

Ouevre

Jayben Matiang

Someone asked me: What triggered you to create those literary masterpieces?

I smiled, then I replied: “Because of my debt. I mean she loved me so much, and saying a simple I love you too wouldn’t be the best way to pay her love. I made her feel that she isn’t just a normal person for me, that in my literatures I called her as ‘Divine’, my ‘Goddess’ and my everything. I even compared her absence to a rayless depth, or to a world that cannot sustain life. I also compared her smile to a bloomy meadow that could give me a calmness, or to a beautiful sunrise that never failed to enthrall me. But I never compared her literal soul into something, because for me she has no comparison. Imagining a life without her triggered me to create a dying and afflictive poetries. And not to exaggerate, but I meant every words that I wrote on the sheets. I just created art from the most beautiful creation of God that I have ever seen. Before I leave this world, I promised to myself that I will create a thousand more proses and poetries as long as she can read. And she, as my only title and subject”.