Zara Firsty Meutia

*Creative, willing to learn and grow, and seeking experiences that lead to be better person and professional*

*and offer professional growth*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  |  |  | |  | PERSONAL INFO |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Date of Birth: 3 January 1991  Address: Apus 1A No. 3B-C Kota Bambu Selatan, Jakarta Barat  Email: [zarafirsty@yahoo.com](mailto:zarafirsty@yahoo.com)  Phone: 083896009831  Website: ww.zara1stymeutia.wordpress.com |
| EDUCATION |  |  | |  | Instagram: zara1stymeutia |
|  |  |  |
| Diploma in English Education  University of Sebelas Maret  2008 – 2012, GPA: 3.29 |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | | WORK EXPERIENCE |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | English Teacher  LCentral English  2013 – 2015  Editor  The Easiest English Community  2014 – present  Freelance Translator  Surakarta  2010 – 2011 |
| SKILLS |  |  | |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| Proficient in to write in English and Bahasa  Passionate in writing and presentation  Strong organizational and planning skills  Natural ability to establish connection with new people  Efficient communication  Microsoft Office, Management and Organization |  |  |  |  |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| POETRY | THOUGHTS |
| Tick-tock  I heard the raindrops falling on the rooftop  Tick-tock  A daisy whispering your name through the rain song  Tick-tock  I wish it’s your foot steps in front of the door  25.3.2015 | **FLIRTING**  Kegiatan yang menguras tenaga, mengasah otak, menaikkan detak jantung, membuat kaki lemas dan tangan berkeringat dingin. Dibutuhkan keahlian merangkai kata, menggoda dan sedikit bercanda. Diperlukan pula wawasan yang luas dan keberanian yang besar. |
| **3 JANUARI**  3 Januari  Hari pertama kali di dunia, baka lalu nyata  Hari untuk pertama kalinya saya bersuara, tangis lalu tawa  3 Januari  Adalah sebuah akhir saya berada dalam kandungan, sebuah awal untuk tumbuh dan menjadi dewasa  Adalah sebuah kenangan tak terlupa bagi mama, sebuah masa depan untuk saya  3 Januari  Mengingatkan saya apa saja yang sudah saya perbuat, cita-cita yang ingin saya capai  Mengingatkan akan dosa saya yang semakin bertambah, umur yang semakin berkurang    3 Januari  Adalah harapan untuk menjadi lebih baik, bersyukur dan selalu mengingatNya | **THE HOBBIT LESSON**   1. Home is where you belong. If someone takes it from you, it’s so worth to take that back! 2. Gold, treasure and wealth could bring a deadly sickness. Be aware! 3. Love gives you happiness and also sadness. 4. If you’re broken-hearted, it’s to run away from it by travelling, doing goods, or fighting the evils as Legolas did. 5. Do not underestimate small things. Sometimes, they have something bigger than we assume.   \*after watched The Hobbit: The Battle of The Five Armies |
| Over  Not to cry me a river  Start  Recover the broken heart  Start over  Make a new plan to another | **LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR**  If only a good man is available in a candy store, you could easily pick and take it home the one you adore.  Unfortunately, finding your soul mate is a labour. The whole world needs to be explores. Sometimes, you gotta go offshore. Moreover, you could get sore if you ask for more.  Yes, love is an open door but you need to find the right key to unlock the door.  \*after listening the LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR, OST FROZEN |
| **THE BLOOD**  We will never be apart  When things getting easy or hard  We will never be forgotten  Though you die and broken  We will always be together  Even when we hate each other  Because the blood will always be in me  The blood knows who we are | **HUJAN 1 FEBRUARI**  Tepat dua puluh menit aku menanti bus 213 yang tak kunjung datang. Hujan gemericik, aku berdiri di depan halte Rumah Sakit Dharmais sambil sesekali berteriak (SHOOT!) pada mobil, pada taxi, pada kopaja 88 yang melaju kencang dan menyipratiku air genangan hujan.  Selama dua puluh menit itu pula, dua mobil jenazah keluar dari Rumah Sakit Dharmais diiringi mobil-mobil mewah dan suara sirene membawa berita duka. Meski diiringi banyak mobil, sejatinya jenazah itu tetap sendiri berkawan sepi.  213 datang, aku pun beranjak pergi dengan sedikit berlari karena ada setitik takut akan mati. |
| **DISTANCE**  Distance tears us apart  We keep moving forward  Sometimes, I look back  I choose a memory I’d like to remember on  the rack  Distance changes us  We don’t make it a fuss  Someday, we meet again  The stories remain | **RANDOM THOUGHTS**  ¬ Alohomora! It’s not as easy as swinging my wand and saying alohomora to unlock your heart.  ¬ X relates to Y. When he became an X, I don’t cut all the ties. You should not ask Y. You probably wonder Y.  ¬You’re midsummer sun that burnt my heart.  ¬The more you learn, the more you realize you know nothing.  ¬A zombie is a human who strolls around the gloomy street without any destination or dreams  ¬New adventure will begin tomorrow. Hopefully it will ease my sorrow.  ¬How about find a new get-away? A far away home to stay.  ¬Creativity takes time. When it’s done, it made you smiling all the time. |
| **LIES**  Lies speak. Easy.  Lies hurt. Deep  The truth was bent in your dent.  You’re as crooked as dog’s hind leg.  Time runs. Fast.  Time heals. Slow.  The deep wound in our hearts cannot be healed in a year. Though you were someone I dear. |