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UiTM MUKAH BULLETIN

Inou Dengah UiTM Mukah?

HIGHLIGHTS:

- Program Bicara Ilmu "Keusahawanan Belia, Tunjang Masa Depan Koperasi, Pemangkin Ekonomi Negara" UiTM Mukah 2023
- MATH STEP-UP@UiTM Bantu Komuniti Pelajar & Guru Mendalami Ilmu Matematik
- Embracing Cultural Diversity: Virtual Inbound Outbound Mobility Programme Between Universiti Teknologi Mara (UiTM) Sarawak Mukah Campus & Rajabhat University, Thailand
- Wacana Harmoni Perancangan Strategik Peringkat UiTM Kampus Mukah 2024
- Penjurian Inap Desa di Kampung Tellian, Mukah: Dari Kaca Mata Juri





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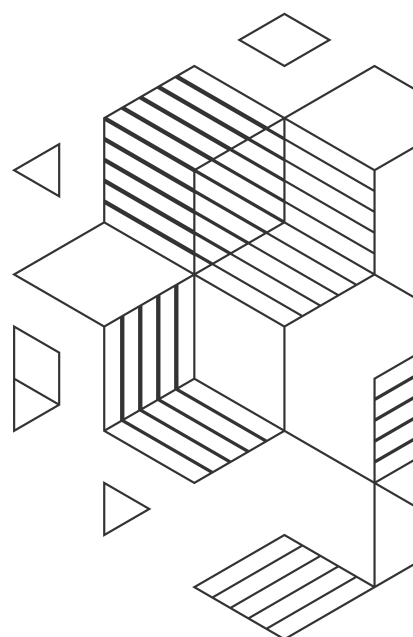
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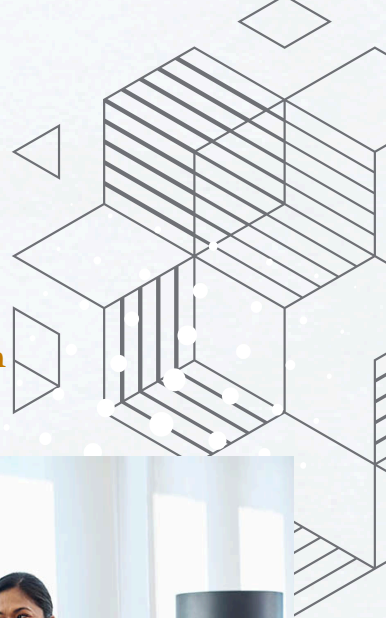
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A Tethered Bond

Authors: Siti Faridah Kamaruddin & Dayang Hummida Abang Abdul Rahman

I'm trying to figure out why it is that I want to talk to you about my issue right now. I sometimes feel like I want to say something when I see you in front of me, but I'm worried no one would listen. Something prevents me from voicing my opinions. I can only convey something through *this letter* that I am unable to describe in words.

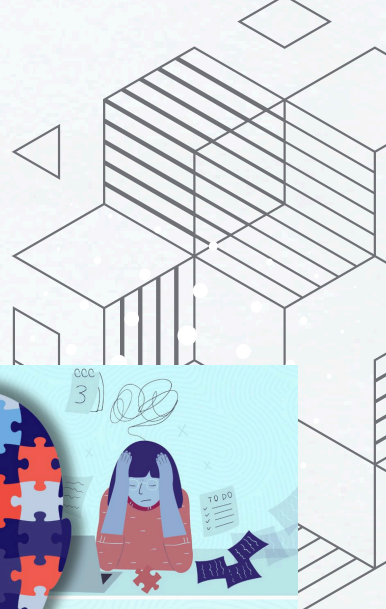
Miss,
Do you recall the time we worked on "The Ways to Build a Close Relationship between Teenagers and Family Members" as a writing exercise? Do you still recall that I asked you to come to my table after you chastised me for daydreaming, and all I said was "Nothing" when you finally arrived at my table?



Miss,
Actually, I wasn't interested in asking a question that day; rather, I wasn't interested in writing a composition on the theme of "Family." Do you still remember, when I was writing the essay, you asked who is close to either their mother's side or father's side? Miss, all of my friends responded to that inquiry. However, my only option is to remain silent about it. I thought I would cry at that moment. Though I really wanted to leave the class, I forced myself to hold back my tears. Every time we studied "Family," I experienced various emotions, struggles, and hurts in my heart. I would rather you discuss something other than family. Are you curious as to why? Because my friends have it better than me. Even though I try not to show it, I am envious of my other friends.

I've lived away from my family since I was a little child. When I was in kindergarten, I lived with my aunt; when I started Primary One, my grandparents from my mother's side looked after me. I lived with my family until I was nine years old. I still recall how, as a little child, I used to cry at night because I was scared to sleep by myself. My siblings weren't around at the time; it was just me.

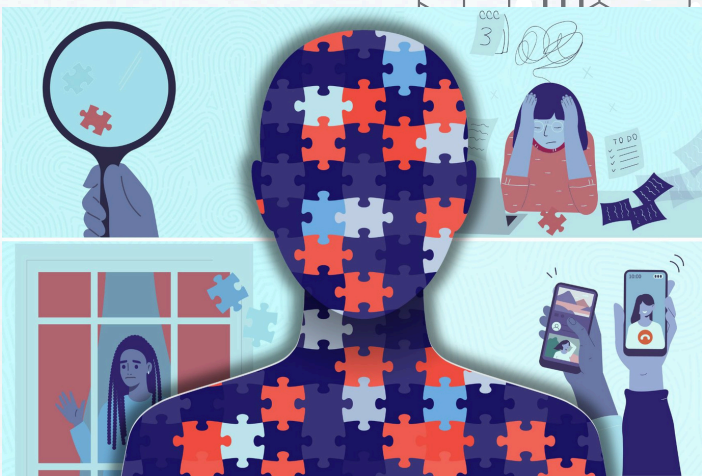




A Tethered Bond (cont.)

I was still trying to figure out who I really was. I have to determine my direction. Saying I never consider or worry about my future would be a lie. I remember you asking me once what course I wanted to pursue. Would you like to know what I dreamed about? My one and only goal is to follow in the footsteps of Dato' Alif Syukri and become a prosperous businesswoman while aiding the underprivileged, such as those who are homeless or struggle to feed themselves. It's true that my dream is strange; I'm not sure why.

Because of my severed relationship with my parents, I turned into a 'wild' child. Therefore, what I mentioned earlier about helping those underprivileged people does not suggest that it makes me an angelic girl. I'll find the kind of buddies who go out to clubs, drink, and smoke wherever I am, and I'll look for excitement to relieve my strain. However, I never go above that by using drugs or engaging in any other vulgar behaviour since I still care about my parents' honour. I'm sure my teenage angst led me to do something like that, but it might also have been a way for me to release some tension.



I was happy to be able to spend time with my family when I lived with them, but sadly, my parents are workaholics. I was supposed to spend all of my time with my maid and my siblings, yet I didn't spend much time with either of them. Our maid was the one who looked after our needs before she eloped. I felt bored, alone, and empty in my life

When I got sick, my mother treated me like she wasn't a nurse (because she is one), which made me feel the saddest. We just didn't eat together or talk about pertinent topics very much. I used to wish that my parents would kiss, caress, adore, and spoil me, but none of those things seemed realistic.

When my family and I are apart, I never miss them because of my shallow attachment to them. I would be lying if I claimed that I don't feel lonely in my life, even though those things have made me feel common and average. I sometimes wonder why I am here in UiTM Mukah. This is a boring life. On the other hand, spending time with my friends makes me joyful. My friends are like family to me.



A Tethered Bond (cont.)

Miss,

Are you curious about something? You show that you care about me when you give me extra attention. To be honest, I sense love. I genuinely felt moved. It was you who gave me a sense of affection. Among all the lecturers, you are my favourite, and I am grateful for everything you have done for me. However, I never express that emotion since my ego controls me. I am afraid if I change my heart (by showing you how I feel), you will change, and you will not care about me anymore. To be completely honest, I never meant for my remarks to offend you during this entire time. In addition, I apologised for not always saying "thank you" to you at the end of class. Ego and shyness are combined into one.

I have been hurting your sentiments for a long time because I act in a way that expresses how I feel about my family. Perhaps because you show me your love, care, and attention, I attempt to communicate it to you, but I just can't. Despite the fact that I seriously bruised your feelings, why did you still state I am your favourite student and offer me more attention? I have no idea why. I'm not sure what makes me special in your eyes. I occasionally worry if you'll have your favourite student in each class you teach. Or were you attempting to make me feel better? I'm not sure. I do want to thank you for everything, though, and for bearing with me during my impatience

I apologise if my gift to you seems insignificant, and I have no idea why I selected that frog doll, but you are undoubtedly just as adorable as that doll. I will miss the person who likes to 'annoy' me. But don't worry, we'll get together again if time and circumstances allow. However, I will be ashamed to contact you if we cross paths again because I informed you about half of my issues. I've expressed my problems to others previously, but this is the first time I've confided in a lecturer, so I know I'll be shy in front of you. I may have disclosed my issue to you because I'm unsure. Perhaps because I trust you, or you are the right person to share my problem with, I told my friends, or your attention has ignited me to tell you about my situation?

Finally, I want to thank you all and apologise for everything I did wrong. Take care, Miss. You will be very much missed. Miss, please save our photo so you may always think of the student that you 'annoyed' all the time. I hope you find your true love, have a long life, stay well, and stay blessed. Amin.



The story was inspired by this batch of Pre-Diploma students in 2016.