

Poetry Series

Elle Barr
- poems -

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Elle Barr(12/02/84)

She wants a simple life.

'A poet is a nightingale, who sits in darkness and sings to cheer its own solitude with sweet sounds; his auditors are as men entranced by the melody of an unseen musician, who feel that they are moved and softened, yet know not whence or why.'- Percy Bysshe Shelley

Sometimes, the poet doesn't write poetry through her feelings. Most of the time, it is for the benefit of her audience.

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(a Bicol Poem) Marhay Na Aki

Nonoy, Nonoy
Dae parababloy,
Pagkaon kaunon,
Baku pahaloy-haloy,
Gulay ubuson,
Gatas inumon,
Nganing kumusog,
Nganing tumali,
Maging basog,
Ang marhay na aki.

Elle Barr

(a Bicol Poem) Rumdumon

Nene, nene,
Aki ka pa,
Mag-adal,
Mag-ogma,
Uya gibuha,
Magkawat,
Maghalat,
Dae magdunong,
Gabos na bagay,
May panahon,
Iyo ang rumdumon.

Elle Barr

(a Tagalog Poem) Matapos Ang Lahat

Puyat at inaantok,
Hindi pa rin makatulog,
Anong pwedeng magawa,
Ilang oras nang nakatulala.

Bumangon sa higaan,
Tumayo nang marahan,
Huminga nang malalim,
Pintig ng puso'y matulin.

Tinanong ang sarili,
Ba't hindi mapakali,
Nakikinig sa kuliglig,
Saka uminom ng tubig.

Matapos ang lahat,
Sa higaa'y bumalik agad,
Pinikit na ang mata,
Hay, umaga na!

Elle Barr

(a Tagalog Poem) Sino Ang Tunay Na Pilipino?

Sino ba ang tunay na Pilipino?
Ang tanong ko sainyo,
Sa kanyang kulay siya ba'y makikilala,
Sa tangkad ba o hugis ng kanyang mga mata?
Sa paraan ba ng kanyang pagsasalita,
Sa ayos o hugis ng kanyang mukha?
Sa uri ba ng kanyang trabaho?
O kanyang kwarta sa bangko?

Tinanong ko si manang tintera,
At eto ang kanyang ratsada,
"Ang tunay na Pilipino,
Sa paniwala ko,
Bumibili ng sariling atin,
Para matulungan bansa natin."

Tinanong ko ang isang madre,
At eto ang kanyang sinabi,
"Ang tunay na Pilipino,
Sa nararamdaman ko,
Maka-Diyos at saka makatao,
At hindi nang-aapak ng kapwa tao".

Tinanong ko si manong pulis,
At sinagot ako ng mabilis,
Ang tunay na Pilipino,
Sa pakiwari ko,
Mahal ang Pilipinas,
At sumusunod sa batas.

Tinanong ko ang isang ina,
At sinagot ako niya,
"Ang tunay na Pilipino,
Para sa akin,
Matulungin at maalalahanin,
Nagsasakrisyo para sa bansa natin"

Para saiyo,
Sino ang tunay na Pilipino?
Pipilitin kong sagutin ito,
Buksan ang iyong puso,
Bulong nito'y pakinggan mo,
Kung sinisigaw nito
Na ikaw ay Pilipino,
Ikaw ay Pilipino!
At ipakita ito,
Sa mabuting paraan na alam mo.

Elle Barr

(a Tagalog Poem) Ipakita Mo

Ipakita mo,
Ipakita mo,
Ang tunay na nararamdaman,
Sabihin mo,
Sabihin mo,
Ako'y nahihirapan.
Halika na,
Lumapit ka,
Ito'y madali lamang,
Kumilos ka,
Magsalita na,
Isang galaw lang ang kailangan.

Galit ka ba?
Ipakita mo,
Maiintindihan ko ito.
Masaya ka ba?
Sabihin mo,
Tumawa tayong pareho.
Nalulungkot ka ba?
Halika,
Mag-usap tayo.
Nalilito ka ba?
Lumapit ka,
Maglakad-lakad tayo.

Iyong pakatandaan,
'wag kalimutan,
Ano man ang iyong drama,
Nalulungkot ba,
O masaya,
Umiibig o nagmamahal,
Nabigo,
O sugatan ang puso,
Gusto nang sumigaw,
Dulot ng problema,
O yaring mapapasayaw,
Sa sobrang saya-
Naririto lamang ako,

Handang makinig saiyo.
Kung handa ka na,
Usap tayo.

Elle Barr

365 Days Of Story (Day #4)

Memories,
Memories,
Come on let's reminisce,
Yesterday,
Oh yesterday,
Is the reason for today,
Look back,
Move on,
Everything has a reason.

Elle Barr

365 Days Of Story (Day #5)

Survive,
Fight,
Do it with all your might.
Walk proud,
Stand tall,
You can conquer it all.
Be strong,
Take over,
Show that you're a winner.

Elle Barr

A Glass Of Soda

I was holding a glass of soda
My mind drifted and went into a world of what ifs
a world where you actually notice me
As I was slowly drinking the beverage
my mind had also slowly lead into the make-believe
where I was not afraid to look into your eyes
to smile at you
and touch your face
gulping
gulping
gulping
gone
As I look into the empty glass
while i was sitting and feeling the cold november air
inhaling
contemplating
remembering the love that was never there
then I look into the distance
wishing for something
anything
and always
as always
was darkness...

Elle Barr

-a Tagalog Poem- Bad Trip Mode (Ka Rin Ba?)

(Babala: ang susunod na tula ay pawang katuwaan lamang)

Minsan nakakabad trip lang talaga,
Kung kailan iyak na iyak na,
Gustong kumulong sa banyo-
Ito ay sarado..

Kung kailan gustong maghilamos,
Galit `di madama ng lubos,
Init ng ulo'y mawala,
Tubig din ay wala...

Kung kailan gustong mapag-isa,
Sa kwarto'y kumulong na,
Kung todo kandado pa,
Maraming nang-aabala...

At kung kailan gusto nang oo-han,
Ang matagal ka nang nililigawan,
May iba na pala s'yang tipo,
Pambihira talagang buhay ito...

Elle Barr

After The Short Surrender

You just wanna give-up
To fight you are worn-out,
Life is so tough,
It's just so rough.

It's so easy to a bit quit,
It's an easy alternative,
When it's really exhausting,
And the journey's so tiring.

When it gets so tricky,
And life seems so messy,
You can always sort of stop,
So that you won't drop.

You also need a bit of rest,
To once again be at your best,
To once again fight the battle,
After the short surrender.

Elle Barr

After You Weep

What happens after you weep?
After you cried yourself to sleep,
After the tears are gone,
Should you keep on crying all night long?

A smile was once before a sob,
After the sob should you be glad,
Does it follow however,
To see a smile right after?

Elle Barr

Again Someday

The rain and the sun,
The night and the day,
The wet and the dry,
The land and the sky.

How else can I say?
That opposites are good.
If everything is the same,
Then it is a great lame.

Is there such a person
Who is happy always?
Is there such a man,
Who is sad all the time?

So please forgive me,
For hating you today,
Tomorrow maybe,
I'll love you again someday...

Elle Barr

At The Backseat

I noticed the sparkling lights,
had shined sparklier,
gazing out from the back seat,
while the van was slowly moving.
Tokyo, Las Vegas, Paris
cannot compare to the bright,
that I saw from the window.
Or was it just me?
Or the fact that I was sitting beside you?
Your laughter was music,
No melody
could ever make my heart beat fast,
while at the same time feel calm,
like the soothing sound of your voice.
And while our arms touch together,
I could feel your piercing stare,
'Should I meet it or not? '
was the question that kept haunting me,
for the long 2 minutes,
that you were staring at me.
I inhaled deeply,
gathered all the courage that I had
and met your eyes!
Right there and then,
I knew it was you!
But I felt a jolt of some sort.
Was it shock?
or joy?
or scare?
or a little bit of everything?
And so I turned away,
looked back at the bright,
and hoped the bright,
would shine me some
light....

Elle Barr

Awkward Silence

And so here we are again,
In the same room,
Doing the same thing,
Enjoying the same state.
I think that we always agree,
To act this way,
Every single opportunity.
Silence...

When we both can't think,
of what to say,
of what to do,
and how to act.
Silence...

When we both sit still,
Listening to others talk,
Feeling each others presence.
Silence...

When we can't even talk,
with each other,
Silence...

When the way to speak,
With one another,
is through a friend.
Awkward Silence...

Elle Barr

City Of Love

Come to this place,
And witness the sunrise,
Come to this city,
And witness its beauty.

To the north of the city,
Rice-fields you'll see,
To the south you can reach,
The city beach.

Come stop by the west,
Oh, one of the world's best!
You'll find nothing else,
But Mt. Mayon no less!

If you go to the east,
The International port can't be missed,
Or just go island hopping,
That should be exciting!

Or make your number one priority,
St. John The Baptist Church you should be,
From Mt. Mayon's rocks it was formed,
Rocks- by egg whites were joined!

Where is this city so pretty?
By its beauty you'll be in captivity,
Tabaco-City of Love no wonder,
Is a rightful name yours forever.

Elle Barr

Even If You Wear Black

You can never get away,
From the burning desire,
That you try hard to keep,
At the core of your soul.

Even if you wear black,
Just to try to blend in a crowd,
Try to hide behind a wall,
And live in anonymity.

Soon a fire will ignite,
Colors will appear,
Trumpets will be heard,
Celebrating for you.

You,
Who are not jealous,
Who are not selfish,
Who are not trying hard to please.

You,
Who have self-respect,
Who have self-control,
Who love unconditionally.

You,
Who have given,
Who have sacrificed,
Who take responsibility.

If you have forgiven,
If you have forgotten,
If you have learned,
If you have shared-

You will always shine!
For you can never conceal greatness,
If it is in you,
If it is you!

Elle Barr

Heart In A Bottle

She'd put her heart in a bottle,
And tossed it out the ocean,
Never wondered when,
To see it again.

As she walked away from the shore,
An empty chest is what she wore,
The wound kept on bleeding,
But she kept on walking...

Elle Barr

I Choose

I can laugh all I want
And pretend it's okay,
But the pain inside me,
Won't just go away.

I can smile everyday,
And act as if it's alright,
But the tears every night,
Makes me wish for the light.

I can sing a happy song,
And can do it for long,
But after I get tired,
It's the sad songs I like.

Enough!
Just enough!
I choose to be happy,
And I'm gonna do it today.

Elle Barr

I Desire

Sometimes I wonder,
What would it be like,
To soar high,
Up in the sky?

I envy the birds,
'Coz they can go travel,
Cross the oceans,
And feel the world of marvel.

I envy the clouds,
'Coz they can float around,
Feel the air surround,
And see the world down.

The joy of who they are,
Their capability to inspire,
The freedom that I desire,
That makes me want to fly...

Elle Barr

In The Dark To See

To hide in the dark
Where no one can see,
Brings no pleasure,
To anyone but me.

It is the place,
Where I don't see my shadow.
A place to be great,
A place to glow.

It's when I see black,
That might not be good for sight,
But maybe good for a person's life,
To once again see the light.

At times I wonder,
Why do I even bother,
To turn off the lights,
To see even better?

Elle Barr

It Wasn'T So Hard

I've been prancing and walking all day,
My mind is in a drill,
still don't know what to say,
Months have passed since we met,
And now here we are,
Don't want to say goodbye
Just yet.

I was walking down the hallway,
About to punch in my card,
And there you were ahead of me,
looking as fabulous,
as can be.

'Shall I hug him? '

'Or kiss him at the cheek? '

I asked myself.

But I was such a coward,

All I did was speak.

'goodbye'

I said smiling,

and into your eyes looking.

I immediately walked away,

Felt my heart,

And closed my eyes.

'goodbye'

'goodbye'

It wasn't so hard to say...

Elle Barr

Know (We Still Live)

Being careful about life you value most,
While ending up knowing it's life you almost lost,
Hurt and frustrations are what you gain,
Going around and trying to avoid pain.

To feel pain is a need because there's a reason,
When living this life expect the changes of seasons,
Gladness or sadness whatever life may give,
Embrace whatever comes to know we still live.

Elle Barr

Love Advice #1

You can either love and wait until he loves you back,
Or you can let him go to bring yourself back.
True love's true if you can love and still be yourself,
Otherwise it's not really love but obsession that you felt.

Elle Barr

Love Advice #2

Look,
Look away,
Look back if he glanced your way.
You'll know,
If he likes you,
You'll know if he felt it too.
Then smile,
Walk awhile,
Just look at the sky,
Then you know,
And you're glad,
It's a great thing to be in love.

Elle Barr

Love Advice #3

Like sun in the drought,
And rain in the flood,
Loving too much,
Can drown your heart,
Can't make you breathe,
Can leave you worn out.

Elle Barr

Love Thoughts #1

The leaves fall,
As the winter calls...

The season ends,
So does this feeling...

Elle Barr

Love Thoughts #2

Like a cool summer,
And a sweet slumber,
The meeting of the eyes,
Is a happy surprise...

Elle Barr

Love Thoughts #3

If time really heals
 then it must not be true,
It has been years
 but still I can't get over you.

Elle Barr

Love Thoughts #4

When sleepy,
There's coffee...
You were there for me,
You're my energy.
Like a blanket in the cold,
Your love brings comfort.

Elle Barr

Love Thoughts #5

The nearness of you,
Can this be true,
Talking with you face to face,
And ending up with an embrace.

Elle Barr

Love Thoughts #6

I hear nothing,
Just looking at your eyes staring,
It's so embarrassing,
Can't understand a word you're saying.

Elle Barr

Mixed-Up Senses

An ear hearing yourself fear,
A nose smelling his sweetness,
A mouth tasting your tears,
Your eyes seeing your silence.

Got your senses all mixed-up?
Can't seem to figure it out?
Never doubt it,
You are in love!

Elle Barr

Much Mystery

'Nothing's wrong' and 'Everything's okay',
That's what she always say everyday,
'I'm fine' and 'Don't worry',
That's what she always say to everybody.

Don't be fooled by the facade,
Look closely to see her heart,
Aches, tears and sufferings you'll see,
There isn't much mystery...

Elle Barr

No Greater Fright

There is no greater fright,
Than to lose sight,
Of who you are,
And what you believe.

The measure of braveness,
Can only be found,
Deep inside oneself,
Fighting amidst difficulties.

There are worse things,
Besides death,
And that is living everyday,
In bondage.

Captivated by money,
And become stripped off,
From the right to complain,
Nothing was gained.

Only thyself,
Has the power for change,
If that's really what's wanted,
Then do something.

For the change of everything,
Start acting,
And do one's part,
From the beginning....

Elle Barr

Prisoner Of Love

Get me out of this place,
I don't wanna be here,
I do not remember,
Walking into this maze.

Get me out of this place,
I know nothing of this,
What I can only recall,
Is the smile on your face.

Get me out of this place,
I think I was hypnotized
And it all started,
When I look in your eyes.

Get me out of this place,
I've been here before,
It was an experience,
I don't wanna feel no more.

Get me out of this prison,
Where the jail-guard is you,
I'm helpless-you've caught me,
Will you set me free?

Get me out of this prison,
I'm a prisoner of love,
And no one can save me,
But God up above.

(I think this poem can pass as a song)

Elle Barr

Red And Blue

Everytime I see the color blue,
I seem to remember more about you,
You and me walking by the sea,
My heart beats fast while you look at me.

Everytime I see the color red,
I somehow feel a lot of regret,
Our time together that I can't forget,
Makes me wanna wish that we never met.

Blue and red,
Red and blue,
Tell me what I should do?
Red and blue,
Blue and red,
What should I think instead?
Your blue eyes,
Your red lips,
Your love that I really miss!

Elle Barr

Still

Still in the storm
Not a single move,
Not living,
Maybe resting.

Immobile amidst the strong wind,
Motionless and emotionless,
Just thinking,
Maybe thinking.

Frozen in the hot summer,
Sweating in the cold,
Drowning in the drought,
Inactive yet active.

Slave of indecision,
Master of lifelessness,
Are you fortunate to be not dead,
Or unfortunate to be alive?

Elle Barr

Stop My Cry

Trapped in a circle with no corner,
Going all around and always seem to falter,
Tired and exhausted and always end up weak.
I want to negotiate but can't seem to speak.

Looking at the clock as it doesn't stop,
Standing by the window and always in sorrow,
Been meaning to shout but devoid of voice,
I seem to always leave without a choice.

Is there someone out there other than myself?
Me I just can't talk to and there's just no one left,
I ran out of reasons and believe me I tried,
But you are the only one who can stop my cry...

Elle Barr

Thought #1

Water flowed,
From words told.

Fire ignited,
From sounds rattled.

Bleeding caused,
By ice...

Elle Barr

Thought #2

Invisible nurse,
Drowned by circumstance,

Useless plastic,
Long ago threw,

Liberated at last,
Through acceptance...

Elle Barr

Time And Time

Sometimes it is hard,
Sometimes it is not,
To be a human being,
Or to wish for a certain thing.

When I wanted to do more,
Or I wanted to explore,
Wanting of enough time,
Is what comes to my mind.

When I wanted to do less,
And I wanted to rest,
I wish for time not to pass,
And hope it to last.

When I am lonely,
Or I am weary,
Time is what I needed,
To be calm and patient.

When I needed a space,
Or I needed a decision,
Time is what I've got,
To have it all packed up.

(This poem was made when I was 14 years old.)

Elle Barr

Tired Of The Roller-Coaster Ride

and so while we're at this-
I, looking at you,
you, staring back at me,
holding my gaze,
(or maybe it's the other way around?)
I realized,
that we can never get passed the stares,
we can never get passed the awkward half-smiles,
half-grin moments,
we can never get passed that desire-
for a touch,
for a hug,
for a kiss.
Not until i lose this doubt,
this doubt that makes me ask myself,
'if you really like me...'
Or not until you lose your insecurities,
especially your insecurity,
that you are not good enough,
and that no one can accept,
who you really are.

Don't you see it?
I get you,
I feel you,
we're connected.
But I understand,
That we can never be,
And I have to accept the truth,
And face the reality.

Elle Barr

Try Once More

Shivering from the cold,
You've found yourself in the same place,
Over and over again,
Trapped in a maze.

Committing the same error,
Choosing the same mistakes,
You've looked yourself in the mirror,
Never removing your gaze.

Asked the same questions,
Felt the same pain,
Wondering when,
Will you ever learn.

Will you try once more,
The one you've done before,
Are you willing to feel the ache,
Or is it too much to take?

Will you just play safe,
Never take a risk,
Although it's a great plan,
A lot is what you'll miss.

Or will you just live,
Or give and love,
With no expectations,
Comes with no regrets.

Elle Barr

With Nothing

I am with nothing
I have lost everything,
You might not believe me,
But I am so empty.

My pocket and my heart,
I don't know where to start,
Everything's vanished,
Everyone left.

I still exist,
Without being missed,
A soul by oneself,
Without any help.

Yeah it's so lonely,
Come find me,
Just here next to you,
"Your friendly- STATUE..."

(We all feel like a statue at times..)

Elle Barr

You Can'T See

I guess finally all is over,
As I sit here thinking by the corner,
Because you are now free to fly high,
Oh my pretty darling butterfly.

You are now free to go where ever,
The sun or moon it doesn't matter,
It surely isn't wrong,
'Coz for you I no longer belong.

It is not that I am afraid,
But the decision has been made,
Why is it that you can not see?
We are not meant to be.

(This poem was made when I was 15) .

Elle Barr