

Poetry Series

Donward Bughaw
- poems -

Publication Date:
2016

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Donward Bughaw(June 4,1999)

Graduated both elementary and secondary at Laparay. Donward loves to write poems, essays, and articles.

A Painting On Cotton Candies

The cotton candies up so high
Fretted me in sudden came;
Sorrows flared and made me sigh
Seeing your face, a painted dream.

The cotton candies up so high
Draw our past back to present;
I'll spend my day up there to lie
To watch your face - a dream in paint.

It waketh up my slumb'ring heart
Aye! That flashback in the sky;
And as they broke apart
I wept in silence, and wish to die.

The sun 's devoured by twilight's mouth
But, I'm still there to watch your face;
And as it went fainting in the clouds
All I've said is: 'This is the moment I'll surely miss.'

Your painted face was gone
And the moment's insight now was done!

Copyright © 2015 by Donward Bughaw
Written on June 5,2015

Donward Bughaw

A Peek Through Morrow

I peeked
through the window
of what they called morrow...
but,
I perceived
nothing at all.

Donward Bughaw

An Aubade For Divine

You're an awe-inspiring creature
Yea, you Divine whom I adore
The one that I am wishing for
To be my Truelove evermore.

But there are questions in my mind:
'How could we be my dear Divine,
And can you be my valentine? '
Then if you'll say 'no', all is fine.

Aye,
If you Divine would let me live,
With you for hundred thousand years;
There's none a thing I'll never give,
My heart, my love, and truthfulness.

Donward Bughaw

Catastrophe

Catastrophe!

You'd hurt me severely.

You do not know what I feel today,

Today-

That you're gone away from me.

Catastrophe!

Oh, you Catastrophe

Why had you deserted me?

Will you, please tell it to me,

That I must set my thralldom free.

You do not know-, oh Catastrophe

what I feel this very day

That I'm alone coz you're away,

And I am feeling very sorry

To tell the truth that I am lonely.

Donward Bughaw

Coldness

The grasses
shivered
as the frosty breath
of the breeze
kissed their leaves.

Donward Bughaw

Crossroad

My road meets yours...
And though
they meet and intersect,
there's still this difference.

My road is less travelled by
but yours is often took...
And though
they meet and intersect,
there's still this difference.

Title is suggested by Kiff Kent Sevelo

Donward Bughaw

Distance

The aloofness
of our gap
seems to bother me
every time
an idea
ruffles in my mind
that
we will never be
with each other
anymore...
But,
my fortitude told me not to fret,
and just be strong
for whatever means...
For how far our distance is,
still,
our hearts were near.
For yours beats for me
and mine
beats for You.

Title is suggested by Joyca Valenzona, one of my friend at Facebook, who requested me to write a poem for her.

Donward Bughaw

Dream Boy

It thrills me
every time
I see him
stare
or
glance
to this little girl
who wishes nothing, but
his heart alone!

Poem title suggested by Marilyn Yalon

Donward Bughaw

Huling Hikbi Para Sa Taong Mahal Ko

Huling hikbi para sayo ay iiwan
Galing sa puso ay ang huling paalam
Kasama ang luhang aking iuulan
Sa dampi ng hangin ay ipailanlang
Pagkamatapat ko ay iyong asahan
Sa tamang oras ikaw ay babalikan
Dala ang pangakong di ka papalitan
Dito sa puso ko'y nag-iisa ka lang.

Salamisim ka sa aking ginagawa,
Dahilan ka kaya ako nagtiyaga;
Kaya lang ang naging katawa-tawa,
Lalaking tunay sa pag-ibig lumuha
Nahihingawa at nabalot ng sama
Puso kong malakas ngayon ay nahawa
Kapal ng mukha ko'y dagliang nawala
Yukod ang ulo ko sa dami ng kutya.

Hangal ako ang sabi ng karamihan
Bobo akong sayo ay sunod-sunuran;
Tunay nga naman ang kanilang tinuran
Hangal nga ako magpakailan pa man
Bobo akong sayo ay sunod-sunuran
Subalit ako'y may kapaliwanagan
Ngayon ang panahong dapat n'yong malaman
Hindi aralin ko ang pag-iibigan.

Pebrero ngayon, kaya't handog ko ito
Sa isang babaeng tunay na mahal ko
Muli ay balikan aking pangako
At mababatid mong ito ay totoo
Papatunayan ko ng walang dokumento
Walang papalit sino man sa puso ko.
Kahit kailan ay di kita niloloko
At kung maari puso ko'y wakwakin mo
Makita mo lamang nilalaman nito
Nag-iisang babae tatak ng puso
Yun ay ang pangalang-ACJ Sevelo,
Na sa sekondarya ay naging sinta ko.

Donward Bughaw

Johnny And The Horse

Whenever Johnny's father order him to feed his horse,
He'll irritably kick and punch the foddors in great force.
Got mad of what he always does,
He's kick off by the horse out of the paddock.

Much annoyed for being embarrassed,
He planned out of ending the horse's life,
And went the next day to their ranch
With him a hoe to execute what he'd plan out.

And when he came there with the hoe he had
He did scared the equine on the sight,
And bragged that thing he's carrying, that would end its life
Which made the little animal quiver in great fright.

But when he hold his hoe up in the air to cast,
His effort ended just as exhausted fireworks in the night
When the handle broke and fell on his foot, stillness pass
Not until his groans were heard, and the horse just laugh.

So Johnny on the next day,
Stayed at home unhappily,
In restraints with Ethyl that was being poured
And the bandages wrapped around his wounded foot.

Donward Bughaw

Labyrinthine Love

Love's like a labyrinth
Beneath the palace of Knossos,
Too hard to find your way,
If not a determined Theseus.

The winding intricate passages,
Are problems we may face
A frail heart never wins,
For there's a struggle at every pace.

An ox-eyed Hera partner
Will bring you misfortunes
And that is one of the struggle,
You'll face and fight for soon.

A frail heart will withdraw,
But the firm one's will withstand
The former's prize is losing
And the latter's prize is winning

In the labyrinth of love
Lots of struggle one will face
If he couldn't tolerate,
On his way he'll suffer death.

Donward Bughaw

Leading Star

How I wish to be your Lodestar,
That I will be your leading spark;
Up there in skies, right there afar,
I will go ahead as you embark.

I'll be your light, your guide in dark,
I'll be your man, your nightfall ward;
There in the night skies I'm your mark,
Pursue your sail coz I'll be your guard.

Then my gleams will be so bright,
And I'll babble words forthright;
'Hocus-pocus of the night,
Make this wish a truth if might.

How I wish to be your Lodestar,
And you my darling the humming lark;
Under the beams of your leading star,
Sing a song so sweet, an inflaming hark.

Donward Bughaw

Matchless Heart

Once, I gave heart to one of the fairest creature,
A heart that none could surpass its ever-flaring love.

Once, I gave heart to one of the fairest creature,
Yet I didn't realize what I am expecting.

Once, I found out for an answer that will satisfy me,
But, oh my matchless heart,
Your face is the matter of all.

Donward Bughaw

Mysterious Lover

I pondered of who penned
and left the note
in my locker...
that reminds me of his love
for the girl (who was me)
for almost
four years
since we're in high school
that I never knew
till now-
And his signature...
Aye, his signature...
had
impressed
me so much
that it roughen
my skin
as my eyes delivered
his name
to my
fretful brain:
Mysterious lover!

Donward Bughaw

Only God Knows The Future

Do you know
what lies
ahead?
I guess,
you can't!
For only
God
knows the future.

Donward Bughaw

Queries Of Love

'Shall I ding my secret on the ears of air? '
I asked the crescent moon just to be fair;
And as she beamed her please to me,
I knew that I must it free.

'Shall I ding the past on water's ears? '
I asked the stars in thought of ponder;
And as they winked their gleams to me,
My lonely heart aglow with glee.

'Shall I entomb our memories to Lethe? '
I asked myself on deep reminiscent;
My mind said 'yes', but heart argued:
'No you don't for it was precious.

'Shall I have my Amory again? '
I asked the beggar like I'm insane;
'Live in fairy tales, ' he laughed and said,
'Then you'll find the one that God had made.'

Then I asked the Almighty God:
'Am I free to chase the love?
Can I know who the one you've made for me,
That I could start loving her today? '

Then the God smiled and replied:
'You poor creature seek the love
Yet you are young to pamper it,
I am the God and you must wait.'

Donward Bughaw

Sailing Heart

My heart is like a sailing vessel
That sails through seas of love;
Sailing, sailing, sailing,
In search of my sweetheart.

Donward Bughaw

Secret

I have kept
a secret with me
that
I never knew what it was...
until it was revealed.

Poem title is suggested by Diane Gay Tendero

Donward Bughaw

The Telescope Shell

I am the telescope shell
that most of the times
poor men pick and gather
for their viand...

A poor telescope shell
that lies on the coastal fringe-
on the edge
near the peek of
the vast, merciless Sea.

Donward Bughaw

To My Beloved Ailyn Balus

I thought that we are meant for each other
But why, you fade oh Ailyn Balus?
I love you so much
But why you abandoned me?
Maybe, you're seeking someone who's elegant than me
And perfect than who I am.

My love for you was truly felt
Not a lie nor an insanity
You my dear was the only one for me
And none could take my feelings away
Nor hinder it to palpitates for your name
For you're a living creature deep within.

Our memories are gone for you
Yet all were fresh to me
I can't endure to have a reminiscent
And cried in my chamber
Every time I remember our past
For you are the creature who dwelt inside my heart.

Donward Bughaw

Warn Of The Sea Urchin

Do not dare
to ever step
on my black, hard body
that is covered with fine spines,
nor even tease
this little, ugly creature
that the creative, wraithlike fingers
of the Creator
bring about
in the first fifth day
of the history...
That you may not get hurt.

Donward Bughaw

Words

Words
were bridges...
that convey me
over this enigma of love
and to the path
of your heart.

Donward Bughaw