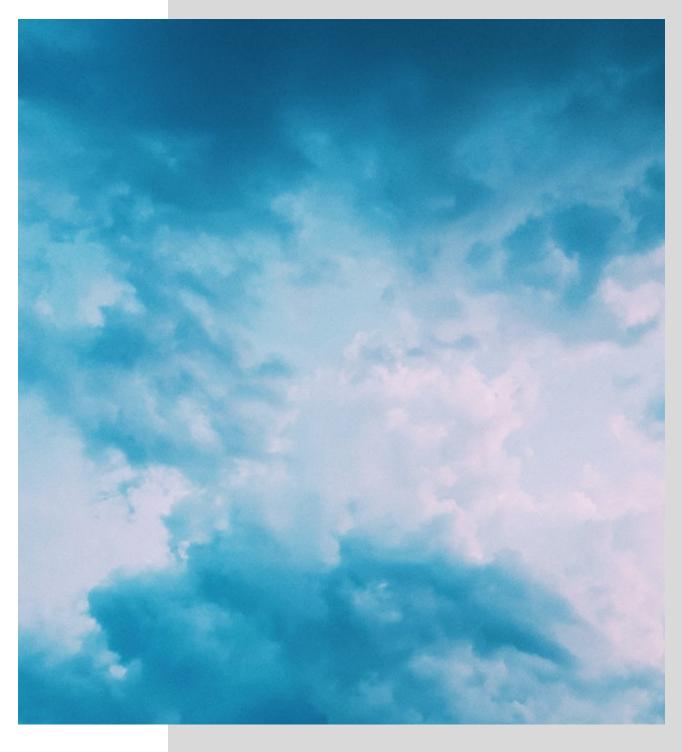
RANDOM THOUGHTS THAT STOPPED BY FOR A VISIT

chasing clouds



DR HIDAYATUL RADZIAH ISMAWI

chasing clouds

BY DR HIDAYATUL RADZIAH ISMAWI

disclaimer

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prologue

sometimes thoughts drop by for a visit
writing them down is the only way
to make them stay

biography

Dr Hidayatul Radziah Ismawi graduated from Kulliyyah of Medicine, IIUM in 2005 and is currently a medical lecturer. She has always been in love with words and writes her thoughts often. With a smile.

04

PROLOGUE

05

BIOGRAPHY

10

FUNNY REFLECTION

11

THE FRINGES OF FRIENDSHIP

12

SLOW DAY

13

THOUGHTS THAT SMILE



14

HER BUBBLE

15

NO TIME FOR SONNETS

16

GOOD MORNING SUNSHINE

17

TRUE FRIEND

18

PRICELESS LOVE

19

TEMPORARY



20

MOTHER

21

WE SENT A SHIP

22

TOP SECRET

23

I DON'T WANNA

24

REMEMBER

25

FALSE MEMORIES



26

TURNING THE PAGE

27

NEVER MET

28

LIFE

29

THE CAT'S MEOW

30

NOT MY TEARS

31

EPILOGUE



FUNNY REFLECTION

Isn't it amazing with each day that passes

How we understand a little less

And hurt a little more
Isn't it strange with each new conversation

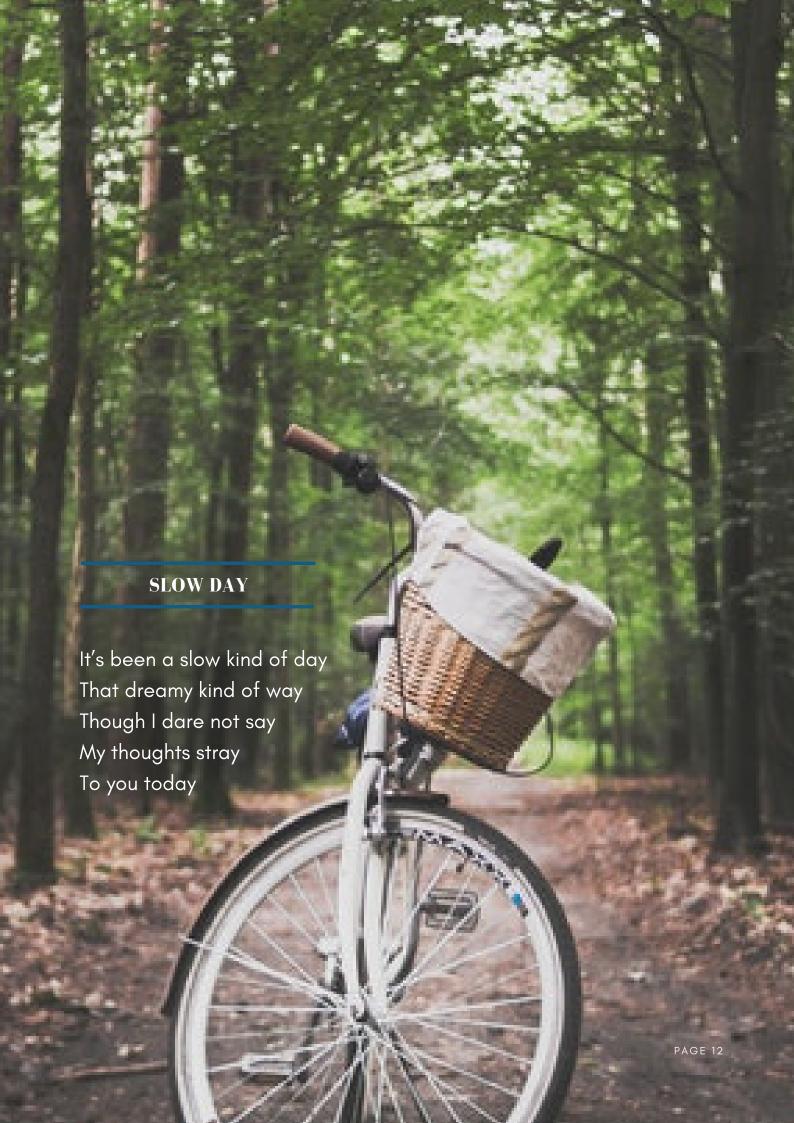
How we use fewer words

And pause a little more

lsn't it funny ?

We pause a little more
Use fewer words to say fewer things
A stranger behind each new conversation
We hurt a little more
Understand a little less than we did
Each day letting something amazing pass us by





THOUGHTS THAT SMILE I love questions with difficult answers And solutions just beyond the ordinary I love figuring out what makes things tick And that subtle allure of mystery I love safe places to think aloud And curious wonderings free to roam I love words that sound like a smile And conversations that feel like home *because I love our talks PAGE 13

HER BUBBLE That girl is quietly hiding in a bubble of her personal creation Living in a world of her own thoughts and deliberation Her unique careless ambitions and her impossible dreams Safe and sound inside her individual bubble it seems She saw the world differently than most did Not like them at all God forbid Their constant love for the hustle bustle and rush The promise of life they loved so much

She considered joining them out there once or twice
She thought who knows maybe it might be nice
But each time always decided to stay in her bubble though
Where she could choose who to let in and who to let go



Walk with me a moment ...
There's so much I want to share
The thoughts swirling in my head
My very soul laid bare

Sit with me a moment ...
There's so much I need to say
So much still remains unspoken
But time has slipped away

Lie with me a moment ...

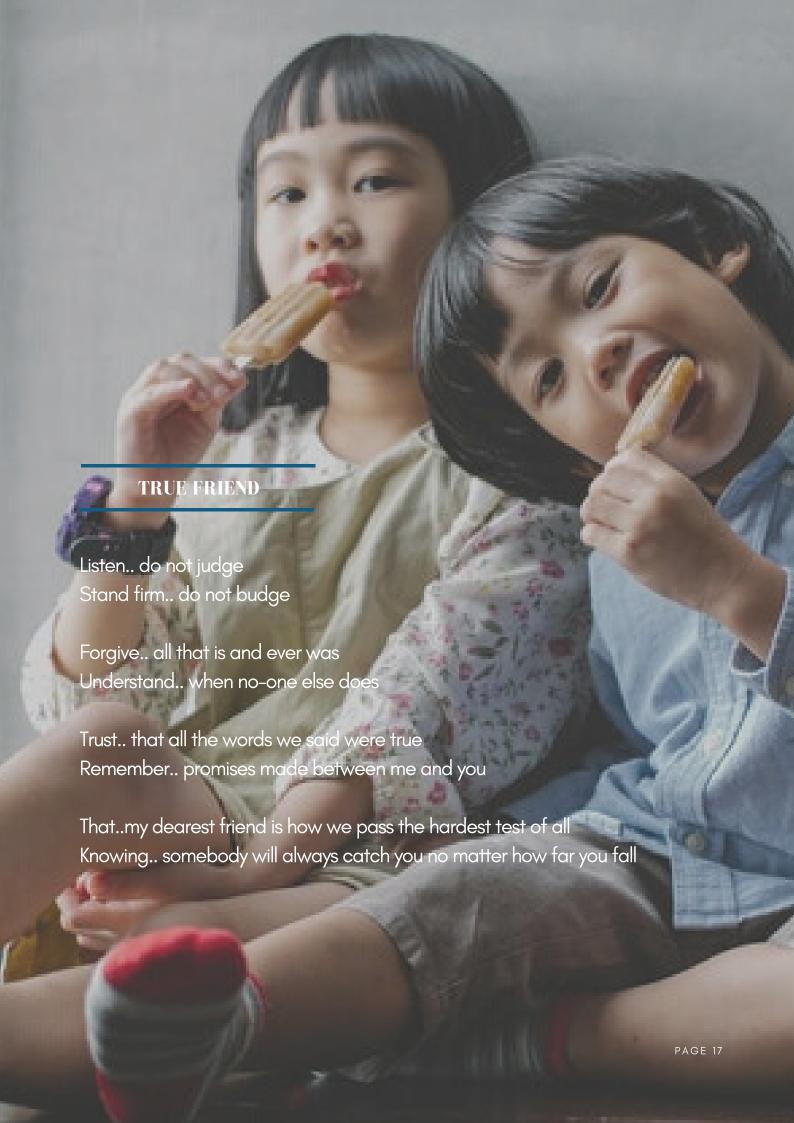
There's so much we have yet to do

Watch as it slowly disappears

And all that remains is you.

GOOD MORNING SUNSHINE

The hardest things to fight for are the ones that matter
Wipe the tears because things will get better
Take your time and pause for a while
Let me adjust your crooked smile
A second chance is on the way
Look it's a brand new day
For you to start again
I know you can
You do
Too



PRICELESS LOVE

Sweet innocence of an untouched soul
Cherish all the beauty that you hold
Unblemished yet by life unknown
Reap later what you have sown
Hold her close and never fear
Love her and keep her near
Do teach her well and true
Give her the best of you
A baby to love & hold
Sweet precious gold

*written after visiting my best friend's 2nd daughter

TEMPORARY This world is but a temporary place We pause a while but can never stay This fact though sometimes hard to face Of which we are reminded everyday So use the time we have as best we can By being good and staying true For time is merely like grains of sand Forever slipping away from you written after my uncle passed away PAGE 19 in 2010



For all the things you have given me
Each burden you've carried silently
For all the sacrifices you've had to make
All you've done was for our sake

I know I can never repay you
Or even hope to come any where near
But the only way I know how to
Is by telling you here

I pray that one day I can be
As good a mother as you have been to me
That you may forgive me for all I've done wrong
And love me like you have all along

A mother's love knows no end
It stretches far and near
And so today I sincerely send
All my love to my mother dear

WE SENT A SHIP

We sent you a ship of peace
Of love and hope so true
You shoot and kill those on board
Destroying is what best you do

We sent you a ship of peace
With aid to help those in need
You simply laugh at our efforts
With pride in your despicable deed

We sent you a ship of peace
Unarmed and not hostile at all
You accuse and lie and manipulate
While the 'great powers' mumble and stall

We send you a ship of peace

A gesture of solidarity amongst brothers

What do you care when you are but a country

Born from the blood of others



*written after the military raid of six civillian ships on the Gaza Freedom Flotilla, 2010





I don't wanna do anything, Nothing is all I wanna do, Except maybe sleep a little longer, Now that is absolutely true

I don't wanna get out of bed, Or go to work today, Just wanna stay under the covers, No matter what you say

I don't wanna be here right now, Somewhere else I wanna be, Where deadlines do not exist, Someone come and rescue me



REMEMBER

If I don't say it enough, remember I love you
If I don't show it enough, remember I love you
If I can't give you enough, remember I love you
If I can't or don't or won't ...remember I love you
Remember I love you from that very first day
Remember I love you no matter what I say
Remember I love you come what may
Remember I love you in my own way



Isn't it strange the things we remember,
And the things we forget,
The images that linger,
And the ones that slip through the net

Isn't it funny the moments that remain crystal clear,
And the one that we simply throw away,
The ones we hold dear,
And remember to this day,

Isn't it curious what we hold on to,
Though many years have passed,
The facts that still remain true,
The memories that lasts

Isn't it peculiar how the past was different,
Even though the moments were shared,
But what matters is the present,
Another broken bridge repaired



TURNING THE PAGE

Dreams shatter even when we're not asleep,
In fact they were never ours to keep
Vast chasms develop slowly over time
Our voices muted turn to mime
Regrets and memories intertwine
Crossing over the blurry line
Even through this worldly test
Doing only what we thought was best

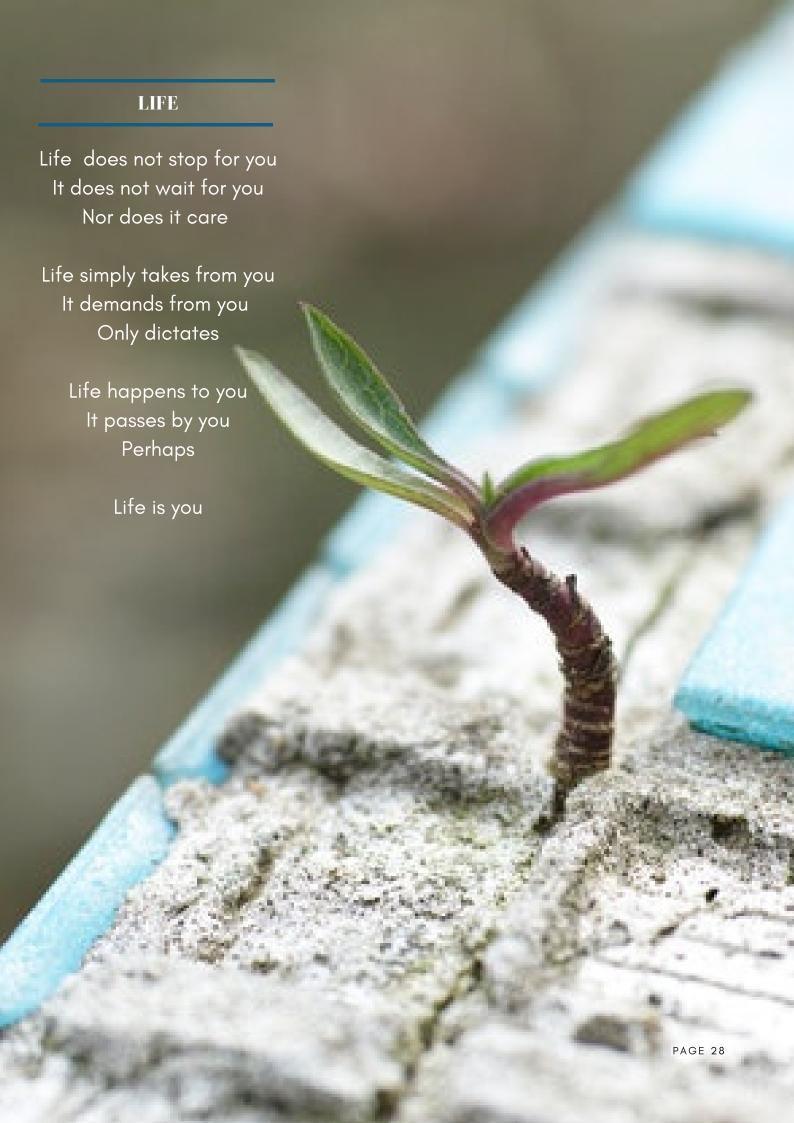


We 've never met
Probably we never will
But you saved my life
I thought you should know

We've never met
Though one day we might
And I'll tell you about it
I think you should know

We've never met
Though I am sure we will
And we will talk then
You'll know







You said it was fine not to have a dream That giving up needed courage too Results are not the only measure I should be proud of all I do You say things happen sometimes To just keep going straight And when I feel like crashing No fear just accelerate You say you're proud of me That I worked hard today That you always support me Perfect in every way PAGE 29

NOT MY TEARS

I never cry at weddings Full of joy instead Happy for my friends The life they have ahead

I never cry at weddings What reason could there be Love ever after is in the air Joyous people surrounding me

I never cry at weddings And that is exactly why The tears you think you see? Just something in my eye

*written after my best friend's wedding

epilogue

and though the visit was brief the memories will remain until next time

sometimes thoughts drop by for a visit writing them down is the only way to make them stay

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