



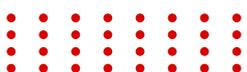
The **Epitome** */i'pitəmi/*

Academy of Language Studies, UiTM Kedah Branch

Capturing Life Lessons and Moments

Volume 1
Issue 4

2024



Copyright Page

Copyright© 2024 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 Cawangan Kedah,
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. Rafidah Binti Amat
& Ms. Nor Asni Syahriza Abu Hassan
Graphic Designer: Mr. Mohd Hamidi Adha Mohd Amin



APB KEDAH : THE EPITOME

Editorial Board

Advisor



Mr. Azlan Abdul Rahman

Chief Editors



Dr. Nur Syazwanie Mansor



Puan Razanawati Nordin

Managing Editors & Promotion



Puan Sharifah Syakila Syed Shaharuddin

Editors & Content Reviewers



Puan Hajjah Sharina Saad



Puan Phaveena Primsuwan



Puan Samsiah Bidin



Dr. Berlian Nur Morat



Puan Syazliyati Ibrahim



Ustaz Mohd Zulkhairi Abd Hamid



Puan Noor 'Izzati Ahmad Shafiai



Cik Lee Chai Cuen



Mr. Mohd Hamidi Adha Mohd Amin

Secretaries

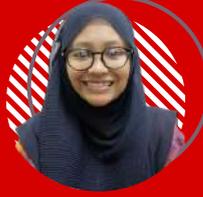


Puan Nor Asni Syahriza Abu Hasan



Puan Mas Aida Abd Rahim

Technical



Puan Rafidah Amat



Puan Khairul Wanis Ahmad

Graphic Designer



Mr. Mohd Hamidi Adha Mohd Amin

Copy Editor



Puan Rafidah Amat



Puan Nor Asni Syahriza Abu Hasan

Special Task



Mr. Muhammad Shyazzwan Ibrahim Brian





Synopsis



The Academy of Language Studies, Universiti Teknologi MARA (UiTM) Cawangan Kedah is thrilled to announce the release of the fourth edition of its e-magazine, The Epitome. This publication represents our steady dedication to cultivating creativity in language and literature.

The primary objective of THE EPITOME is to offer a platform for writers, educators, scholars, poets, and researchers can come together to exchange their ideas, discoveries, expertise, and narratives. Our special focus revolves around an array of creative writing genres, encompassing playwriting, short stories, songs, speeches, memoirs, literary journalism, humour writing, lyric essays, innovative essays, and personal essays, with a goal to embrace diverse linguistic expressions, with content available in four languages: English, Bahasa Melayu, Mandarin, and Arabic.





table of **contents:**

Georgetown in Black and White by Wan Ainaa Atiqah Mohd Ismadi	19
It is all about MONEY by Nur Jihan Md Johan	21
Karya Itu Hidup by Ayu Haswida Abu Bakar (Ph.D)	23
Monodrama: Sebelum Aku Pergi by Mafarhanatul Akmal Ahmad Kamal & Mohd Fadhli Shah Khaidzir	25
Monolog NUR by Duratul Ain Dorothy Jonathan Linggang	27
Mornings of Resilience by Nik Siti Maisarah Abd Rahman	29
Palestine, you changed my worldview by Nik Mastura Nik Ismail Azlan	31
Panggillah Aku, dan Aku Akan Berlari Mendapatkanmu by Nor Asni Syahriza Abu Hassan	33
Peneman Larut Malam by Noor 'Izzati Ahmad Shafiai	35
Pulang by Muhamad Ikhwan Mohd Zain	37
Rain by Azyiah Abdul-Aziz & Nurul Nadhirah Foong	39
Rasa Hati by Suhaimi Bin Nayan	40





Preface

Mr. Azlan Abdul Rahman
Head of Faculty
Academy of Language Studies
UiTM Kedah Branch

Welcome to the fourth issue of *Epitome*, where creativity and imagination shine brightly. Within these pages, you will discover a rich tapestry of voices and visions—each piece a celebration of the limitless potential of words.

This issue of *Epitome* is more than a mere publication; it is a tribute to the art of storytelling in all its forms. Whether you are captivated by evocative poetry, enthralled by engaging short stories, or intrigued by insightful essays, we aim to present something that resonates with every reader.

We are passionate about the transformative power of literature, and we hope that this collection will inspire, challenge, and delight you. As you explore these pages, may you uncover new perspectives and experiences that enrich your own creative journey.

Thank you for embarking on this literary adventure with us.

Happy reading!





Editor InChief

Dear gentle readers,

Let me welcome you to our fourth edition of e-magazine, where we explore the beauty of life's journey. Our theme, "Capturing Life Lessons and Moments," encourages you to pause, reflect, and celebrate the wisdom that arises from everyday experiences.

Life is a mosaic of moments, each with the potential to teach us something profound, inspire change, or remind us of the surrounding beauty. Within these pages, we have unfolded stories, reflections, and insights that illuminate the lessons woven into the fabric of our lives. From the quiet wisdom found in fleeting moments to the power of life-changing events, this edition pays tribute to the learning that occurs beyond the classroom, in the heart of our daily lives.

Our contributors have poured their hearts into capturing these moments, sharing personal stories that resonate with authenticity and depth. You will find essays exploring the significance of small acts of kindness, articles reflecting on the lessons learned from adversity, and creative pieces celebrating the joy found in simple leisure. Each piece serves as a reminder that life's greatest lessons often emerge from the most unexpected places.

As you flip through this edition, we hope you find inspiration in the shared stories and perhaps discover a mirror to your own experiences. May these pages encourage you to appreciate the moments that shape you, learn from the challenges that test you, and embrace the wisdom that life offers at every step of your journey.

Thank you for joining us in exploring life's lessons and moments. We invite you to take your time, savour each piece, and maybe even gain a new perspective on the experiences that have shaped your own life.

Happy reading!

Warm regards,

Razanawati Nordin
Editor-in-Chief
THE EPITOME





Rain

Aziyah Abdul-Aziz

Faculty of Applied Sciences, UiTM, Shah Alam

Nurul Nadhirah Foong

Hospital Tuanku Ja'afar, Seremban, Negeri Sembilan, Malaysia.

I have a friend called Rain. He is my trusted comrade, my loyal companion, my closest ally. We are one, in our very own world, Rain and I. The emotions I know, the emotions wrenching my heart apart, only Rain can read them. Only Rain can wash them away. Only Rain understands. No one but Rain.

Rain is my anger. When I am angry, the wind howls deafeningly and shakes the trees with no mercy. It is Rain who tears apart the tiles from the roofs, Rain who overflows the riverbanks and Rain who creates music through his wild antics. When my heart is torn apart with hatred, Rain goes crazy and destroys buildings, forests, villages. He lashes down in torrents and tears up chunks of earth with icy claws. Together, our rage becomes a tool. A weapon of mass destruction. I scream out loud, crying my frustration, and Rain screams with me. An intense fury, waiting to explode, ripping me apart, destroying me. And like a flash of light, Rain would come running, holding me close, whispering soothing words that wash away the destructive emotions in me.

Rain is my sadness, my misery, and suffering. Inky black drops fall on me and the earth, drenching everything in sight. And I know that Rain is crying with me. My tears mingle with his as they run down my cheeks, as they soak me to the skin. But his tears are mightier. His tears can flood the world, cause rivers to burst, oceans to rise, and living things to grow. It is his tears that comfort me as they turn the letter in my hand into a soggy, crumpled mess. In his tears I can read the pain. The pain he feels for his weak and puny friend.

Rain is my confusion. Storms, squalls, tempests, all signs of a shattered illusion. The grass blades tremble and shiver as Rain shares my confusion. I cannot understand and neither can Rain. He summons forth wind, hail, and blizzards in a vain attempt to find the answer. I close my eyes in agony, and I can feel Rain running through the trees, the mountains, the sky, desperately searching for a reason. I hear his endless questions, and my heart aches with pain. Because his questions mirror mine.

Rain is my joy. I laugh in glee as I watch the electricity racing through the sky before hurtling down towards the earth. I clap in happiness upon hearing peals of thunder, each one louder than the one before it. Rain knows I am happy, and Rain is happy with me. He creates thunder and lightning and watches as the corners of my mouth turn up as a sparkle begins to dance in my eyes. "More, more!" I beg Rain, and he obliges. The world lights up with our smiles and shakes at the sound of my laughter and Rain's laughter.

Rain is my love. The pure, unconditional, never-ending love that melts my heart and soul. The love that I feel when Rain comes by on a sunny afternoon and paints a rainbow in the sky for me. The love I feel when my fingers play upon the piano keys and Rain pitter-patter's on the windowsill with me. The love that makes me smile when Rain sends a zephyr that flies, oh so slowly, until it plants a gentle kiss on my cheek. The love that makes my heart grow warm when I open my front door and find beautiful pink and white roses growing on my pathway. A gift from Rain, my Rain. Aaahh...how very thoughtful of him....

Rain is my friend. The only one who understands me. We are one entity. My emotions are his, and his are mine. Even if I stand alone in a field, I know that Rain is with me. When I need him, Rain will not forsake me. When I do wrong to him, Rain will not leave me. Because Rain is wise, he knows all that is happening. He has been to the endless corners of the earth. He has visited every nook and cranny, has experienced anger, sadness, confusion, joy, and love. Rain knows the true meaning of friendship. And when I die, I know that my body, too, will be washed away by Rain.



The
Epitome
/i'pitəmi/

eISSN 3009-0075



9 773009 007004

