4th Issue VOLUME 1: JULY 2025

UTIM MUKAH BULLETIN



Inou Dengah UiTM Mukah?

4th Issue | Volume 1 | July 2025



TABLE OF CONTENT

- 01 From Rector's Desk
- **02** From Assistant Rector's Desk
- 03 Chief Editor's Note
- **04** Editorial Board
- 05 Highlights
- 10 News and Articles
- **63** Creative Writing
- **67** Congratulations!
- 74 Thank You
- 75 Happy Retirement!
- 76 Press and Media Coverage

EDITORIAL BOARD

Professor Dr. Firdaus AbdullahPatron

Dr. Abdul Jabbar Abdullah Advisor

Mr. Mohd Shafik Hj. Mohd Samsi Chief Editor

Editors: Ms. Siti Faridah Kamaruddin

Ms. Stefanie Natasha Rich Joseph

Ms. Cindy Robert Ms. Fakhira Jafri

Ms. Shirley Clare Jeri

Mr. Shileyiusken Mijen Webmaster

Mrs. Irene Seluroh Layout & Design

Mr. Anas Asrawy Pendapat Photographer

Ms. Nuranissa Mercy Punai Internship Trainee

Published by:

Corporate Communication Unit, UiTM Mukah Campus

eISNN: 2976-257X

Published Date: 4 July 2025

CREATIVE WRITING

RECKONING

Written by: Siti Faridah Kamaruddin & Dayang Hummida Abang Abdul Rahman

While jotting this down,
a flurry of variegated thoughts crossed my mind, like:
Should I write this?
Should I give my thoughts in the form of words?
What am I actually going to write?
And why am I writing?

I always wondered would something bad really create and end up with something productive and good?

On the day of my whims,
desires coupled with perfidious action conspired
I ended up trespassing into an unknown sphere
Something inside me told me it wasn't right
I didn't choose to be there and reverted back

My wavering, oscillating conviction drove me to revisit and venture the path of uncertainty that I once ran away from, From nowhere, it seemed my intuition was getting strong

As the path I had just forced myself to appeared easy and blissful

Time passed by
I travelled with my desires accompanying me
not knowing of the tempest that I would get caught in
I don't fear the storms
But I didn't realise the intensity of crime
that I had committed, as it was not only me
Who was facing this self-evolved storm

I failed to realise

that I had dragged someone out of shelter, safety, and deserted this person to face this storm
What transpired is inexplicable, beyond comprehension
What followed is vague and difficult to fathom for me