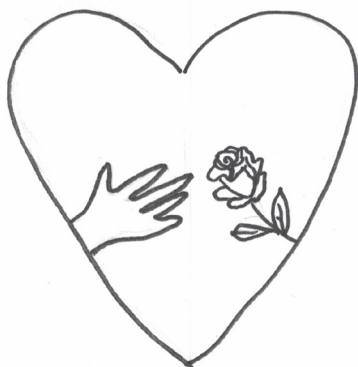


## Faded

You speak the language I don't understand.  
You show the movement I can't read.  
Yo go to the west and I choose to stay.  
You try to swim then I try to walk away.

30 June 2017

- Lia



## Peaceful

Your world is on your hand,  
because we create our own life.

Don't don't come to me,  
If the photograph impresses you much,  
If you define what you see,  
If you bring your imagination on me.

Don't don't come back to my life,  
because even my soul is never enough.  
My sacrifice only brings you to  
disappointment.

Don't don't say sweet things to me,  
Because the sweetest can be the most bitter.

I am not a love seeker.  
I am a peace lover.

29 June 2017

- Lia



## Watery Smile

A loner,  
She always tries to reach the highest part of  
her stairs  
keeps herself calm on her madness  
smiles on her sadness  
puts her tears away  
walks alone on this wild world

She only has two hearts  
keeping her stronger  
cheering her loneliness,  
but  
A loner will always be a loner,  
With the faith inside her.

- Lia





## No Littering

No littering they said,  
but the recycle bin is full of garbage.  
I don't think it can be paid.  
This one is savage.

No littering they said,  
It is treated like a maid.  
Then, they leave.  
No more I can give.

No littering, they said

- Lia



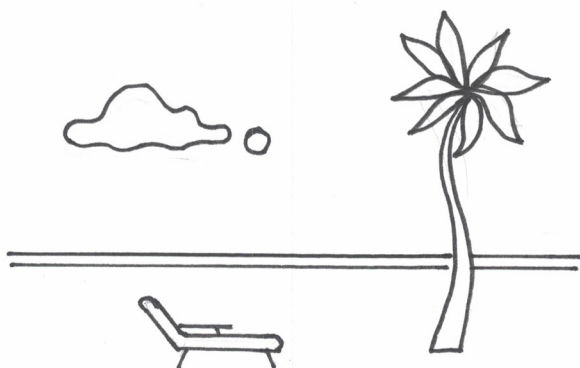
## Magic Poetry

Three stanzas of your poetry,  
drives everyone crazy.  
Living life with very beautiful rhyme,  
it isn't something to blame.

The mood leaves insanity.  
While the lines of its story are perfectly tidy.  
Guess what it is.  
Why does everyone read it?

They are just too perfect,  
for those who are imperfect.  
The beautiful one,  
from life of someone you stole.

- Lia



## Contemplation

Right on the beach,  
they are laughing and chatting.  
Near the palm trees, on the bench,  
someone is crying.  
Nobody knows,  
or even feels  
the pain he hides,  
the tears he makes.

The waves wipe the sands,  
as the wind dries his sorrow.  
The sky smiles,  
like the world isn't narrow.

Oh dear, Look,  
You can see how beautiful this view is.  
How friendly the wound is,  
How gorgeous your song is.

You drive it pretty slow,  
or you can just sometimes move so fast.  
You can make your voice low,  
then just take your cast.

11 July 2020  
- Lia



## The Demon

An angel keeps you warm,  
and protects you from others' harm.  
She curses everyone with his sharp tongue.  
She is also ready to sew you every single  
time.

She dances beautifully in front of the others.  
She sings an angel's song on her stage.  
But don't look the back,  
you can see from whom your stabs.  
The truth is on that page.  
The image of an angel you can't crack.

She is an angel formed by society.  
For them, she is full of integrity.  
It is really painful living next to her.  
Even you are a real angel.

- Lia



## Ghost

Tik tok tik tok

The ticking clock.

The door needed to be opened when it was  
knocked.

The ghost showed and everybody was  
shocked.

No no no,

Someone was screaming.

Was it only dreaming?

Suddenly the alarm is ringing.

Well, finally everyone is running.

It was late at night.

Everybody was on his fight.

They were holding so tight

until they could see the day light.

Wohooooo

Something made such that sound.

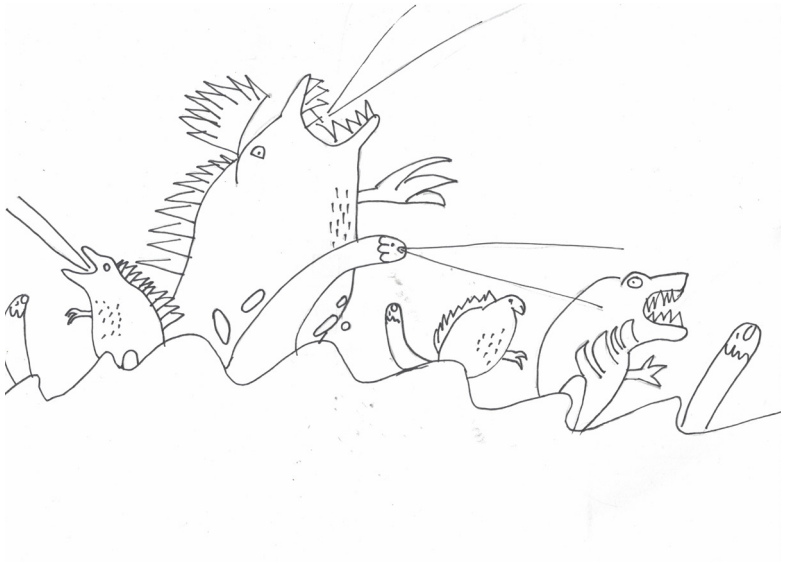
Didn't you dare to get close and bound?



There was something wrong,  
and you need to stay strong.

Delusion,  
or hallucination,  
Predict the prediction.

- Lia



\*Illustration: Noah

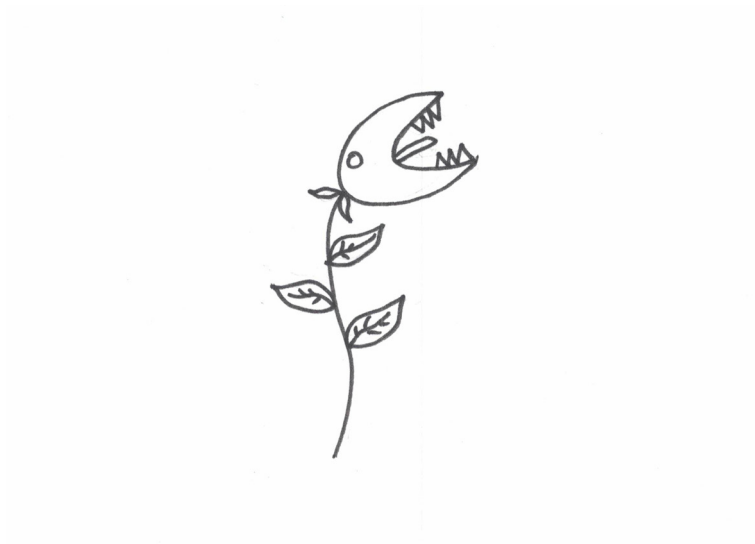
## Mass Extinction

The mass extinction is about to begin.  
Most places have no longer fresh air,  
they are hot and brown.  
Rarely are predators found.

Basic needs are no longer meat and  
vegetable.  
Brand and pricey stuff are the things they  
want more.  
Leather bags and furry jackets are on sale.  
Stores are open with extra time,  
and people are on their line.

How humans live then?

- Lia



## Poisoned Flowers

A bucket of flower is on the bed.

Its colour attracts everyone.

Black paper is the wrap with a white ribbon  
on edge.

Stunning and it won't make you sad.

Try to hold and smell it.

Becareful, it is fragile and you can mess it.

The scent is poisoning.

It can make you fainted and it is suffocating.

Deadly beautiful red roses,

the devilish angels,

gorgeous but threatening.

- Lia



## Violence

More women put their blush on, on their cheeks.

Some of them choose pink but others choose purple or blue.

They also put on their bright color of lipsticks on their lips and they look so sexy.

While other women cannot apply it well, they look so pale.

They are ready to attend the party, but others are imprisoned in silence.

Their eyes say many things but their lips are strongly sealed.

Hopefully, there will be more princes riding white horses, drawing their colorful faces.

No woman deserves violence.

- Lia





## Like Home

One night, an angel was crying while she was running enter the dangerous wood.

She found a hut then she entered it.

What a surprise,

the air changed warm and it calmed her,

the light helped her to see the truth.

Someone suddenly hugged her and told her  
“everything will be ok”

Then she brought some food and a glass of water.

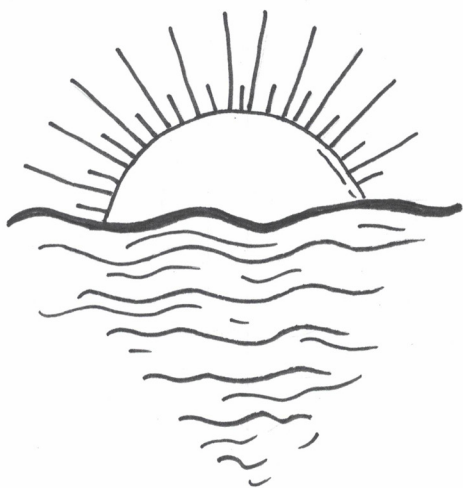
Affection, patience, empathy and comfort are served on the table.

The angel ate everything.

Then she began to stop crying.

She feels at home.

- Lia



## Boundaries

It is beautiful,  
when the sky and the earth meet on the  
horizon.

It is beautiful,  
when anger and love meet in wisdom.

It is beautiful,  
when tears and laughter meet in patience.

It is beautiful,  
when everyone keeps their boundaries.

- Lia

## The True Beauty

Beauty is the reflection of your heart.  
it does not need concealer to hide your scar,  
it is already bright and shiny.

It is the words you utter,  
without rhyme but melodic.

Beauty is what you share and give others.  
It is not much, but beneficial.  
It does not show your wealth,  
but it pictures your merit.

Beauty is the way you wipe others' tears.  
You give your tissue even you need it more.  
You let others get your back even it is weak  
and fragile.

Beauty is the time you spent.  
You do not have much for yourself,  
but you spend it to hear others' complain.



Beauty is something you can not see.  
It is not something you can score.  
It is something you feel,  
and then it touches the deepest part of your  
heart.

- Lia

## Home

I am really melodramatic.  
Everytime they text me.  
Between happy and sad,  
at the time they call me and show me the  
photograph of the family.  
I call this destination,  
I tell them 'home'.  
The place where everyone gets warm.

I am really into her signature dish,  
made by love and affection with special  
ingredients, being served right on the center  
of everybody's heart.

I also can't forget the way he treats everyone  
in the same way.  
He doesn't care how wealthy someone is,  
how high his education is,  
how much the money he earns.  
He knows one word only 'respect'.



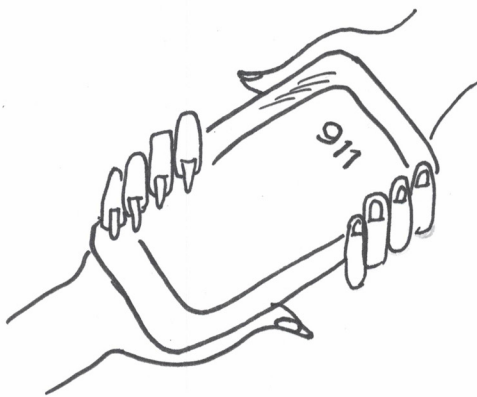
I always remember how sisters and brothers  
take care of me.

like guardians in a movie, strong but tender.

The childhood we had wasn't that special,  
but it can take me back 'home'.

- Lia





# 911

Am I your 911?

No matter how busy the dialed number is,  
you just keep on talking.

She is always ready everytime your SOS is  
ringing.

She stands on the front line to be your  
protector.

But, it is no longer active.

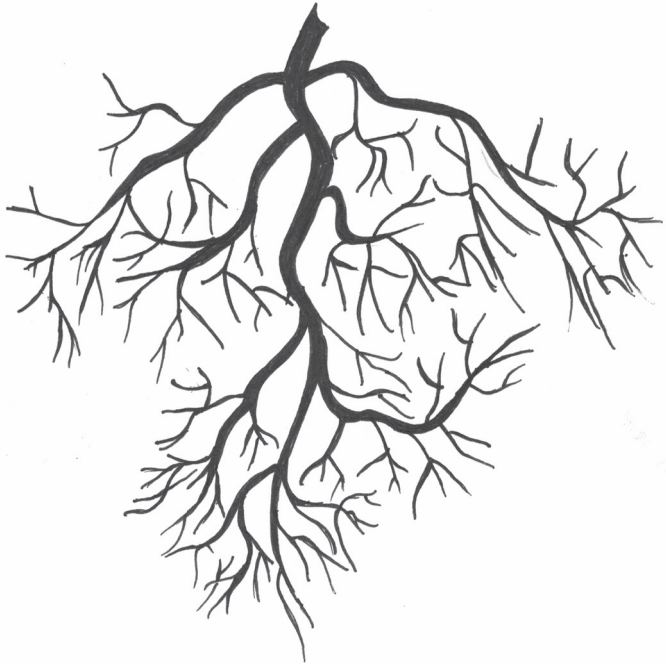
You can call another hotline then.

Perhaps,

it will listen to you more and has a stronger  
back.

She is no longer your 911.

- Lia



## Someone You Call “Friend”

Friendship is like a tree.

It grows better if you give attention.

If you listen to it more,

It will give you dense leaves and strong  
branches.

You give it sincerity and it will show you his  
solid root.

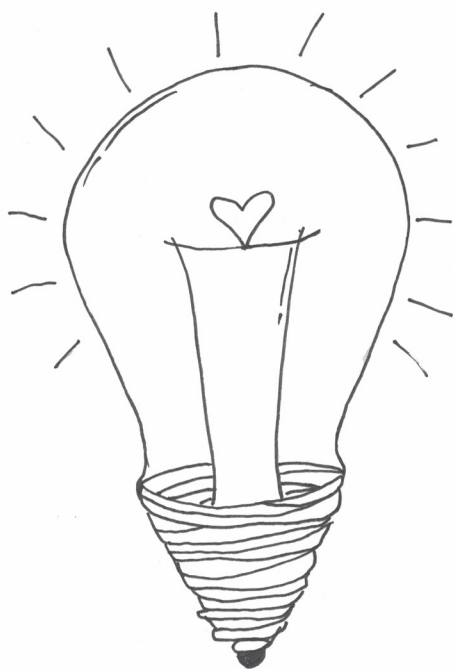
- Lia



## Broken Diamond

How do you want a shinny-bright diamond if  
you often scratch it?

- Lia



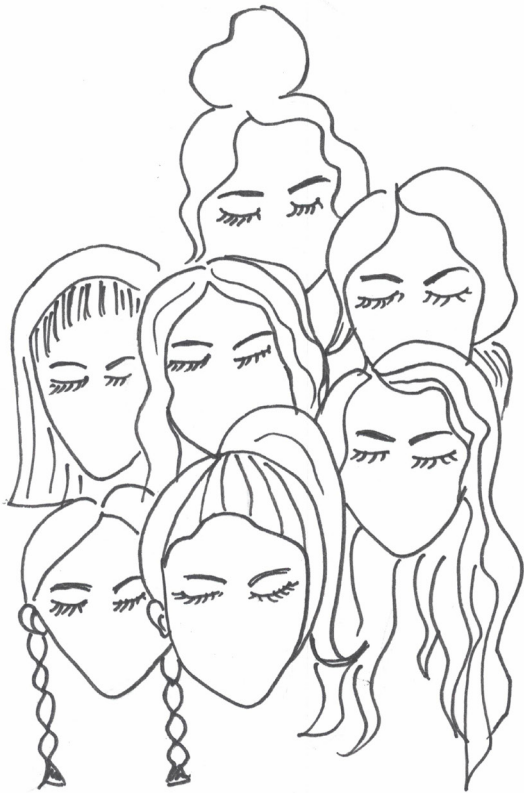
## Rise and Shine

these tears flow as the stream in a river.  
It never meets estuary,  
but the magical spell changes the direction.  
Lumos...  
The dark room where I life turns so bright.  
The taken soul comes back.

Jogja, 30 Agustus 2019

- Lia





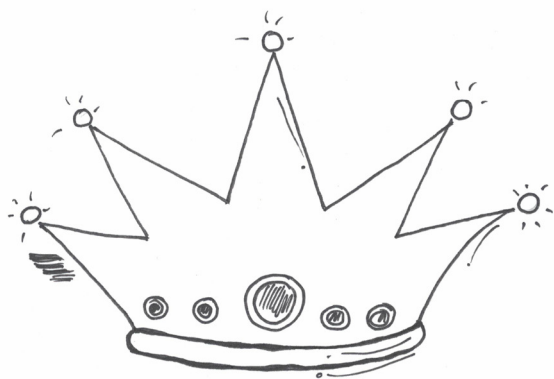
## Women Supporting Women

It is like you strip yourselves everytime you abuse other women.

They should water each other,  
to grow, to bloom and to be outstanding together.

Jogja, 26 September 2020

- Lia



## The Excellency

A crown changes people into a different person.

It blinds them.

Insanity comes and drives into different direction.

Its sparkle is dazzling.

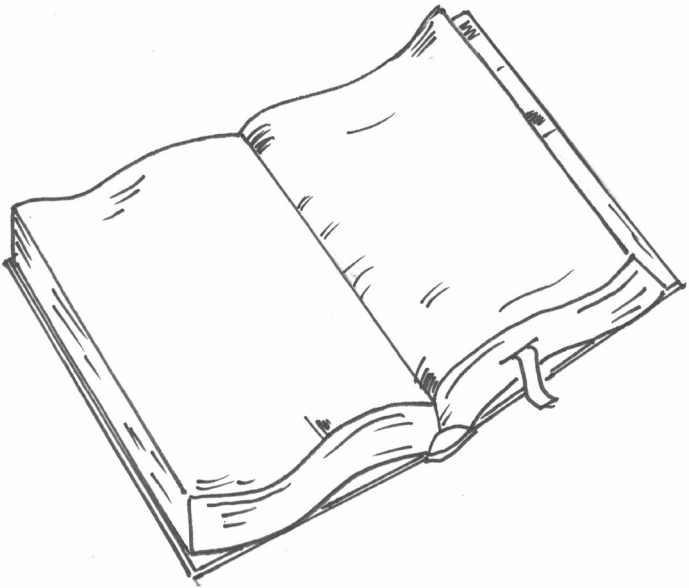
It symbolizes domination.

They degrade and humiliate others.

It is abusive and addictive

like yor new brand of heroine.

- Lia



## Students

The room was always full.  
One came and the others followed.  
The chairs creaked and the air breezed.  
The books were opened.

Kreeekkkk,  
The voice of the door.  
A smiley lectured waved,  
came inside and approached them.  
She stood in the front, greeted.  
Everyone was happy, excited.

But now,  
The empty rooms,  
the dusted desks are waiting for the owner.  
Inaccessible space is missing its holder.  
Longing for the learners....

- Lia



## Rush Hour

When your life is like a package of instant  
noodle,  
let's make a doodle.  
Maybe you need to sew,  
I grab you needle.  
Do you want to go somewhere?  
I prepare you poodle.

When your life is like a cup of Espresso,  
just enjoy like you riding a canoe.  
Passing difficult road to be served on the  
table,  
to be happy isn't impossible.

- Lia





## Caffeine

You are like my personal brand of caffeine,  
coming from the selected coffee beans.  
The addiction seeps up to my vein,  
and the substances up to the brain.

A cup of hot Americano drives me to  
insanity.  
It scents amazing,  
covering my dignity.  
It tastes delicately,  
like cotton candy softening the children's  
worry.

Get together with me,  
enjoying your favorite coffee.  
Sitting in the backyard,  
and talking about this country.  
Take a sip of your coffee slowly.  
It will hold your dark side gently.

- Lia



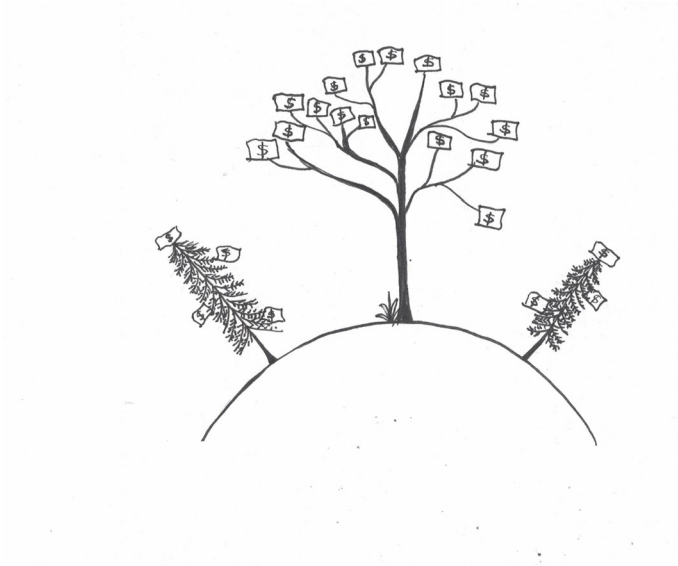
## Tyranny

Everyone left their gardens,  
Came to the road and joined the others.  
Fought the inequity,  
condemned tyranny.

The day turned white.  
The people screamed, run and hide.  
Their rebellion was worthless.  
It was hopeless.

Colonialism was real.  
Imposters were here.

- Lia



## Adorable Country

This rich and beautiful country is adorable.  
The leaders are wise and lovable.  
Its nation is prosperous and glorious.

It is a corruption-free polity.  
The law is enforced fairly.  
It is free from oligarchy.

It is plenty in culture  
created by God with magnificent nature.  
The forests and animals are well preserved in  
the jungle.

Come and visit us here.  
You will be treated like a king,  
being the landlord of land in meters,  
oppressing the proletarians to meet their  
ending.

-Lia



## Second Level

What are you looking for?

A very rich, smart and beautiful girl?

Carrier woman who can successfully take care of her children?

Someone who has magic hands so she can handle everything you need?

Or

Are you looking for perfection?

Sorry...

Perfection doesn't look good on us.

We cannot be beautiful when we need to be in the kitchen, doing household chores, cooking for the family and being a friend of smoke and dirty dishes.

We cannot stay calm as princes when we need to deal with the children, being their teacher, mother and their friend at the same time.

We are imperfect and it is fine.

But, we are not a resident of the second level.

We live on the same floor.



Isn't it enough for you,  
That stigma imprisons us for years.  
People's physical standard of beauty stabs  
the center of our hearts,  
making it hard for us to breathe.

If we step on the same ground,  
we see the same moon  
feel the warmth of the same sun,  
What makes one of us dominate another?

-Lia-





## Self-Love

How can you pour tea on someone's glass while you leave yours empty?

How can you serve the most delicious food and there is nothing left for you.

How can you show others the right direction when you are getting lost?

How can you love another person more than you love yourself?

You are the first person who wipes your own tears and calms yourself down.

You need to have candy first if you want to give it to others.

You need to be happy first if you want to share it with others.

Love yourself before you love others.

-Lia

## Anxiety

My head is full of questions, but I ask nothing.  
I remember all words but I keep silent.  
Anxiety always attacks without permission.

-Lia

## The Vaccine

We are the virus of this universe.

Deforestation, illegal hunting and other forms of nature exploitation attack the respiratory center of this world.

This mother earth doesn't need us.

We do.

-Lia

## Voiceless

It has no voice.

It always wins

no matter how hard you fight against it.

Power and position speak louder than your  
work.

-Lia





## About the author

Arilia Triyoga and also known as Lia was born in a small town in Central Java, Pati. She loves writing poetry since she was in Senior High School. She moved to Jogja in 2002 and took her Sarjana Sastra Degree a private University in Jogja. In 2009 she continued her Master degree in the same University. She is an academic traveler and life-time learner. If you want to know more about her, follow her Instagram account @liyoel or send your email triyoga.arilia@gmail.com.

Americano is a compilation of English poetry written by Lia. It talks about romanticism, friendship, social issue, and also the environment. The poetries in this book are based on what she sees, hears, feels and thinks around her.



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SASTRA



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