

# Epitome /ipitami/

Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Kedah Branch

Unleash the epitome of creative writers

Volume 1, Issue 1 2023

### **COPYRIGHT PAGE**

Copyright© 2023 by Academy of Language Studies, Universiti Teknologi MARA (UiTM) Kedah Branch.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, copied, stored in any retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior permission from the Rector, Universiti Teknologi MARA (UiTM) Kedah Branch, 08400 Merbok, Kedah, Malaysia.

The views, opinions and technical recommendations expressed by the contributors are entirely their own and do not necessarily reflect the views of the editors, the Faculty or the University.

eISSN 3009 - 0075

Published by:

UITM Kedah Branch, Pn. Razanawati Nordin, Chief Editor, UITM Cawangan Kedah, Kampus Sg. Petani, 08400 Merbok, Kedah Email address: razanawati@uitm.edu.my Contact No: 044562421

Copy Editor: Ms. Alia Nabella Fateha Zolkifli

Graphic Designer: Mr. Mohd Hamidi Adha Mohd Amin





Mr. Azlan Abdul Rahman



Chief

Managing Editors & Promotion



Dr. Nur Syazwanie Puan Razanawati Mansor Nordin



Syed Shaharuddin

Editor & Contient Reviewers





Puan Mas Aida

Abd Rahim

Bidin





Puan Phaveena Puan Samsiah Puan Ho Chui ChuiPuan Syazliyati Ibrahim



Mr. Mohd Hamidi Adha Mohd Amin





Puan Rafidah Amat

Puan Khairul Wanis Ahmad

**Copy** Editor



Ms. Alia Nabella Fateha Zolkifli







Ustaz Mohd Zulkhairi Abd Hamid

### Secretaries



Puan Nor Asni Syahriza Abu Hassan



Mr. Mohd Hamidi Adha Mohd Amin

Puan Noor 'Izzati Cik Lee Chai Ahmad Shafiai Chuen





### **SYNOPSIS**

The Academy of Language Studies, Universiti Teknologi MARA (UiTM) Kedah branch is proud to present the first issue of its e-magazine, The Epitome, as our focus to highlight our commitment to contribute to the areas of creative writing.

THE EPITOME aims to provide a platform for writers, educators, academicians, poet, and researchers to share their ideas, findings, knowledge, and experience, particularly on various creative writing genres - personal essays, poetry, short stories, songs, movie scripts, plays, and innovative projects in four different languages (English, Bahasa Melayu, Mandarin, and Arabic).

## **EDITOR'S NOTE**

Dear readers,

It is with great pleasure and immense pride that we, the Academy of Language Studies at Universiti Teknologi MARA (UiTM) Kedah branch, extend our warmest welcome to all writers and readers to honor all 127 artistic masterpieces. This is indeed a tremendous achievement to commemorate our debut.

We are privileged to offer the platform for the writers to show their talents in creative writing in this magazine, which serves as a testament to our commitment to the area of personal essays, poetry, short stories, songs, movie scripts, plays, and innovative projects. Their invaluable contributions and unwavering commitment to academic excellence have played a vital role in shaping this magazine.

Thank you.

Best regards,

Editorial Board

no. page	
86	AWAKE
00	By Fairuz Ramli <sup>1</sup> , Ruqaiyah Ab Rahim², Siti Norhadibah Azman (DR.)³, Faculty of Business and Management, & Faculty of Accountancy, UITM Pasir Gudang Campus
87	DAMNATION OF HOLLOW
01	By Fairuz Ramli <sup>1</sup> , Ruqaiyah Ab Rahim <sup>2</sup> , Siti Norhadibah Azman (DR.) <sup>3</sup> ,
	Faculty of Business and Management, & Faculty of Accountancy, UiTM Pasir Gudang Campus
88	HERE WE ARE
00	By Fairuz Ramli <sup>1</sup> , Madiha Badrol Kamar², Razieman Mohd Yusoff³ Faculty of Business and Management, & Faculty of Accountancy, UITM Pasir Gudang Campus
	racuity of Business and Management, & racuity of Accountancy, of M Pasir Oudang campus
89	SCRIPTURE OF LIFE
	By Fairuz Ramli <sup>1</sup> , Madiha Badrol Kamar², Razieman Mohd Yusoff³ Faculty of Business and Management, & Faculty of Accountancy, UiTM Pasir Gudang Campus
-90	AN EDUCATOR By Faizah Baharudin, Academy of Language Studies, Foundation Centre UiTM Dengkil
	By Fulzur Bundraun, Academy of Eurigaage Staales, Foundation centre on Mideligki
-91	FOR A SOUL LIKE YOURS
	By Fathiyah Ahmad @ Ahmad Jali, Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Kedah Branch
92	A MEMORIAL FOR NATURE
UL	By Fatihah Hashim, Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Shah Alam
02	I COULDN'T REMEMBER
33	By Hanna Insyirah Mohd Sukri, Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Shah Alam
011	THIS FRIEND
94	By Haslina Hassan, Akademi Pengajian Bahasa, UiTM Shah Alam
07	COME AND GO
95	By Hazrati Zaini, Fakulti Sains dan Matematik, UiTM Cawangan Melaka, Kampus Jasin
00	RAGAM MANUSIA
96	By Hikmah Kamarudin, Kolej Pengajian Alam Bina, UiTM Shah Alam
07	
97	CHATTING WITH CHATGPT: A WRITER'S MUSE By Ho Chui Chui, Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Kedah Branch
<b>98</b>	<b>DIARI HIDUP</b> By Ho Wee Chee (PM) <sup>1</sup> , Teo Ai Min, Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Shah Alam
<b>99</b>	HANYA BERKONGSI By Ilham Alia Mat Isa, Akademi Pengajian Bahasa, UiTM Shah Alam
	By Infam Alia Mat Isa, Akademi Pengajian Banasa, On Mishan Alam
100	MAMA
100	By Izlin Mohamad Ghazali, Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Shah Alam
101	A DREAM OF A STAR
IVI	By Nor Zerina Johanudin <sup>1</sup> , Juritah Misman, Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Alor Gajah Melaka
102	SUARA HATI ANAK RANTAU
102	By Khairunnisa Mohd Daud, Akademi Pengajian Bahasa, UiTM Shah Alam
400	SINAR

103 SINAR By Malissasahila Abdul Manap, Faculty of Hotel and Tourism Management, UiTM Terengganu, Dungun Campus

### 104 THE JOURNEY By Masliza Mat Zali

no.

By Masliza Mat Zali, Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Terengganu Branch

# I COULDN'T REMEMBER

### Hanna Insyirah Mohd Sukri

Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Shah Alam hannainsyirah@uitm.edu.my

I couldn't remember, The first time I was breathing in the air of the island of Great Britain. The sights, the sounds, the tastes. I wish I could remember.

What have I seen?

Was it the striking white swans on the lake? Or the happening crowds on Piccadilly Circus at night?

The strong tower bridge over River Thames, or The Prime Meridian of the world in Greenwich with

The view overlooking the mesmerizing Greenwich Park?

Oh! Must be the plump sheep on the foot of the green hills on the way to Windermere. I couldn't remember.

What have I heard?

The growl of an underground tube coming to its stop,

Or was it the chitchats of blue-eyed school kids passing by?

The inspiring words from the minds of two talented Malaysian writers,

As opposed to the shouts of the sellers at Columbia Road Flower Market.

Were there gushes of wind as I walked along the waterfront?

Or lovely British accent of a friendly ice-cream seller?

I couldn't really remember.

What have I smelt though?

The aromatic hot cocoa from Pret A Manger? Or the fruity smell of Lush in Bowness' Town? Without a doubt the freshest air of the breathtaking Avon's River, and

The sweet smell of the candy shop around the corner.

Was there any scent of homecooked salmon and butter rice for dinner? Or some vintage smell around Anne

Hathaway's Cottage?

I couldn't remember at all.

Was it the sour lemon sorbet sold in Windermere? Or the rich flavor of the mutton curry and the biryani near Buckingham? Certainly the freshly made green tea and peach juice from King's Cross, As well as the scrumptious waffle at Hampton by Hilton made the list. A plate of fish and chips so big that was shared by four, Oh! And the delicious vanilla pudding from Waitrose too. Still, I couldn't remember. What have I touched with both my hands? Was it the plane tree leaves covering the sidewalks? Or the water of Lake Windermere surrounded by swans? The vintage walls of the shops in the town of Windermere. And the covers of books in the oldest bookshop in London too. Oh! The miniature roofs at the Model Village were mesmerizing, and The shortbreads and cookies in a shop in Stratford-upon-Avon too. I wish I could remember more.

I wonder what I have tasted.

What have I experienced? Does the liveliness of Cheshire Oaks include? Or only the magnificent Lake District And the horror of The Woman in Black at Fortune Theatre on Russell Street? Oh! Must be the pitter patter of the rain in the middle of Trafalgar Square, And that unbelievable feeling at Shakespeare's Birthplace. Were there any mornings of excitement and nights of gratefulness too? Yet, I couldn't remember!

They say if it is memorable, it is remembered. Every single detail, every single feeling. I couldn't remember the momentous trip, the places, the feelings, the senses. Or could I?

93

