

Poetry Series

# **Cm' Montepio**

## **- poems -**

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## Cm' Montepio(December 30,1992)

A singer must have ears for the sound of music. A writer must also have ears for the rhythm of words. I don't know if I'm a good writer but who cares? The only reason why I write is to inspire people. Knowing that my readers have learned something from the things I have written makes me done my job as a writer.

# A Messenger Of A Dream

Here I am at the window watching the dark blue sky.  
Yellow, red and blue,  
Those are beautiful colors of you.  
Little diamonds that shine,  
You're a jewel in the sky.

You give light in a dark night.  
So beautiful and genuine in our eyes.  
Oh, how I wish to be unreachable star  
just like you are.

You conquer the world.  
And shine like a gold.  
Because of your beauty,  
Those in pain became happy.

To own you is everybody's dream.  
And to me you mean everything.  
Oh, pretty little shining star.  
Thanks to you I am now inspired.

Cm' Montepio

# A Poem For My Parents

You gave us life  
And helped us sharp like a knife.  
You gave us wisdom  
And taught us how to face the problems that come.

You gave us everything.  
And made sure our lives are convenient.  
You patiently taught us how to walk and talk.  
And you serve as our roof and root.

You gave us wisdom and understanding.  
You become sunrise in the morning.  
You might not be perfect.  
But our happiness and success is also your happiness and success.

I respect you and love you.  
But definitely I don't know if that's enough to thank you.  
I value you and your wise sayings.  
And that would serve as my sword and shield in facing my problems.

I promise I'll be by your side.  
And if you'll start losing your sight?  
I will be your eyes and give you light.

When you are old and weak?  
I'll be your feet and strength.  
You are more precious than pearls,  
More valuable than rubies,  
And more expensive than silver and gold,

Maybe I can't repay you.  
But this poem is dedicated to you.  
Because the parents like you two.  
Is worth saying I love you and thank you.

Cm' Montepio

# Hiling Ng Puso

Nagsimula sa pagtitinginan.  
Nakipag-usap na puno ng galang.  
Minahal ka ng hindi ko inaasahan.

Marami man ang naging hadlang.  
Minsan hindi nagkaintindihan.  
Ngunit dito nasukat ang ating katatagan.

Hiling ko lang, puso ko'y huwag mong saktan.  
Huwag kang umalis ng walang paalam.  
Ang mahalín ka ay syang tangi kong alam.  
Kaya naman puso kong ito ay sana iyong ingatan.

Cm' Montepio

# I Thank My Foes

Some people try to pull me down.  
But still I stand up in the crowd.

They say I am ugly.  
yes, I might be ordinary.  
But why do they really have to be angry?  
And to me they feel envy?

I heard lots of hearsay about me.  
But some people beg to disagree.  
Thanks to those who believe in me.

I may not be beautiful.  
But open my heart and you can find a treasure.  
I may be small.  
Yet in the eyes of other people I stand tall.

Did my beauty hurt your eyes?  
And you are jealous because I shine?  
Your characteristics made me think that I am lucky.  
And your envy only shows your insecurity.

No matter how you put me down.  
I will still rise like a sun.  
No matter what you say.  
I will still shine like a star.  
No matter what you do.  
I'm still going to thank you.  
No matter how you hated me.  
I'm still going to love you.  
Because everything that you shown me says that I'm a winner.  
And definitely you're the loser.

I don't want to consider you as a foe.  
Because you're helping me shine and reach my goal.  
I thank you for the inspirational gestures.  
Keep up the good work my friend.  
So far you've done a good job.



# Karunungan

Ako'y sumisigaw sa mga kabundukan.  
Ako'y nag-aabang sa mga bayan.  
Ako'y naghihinaing sa inyong puso't isipan.  
Ngunit, bakit ako ay ayaw niyong pakinggan?

Sa mabuting landas kayo'y aking gagabayan.  
Mabuti kong aral sana'y inyong alagaan.  
Isulat nyo ako sa inyong puso't isipan.  
Mabuting aral sa akin nyo matatagpuan.

Isuot nyo ako bilang palamuti sa inyong katawan.  
Paalala na ako'y mas higit sa kahit na anuman.  
Ako ay inyong hanapin.  
Tiyak kong tagumpay ay inyong mararating.

Masamang bagay ay inyong maiiwasan.  
Magandang bukas sa inyo ay nakaabang.  
Huwag niyo akong kalimutan.  
KARUNUNGAN ang aking pangalan.

Cm' Montepio



# Lost In Love

Why do I miss someone  
I was never with?  
Why do I admire  
someone I don't know better yet?  
Why do I feel jealous  
even if I know that I don't have the right to do so?  
Why do I love  
someone whose love can never be mine?

To have him is just an affection.  
Shall I wake up and stop?  
Or shall I continue this love?

A simple smile from him.  
Makes my heart beat faster and fater.  
A simple glance from him.  
Makes my heart pounds.  
A simple argument from him.  
Makes me melt on the ground.  
Above all, a simple him.  
Is just a dream.

Cm' Montepio

# Mysteries Of The World

I wonder why some of the poor getting poorer?  
While some of the rich getting richer?

I wonder how some of the poor became rich?  
And how some of the rich became poor?

I wonder how some of the slaves became master?  
And how some of the kings became nothing?

I wonder how the wind blows, back and forth,  
from south to north?  
And how I wonder why I can't see it  
but then I can feel it?

I wonder why cats chase rats?  
And why dogs hate cats?

I wonder how the trees grow?  
And how it stands tall to the soil?

I why some people are black?  
And why some people are white?

I wonder why some people are tall?  
And some are small?

Why some are fat?  
While some are skinny?

I wonder how the river runs to the sea?  
While the sea was never been full?

I wonder why the grave and the barren womb,  
aren't satisfied?

I wonder why ants work hard to store food?  
And how the locusts march like an army?

I wonder why lions are called as the king of the jungle?  
And how high can a bird fly?

I wonder why some people fall in love?  
While some people just simply lust?  
I wonder why some people  
Aren't satisfied with what they have?

I wonder why some are good?  
And some are bad?

I wonder why some people are in love?  
While some people hate?

Why some are humble?  
While some are boastful?

Why some people war?  
While some people is in peace?

Why some people are mad?  
While some people can try to understand?

There are still many to mention.  
Yet, I think only God can answer my question.

Cm' Montepio

# The Purpose Of A Dream

Dreams are like hope.  
I believe we can't live without it.  
If we believe we can, then we really can.  
Like a bird in the sky  
We will fly.  
So, spread your wings and fly high.  
Like a sun  
We will rise.  
Like the stars in the night  
We will shine.  
A life without a dream,  
Is like a life without a light.  
Without a dream we're like living dead.  
Everything will be worthless.

Cm' Montepio

# The Saddest But Most Beautiful Chapter Of Life

I definitely don't know if saying thank you  
is enough to thank you.  
But one thing is for sure.  
Without you, maybe we're not enjoying the beauty of this world.

You patiently taught our parents  
how to walk and to talk.  
Now, that you are weak,  
It's time for us to be your strength.

Your beauty has now fade.  
Your black hair has turned into gray.  
You are now starting lose your sight.  
And we need to repeat our words a hundred times.  
But that's not yet the end.  
Your purpose have sustained.

Now, that you are old.  
You definitely need our love and care.

I asked God to give us more patience  
And more years to spend with you.  
Not because we need to repay you.  
but because we love you.

Cm' Montepio

# True Friend

They are here with me when I'm in pain and sorrow.  
In the wave of the river we go to the flow.  
Maybe they were once a stranger.  
But now, I value them not just as my friend but as my sister.

In times that I'm in trouble, they are here to help me.  
When my tears fall, their shoulders are always ready.  
If I need someone to talk to, their ears are willing to listen to me.  
But one thing is for sure, if they'll need me I will never say no.

In tears we're all singing.  
In happiness we're all dancing.  
Now, one piece of me is missing,  
because it's like yesterday when we're all leaving.

Tears from my eyes are pouring.  
Memories in my minds are running.  
I will never forget a friend like them.  
How lucky I am to found a true friend.

Cm' Montepio

# Trust

How can I learn to trust someone?

How can I trust someone who lied to me many times?

How can I trust someone who despised already me?

How can I trust someone who has taken me for granted?

How can I trust someone who's hurting me?

How can I trust someone who fooled me?

How can I trust someone who leaved me so much pain?

How can I trust someone who broke his/her promises?

How can I trust my enemy who hated me?

How can I trust my friend who kisses me but talked about me behind my back?

And how can I trust someone who broke my trust?

Trust is not just measured by saying 'trust me' or 'I trust you.'

It should be earned.

Someone who can't be trusted by small things,  
cannot be most likely trusted by the big things.

Cm' Montepio

# What I Have Been And I Will Be

In life I've been a believer  
Problems made me stronger  
I will never be a quitter  
Because I am a fighter

In life I've been in discrimination  
Tears fall, I asked for a protection,  
I've found my shoulders to cry on  
And now they are my inspiration

In life I've been an observer,  
I planned and become a dreamer  
I collected books and become a reader  
Sooner or later I will be a writer.

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