

Poetry Series

**Edwin Alba Empestan**  
**- poems -**

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# Edwin Alba Empestan(JULY 2,1954)

'Time is ticking so fast' so they say that it waits for no one and life is very short that it can 'snap' anytime without a warning and soon you will be forgotten and becomes history.

Like any singer that was long gone before our time, still their songs remain and linger in our thoughts, memories, even played and be heard today our present time, so is a 'Poet to his Poems'.

So just live one day at a time, live the life, have fun, be happy and above all have Faith. Anyone is welcome to read my poems, enjoy, learn, read the messages in between them, and all your comments are welcome.

But let me caution you, that there is no such perfectness in one's poetry especially with one own style so unique from others. What is important is the joy in reading the poet's messages, what it tells and what is implied.

Happy reading, and God bless.

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## PHILIPPINES

Graduate of B.S. Premed from U.E. year 1973 to 1977.

Join several Pharmaceutical Companies: Pennwalt/Oceanic, e, and Lederle.

Assume different managerial positions: District Manager, Product Manager, Sales Training Manager, Regional Sales Manager.

Graduate of MBA from U.S.T. in 1996.

Has taught Marketing and Management subjects as Assistant Professor II in the Department of Business Administration in one of the leading universities.

Became one of the Chairmen of Academics on Feasibility Defense for graduating students.

Became one of the Grand Lord Chancellors (GLC) for Phi Lamda Pi Fraternity

(PLP) year '75 - '77, exclusive for the University of the East, Manila.

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U.S.A.2000 to 2011

A Registered Pharmacy Technician in the State of Nevada, U.S.A. and a National Certified Pharmacy Technician (CPhT) in the whole U.S.A.

Was one of the official, registered and certified Court Interpreters / Translators (on-call for Filipino/English Language) of the 8th Judicial District Court in Las Vegas, Nevada, U.S.A.

## (aaa) Home At Last

Thousand of miles, seven seas away from you  
Lies my aching heart astray longing for home  
Dreaming to be a huge bird to spread its wings  
Freely into the oblivion of the infinite blue skies

A sea creature swiftly and gently traverse the vast seas  
To reach you at your great distance where love is  
Tormented heart at night drifting into my dreams  
Wondering why the sojourn takes too long to end

In the blue horizon seen the gigantic white ship a sail  
Wondering if I am one of the passengers sailing ahoy  
To the voyage of destination where you are there waiting  
Yearning and longing the missed days sans love and warmth

Far yonder up the sky a shiny silver plane swiftly past the time  
Hoping again to take the majestic great flight to bring me to you  
But dream oh yes all I can afford is only to dream of you now  
For I am like a bird cage in this big wide and turbulence world

Almost a decade of hopes and dreams lies the big question  
How such an adventure and long travelled quest would end  
Sure there is still your warmth caress, your soft kisses and all  
As I was awoken that I was dreaming and I was home at last

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) Another Day, Another Love And Coffee

As I wake up one shiny and happy morning on our soft and silky bed  
With the birds singing sweetly, their lovely songs and bees buzzing  
On a lovely garden of colorful flowers beside our window  
Winds strongly blowing the green grass smelling fresh and invigorating

The sun just came out smiling and peeping our window's curtain  
Saying hello to us as its new morning coming again with great joy  
While in a far distant the sound of the waves and sea gulls creates serenity  
While the bees feast the nectar of flowers in our garden full of lives

My love and desire so great for you my love becomes intense and great  
With strong a desire and great love for you, my heart pounds so strong  
My whole body begins to tremble and shiver, my two feet begins to squirm  
Now touching your side of the bed with my strong and gentle hand

There you are with your naked body wrapped in your silky soft blanket  
Sleeping like a baby with your soft and delicate back touching my chest  
I kiss your cheek and say 'I Love You', you moan and say I love you too  
We get inside our warm blanket with our body so warm and so good

We booth shiver and make love, take turns with what our score be  
So great so intense that we can no longer hear the singing of the birds  
Except the pounding of our hearts and the smell of the sea in our bed  
With our sounds of love and moaning for great love with each other

I feel your body so soft like a baby with great care I caress you softly  
As you feel my hand touching your soft and silky skin you moan a sound  
With those little helpless voice I began to caress you more saying I Love You  
At last exhausted but very happy with each other we get on our side of the bed

Gasping, now we can hear again the birds singing their lovely madrigals  
The bees gaily feast their nectars together with the humming birds  
While the sea gulls gently going with the waves against the shores  
And the sound of a coffee maker signal that it is another day for us

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) A Changing World

After that long sojourn from the land of milk and honey  
A decade and a year so long endure to bear...such emptiness  
Alas! I've found myself anew into the Land of Many Heroes  
Abundant rain meet me at the landing entrance gateway

The smell so familiar and somehow gave me the nausea feeling  
The market like noise greeted me and cause me an irate mood  
Local guards pretending to maintain orders but appears like beggars  
While some tired travelers mostly women on queue pretending big time

Station to station offers each a lot of disturbance and disappointments  
No wonder this gateway is one of the worsts in the world to bear  
Intense humidity, cause a waterfall of sweats flowing my whole body  
Screeching sounds of cabs and the wild crowd of welcomers merged

No where to go and confused at last someone came to the rescue  
My savior, my sweet lass, my life, my hope now I found you again  
Unmindful, can't help myself but to give you my kisses and hugs  
There amidst the confusion and chaos begs a question? ? ?

A changing world? Yes certainly is...and I will take and live with it  
Traveling to our destination rain and humidity gets more intense  
Accepting the presence and make peace with it is the best fit  
After all this will be the start of my new life and 'changing world'

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) How Soon?

The question how soon? begs for a simple answer  
The motion is there that all goes in one direction so well  
No opposing force except that all in cadence for good  
No chance for a diversion of another opposite strong force

But out of nowhere a mutant gather force arrogantly on other side  
Mislead other in white robes to believe that they must change to black  
Now conflict and contradicting belief and allegiance ensue  
The road ends in fork and one has to choose for left and right route

One has to take a risk for his choice and there's no turning back  
Only your true belief, faith, conviction and courage will be your guide  
No one to be blamed for your final choice but your true conscience  
And your final choice will answer the question how soon?

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) A Year For For Striving And Not For Sighing

The year has ended (2011) a new year has to stay for awhile  
A lot of guessing and feeling what the new year has to offer  
Two people has to exist and will try to walk the ropes  
The optimists and the pessimists will make their way to tread

The optimists with their minds set to create positive trends  
While the pessimists anchor their spirits and minds so low  
Both have their basis but who's to follow to ford a trend  
Was it the negative omen of last year or the bright hopes of today?

Life is very real...people come and go...people born and die...  
A lot of mix feelings to ponder and a lot of what ifs to consider  
You get tired thinking and anticipating what will happen today  
Even thinking and worry what will happen to you few years hence

But for sure you know exactly where you are going now and then  
Not a guessing game but for sure feeling is worse than knowing  
You live that long with the numbers of medicines you are taking  
You can feel how sharp or dull is your mind and accept it now

There's no escape or to amass wealth to buy the fountain of youth  
But instead go on with life with courage, happiness and acceptance  
Always treat present and coming years with hope and sweet smiles  
Always tomorrow will be gone but always too, live with it with faith

This is a real happening, we are all getting older, and weaker  
We become physically powerless but compensate it with power of mind  
Feel the comforts of your life with someone you love on your side  
After all this is an age of striving and not an age for sighing

Edwin Alba Empestan

## **(aaa) Always 'He' Is With You**

Challenges are always with us everyday  
Unknown sometimes that you don't know  
But you need not to face them yourself  
Or confront them alone and struggle hardly

For we your brothers and sisters care about you  
With our prayers and faith our weapons  
That each of us keep you more closer in prayers  
And above all God will lead you for His love for you

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) Christmas, Is It? ? ?

Those fruits, nuts, and other foods for the holiday  
Symbols of hypocrisy, showiness of false affluence  
A display of false belief for a new year's abundance  
A charade of false pretenses disguising generosity

Why bother? For all those mess when you can do...  
...the true Christian and the true essence of Christmas  
Christmas is not what you have to show you got  
But to share willingly to those materially challenge

Oh Christmas! it comes and go in many fashions  
In many ways, interpretations and realizations  
But lo! Its real essence have been neglected  
What is it then? Well Christmas is for you

It is for you alone and to find its real meaning  
Relative as it maybe but try to look around you  
Hear that voice talking to you telling you its essence  
Christmas sometimes so quaint and outmoded

But give thanks by praying of what you have now  
You're feeling great- a euphoria from perfect health  
Beside you your special person with his/her gift  
Everyday that makes you happy and welcomes another

Oh yes family makes your Christmas meaningful  
They are the true essence and constituent of it  
With the snow and coldness of this holiday season  
It's only a close family ties and LOVE makes christmas warm

(010109)

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) To My Lost God Son (Raymund Anthony De Torres)

Go ye rest our dear Ryan amidst our tears of love for you  
The pains to bear, heavy hearts to carry becomes our well wishes  
So cruel and painful that you have to leave us that early  
All our ceaseless ardent prayers are for your peaceful sojourn

You fought so strongly with your adversary like a Knight  
But your opponent becomes a victor till you are brought to death  
But all is not lost for all your goodness in your youth is with us  
Our faith and true beliefs will bring you to your final home

Where you will be forever happy sans sickness and pains  
What is left now is your memory for almost twenty one years  
Our treasures to be forever for as long as we lived to be mortals  
But the pains to us especially your parents that only time will heal

Yes certainly deaths come and go and one has to learn how to accept  
It is our passage to our immortality and to be with our creator  
It is certainly a beginning rather than an end to one's mortal life  
The thought of all these lessens our pains for your absence

But the pain is always there as we remember your fondness as a good son  
Your absence will forever be emptiness in our heart that no one can replace  
Time will only heal and lessens our burden for your absence  
And will only have an end till we will see and join you in the next life

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) When You'Re Back

My sweet lass with long hair and fair complexion  
So sweet once my own but gone into infinite hiding  
Three decades and seven years had passed  
But not once that she's been out of my mind

Have my own family and things and years come and go  
Many seasons have withered and years added to age  
But a times your sweet face and long hair streak in my mind  
Nothing can erase the fondness of you as my first love

Pretending to be in full contentment of god's given life  
Years shredding passed as thread in the spool so be it  
But for heaven' sake where have you been gone?  
While I was here like a rover and a fool still longing for you

Now comes a falling lucky star of hope of all those years  
It comes with a bang and full of surprises Alas! I found  
I found you now but still like a dream as we are afar  
Thousand of miles we are in a distant longing for one

I ask why again? Are we doom to be this way?  
Will we always abject to such a suffering and loneliness  
Are we not meant for each other to see and be happy?  
Can we fill in the space we had for so long in our life

It is so near and yet so far that we had to suffer for long  
We had excitement and for sure it's very strong for love  
We want to explode while listening to our own voice  
Our voices like music to our ears that has long ceased

A dream...? Maybe not... it's our time I'm sure yes it is  
So be it! We will be there come rain or shine to be one  
We will be one, and no one and not one to separate us  
Come heaven or hell for us long as we know what love is!

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) Women Why I Cannot Forget Them?

You make it stop...you step up and sit besides me and push more for space  
The engines goes again and your long lovely hair touches my face  
So sweet the smell of your fresh hair like lovely sweet scent of flowers  
Your silky white face reflects the young age of a lovely lass full of life

I can't seem to move as I feel the closeness of your legs just besides mine  
I can't just breath freely as if something is holding them while i'm next to you  
Seeing your firm breast signal a confirmation of a well endowed woman  
And the more I look at it the more I began breathing with a silent sigh

The black almonds pair of eyes with long curve eyelashes just brightly sparkles  
Signifies true innocence and clean, warm and loving hearts, for a desirous man  
Tell me how can I move freely and naturally if you get struck on this situation  
Tell me if you could talk to her and how can I utter words for her to response

I become numb, hard inside and I was totally lost into oblivion of a quaint desire  
I was tongue tied, cannot get my grip, lost and become so naïve not to say a  
word  
Finally I just opened my mouth, look at her and say is the market still far from  
here  
She smile sweetly to me and say a little more distant from here and I am going  
there

What a relief and her voice is so sweet like one of the angels singing in a choir  
I began to gain more momentum and now talking to her as if I know her well  
Just like one fool we alight our jeepney bid goodbye, wish her well and say good  
day  
I know I didn't get or ask her whereabouts for I'm sure she'll be in love with me  
if I did

But I know I can't do it more now for I have you in my life my precious lady my  
love  
I had made a promise to myself to stop playing games with beautiful women  
For sure tears will only be there for them to shed and I can't afford to give them  
for now  
With a lot of them that's been in my life I always ask my self Why I Can't Forget  
Them?



## (aaa) Youthfulness - A Passing Scene

An age like dawn for all of us when we are all infants in a rock  
Nothing to worry as helpless babes while the ticking of the clock  
Nothing much to remember in our memory of early age  
But only sweet voices of our protector nurturing us as our sage

Next we learn to walk aimlessly and talk some words so vague  
Both nurturers so delightful, that their joys was a plague  
So bliss for their bundle of joy, hopes in mind like a full moon  
Now the dawn has passed and it's now a high noon

Mollycoddle like is now a youth full of life, vigor, and vim  
Rampaging hormones of a younker so wild, restless but prim  
Now it is a high noon and a rover takes a bride  
With so much passion and love a baby is born with pride

Now came the twilight when everything turns slow  
Got pains, nausea, indigestion, hypertension and gout  
Forgetfulness, a cane in the hands and worse Alzheimer's disease  
Now you glean back, ask: youth where are you? Make me at peace

Now the final time comes when grey-headed, venerable one wonder  
Recall, and utter words I was young once and roar like thunder  
But now I am a ruined naked, useless, decrepit and worn out  
Where do I go now? Nowhere but to wait till I am out in a route

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) Eros Of A Man In Love

Come near me and I touch your cherries  
Don't say no for the stiff inside is restless  
Come lay beside me and kiss my wet lips  
Don't be shy I will surely make you wet

Feel my stiff body and hard member  
Don't be ashamed for now is a new day  
Torturing me by not sucking my stiff  
Makes me mad but more wild with you

Come now oh! that is good hot breast  
Running my hand to both make me wild  
My heart double beat but now I know  
That I need to be on top of your temple

Sure I am certain you are my lovely lass  
My sweet lass alas I found so long a time  
Now let's count how much we can give out  
My nectar pump to your sweet womb

Your throbbing scabbard is squeezing me  
Pressing my manhood so wet and wild  
More honey coming out with a wild moan  
Now dripping out but feel your tight grip

I am not through yet don't take it out  
Feel your joy perturbing until turn flaccid  
Now pressing your well endowed cherries  
Life would be too sweet with you my love

Come let me pump again and make me stiff  
Drain out some of my seeds freely in our bed  
So sweet to see the juice of our love united  
Now you are ready and atop my sculpted body

You slide my member inside you and feel hot  
You moan like crazy and you gyrate harder  
I can feel your womb and it is so good  
You make it harder and now I blow my load

My love thank you so much my sweet lass  
I will die thinking without you my love  
I cannot do it with other lass only with you  
You are my dreams come true my best gal

Edwin Alba Empestan

## **(aaa) Just Follow... The Beating Of Your Heart**

Your heart is your guide, it knows, so just follow  
The true love that is for you alone and meant for you  
A great love that is going to alter your nature world  
That would end through eternity of your bliss

The absolute true love that's yours alone  
And has been from the beginning,  
The great love that you can find  
By following and chasing your heart's desire

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) Law Of The Beasts

The day has arrived when arrogance and greed will stand  
Testing their might, force and power to bully a weak one  
Attacking without warning killing all kinds of human on their way  
Civilians, men, women, old, young and children, animals and all

No mercy now except thinking they are right and have the right to kill  
Marauding each village, looting and killing indiscriminately  
Their reason, kill before they kill us no mercy just kill and think later  
Modern Barbarians on the loose no heed for the Lion's laws

Warning from the Supreme Body is not followed or was discarded  
Thinking they are the Bears that will be feared even by the Eagles  
Weak nation no match for their tanks as much as your eyes can see  
The leader Sheep as a wimp asking help from strong but with no response

For a help will detonate the powder keg and Armageddon will start  
Survival of the fittest and testing might to the ultimate will soon ensue  
Leaders of Bears for destruction so proud of their might laughing and feeling  
great  
Getting what they want to be untouchables in the arena of war and destruction

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) Live Longer Stay Away From Doctor

The fear is all what it takes to go to them  
However, one is bound to die sooner or later  
Don't squander your money by giving to them  
What you feel is just an illusion of matter

Go out enjoy and don't mind the pain  
Eat what you like drink what you thirst  
Life is very short to heed for their scary tactics  
Your dough is what they need so they act as saviors

Many had died with their misdiagnoses and blunders  
But they're always right because you sign for your doom  
They don't care when you die because they're like God  
Sorry for your death but surely you've made them richer

They feel they have labor hard to be themselves  
Spent fortunes for their path to be disciples of Hippocrates  
Not true to their oath but instead mind their pocket's fullness  
For life to them is purely richness, fame and comforts

Moderation to everything is all what it takes to be healthy  
Discipline, cleanliness and awareness are the virtues to health  
Feel the love, passion, care and sharing to others are your pills  
Like people of ancient times that reaches century sans doctors

Be happy, don't worry, things will get worse if you will  
Forget your problems it's just only your state of mind  
Things will take care of itself and the body regenerate to fullness  
Unless a life threatening physical accidents ensue

And they will only be instruments of the above that created us  
That's when you survive because it is not yet your time  
So brothers and sisters don't worry we will be alright  
Just always think that our immortality are just a little ahead of us

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) Mother's Tears

Who would want to see those tears in your eyes  
Who would want to bleed their hearts seeing those tears

Who would dare seeing you sobbing while dropping the tears  
Who would want to hurt you as you are the only one

Who could understand and fully love us unconditionally  
Who could make us a bright day when everything gets dark

Who could make us so strong with your words of endearment  
Who could make us move to face life with hope in our hearts

Who could make us so strong despite everyday's obstacles  
Who could move our feet to face life's realities

Who could inspire us to face all our adversaries and win  
Who could make us pause, and reflect the course of our action

Who could make things possible with God as your ally  
Who in any anyway could afford to see the mother's tears

(To my Mom as I remember her 040310)

Edwin Alba Empestan

## **(aaa) Reach Out For A Friend**

Yes you are my friend, my colleague and buddy  
The thing that binds friendship is our marked honesty  
Truthfulness, loyalty and commonness comes next  
While others make you cry I can make you laugh

Simple as the word 'friend' but complex is it's meaning  
It is the giving of yourself with a little wondrous sacrifice  
But your willingness counts the most - to make one happy  
Time can part such friendship sometimes career...

But nothing is impossible for such a continuum  
Just reach out and tell them you are a FRIEND

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) Sojourner

Walking through the lives we tread  
Mostly unknown where the final destination  
Amidst the complexities of an abyss materialism  
Perflexed and chagrined by the question

What lies below the Hades where souls abound  
Will they continue to rot forever and be helpless  
Once arrogantly displayed invulnerability  
Fearless, daring and unabashed careless fool

One day will succumbed for your arrogance  
Then that is the time you'll have to say  
You're a sojourner in a world of hypocrites  
Where shameless world and rotten fools abound

Yes sojourner and vulnerable you are  
Mortal and weak, ambitious and arrogant  
Now you are lying in bed moribund and weak  
Final blow is coming and finally you will say

I'm a sojourner in this world of rotten fools!  
Sans strength, sans immortality, sans hope  
Your nothing but a matter ready to vanquish  
All what you have is what you can't take it

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) The Seer

In a far away place a very strange and enchanted one  
A well known seer a very obscure and recluse one  
Famous for his fortelling the future a believe it or not  
He can look in your future and remove all your anxieties

All will be perfectly alright if you will only believe  
Just one look and he could tell that you have a heavy heart  
And you're full of tears, miseries and heartaches  
He grabbed and look at your hand and told you...

That she is always true and yet in your mind you knew it's not  
For somebody else was kissing and loving her  
You keep on coming to this seer because you want to believe  
That your sweetheart is true and will be with you again someday

Edwin Alba Empestan

## **(aaa) The Worst Is Yet To Come**

Go forth winds from east to west, north to south  
Cool the vast arid lands and revive the freshness  
Tingling breeze that whisper in my ears so loud  
Telling it's time to see the effect of a climate change

People no heed for the coming destruction still rejoice  
Lightning strikes thunder roars barage of rain ensue  
Soon with all wonders streets were all flooded  
Multitude of men seek high grounds for refuge

But some missed their way get drown sink into abyss  
News rang around the world officers grandstanding again  
Pointing fingers like kiddo blaiming each other  
Only a fool can tell but the worst is yet to come

(11-23-2009)

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) There Is Always An End

The life I have imagined and long to live  
A castle like home with maidservants and butlers  
A chauffer for every trip and personal travels  
Name it you have it all new and nothing old

Taste all the foods, play all the toys, and wear all  
A fantasy a thought but it's a dream come true  
Not a fairytale but only a reality in my youthfulness  
A figment of my imagination how to think and live rich

Live rich, think rich, enjoy to be rich but it's impossible  
I am a ruined naked a boy on the street really a bum  
At age four I was thrown into the gutter of mud and dirt  
No wrap for my frail body, no food for hungry stomach

Like a curse wild rat people drove me away and away  
Greedy and selfish world only I could feel and shed tears  
Now with so much graces from above and persistence  
A fine and well known barrister becomes of me thank God!

It's only now that I am living a life I had thought before  
Much abundance that I am sharing to those like me before  
Wonder of wonders and I ponder for the truth of reality  
That you don't need to long for all as long as you do it!

Just follow the golden rule, live simply but keeping something  
Be ambitious and greedy for wisdom but magnanimous to victory  
Never tired to reach your goal and long for more within grasp  
After all it's still a dream, for you know there's always an end

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) We Both Say 'I Love You'

I feel cold but when you are around I feel warm  
I feel sad but with you at my side I feel animated  
But that was before when you left me alone and adrift  
But how could you do such a cruelty that you've left me

I ponder many times and look back I don't have the answer  
I cried a river hid my face in my pillow and ask myself why?  
Why you left me with somebody taking my place in your heart?  
Why can't I find the reason why you suddenly shifted to him

All the while I thought I'm the only man in your life  
All the while it's only me that could make you happy  
Now I'm lost, cold and tired asking where are you now?  
Now I can't find and pick up the pieces my world turn upside down

Where are you my baby? Now I can't sleep thinking of you  
Where are our vows? That you said you will not leave me  
It's hard to think that you're actually gone, no more on sight  
It's me now alone but everything on sight is your memory

Now the rain always follow me every where I go and stop  
Now those rain are my tears while I'm looking for you  
Suddenly while thinking and crying for you, there's a knock  
Suddenly I stood up open the door with tears in my eyes

There is you standing so gorgeous, so beautiful, voluptuous you  
There is you my sweet lady with tears in your eyes crying like a baby  
You utter those sweet words, much awaited words saying I'm sorry  
You sink in my chest, I caress you tight and we both say 'I love you';

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) Winter In The New England

Oh winter you're so beautiful with your droppings gracefully fall  
Nothing so good for one as it continue to dropp the grain of white  
Winds nipping on my ears whispering your joy to savour a while  
Gray clouds pregnant with your precipitates warning for more

Not much please to fall as hard life abounds with so much of you  
Just enough maybe to kiss all the grass on ground to become frigid  
To embrace the barren twigs of trees hibernating while you're here  
Oh winter you bring much joy with immense power of white drops

I beg of you to make it just right to color white the once green home  
With you... white snow make us all black in the Big Apple  
A sign of reciprocity either liking or despising your presence  
Winter cold, cold winter was our word while fleeing from you

But life has to go on even with your unpredictable output of snow  
You make us more resilient by withstanding your onslaught  
Snow with rain, sleet, ice and flurries are your best friends  
With our pet dogs enjoying your mounds make us forget a little

A little of your created miseries that we have to bear naturally  
Record breaking snow dishvelled and flattened some homes  
But winter we love you and you must come to us every year  
To complete the great four seasons in the Land of Milk and Honey

After all it is the joy in our hearts that is most important  
Your memories that will lingers in our hearts afloat with fun  
The reinforcements of our strengths we have out of shovelling  
The great love for each of us to be strong to move on with you

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaa) Yourself... And A Belief

Affirm in yourself... in the strength you have  
The mind and the physical power you have  
To command your own world, each day

Understand in the strength that you have deep inside,  
And your faith will help you show the way.  
Learn what you have from yesterday

Believe in what tomorrow will bring  
Follow a patient beating heart carry you through  
Everything will work out for best if you trust and believe

And there is no limit to what you can do...  
With God's grace and blessings  
And true faith that will make you more successful

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aab) Vindictive - You Devil!

Like a mean sea hag, a witch, and a Jezebel  
You were at fault of your deed and it's obvious  
That you did it as if you're the only one  
That can decide things for the group

What the hell have you done? It's compromising  
You've embarrassed other brethren! decent at that  
You're trying to set the rules but it's a one way  
Who are you devil? vindictive you and your cohorts

Be sensitive for the feelings of others, you're not that good!  
You're trying to rule among us unwilling to be ruled  
We're all of equal footing maybe much better than you  
There was not a common ground that says you are the one

It's so counter productive for our common grounds  
Like real brothers and sisters it's a farce  
We better part ways to avoid animosity as early  
Than to experience the rudeness and the madness

You're an assuming, demanding and mean  
Obnoxious, inconsiderate and blatant sarcastic  
You've done some good things and we're thankful  
But be polite and keen to others feeling – You Devil! ! !

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aab) For Tomorrow Is Gone

You walk with your steady gait  
Along the aisles of right and wrong  
Unmindful what life will bring  
On this old world full of lies

No heed of any warnings for danger  
That lies ahead the road of death  
Life seems good but sadly it is not  
For human life is not that important for now

A piece of money will mean your death  
From a vicious foe who worships wealth  
You fight but no use against a corrupt and evil  
Instead you're a dead meat and no match

Bring it to the court and surely you'll lose  
For justice will be served by a good price  
Those in robes will surely decide best  
With the shining gold they will get blind

You miss your way and followed  
A perjured tale to your lethal end  
Till you are doom to your death  
Bid goodbye to all and brace yourself

Fight to the death an eye for an eye  
A tooth for a tooth preserved your life  
For justice is gone, a thing of the past  
Like a smoke that you saw and was gone

So sad the plight of the poor, no place  
No one to turn, put justice into their hands  
Vigilantes they become kill their enemies  
For tomorrow is gone where justice prevails

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aab) Why Are Things Go So Fast And Gone?

You are very sane and in your right frame of minds  
You were educated and reared in a very special way  
You have enjoyed fully the normal stages of life  
Until you are what you are today – a normal human being

You have been very busy for life's challenges and career  
Forget all your past headway for the present life  
Unmindful with the wise saying that life is only lived once  
Treasure of friends neglected and buried to forgetfulness

Acquaintances come and go but genuine friendships wasted  
Now the climax come with unavoidable deaths of loved ones  
Life seems come to a halt with some tragedy and crisis  
Now you pause with a question where are your collections

Collections of good friends, relatives, they all vanish in sight  
You look around but you have all those temporary wealth  
Material things, like jewelries, expensive cars, all pure vanity  
You cry for your Mom and Dad just died without you at their sides

Smoke are they that just vanish but surely will be forever in you  
My friend life is not measured in terms of your material possessions  
Instead it is being measured of how much you have shared with them  
And how true friend you are that can treasure the camaraderie for time

Do not pretend to be a true friend if you can't for all will be gone  
And you will meet someone that will match your insincerity  
Every action has an equal return and only time will tell  
Now savor of what you feel and have and start counting your days

For one by one all will be gone and everything will change  
There is nothing constant in the world in which we live in  
All is subject to change! powerful and ordinary men alike will be gone  
What is important is the value of true friendships and live with it

For THINGS GO SO FAST AND WILL BE GONE....FOREVER

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aab) Your Kingdom At Your Command? ? ?

A homely lady so queer so lonely but able to pretend  
Pretending to be a lady for everything but wanting  
Wanting on her miserable partner less life  
Pretending life so full to her but walks always empty

Material things maybe? she has but can't buy happiness  
Happiness she wants but fate seems so far away to give  
Far away she drifts and compensate and harass others  
Other brethren suffer and avoids the publicity to retaliate

Who are you strange and queer lady?  
You have a venom that can paralyze your prey like your brethren  
Who could have brought you down on earth with a plague  
So strange of your unethical behavior unbecoming at that

Her life full of disappointments and frustrations what a pity?  
Can she blame the fate that makes her so?  
Puzzled and awe brethren lost all their ways avoid taking the roads  
Obliterate and blot out their traces for that camaraderie what a waste!

Only for this pervert ruthless and pretending lady with a vile  
Curse be with you, Curse be with you all! It's not you  
Yes it's not you that will make us your beck and call  
We are not your mere follower in Your kingdom at your Command

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aac) What A Pity

You braggart, fool and haughty one  
You're full of wisdom that you feel you're great  
But no! you are not, as no one knows you  
You are nothing but a self conceited copy cat

Be brave to accept that you are a weakling  
Sustaining to pester people around you  
Who patiently tolerating your idiocy only for now  
You're nothing but an accidental professional

Imbibe the money of the company paying you  
And you pretending to be a decent man  
But lo! what a pity inside you is a country Mao  
With so many things you don't know an ignorant at that

You are a glib talker inventing weirdness of things  
Pretending always to be on top of the situation  
But in the final analysis you are nothing but a wimp  
Pretending that life is so good with you now

Pity you at night you are having a nightmare  
That someday life may change with you  
Unguarded moments you are not what you are  
Your colleagues are laughing at your back

Here comes the great pretender the great fool  
Who once learned how to read the abc  
Now feels himself a very educated man?  
Pity him with his trying hard urbane look

But be careful as he has that insatiable desire to make you sick  
What you have saved for your family because  
He thinks he can save you with his litanies  
Pity you! to come to his clout, you won't survive

He is a piranha that will consume you to the bone  
But you can do nothing because he knows his abc  
He knows how to play with words the perverted way  
He is the true leech blood taking-up fool

Someday his doom will come  
There will be true humane one that will stand his way  
Against this rotten fool and only one plaque  
He will succumbed to his painful death

And gone no more, a fool who thinks he's wise  
A pervert no more to emaciate common people  
A husband no more who thinks he's good  
A professional no more who thinks he's great

He is nothing but a pity accidental pretender  
He is nothing but have shallow knowledge of things  
He is a clown that can act and fool anybody  
He has ways but is not our ways. What a pity!

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aad) Red Planet

To the soaring infinite space  
Like an idiot empty stupid shell  
Comes a man who wants to be a president  
Charading and mimicking empty promises

Deep inside the void space lurks a danger  
Unfathomable probabilities of failure looms  
Four years is such a big gamble and bet  
For his masquerading for futilities

Red planet was only reached by a machine  
But he has reached the winning mark  
Unknown if there is life on red planet  
And also him if he will win the crucial race

Time will only tell for tales of life on the red planet  
Same with him if he has a winning luck  
White, Black, Brown and Yellow will surely hit the score  
But let's pray that all us will win and still be number one

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaf) Let Us Brace Ourselves As 'One'

Here they are, worn out,  
tired and mentally confused  
They came from the warfronts,  
became experts and lovers of their guns  
They recalled how many  
enemies have they killed  
And how many civilians have  
they too killed accidentally.

Counting and counting and counting  
how many of their friends have died too.  
Now home only for now for war has  
still to go on for another chapter  
So amazing that youths full of hope  
and dreams have to go to  
fight and kill and be killed  
Should there be an end to this  
crying parents for their lost sons,  
daughters, husbands and wives?

Is it enough to have somebody a  
'hero' receive the flags and medals  
in exchange for the lost loved ones?  
Is it justified that they were killed  
because of a love for our country?  
No matter what they say there is no  
justification to this man created war  
Men were not born to kill  
and be killed in wages of war

Enough is enough we beg  
of you to stop this slaughter  
Pullout all men and go  
back to the table and talk  
Give peace a chance  
and let's all be human  
War is not the answer but food,  
clothing, shelter is all we need

Teach our children the peacefulness  
and the love for each other  
As early as they are  
learning the true values of life  
Let us be all the parents  
be the role models for them  
Life is too short for us  
to kill and be killed

We have other great problems  
besetting us like plagues and diseases  
Natural calamities like earthquakes,  
floods, typhoons, tornadoes,  
and cyclones are enough as problems  
Great famine of times is here to  
stay which begs unity for all of us

Brace ourselves to be more  
resourceful and innovative  
for more food production  
Not creative to produce  
weapons of mass destruction  
Let us wait for the time that we  
will be attacked by other  
creatures from another world?  
Where we can deviate our  
attention to produce those weapons  
of mass destruction

But for now loosen up you leaders  
talk as leaders and preserve your  
people as your best resources  
We have to address the problem  
of this global warming, it is not a myth  
It is happening and will be worsed  
as time passes by  
Brace ourselves, unite people as a  
human race, break the barriers  
for human destruction

We need food, shelter, and clothing  
free mass education for our children.

Good and sound health  
support for our citizenry.  
We need alternate fuel to stop  
destroying our 'only' home  
After all, this is not a dream.  
It can come true if we brace  
ourselves as ONE.

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aag) Mushroom Of Doom

Today the cosmos is in peril  
with its sophistication  
In its nuclear race among  
wealthy and strong nations  
But no one cares how it will  
create havoc in our future  
Everyone just busy doing their  
craft for their wealth to nurture

Destroying the order of life's  
sources for our own survival  
Wealth so much to our attention  
as if preserving for our archival  
Forgetting that we only need so  
little in order for our human existence  
Greediness, so much attraction to  
worldly things and men's insistence,

Like "Humpty Dumpty" men soar to  
power, greatness and fame like immortal  
Technology becomes amazing but  
more people becomes a mere mortal  
Human values becomes so eroded,  
perverted and no heed to values of life  
Racing against time each nation turn  
against each other leading to strife

As history repeat itself for worst each  
nation duel for death to the end  
No one can stop now, only irrationality  
and survival seems would be the trend  
Proving one's superiority and might is  
now the name of the game to loom  
Now the climax, the most fearful event  
come and release the mushroom of doom

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aah) You Are The One

Amidst the stream of humanity  
There can come, one that can be a mess  
Rudely and awkwardly can derailed 'one' into oblivion  
Like a dam he can control the free flow of a rushing river

A sudden brake that can jolt the total riders  
Here he is a carefree and unaware of his created jolt  
Numbed by his cruel life experiences and memories  
Or just simply his don't care attitude and stubbornness

Pity him but don't get irate he is just a small mind  
That needs to be fed like a pig to become fat  
Fat with accepted wisdom and cultured manners  
You know him and you know what to do with him

The rest will determine you patient and tolerance  
Or you could just bail out like an awry meteor in space  
But fall I beg of you, into the desert where there's only inanimate  
Or into the ocean of forgetfulness and complete amnesia

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aai) Pangarap Mo, Noon At Ngayo'y Bangungot Mo

Ako si Juan De la Cruz malusog na isinilang  
Lumaki ng husto sa alaga at aruga ng aking mga magulang  
Ang tatay ko'y pangkaraniwang anluwagi at magsasaka  
Ang nanay ko ay pangkaraniwang may bahay at mananahing aba'

Lumaki ako na may mithiing maganda at may malaking pag-asa  
Sa turo at magandang halimbawa ng mga magulang  
Aking pag-iisip napayaman at napaunlad ng lubos  
Turo at halimbawa ng magulang sadyang niyapos

Naging ganap na binata na tuwid ang paninindigan  
Sa Diyos o Poong Maykapal ang pananalig ay lubos  
Buhay ang katumbas ng sino mang lumapastangan  
Walang yaman pero sa dangal ay umaapaw tila kayamanan din

Napakaganda ng mga paligid sa nayon  
Lahat ay masigasig, pagbibigayan ay adhikain  
Pagbibigayan, pagtutulungan ay siyang pinapairal  
Pakikipag kapwa tao pag-galang na lubos sa mga may edad

Mga kadalagahan sinasamba at lubos na ginagalang  
O kay sagana ng aming nayon sa payak na mga buhay  
Ang lahat ay malulusog, masaya na nabubuhay sa mga biyaya ng lupa  
Lahat ay tila masasaya at tila walang mga problema

Masdan mo ang ilog yao't nag tatampisaw ang mga kabataan  
Masdan ang kadalagahan yao't sa ilog na naglalaba't naliligo  
Batis na kasing linaw ng mga mukha ng mga kababaihang nayon  
Nag bibigay buhay at saya sa bawat taong naa- alinsanganan

Masdan mo ang mga kabinataan at kaakibat ang mga trabaho  
Kay ganda ng nayon lawiswis ng mga kawayan pakinggan  
Huni ng mga ibon samu't sari na nag sipag aawitan  
Ingay na mga batang nayon na nag sisipaglaro ng piko't patintero

Alok ng mga nagsisipaglako ng mga pagkain na samo't sari  
Ang ganda ang linis at kaaya-ayang payak na buhay sa nayon  
Bayanihan at hind ka nag iisa sa mga bigating gawain at pasanin  
Makaka-asa ka at ikaw ay may kaagapay at katuwang di ka nag-iisa

Dumako ka sa aming munting hardin at tila ay nasa paraiso ka  
Tanawin ang mga punong kahoy puno ng mga hitik na mga prutas  
Mangga, duhat, sineguelas, lanzones, avocado santol at rambutan  
Suha, balimbing, aratiles, durian, camachile, kasoy

Sungkitin o akyatin, sa iyo ang makukuha mo bilang panauhin  
Mayroon namang mga prutas hindi mo na kailangang akyatin o sungkitin  
Nandoon ang mga saging latondan, saba, lakatan, at senyorita  
Pagapang na mga pakwan, melon at singkamas

Sa kabilang dako nandoon ang mga mayayabong na mga gulayan ni Inay  
Halina't pumitas bilang parangal sa isang panauhin na kapitbahay  
Mamili ka, mayroong upo, patola, talong, ampalaya, sitaw, kalabasa, okra  
Alogbate, malunggay, talbos ng kamote, kangkong, at saluyot

Pagmasdan ang munting "tangke" ng tubig, sa gawi roon ang aming tilapyahan  
Pagmasdan mong kaaya-aya na mga tilapia ang lilitaw at lulubog  
Kumuha ka ng panghuli at magsawa kang manghuli ng gusto mo  
Sagana walang gutom kami at ang mga kanayon sa dami ng mga halamanan

Karugtong ng mga gulayan ay ang hardin ng aking tanging Ina at Lola  
Ang kay Inay ang mga makukulay at nag gagandahang mga bulaklak  
Mga sampaguita, rosal, dahlia, rosas, gumamela, anthurium, at "yellow bell"  
Sa gilid ng bawat mga bulaklak ay ang mga nakahilirang mga chichiricas

Ang kay lola ay mga halamanang herbal sa pag-gagamot ng mga simpleng sakit  
Gaya ng herba buena, luya, batak, buyo, sili, tanlad at marami pang iba  
Sa isang dako naroon din ang alaga naming mga hayop gaya ni Bantay ang  
aming aso

At si Ikit ang aming pusang itim sadyang mabangis sa paghuhuli ng mga bubuwit

Mayroon kaming mga tandang, inahin na mga manok, mga pato, mga ganza, at  
mga pabo

Naroon din ang mga kambing namin at ang kanilang mga inakay  
Nandoon si Uma ang inahing baka na nagbibigay sa amin ng gatas  
Si Kules ang aming damulag na katulong ni itay sa tumana

Sa dako pa roon matatanaw mo ang mga taong sumasaka sa aming tumana  
Naroon din ang ilan sa mga pilapil namin na tila hitik at kulay mga ginto  
Palay na siyang inaasahan sa ating pang-araw araw na mga pagkain sa hapag  
kainan

Ihip ng hangin sabay dapyos at pag-indak ng mga maisan ni Tatay

Usbong ng kabute sagana sa nutrisyon pangkalusugan  
Mga inahing manok pumuputak tuloy tuloy ang pag-iitlog  
Tunog ng kampana hudyat sa paglubog ng haring araw  
Pag bigay pugay sa Poong Maykapal taglay sa buong pamilya

Magarang gabi mga binata naghahanda sa panghaharana  
Magagandang mga dilag tila mga bituin sa langit  
Humahalimuyak tila mga bulaklak sa isang hardin  
Mayuming mayumi at kaibig-ibig sa mga makikisig na mga kabinataan

Halina sabayan at umindayog sa tugtog ng mga binata  
Paghaharana isang katutubong payak na pag susuyo sa nililiyag  
Buksan mo hirang ang bintanang nakapinto, dungawin mo  
Ang binatang makisig naniningalang pugad sabayan mo ang kanyang pag-awit

Kaakit-akit na gitara tugtog ng masugid na binata  
Pagbukas ng iyong bintana pag-asa humudyat sa binatang matiyaga  
Isang ngiti mo tila nag babadya, sa mailap mong puso na wagas  
Binata tuloy ang tugtog ng gitara boses na nakakaakit sa nililiyag

Iyan ang libis ng aming nayon masaya, maunlad at tahimik  
Bawat mga puso ay wagas walang pag-iimbot at inggit  
Lahat ay nag bibigayan umiibig at iniibig  
Ngayon ang katahimikan nitong kaparangan at kanayunan

Ay tila isang panaginip na lamang isang guniguni  
Ngayon ang mga magulang ay masyadong abala sa mga trabaho  
Pag aaruga sa supling hindi magampanan sa bote ang palaki sa bata  
Sa katulong ang pag-aalaga ay pinagkakatiwala pag-iisip ng katulong ang siyang  
natutunan

Mga batang walang alam at takot sa Diyos puro pagpapasarap sa buhay ang  
inatupag  
Pagsisimba sa simbahan ay mga banyaga sa kanila at "pot session" ang kapalit  
Pag sisinghot ng "shabu" at disco ang kapalit ng dasal, at pag bibigay pugay sa  
Maykapal  
Panood ng mga malalaswang pelikula at DVD ang inaatupag sa mga libreng  
panahon

Wala ng mga galang sa mga matatanda, mga paligid animo'y gubat na aspalto

Pagbigay upuan sa mga kababaihan at mga matatanda sa sasakyang pampubliko ay limot na  
Ang mga 'iba' sa mga kababaihan ngayo'y masyadong moderno sigarilyo, droga at good time ang hanap  
Pera ang tila laman ng utak walang pagkabahala sa pagkababae nila.

Ang mga paligid natin ay sobrang madumi na, ilog ay puro langis at basura Hindi na pwede pagtampisawan at mag kakasakit ka, ni isang isda ay wala Lulutang lutang mga labi ng patay na mga hayop o kung minsan tao pa Mga 'iba' sa kabinataan masyadong presko walang modo at walang pakialam

Bayanihan na noon hinahangaan ngayo'y mag isa ka manigas ka wala silang 'paki'  
Mga ibon tila ay nag silikas na, larawan na lang ang tingnan mo at mangarap ka Mga munting hardin ni Nanay at Lola ay wala na at puro 'subdivision' na Mga punong kahoy ay nangagsiwala na puro poste ng mga koryente ang kapalit

Mga prutas sa palengke ay puro galing sa ibang bansa, mga gulay ay salad sa 'fastfood' na lang  
Mga ibang kabataan ang hilig ay mga karne at hindi na mga isda na hango sa ating mga dagat  
Mga halamanan sa konting karamdaman ay nangagsiwala na at puro mga 'chemical' na lang  
Mga kalabaw ay pinalitan na ng mga traktora sa pag aararo

Mga kabataan wala ng inatupag kundi ang mga "cellular phone" kabibilis ng mga daliri  
Sa mga 'text messaging' masyadong sanay, sa pagma-"malling" ang tunay na mga kaligayahan  
Mga palayan ay nangagsiwalaan na at puro 'subdivision' na isa sa dahilan kung mahal na ang mga bigas

Iyan ang buhay natin ngayon sa maunlad at modernong Inang Bayan natin Na talamak sa 'corruption' at nakawan sa mga pamunuang pamahalaan natin Ikaw si Juan De La Cruz na noo'y puno ng pag-asa at inaasahan Ngayon ikaw pa rin si Juan De La Cruz na binabangungot sa salimuot ng iyong paligid

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aaj) Not In My Dream

The world now beholds  
is not my dream,  
The chaos, the turmoil  
and the plague is not in my dream

The promiscuousity, the non-respect  
for the olds and the corruption  
is not my in my dream

Gone are the days when birds  
will sing their lovely madrigals.  
Gone are the days when the  
clean and pure winds softly whisper  
their voices in the graceful  
swaying of the green grass.

What is left is an asphalt jungle,  
with its obnoxious and asphyxiating air  
What is left now are fears,  
greed, rudeness and callousness.

What is left are only memories  
of our youth full of hopes and  
dreams in the goodness of life.

The world now that seems to  
explode anytime is not my dream.  
The leader of the world now is not my dream.

Continue dreaming then that all  
what the world beholds now  
is not in our dreams

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aak) The Men And The Drosophilas

There lies numerous drosophilas  
Like real life different kinds exist  
Ebony, white eyed, black tail, red eyed etc.  
Life too can be black, white, yellow and brown

But all of the same kind drosophilas are nothing  
But humans are endowed with minds not the 'fruit flies'  
We love, and hate but drosophilas only feed on rotten fruits  
We live and let live, but also live and let die

The choice! yes the choice is important  
Not the rotten fruits that let drosophilas thrive  
But the choice can be rotten and be dangerous  
So have choice and not be rotten like the fruits drosophilas feed

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aal) The Four Seasons In My Life

Scorching Summer heat, glaring sunlight  
Are you here to stay and make me a torture?  
Go away I don't need you it's all over  
You make life's miserable and despising

Go away Summer we are through and done  
Life is sad seeing you around blistering me  
No need some wine, and music to entice me  
Just go away bid goodbye, bid farewell it's the end

Forget me and just move on and you'll go over it  
Life is not a bed of roses and sometimes has its end  
Learn to forget and forgive we made both mistakes  
Don't shed a tear it's not worth it just go on with life

After all we've been happy too in our early days  
But it's not forever as all things gets sour as its aged  
Learn from the past be pragmatic in the field of love  
Don't get too committed and be a clinging vine

It's no good now for I meet my Autumn am sorry  
Maybe things will be more better for both of us  
Autumn is cool, romantic and natural more than you  
Just see you when I see you but I don't care much

If I fail again with Autumn I will find my Winter  
This time I lock it in my arms and feel the soothing coolness  
But it's not a guarantee that totally it will be all paradise  
Finally if I fail again I will retire forever with Spring

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aam) Priests Are They For Real?

So alas! I found my faith gets troubled  
So despair the feeling gets boggled  
So confused by their outfit and weird appearances  
So disturbing and confusing to my normal senses

Priests oh! Priests full of pretenses and disguises  
Go away! and seek your own identities and true manteous  
Go away! and do not utter and act like God's sent Saints  
For there is no truth to what you are trying to paint

Be truthful and face your true identity  
Do not use the true meaning of God's tranquility  
For now your flocks are being challenge by society  
As false prophets full of deviation from norms of a Deity

Be brave and learn not to accept celibacy as one of the truths  
It is not a way to Sainthood but rather one of the mistruths  
Time for a change as the world begs to heed a normal life  
After all "YOU" are all human that needs to live a human life

Edwin Alba Empestan

## (aao) Love Never Ends

Come let us make love together  
To consummate our desire together  
To release what's inside of us  
That always burns like fire

Together we sail into the vast seas  
So turbulent and strong we made strokes  
We push to the limit and gasp for breath  
Prolonging the desire to reach each other

We change course as often as we can  
The more the anchor is lower down  
The more splashes and sounds produce  
So turbulent is the ocean and sail of love

Alas the strong stroke was released  
With great sounds so loud, so wild  
Followed by calming of the sail and ocean  
So great so sweet that love never ends

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## (aap) Mother

We've been together since my birth  
Never a moment that I miss you in my sight  
Your voice is my comfort  
Your touch is my security

You are my mentor, my inspiration  
You are the light that beacons our home  
A very strong but gentle woman  
A woman for everything in the family

But times passes by so quickly  
Part our ways to have my own  
Priorities now got its way  
With changing needs and wants

That own country so corrupt cannot give  
We bid goodbye part our ways  
Toiling in a far away land of milk and honey  
Then one day my fear becomes a reality

That the parting becomes forever  
Tears are only I can give for I cannot be with you  
Mother, I will miss you forever but till then.

Edwin Alba Empestan  
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## (aaq) A Lovely Lass

I saw her crossing the street  
very lovely a lady. My breath  
seemed stop with the strong  
pounding of my heart. I became  
disoriented do not know what to  
do. Time is of the essence that  
I must talk to her

Otherwise all will be lost, but  
her only lovely image, surely  
will be there. What will I do?  
I am so ashamed to get near her  
But come on! I must do some-  
thing now or she will be gone  
forever. Now bravely I came  
near and say "Hi"! to her

Jesus for heaven sake she smiled  
and say 'Hi' too, Oh what a  
feeling! From then on I hold her  
hand tenderly that she gave it too  
Then we crossed together the  
street to catch our ride. I say my  
name and she say hers and now  
I am trying to find the 'key'

The key is important and that is  
to know her and where she was  
Again she has answered me  
I was so happy and we have our  
ride. Together we have enjoyed  
our short trip and parted ways  
I can not sleep thinking of her  
the whole night long, Cupid  
has struck me his arrow for sure.

I was in a hurry for the King Sun  
to come out above the sky that I  
can find where she was? To talk

to her would be a great day but  
fear comes to me as to her truth-  
fullness. Did she gave me the  
right information? Oh I am an  
idiot why I did not accompany  
her? Even just outside her house  
that I may wait for her again the  
same time and place

Scanning the directory for the  
number of her school seems an  
the real test if she  
is there? If not it's everything  
lost I am an idiot. I dial that  
lucky numbers, Alas! the opera-  
tor answered "can I help you"?  
Requesting that I be connected  
to a certain lass by her name  
and she said

A moment please Bingo! ! !  
She is there that lovely beauty-  
ful lass is true. I am sure it's  
love it must be love we talked  
over the phone and that's it  
Everything now has change its  
colors to a more beautiful and  
brighter ones We counted time,  
days, months and years every  
moment seems eternity for both  
of us

The blissful moments as I a-  
dored and loved her so sweet  
and happy we were. We seem  
to be the only two in this world,  
it is great to be alive and in love.  
The lovely beautiful lass no man  
can ask for more. She is the one  
for me. And that 'lovely beautiful  
lass' happens to be my wife now!  
And I LOVE HER SO!

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## (aaz) Pettifogger Are You?

Are you?  
Why?  
Isn't it that you  
must be a defender  
of truth alone?

Be serious,  
honest and  
seek the truth,  
Without regard  
for any reward

Seek justice,  
be a defender  
for the poor,  
and remove all  
the barriers  
to the truths.

But now look at  
you, what have you  
done? You sell  
yourself to the  
devil.

People suffer  
because of  
your perverted  
handling of  
the case.

Is that your  
price for your  
dignity? Pity  
you! You did  
sell yourself  
to the devil.

That won't last

long, you will  
find yourself  
entangled,  
and you will  
regret it for life.

Even will cause  
your life, career  
and dignity.  
God forgive you!

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