

Curriculum Vita

Personal Detailssss	
Name	: Muhammad Ali Furqan
Place and date of Brith	: Banjarmasin, 28 April 1994
Gender	: Male
Marital Status	: Single
Religion	: Islam
Nationality	: Indonesia
Parents	: Haderani, Naziah
I. Formal Education Background	
2002-2003	: TK Kartini Bati bati
2003-2006	: SDN 2 Bati bati
2006-2008	: SDN 1 Benua Raya
2008-2009	: SDN 1 Liang Anggang
2009-2010	: SMP Darul hijrah Putra
20010-2011	: Mts Ubudiyah Bati bati
2011-2013	: SMKN 1 Gambut
2013-2019	: English Education Department of Antasari State Islamic University Banjarmasin
II. Organization Experience	
2014 – 2016	: Sangar Musik Antasari
2013 – 2016	: LPM SUKMA
2016 – 2017	: Dema UIN Antasari
2015 – 2016	: Karang Taruna Desa Liang Anggang

Appendix 1

Penulis Mantra

The Mantra Writer

Memasuki Akhir Tahun

Tanpa pintu, aku memasuki kenangan
gambar tak bergerak kasur setengah rusak
beberapa titik air di halaman
lalui jalan yang sama
diayun langkah yang setia
bunga lesu. Kekasih beku di atas bangku.

Tubuhku menjadi bayangan
mengumpulkan sisa-sisa sinar
untuk dibulatkan menjadi matahari kecil
yang akan membakar sejarah perjalanan
mengisinya dengan letupan kemarahan
membubuhkan tanda seru
pada setiap kata
sekadar kau tahu
hidupku akan mencari jalannya.

Meski aku tak pernah sampai
pada masa lalumu.

Singaraja, Desember 2015

Entering the End of the Year

Without a door, I entered the memories
the pictures did not move the bed was half broken
some drops of water in the yard
through the same path
swung by a faithful step
the flowers withered. The lover was frozen on the bench.

My body became a shadow
gathering the rest of lights
to be a small round sun
which would burn the travel history
filled with such an outburst
putting an exclamation mark
on every word
that you know
my life would be looking for the way.

Although I never got
in your past.

Singaraja, December, 2015

NB: litera, Semu & kecerai 1 reduction
2

Insomnia

Aku telah kehilangan lembut bantal;
segala yang meredup
kini berdenyar seperti cemas
yang digulung berutas kabel
menghubungkan aku dengan siang
dengan ruang dan gelisah

DBI

Tubuhku merah dan bergerak
ribuan semut beriringan menjelajah
ketakutan yang diciptakan oleh televisi
mengeram di lubang pori. Keringat tersumbat.
pikiran kotor dan doa manis
aku merasa dinodai oleh sejarah tubuhku.

Aku kini kehilangan tidur
walau mimpi tak pernah membahagiakan
tapi mata terlalu lelah untuk menatap
kau yang berbalik arah.

Jogja, September 2015

Thomas.
TTPogrephix.
S@thad.HU

Insomnia

I have lost my soft pillows; lit
everything that dims
now trembles like crazy
rolled by a cable
connecting me with the day
with a space and restlessness

Abstraksi
Transposisi
Metonimi
Asosiasi

My body is red and moving
thousands of ants wander around
the fear created by television
incubates in my pores. My clogged sweat
my dirty thoughts and sweet prayers
I feel tainted by my body history.

now I am sleepless
although the dream never makes me happy
but my eyes are too tired to see
you turning.

Yogyakarta, September, 2015

14
2
10
1
Ampu 16
lituan
Botowid

- ① Literal
 - ② Reduction
 - ③ Amplification (addition)
 - ④ Borrowing
 - ⑤ Transposition
- Connotation
→ borrow
→ Amplification
→ Application

Penulis Mantra

Orang-orang telah dipilih untuk menulis kata yang mengurai embun menjadi cahaya kecil dan ligat menumbuhkan bunga hanya dari semburat cinta.

simbol S23

Sadarkan aku ; bagian kecil dari kisah yang berulang dinyanyikan hanya karena satu tulisan.

Tinta telah digoreskan sebelum dan setelah perjalanan.

→ Tesis 522 : barahaza, Lersell, bersinar.

Sparkling barahaza

19

The Mantra Writer

- ✓ People have been chosen to write a word
- ✓ transforming dew into a little whirling light.
- ✓ to grow flowers
- ✓ from the sparkling love only.

barahaza

Adaptation

words by words lexica

Just make me realize ; a small part of the retold story sung because of the one writing only.

the ink has been scratched before and after the journey.

? Litaran

Establish equivalence

Apresiasi

11. Simbol

2. Establish

1. adaptation

1. Appropriation

7. Litaran

20

Simbol

Dalam Satu Nafas

Ketika telah lelah
tiba di simpang jalan
saatnya memejam mata
dan melihat yang tak terlihat.

Dalam satu nafas.

June 2016

In One Breath

When I am tired
and arrive at a crossroads
it is time to close my eyes
to see the invisible.

In one breath.

June, 2016

action
action
action
action
action

Gula di Darahmu

Setitik gula di darahmu adalah musik
menyentuh sel sel tubuh yang mengering sendiri, tak terusik
Kau butuh air melebihi sawah
di akhir kemarau
mengalir terbalik menyakiti diri
saat kau mulai membenci wajah wajah yang kau kenal
meniadakan diskusi.

Wajah itu akan memberi batas
keraguan akan daya khayal
kemunduran peradaban dan adat
ketika suaramu parau
ujung kakimu mati rasa
rasa lapar membunuh dan menampar.

Ini bukan berita biasa
kelaparan di kampung si miskin
adalah angin yang tak mampu
selesaikan musim
dan air yang diperas dari akar
pertanda duka.

Tablet kecil berubah wujud
tanpa kau sentuh. Menjadi tombak
penuh gairah
mengobrak-abrik kain pembungkusmu. Di lubang kubur.

Februari, 2016



Sugar in Your Blood

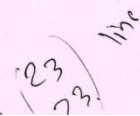
A bead of sugar in your blood is music
touching the body cells, unmoved
you need water more than paddy
at the end of the drought
a reverse flow of self-harm
when you begin to hate the faces that you know
negating the discussion.

The faces will put limits of
doubts about imagination
the decline of civilization and customs
when your voice is hoarse
the tip of your feet is numb
the hunger is killing and slapping.

This is not the usual news
the hunger in the poor villages
the wind that cannot
finish a season
and the water extracted from the roots
is a sign of mourning.

A small tablet changes
without your touch. Into spears
passionately
tearing apart your shroud. In the grave.

February, 2016



Appendix 2

Al – Qur'an (QS. Ibrahim: 4):

Source Language	Target Language
وَمَا أَرْسَلْنَا مِنْ رَّسُولٍ إِلَّا بِلِسَانِ قَوْمِهِ لِيُبَيِّنَ لَهُمْ فِيضِلُّ اللَّهُ مَنْ يَشَاءُ وَيَهْدِي مَنْ يَشَاءُ وَهُوَ الْعَزِيزُ الْحَكِيمُ	And We did not send any messenger except [speaking] in the language of his people to state clearly for them, and Allah sends astray [thereby] whom He wills and guides whom He wills. And He is the Exalted in Might, the Wise.