

Chew Gh

Leisurely Reading

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Desain Sampul:
Nama Disainer pembuat sampul

Ucapan Terimakasih:

Preface

Due to refusals, rejections of publishers to publish my book have I published it, N.B. for free in Wordpress and Blogger.

What a joy to fly my lovely little "kite" then, not very high, for anyone to see and eventually to attack but I won't go down, let me down.

Now am I myself a real publisher thanks, praise to Nulis Buku who makes it possible to publish this book, a real book. So, better late than never.

Only available on line: www.nulisbuku.com

Leisurely Reading is easy, simple, light reading to be read only in your leisure time at random. Best is to read just one post at a time.

Warning.

Don't read unless you are 80 and older.

The Writer

1. The Gelatik Bird And The Farmer

“ Hi, Gelatik. Don't eat, steal my paddy,” said a farmer.

Said the Gelatik. “Sure you bought and planted the paddy but the paddy is not yours but of the paddy plants and they present, offer it to anyone who would like to take and eat them. If you forbid, then you should guard, watch over it, you greedy man. I don't steal your paddy. You have no right to forbid me.”

2. Mickey And The Landlord

Mickey said: "Why do you chase me away? Is this your land?"

"This is my house, my land. I've bought it. Here is the certificate." So said the landlord.

"Sure," said Mickey Mouse, "but I am also an inhabitant, citizen of the earth. I have also a right on a part of it. I haven't sold my right to you or anybody. Why then do you have your house on a part of my land? Has the seller or the government the right to own the land and sell the land that belongs to all the world inhabitants without permission? What do you say? Ha, ha."

3. *The Gelatik And Benjí, The Dog*

Have you ever seen the Gelatik bird. She is so lovely, in grey and black and a red-rose beak, so frisky and so charming as a stewardess.

What would she say if someone offered her a home safe from predators, hunters, place it for honored guests to see in a brilliant hall of a palace with hundreds of candles. She doesn't have to search for food or water, it would be provided, served on a plate and a cup of gold.

Said the bird: "Though not safe from the hawk, the snake, shot, trapped by man, though not protected from rain, and storm and drink but water from the rice field, a ditch, or have to provide myself with food, endure intense hunger and thirst during drought, give me my freedom, rather than be caged in a beautiful bird house, protected and well provided. I want to fly, have my nest though just of woven grass, find my mate and happily raise my baby chicks.

I'd rather like Benjí to be as a wild animal and leaves us, instead of loving us. But Benjí when urged to stay away, leave us, and be free, he stays, though we give him but knuckles of pork as his food or has to sleep outside on the floor. Where we go, he goes, where we stay, there he stays and there too, he's most happy and at home.

And I mused, which is the better, being free or being "bound"?

4. *Every Day*

Every day is a great day, celebrated by all creatures in the world.

I'd rather be good, kind, forgiving any day when I'd feel like it rather than wait for Mother day, Father day, Valentine day, Birth day, Heroes day, All Souls' day, Pets day, International Peace day, New Year, Idul Fitri, Christmas, Easter, ... to come.

5. Christmas Not On Christmas-day



Christmas

Thanks to the “banjir”, flood, we got no electricity and so enjoyed celebrating Christmas not on Christmas-day.

6. *Lovely Sights*

Seeing the “rambutan Aceh Lebak” tree with plenty of colorful fruits, abundant as Bougainville flowers. Seeing lake Pamulang rippling as a beautiful giant carpet. Seeing storks slowly sailing, high up in the sky. Looking at the full moon from below a tamarind tree, ... Suppose I were an artist, I'd like to paint them.

Happy to be welcomed by hundreds, thousands crème-colored wild flowers along the path-way. How pure, how fair, how fresh as a glorious morning. I name it the “Morning Glory” of Indonesia.



My Morning Glories

Yet, lovelier is the flower I met on the hill in Cinangka. She greeted me with a charming smile as in a dream. Not dressed as stewardess, not educated as university student, not as Mona Lisa in a frame, not sitting in a luxurious Mercy, bare footed, without slippers, no make-up and just living in a bamboo hut.



Lotus

That's Eve, as jamu vendor. As a lotus flower, she is the most lovely, charming sight.

7. What A Revelation

And then it occurred to me, that I do not have to plant, to cut its flower, carefully take it home and put it in a vase in the room on the table, or to catch the bird, or keep it in a cage.

I just shoot, record it with my i Pad and upload it into my computer or You Tube. The flower would stay as fresh as before, never wither, die, the bird would always be alive and I would always hear her singing, I would see, hear them again whenever I like, wherever I am, even though they are no more. Moreover, I can take lakes, rivers, valleys, mountains, islands, ... wherever they are and carry them home.

What a revelation.

