Poetry Series

FRAGMENTS AND PIECES - poems -

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FRAGMENTS AND PIECES()

i am just someone who wants to express what comes to me, in my soul, in my whole life...i am a fragment of the broken pieces that tries to find my whole being in every gleam that sparked at me....i am not a writer....nor a poet...but someone who love wisdom and words and meaning....

A Lie For The Truth

how can i quench the thirsty soul in me when the pen of life doesn't guarantee the lasting water to pour down and form the words in my heart...

you are the object which my spirit is driven to fly, spread out the wings of my desire, then embrace and try to capture you perfectly.

but i need to suspend and make a lie for the truth will make things die and the treasure i possess for a while may wipe out all the smile.

A New Friend

People long for a best frien' Like a lottery it is hard to win Until one got it all of a sudden But one has to guard his keepin' when it is lost it wont came again

I got one this time Then I made a vow in mine But still afraid to loose my kind It is like a music with perfect rhyme I might lost it when folly drown my mind

A Sonnet For You

To move on from the past is hard indeed Nobody could easily try as plead; Though you try to project alibi, Someone's betrayal marks the pain and lie That burden your precious heart to die Thus Im here for you and say my side: I'm the lad who wont make you sad Heal your wounds, ease what makes you bad the bitterness, in the vow you had His flux gave you rain and mud Look around, I'm here with lullaby of love.

[A Sonnet For You 11/08/06manila]

All Alone

All alone in the dark Though the sun offers the unfading lights, not even a spark Yet its rays seem with black clouds are wrapped And the smoke of disaster in the heart Permeates deep inside through the soul But I continue to go forward no matter how unsure The end will be For I know I should fight this war in me. No matter what it takes Until finally My body will rest eternally.

All I Can Say

I'd rather be away than hear what you always say than to watch you all day and in a world standing separately

id rather choose not to stay while my lips remain here to say that my heart will never be lost in love in any way

id rather cry away from you not to show that i am weak too shed the tears and let it flow hiding from all as i always do

i have been missing you so much i really long to feel your touch but can i ever have it as easy as that when you only hear without asking me what

so i must stay in so far away while watching you day by day 'i care for you' is all i can say keeping apart is the best of my way

[madero9 august 2011naga]

An Ordinary Dedication

I want to say how happy I am Whenever I see you
I want to jump & sing because of the joy you give in your presence
I want to write many poems because of your inspiration
I want to live forever if I can just have you

You became my joy, my happiness You became my inspiration to do great things.

You became the song that soothes my weary heart.

Thank you for being what you are I wish we can be more than friends.

[MYKELLE 31 Oct '06manila]

Ano Pa

Nasusunog na ang maralita kong puso sa init ng pgmamahal na noon pa nakatago nilalagnat na ang buo kong pagkatao sa nararamdamang hindi maipaliwanag saiyo nasabi ko na ang lahat kong nalalaman upang ipahayag ang aking kalooban subalit ang lahat ay mukhang hindi pa sapat upang makuha ang iyong pagkamulat may kulang pa ba na dapat kong gawin ano pa ba ang maaring saklawin ng makuha ko ang iyong pansin hangang sa matamo ang aking hinihiling wala na akong maisip na paraang magagawa pa ngunit kong may nais ka sabihin mo kung ano pa ba

[madero 26august2011Naga]

Bakit Ba?

pinilit ko nang makalimutan ka binura ko lahat ng ugnayan saiyo ngunitpagluha'y di maalis sa mata pagkat ang lumayoy di alam kung kaya ko

pilit kong hinubog ang aking kasanayan manatili sa mundong wala ka nang puwang ngunit alaala mo'y pilit nakikilaban hanggang sa isip ko ikaw nalang ang laman

bakit ba ang mukha mo'y di maiwaksi puso kong salat ikaw pa rin ang hangad hanggang ngayo'y kalungkuta'y hindi mapawi tanong ko ba'y di talaga masagot agad.

Barkada

An saimong pag-abot simbag sa pagmawot kan pusong napurisaw asin nawaran nin ilaw

kaogmahan nahanap an mata namuklat an puso naumayan an kalag nakahangos man

barkada ko salamat sako kaogmahan saimong inilapat pagmati guminaan mayong ng iba pang kaipuhan

an tulang rawitdawit saimo inaawit sa daghan dangugon mo ini an tataramon kan puso ko.

[4August2011nagamadero]

Bring Me Your Love

i have been waiting since i woke up in the morning until the glimpse of the evening wrapped with soft breeze of despairing are you not listening when i cried for you and begging to dropp a piece of your loving and quench my heart lonesomely dying do hear my constant saying a prayer of all my hoping will you not listen for a moment because the door is closed in your being and the love that i have been longing oh please cant you see me gasping ready to die while panting only your love can offer the healing will you withhold the moment for you to bring please listen im begging.

Bukas

Kung ang araw ngayon ay sadyang palubog na at wala ng liwanag ang masisilayan pa hahayaan ko na lang na ito ay maganap kung ang tuwa nga ay sadyan di na malalasap gabi ay papangyarihin na lamang hangang ang bagong umaga ay muling isilang kung ang kanluran ay puno ng pagnanasa na higupin ang galak na napupuna ang kapalaran ang siyang magpapasya ng lahat hangang sa mapagod ang hangin sa pagiipon ng ulap at ang bukas na nakalimutan ay muling makakaahon hanggang ang mga kulay ay maiguhit ng panahon.

(madero/26august2011naga)

Christmas In The Desert

i walked through the lands where there is no end no direction no goal plan

since the trees were lost the birds had gone no music to listen the spirit is lost

i cant see the end of this journey like a dream everything is a legend

dry land and wind of dust suffocate my heart no breath can pass im dying so fast.

Coded Number 16

I can draw a picture Any fabulous creature To mesmerize the human eye With crafts spectacularly sly.

Momento fuels to recreate The fears and joys that lies beneath Filled with laughter and tears Blending the visage of the universe.

Yet there is a lonesome reality A truth I can never be free No escape though often forsaken To be alone depicts no meaning.

Paints of imagination are my wings Hooked by unfailing liquids of desiring Through a hand of persevering With a surface of experiences to lean on in.

Vision is my dreamed goalie Driven by unpompous liberty With a sharp pointed industry To lay out the glimpses of beauty.

[madero13 April 2011, Calaguas, Camarines Norte]

Death

After all the days of breathing Of tearful coming and going Of shameful or blissful flattering One reality will make one to start a new beginning

This is the reference of the final end One will measure what he has earned He can see whether he truly learned During his falls along what he dreamed

This is a crossroad one has to take Whether he like it or refrain from it The reality he can never escape Life must end, this he must admit

One chooses not what is well But what he has stored will now compel The road to take, heaven or hell The fact is, one consumed the final bell.

This is a tragedy for the unprepared A misery that can not be covered But a welcome for the living saint The gate of heaven that has been anticipated.

Desolate

I am sprinkling the barren soul With the mist of spiritual sounds Tilling the idle heart Applying the CVR on the lifeless spirit!

Dislocated Knee

when my knee was dislocated one miracle suddenly appeared an angel came brightly feathered with all the virtues that made me believe angels are not always winged

i wonder why it came into my eyes
a vision of hope and joy i realize
a perfect beauty i idolize
now a reality that mesmerize'
for a wondering thought that actualize'

Do Friends Last?

do friends last? when you find one does a friend trust? when you fall does a friend care much?

words of the old praise what they hold the friendship they mold are these true even in the cold? could a warm caress promise to fold

i got one, two and threein a moment they flock to mei was honored as all i can seeoh where are they coming really?i am amazed and no words to say.

i want to drown myselfwith this learnings that attesti would blind my eyes at bestfrom the side that makes a testand dream the real thing i wished.

but now i felt in the desert a wasteland of the true muddy earth how i wish i could really escape flee from the reality and awake shun the fact for goodness sake.

Drifting Inside

I woke so silent in my heart Craving for something I don't know what With unquenchable thirst of the flashing past To flee from the dry well I could not Yet drowned with sadness, a tear just drop.

I walked to leave the bed I laid Begin to scramble the lore I made But the empty glass of my mind reflects a cave Deafness surrounds and darkness now lives The hole of nothingness for the joy that ebbs.

I looked at the mountains from so far away Never did give a chance to escape the day Like watching the bubbles falling to me Catches the eyes of the wonderer's glee My lonely heart remained totally empty.

I hooked my feet on the stable chair And resting my body I could hardly bear Seems nobody guides me, I'm going nowhere And my heart's dream remain unclear Just betting the cards of the fate to be opened later.

This is the clairvoyant soul of the poor drifter Has lost the pathways as the rays disappear Nothing occupies the heart but the consuming fear The troubled conscience of the ambitious dreamer Has strayed away but nobody dared to care.

[madero2 May 2011, , Putiao, Sorsogon]

Drought

The water runs dry the eyes unlearned to cry the boxes are open and emptiness fills the end

the land becomes barren awaits the beloved rain oh when will this end how many coins it has to spend

the tree loses its leaves ah there is only one left but it is about to drop sad, seems nobody dares to catch

the birds can never fly it seems it feel strange on the sky the birds' wings has gone tired oh pity, cries are in the hide

the pen has dried the ink the paper refused any writing nothing is in the beginning nothing promise to be waiting

the mind becomes a mere spongy stuff it doesn't work nor give any start the head becomes an empty shell drought has swallowed me so well

[madero9 august 2011naga]

Enough

Enough, i did what i have to do... enough, i said already what i should and should not say... enough, i missed what i shouldn't have given time... and all i have is that i am in my present now... many to repair and many to discover.... i just have to begin....now.... dreaming is enough and now ends....

maderojuly2011naga

For The People Who Come Across

Thank you for being good for sharing everything you could thank you for the friendship you offered for the laughter that can never be paid

thank you for your time we once created a noise with a rhyme thank you for the shelter the foods and the water

thank you for your company you gave me friendship that made me happy thank you for your patience while i become naive with all my sins

sorry if i made you disgusted with my weaknesses you were disappointed sorry for my pomps and unbearable whims i beg your pardon if i made mistake again and again.

we might cross our path apart soon i may no longer meet your heart but if fate will lead us to meet again ill try my best to care for you as my dearest friend

[maderonaga 6 august 2011naga]

Go!

I said go... I said now... I said be quick... I said time to do it...

oh I'm tired..

I said enough I said too much.... I said everything...

I wrote I expressed I am resolved....

Why can't i start? Why i hang? Why do i remain in the dark? Why do i have many questions?

OK i have to go...

Go...

Go...

Go until i got to know the answers...until I got the Satisfaction of my drifting soul....

[madero26june2001naga]

Hamak Na Makata

Narito ka't nagmumuni na naman sayong sinapit ng ika'y tinalikuran ng buksan mo ang aklat ng iyong damdamin na sa kanya'y nagdolot ng asim

nakabuo na muli ng bagong talata munting kaisipan ay ginawang paksa maihayag lamang ang kinikimkim na lungkot sa puso't damdamin

hanggan kilan ba ika'y maaanod at makalayo sa bunganga ng pagkalunod kilan nga ba tuloyang makakalayo at huminto na sa pagsusumamo

ika'y naging hamak na makata ngunit walang ni kunting tagahanga subalit patuloy kang humahangad na mapansin lang sa iyong pagtawag

sana'y matanggap mo ng talaga ang katutuhanan sa iyong sinisinta ang kanyang pag-ibig ay sadyang di sayo laan pagkamakata mo'y dapat mo ng talikuran.

(madero/23august2011naga)

Hanggang Ngayon

bakit ba puso'y ganito kahit lumayo na saiyo nananatili ka sa alaala ko ang mga sandaling magkasama tayo mga damadamin na ibinahagi mo pati na ang panaginip at pangarap sa mundo

hindi ko magawang magsinungaling sa paghahangad kong ikay makapiling hindi parin nagbabago ang aking pagtingin sa kagandahan mo'y nabibighani parin maari bang ika'y minsang maging akin na walang pangamba sa puso at damdamin

inakala mo at naisip ko rin na magbabago ang lahat pag-ihip ng hangin pagkalipas ng ilang larawan sa paningin mawawala ang lahat pati na ang panalangin ngunit bakit ngayon ay ikaw parin hinahangad makatabi sa gitna ng mga buhangin

ano ba ang meron sa iyong pagkatao bakit nalulunod ang isip at puso ko nawawala lagi ang sarili at natagpuan saiyo sa panaginip na ako ay kasama mo minsan sa paglalakad sa may kabilang kanto at nangangarap na lahat ay magkatotoo

ang sakit naman isipin kung minsan na sadyang ganito ang katutuhanan kalungkutan ay hindi ko maiwasan sa tuwing ikaw ay simagi sa isipan tanggap ko man na walang hantungan pangarap ko'y nananatili sa aking katauhan

ano nga ba ang dapat kong gawin upang ibalik nakaraan kong dinimdim pag-ibig na saiyo noon ay hiniling hangang ngayon ay di mo pansin at di maitago sana lang ay dinggin pagkat hanggang ngayon mahalaga ka sa akin.

Hanging

i walked through the valley where i caught a bright new day my whole world was all free of gray only blue skies cover my liberty

at a noon day call i got this crazy thing and so small i tried to lay it in the wide hall but i learned it overflows on the wall

i searched for several ways to assess the leaking fence but the solution losses its gains and i already spent all the means

another thing called me then said leave that chaos before losing patience and i agree to that calling the new path now is begining

but when i stop i happen to look back then i saw a stumbling block which hinders my feet to pursue my plot

i found myself falling but it seems i am still hanging on this ridiculous and crazy feeling oh when will i be free from this thinking.

[2sept2011maderonaga]

Heaven

They say it is a treasure of the wise The real end we can never compromise There is no place for any vice The bliss is promised as a paradise And true delight is given without disguise

It is so far away when we think of it Indescribable by any kind of wit Was it like a white board that is so neat? Or a green field filled with wheat It nearly seems like a created myth

A poor mind can never understand What it shows even to the blind The sweetness of its truth behind A wonder and awe would never suffice To grasp the beauty it always hides

I wonder the words can ambitiously express The true meaning of its incomparable caress To savor its taste can speak the best No eloquent tongue can really trace The vast and indefinite happiness

Is it a place or a state of grace? Whatever it is one sure truth we cannot rephrase The joy and merriment it only bears If one taste its sample on earth One will never lose his proper ways.

This is a choice taken by one's merit If its path is taken until the end The glory of life will be borne in it It is the sure direction that defines one's fate If one has stayed along to the eternity gate.

Hell

Have you ever felt in your very being Where your heart is dragged as if you're falling All the unsure occupied your feeling And you can never identify it to anything

This another end of one's true fate What has been sown on the ground for wheat One will face the final harvest Be it fruits or weeds in the basket

It could be a state where anxiety sucks Where the entire environment mocks No promise of any pain trap Only a glimpse of despairs to be unwrapped

A deep water and tasteless sea Could partly describe its inescapable agony To drown in the dark water of fearful ecstasy Or more than these one can always say

Ah, it is a world of purely shame Where one can never leave his face open As if he is truly and heavily laden Nothing can't stop him from laze or hiding

Worst would be, it is a shame with pain Where his very self is only to blame To think of the past he can never change Worst, he wasted all the chances given to him

It is a time of throbbing regret Where sorrow and twinge has no relief There is only a torture of anguish and grief Sour and bitterness is the lasting taste.

Hiling Ng Mandirigma

Sa aking pgkatao'y dumaan din ang unos gumuho ang talampas na sya kong tanging kapatagan at bumuhos ang lupit at pait ng karimlan dumaloy ang kadiliman pero ito pa rin ako patuloy na nagbabakaskali lumalaban naghahangad magwagi at ang tanging nakakalam ng hantungang laan sa aking kapalaran ay ang tinatawag na bathala ng lupa at kalawakan sa laban ng buhay, sana'y may matirang kasangga kung ako ay tamaan ng patalim na di ko na mailagan may malakas na loob sanang magsabi ng kunting panalangin bago ako lumisan at pagsaluhan ng kawalan.

13sept2011maderonaga

Hinaing

umaapaw ang sakit na sa akin ay ibinuhos tila walang humpay sa paglakas ng agos tanging ganti ba ay lakas ng unos na sa akin ay lumunod na halos

wala bang taingang maaring makinig sa damdamin kong puno ng ligalig pangarap kong hindi narinig ngayun sa puso ay nagpatigil ng pintig

sumisigaw na ako sa sakit ni walang kamay ang sa akin ay lumapit utang na loob sanay may makinig kahit saglit naghihingalong paghinga'y pinalalakas na pilit

kailan ba talaga ito matitigil pagmamakaawa ko ay patuloy na sunusupil tanging tula lang ba ang makikiramay sakin o ang lupa ay magkakatainga na rin

nabibingi na pati ang hagin sa hinaing kong pinipilit na tuloyang alisin subalit pagtatanka ay hindi napapansin ng katotohanang laging nabibitin

malayo ka na nga sa aking paningin pati sa puso koy ikay hindi maangkin ngayon akoy nanghihina't naghihinaing sa hirap at sakit na nagbigay kulimlim.

Hope In You

I am afraid but you just arrived i am accompanied no need to hide

i lost my hope but you restored my heart is mute and you gave a word

I lost my strenght i'm about to collapse i found the wings you gave me life

i was lost you came across you inspired me most and you i choose

i threw my fears i leave my prejudice i lost despairs i hope in your face.

[madero2 august 2011naga]

How

When you taught me to laugh and catch me every time i drop then give me your tenderness how can i forget the soft and lovely caress

when you come to my sight i learn to color even the night the bright has conquered the dark with only a glimpse of thunder spark

when i learn to be with you all day and the only thing i wanna do i am addicted so much with your sweet smile and touch

how then i must learn the things i used to be living in how will i learn again to leave the things i only believe

[madero11august 2011naga]

How Long

How long will your pain will last in your brain is it becoming a cancer that never disappear

how long will your sufferings disable your poor little wings when can you try again to fly and soar the wide blue sky

how long will it last the memory of the past will it last longer than you think or will it wait until you sink

(madero/21august2011naga)

I Am A Seeker

I search the world i search my world i search my life i search my self i search my soul

i ask them i ask Him i ask my peers i ask my mother and father i ask myself who really am i

i look for an answeri look for a signi look for a marki look for a guidei look for everything and i found nothing

yes i am a hunter yes i am a carver yes i am a loser yes i am a traveller yes i am a seeker of truth

I dont stop I dont give up I dont quit I dont leave i dont even escape

but i found nothing but i found nonsense but i found pretense but i found alibis but i found no sacrifice

and i dont know what to do and i dont know what's next and i dont know what will happen
and i dont know what's the consequence again and i dont really know how to begin.

i seek what i cannot i seek what i should not i seek what i have not i seek what i never get i seek what i am not meant for.

[naga 23 july 2011madero]

I Must Have A Million Roses

if i have to pick up a rose everyday whenever i think of you in any way i must have gathered bunches of flowers as if the heaven of glory showers

if the petals are to be counted every time my eyes you enchanted a truck of fragrant species will be spread even to the overseas

if i have to get a rose whenever i felt the same thing i own the whole barn will be filled with flowers i must have then a million roses

I See The Beam Of Truth

a light has struck me a glimpse of reality oh! a pure light of infinity tailed with true eternity and the fiber of wisdom is what i truly see

I Was Compelled

there is a spirit that woke me up i couldn't escape nor even say enough it burns me deep unto my soul and flame of power struck me on

i can't help myself to hide it brought me just to abide the drive that pulled me the picture i wouldn't see

then i've done what it takes me on i've said what my heart asked for the foresight was true now i got the tears to make a vow

i've done, i did, i expressedi have released what i was compelledstill the stain has markedi fear this might again spark

one thing i wished i could stay strong at least deny myself and lie at once though the truth inside bumps.

I Wonder

i wonder why things changei wonder why we keep to maintainthe things we believe that will never endi wonder why many things do not remainyet we pretend that those things will come again.

i wonder words limit your mindi wonder how it can express what is behindthe truth it bears one should findi wonder truly what to hold in mindcoz pain in the end is left to bind.

i wonder why and vomit more questionsi wonder from here how to get alongthe troubles i met i think i belongi wonder why i felt this all alonei tried to escape but disaster have always won.

i wonder how to poison my hearti wonder how to get this feeling apartno matter how i pretend to be smarti wonder i could still stay alive or just departwhen sunsets, early sleep would offer a cart.

i wonder if this someone do ever listeni wonder if this someone a heart could hastento rescue this dying soul that pain has beateni wonder if this someone would pay a visit thenif this insane wishful rest in the haven.

I Write This Poem

i write this poem to say im sorry if i haven't won just pardon me

i was so pretentious and proud so much while i am ridiculous more than a man can watch

i want to say this to you that i become so unconcerned though i forgot to feel it too that you are just for lend

i write this poem to say again seeing you soon is what i wish to happen

[madero, Naga City 18august2011]

If Only, I Could.....

If only I have the guts to be confident I'll talk to you, If only I have the looks to capture A glance from you, If only I have the brilliant face to Shine in your eyes If only I have a golden voice to give Pleasure to your ears If only I can fly to take you to The heavens.....

I could be confident to say what I really feel.....

[MYKELLE THE WEAK 31 Oct '06]

If That Will Make You Happy

I'll go and vanish from your sight to ease the sore i caused you eyes i know it will lift up your heart as you always wanted me so hard

a milestone to feel my absence a block from the past to create your fence wish these will comply to your dreams and quench your hatred feeling

did i made wrong when i fall in love i only hold to my heart's stand is it a mistake when you feel the real or is it being real that made you unwell

i think i have no more words to sayi will just do what you ask so let it beit's like a suicide to be awayfrom your beloved who feel so sick in you like an alergy

i have begun what you ask with all my strength though it is really hard but i know i can do it, ill try so badly i'll embrace it if that will make you happy. [madero9 august 2011naga]

If You Have Forgotten Me

I cried so loud to disturb the world but it is only deep inside me the turmoils boils when the writhe has torn my heart

in the shadow of my smile the imperfections of my laughter there the pangs of yesterdays have printed the scars of the indelible affection.

would it be better when you have gone from the place we met when the night brought our destiny in a place in some seconds to see you face

but if the world is so cruel i'd rather endure it than to think and realize that once i met a person who will be forever a fantasy an elusive dream that my heart knows not to be tired to carry.

Iiyak Nalang

Pilit kong pinipigilan ang luha sa aking mata subalit paglisan mo'y wari'y hindi na humuhupa sa pagbuhos na para bang may isang ilog at ang pisngi ko'y halos ay lumubog

paano nga ba ito matitigil pagkat ang puso ko'y nagiging suwail paano ba ang damdamin ay mahihinto sa nararamdamang sayo nakapako

ano ba ang dapat kong gawin sayo ba ang puso ay dapat lang palayuin o ikaw ay dapat ko nalang kalimutan hangang sa mamanhid na sa nararamdaman

nalilito na sa dapat kong gawin kahit dayain ko'y talagang ikaw pa rin kaya nagsisikap nga na ika'y kalimutang tuluyan at sa hirap na dolot nito ako ay iiyak nalang

(madero/25august2011naga)

Ikaw Pa Rin

kahit dayain ko ang isip puso'y laging nananaginip na ika'y makita kahit isang saglit at mayakap ng mahigpit

kahit may napupusuan ka na wagas na pag-asa ay nanaig pa tanging tanda sa puso'y kaba na hanggang ngayo'y hinahangad ka

anong himala ba ang dapat mangyari ilang tanda pa ba ang dapat masuri upang maintindihan pagbabalik na muli kahit itinatakwil mo sa bawat pagbabakasakali

ang hirap naman ng pusong umiibig sa isang taong puso niya sa'yo ay manhid ngunit bakit di pa rin malimot noon pa ay sa kanya lang umiibig

ilang panahon na rin ang lumipas akala ko ito lahat ay mawawala lang sa wakas ngunit damdamin ko ay di pa rin makaalpas sa pag-ibig kong tunay at wagas

patawarin mo ang pusong mapaghangad kahit alam kong ako'y saiyo ay walang halaga nangangarap nalang kahit isang saglit ika'y makita at muling masabi kahit isang payak na pagbati.

Ill Try It Slowly

i been trying to to keep away but the sweetness irresistibly spurs me until i see myself thrown all the way and found in the cell i wanted not to be

i am caught by the reality i have to face that i need to see the truth which they always say will make my world finally free

now i have to enter the field a mystery nobody would heed ill take whatever exceed' in the milieu where noses bleed

i know it is painful so i have to make it wonderful ill make it slowly and artful finish it unnoticed and make it cool.

Im Moving On

i've been hanging for this crazy feelingbut the wind blew it alli do feel the pang of that stingbut i see myself leaving that gall

its a puzzle thing that i tried so hard but my wishing gave me courage the pushing of time has led my heart now i got my book's next page

i did felt the spices of those moments said i will endure the taste of glory but no, it is a breaking condiments a punch to cease the memory

i felt trapped when i took the chances but i was mesmerized when i saw the golden haven so bad to learn that it is all for one hand now i get over it and finally continue my walkin.

[naga8sept2011madero]

Im Sorry

to people i happen to meet im glad you shared a heartbeat you made a memory so sweet like i always want to be part of it

i brought with me things i dont even want they scold you by my selfish and self grant i never thought the damage-the bump' all the way pain in you i plant'

i run so fast and dragged you all the means i took and make you go come with me as i used to do i failed to see as i should know

the things you are and are not the things you do and you do not the things you love and love not and things that make us all apart

i wish i could change the pastretrieve my failure and arrange my ploti wish i could ever make your heartfeel the real things that leave a mark

but what happened are written in a book of history that everybody could give a look and my own self can't remove the hook that make an impression a mind to work

what shall i do to make things right when i always feel the wrong i mind they would hate me forgetting behind that i am the same they are in kind

oh people that i love so much please accept what i was from the start if i have changed it is not like that i only unfold what i am not i might went wrong when i spoke up my honesty must have changed you watch but my soul remain truly sad if i pretend to do what i can't

In My Dreams

i have wished that i should not see youthe perfect and wonderful picture of tomorrowi have longed not to find youcaught me in dreams wherever i go

for i surely lose my whole being and my voice will refrain from any singing till my whole world turn to a puzzle and the storm will capture the whole summer.

but you came along in my way on the arena of struggles destroyed my home when my eyes were opened then i see in my dreams you stand, deadly stroke me.

Is It Real?

Something one may happen to feel like a wind that cross on the hill has two contrasting directions sometimes beyond imaginations

i dont know how to call it they say it is felt through a heartbeat it may go forward it may step backward

some say it directs to its pleasure to the taste that promise to allure but not all the times it gets the real wine.

yes it heads for the best wishes for all the sweetest but a sad thing is also expected anyone could be deserted

one can aspire for the greatest but should be ready for the test it may turn to disappointments and may leave a scar of the worst moments

i have felt such a thingi thought it was everythingbut the dark side confirms a theorywhich saddened my juvenile memory

i left a place where i called homebecause it seems that something is wrongi love it much so i sacrificewishing that my decision would really suffice

now i ask myself with utmost sincerity do i really feel the way i see or i might be dreaming to fill my being with something i always wanted to win i am wondering and keep on asking where am i and what am i becoming something persistently keeps driving me with the wheel i couldn't ever see

truly my decision will shape my future and i long to find the sky's azure but how could i get it if it doesn't want to see the real thing i offer that comes from me

they say it is a many splendored thing a mystery always promise to overwhelm but seems those words are only nonsense coz the other side reveals its pretense

why put a block on the way towards if one feels the way to the right why put a barrier when it longs for perfection it only assures a total depression.

now i know only one thing i am not meant for one to bring i am on my way to leave the realizations coz i only get some more complicated questions

[madero9 august 2011naga]

It's All

I rushed to say hello I thought it was my chance But I realized I was dreaming Of what is not meant for me.

My greetings was dried Like a flower given to someone And was not accepted Rather it was left, thrown and dried. And the wind is waited to blow it Until it is lost in the deaf field.

It's all I say Like a beholder, Nothing more I can do than just watch Truly, the value of a craft is in the artist's mind Never in the beholder's. If the artist burns his pieces the Beholder can do nothing but to watch No matter how a beholder would show his care His, will only have the effect when given a right by the artist....

[Naga,15 July 2011madero]

It's Heaven Along

there were lights and darkness fights the storm warns and thunder calms there were fears but sanity bears

the streets are wary and there was bravery the weak made strong as been waited so long towards one direction burns by infatuation

oh garden of roses thorns put up the voices pains of reality swallowed the misery the joy of the moment has been made a heaven.

Its Not Yet Far

i thought i did enoughto make my folly stopi thought my own obsessionhad ceased trapping inspiration

the sunset pointed out my spirit tired to shout and my body trembles when all become bubbles

deep inside i felt the scars of deadly guilt the wounded heart thunders the voiceless pain bears

the dream of illusion subsides no reason the distance i ran a one step behind

Joan

Ngayon sa iyong napakahalagang 'Kaarawan' Nais ko sanang ikaw ay handugan Ng tulang hindi mo makakalimutan Umulan, bumagyo o magpakailanman

Ngunit ngayon tingin ko ay napakahirap Wari'y impossibleng ito ay maganap Pagkat 'di ko makuha-kuha ang tamang pamagat Oh, ilang linya pa ba ang dapat maisulat?

Tama bang malaking titik na "J" nalang Kasi unang titik 'yan ng iyong pangalan O dapat ay may dagdag na "O" sa hulihan Para "JO", pinaiksi na "JOAN"

Ah, sige ito na nga lang Mas kyut kung gagamitin ko ay "JOAN" Kasi ito ay saiyo talaga laan Ang makulet at masaya kong kaibigan

Sa tulang ito'y nais kong iparamdam Pagkakaibigang walang iwanan Sasabak sa kahit anong laban Huwag lang sanang maligaw sa maling daan

Ngayon ikaw ay magdiriwang Ng araw ng iyong 'Kadalagahan' Sana'y manatili ang tunay mong kagandahan Sa puso mo ay kumikislap na kayamanan

Di mo man ako lagi nakikita Sa isip at puso mo ako ay makakasama 'Di ako magdaramdam kahit ako'y malimot mo na Kung kailangan mo, ako ay darating kahit may problema

Kailan nga lang kita nakilala Ngunit pangmagpakailan man ang kaibiganin ka Pakiramdam ko ikaw ay matagal na Naging kasama sa lungkot at pagkikipagtawa Kaya maligayang kaarawan saiyo kaibigan Tatandaan ko lagi ang pangalang "JOAN" Payo ko rin sana'y pakatatandaan Dumako lagi sa mundo ng kabutihan.

Kung minsan man ang buhay ay nakakainis Paalala ko sayo Miss JOAN VASQUEZ Huwag magkulang o labis, dapat tama lang ang hugis Ng ang buhay ay laging may "PEACE".

[le]

Judgment

Life is an inevitable journey Where one needs some kind of money To sustain his power and energy And reach his final destiny

In the end, one will rest He will see how great was his best After all his travel days Finally he will see what he has made

Wherever one chooses and goes Whatever he has won or loss He might have paid all his dues There is a sure thing he can never lose

When one is still strong Can always do even the wrong Can abide to what he held his own Control is in him who mold his home

But times may come from somewhere else The days of power may lose its gaze Seldom, few brought to amaze Despair would rather even wrap the base

Life is sowing in the fields One has the choice to remove the weeds In his own decision, nobody bids Even to his conscience, there are only rare affairs

Sudden and prompt change may come Life would stop no matter things are planned No excuses, many times do not even warn The journey ends and the final breaths shun.

The tribune of life will now arrest The deeds of past speaks one's chest Where he built his own true resting place What he worked for now return his gains If life is invested for a good profit The final test gives what he really saved His treasures determine what he has spent Whatever he gave, he will receive.

Just When You Think I Am!

Just when you see me... Then i saw you Just when you come near... Then i talked to you Just when smile at me... Then i started to blush Just when you gave your hands Then i touched you Just when i know you... Then we shared things in life Just when you shed tears... Then i felt i have to stay with you Just when you said 'im fine'... Then i learned that you're not mine Just when i asked you to stay Then you said goodbye... Just when you said i am... Then you left because of what you think i am! Just as i am Then i can never give what i am not... Just when you think i am... Then i can start to let you know much...

[madero27june2001]

Kahit Masakit

wala akong magagawa kundi matulala kahit na sa harap ko siya ay nakikita at ano mang oras mamahalin ng iba nang gusto nya at magmamahalan sila

hindi ko talaga mapipigilan kung ako ay ayaw niyang paniwalaan o kahit ganun pa man ayaw niya akong pagbigyan

masakit at napakasakit sa aking kalooban sa tuwing nakikita kong saya ay nariyan malapit sa taong may angkin ng kanyang nagugustuhan tanging yuko sa lupa at itago ang matang luhaan

bakit nga ba ang puso ay di maturuan ng sino ang dapat mong paglaanan ng panahon na di ka tatalikuran at tanggapin pag-ibig na nararamdaman

lalong masakit tanggapin kung alam mo na may pagkakataong mahal saiyo ay umiiwas dahil sa isang tao na talagang higit niyang gusto

subalit kung ganito man ang aking kapalaran minsan ko na ring naiisipan lahat ng bagay ay nawawalan ng kahulugan kung ang nagugustuhan ay di mapanalunan

may celphone nga di ka naman tinetext lalong masakit kung sadyang ayaw kang itext eh ano pat my nuber ka nya kung k ahit itext mo di nya rin binabasa

pero kahit ganito mahal pa rin kita wala man akong maipagmamayabang pa at least sa aking pagpanaw masasabi ko na kahit masakit nakalimutan na rin kita.

Kikilat Sa Diklom

Binognot an boot kan hadok nin kaogmahan Nalingawan an gabos na yaon sa kapalibutan Sa paghuna'ng mayo na nin nagkukulang Luminubog na an bilog na namamatian.

Tinago an tagdo kan tubig nin paglaom Rinimpos na siring sa yaman sa kahon Nakuntento sa pagkaaram na iyan pirming yaon Mayo nang minawot maski pa magutom.

An kaogmahan na naguno biglang nahali Siring sa kidlat sa diklom an namamati Napurisaw an puso, natanyog man ngani Kurahaw na makusog minawot ikasanli.

Nahayag an rarom kan bangin sa enotan Siring na luminigid, nahulog pa sa kawaran Dai minahugpa, lamos na sa kamunduan Nagbasol sa sala na dai naaaraman.

Ay herak siring sa salampating tuminuron Nabalian nin pakpak sa hampas kan panganuron Buminagsak paibaba dumog pa kan ambon Kuminodog sa lipot naghingagdan kun hilingon.

[4 May 2011, Putiao, Sorsogonmadero]

Kumakatok

Puso ko ay narito pa rin naghahangad na ikaw ay makapiling kahit minsan mo na sa akin hiniling na ikaw ay lubusang palayain

ngamamakaawa sayo aking giliw pagbgyan sana ang pag-ibig na di nagmamaliw ngunit sayo ba akoy dapat ng bumitiw pano na ang damadaming sayo lamang giliw

heto pa rin ang katigasan ko di mapakali sa pagsusumamo pagbigyan mo sana pagkat di nahihinto kumakatok pa ring mabuksan ang iyong puso

pag-ibig ko sayo lamang sinta mahalin mo lamang wala ng hangad pa bago ako pumanaw ikaw sana'y makita kumakatok na puso'y pakinggan mo na.

(madero/18august2011naga)

Kung Kilan Pa

Kung kilan pa handa ka na gumawa ng bagay na may kasama saka lang nawala ang pagkakataon at walang pag-asang lahat ay lumaon

kung kilan pa ikay natuto ng kumanta kahit nasisintunado'y napupwede na saka lang nawala ang himig mo sinta at nawala na ang ganda ng bawat musika

kung kilan pa nakagawa ng tula lalapatan nalang ng tunong tugma kulay at tuno sa bawat salita lahat ng halaga ngayon ay nawala.

(madero/25august2011naga)

Langit Na Karagatan

Nasa aking isipan na ang larawan ng dagat Alam ko na kahit ang lasa nito'y maalat At dinala ako ng hangin sa dalampasigan Nakakagalak na ganda nito'y muli kong nasilayan

Sa bukang liwayway ganda ay nananatili Sa ibabaw ng matayog na bato natagpuan ko ang sarili sa pagkabighani Nakatanataw sa kalawakan ng karagatan Kulay na asul ay nagniningning sa sinag ng buwan at pagnaaarawan

Namangha akong lubos sa pambihirang kagandahan At naakit akong sisirin nang makita kong may nasa kailaliman Mga magagandang isda'y malayang namumuhay At iba-ibang nilalang na may iba-ibang kulay

Hinangad kong maging bahagi na dagat na nito Katulad ng mga isda na nagsipaghayo At ako ay tumindig para tumalon Patungo sa dagat at makipaglaro sa alon

Malakas ang tawa ng malawak na karagatan Wari'y mainit na pagtangap sa panauhing pinahalagahan At nalibang ako bigay todo lakas na wari'y ang lahat ay wala ng wakas

Ilang sandali pa ay aking naramdaman Lamig ay bumabalot na sa aking katawan Paa at balikat ko'y nauubusan na ng lakas Katulad ng mga isda pilit na naghanap ng lunas

At napagtanto ko na ako'y hindi dapat naririto Sapagkat ako'y hindi ankop sa pandagat na ginto Subalit katawan ko'y di na makaalpas Tiyak na pagkalunod ngayon ako'y di makatakas

Oh ang hirap bumalik sa dating kinauupuan Sapagkat di na ako makalangoy at sadyang nahihirapan Nabasa kong katawan ngayon ay nanginginig na Sana makalapit na sa batong kinaruruonan kanina Paumanhin mahal kong karagatan Inakala kong ako'y mapagbibigyan katulad ng mga isdang sayo nananahan Ako rin ay matanggap na walang maghahadlang

At salamat at ako'y may hininga pa Nakarating din sa batong maaari na akong makapagpahinga Ayoko ko mang umahon sa pagpalutang-lutang Ang aking kapalaran ay nagpapahiwatig na ito ay kailangan

Mula sa di kalayuan ngayon ay muling nakatingin Sa karagatang nakakaakit ang ningning at galing Ngunit ito'y pawang isang natatanging larawan lamang At hangang sa mata lang ako mapagbibigyan.

Let It Be

If the sun goes down when you would come around a reason you took for you to see if it persist so let it be

if i call you and you cant hear even if you do but you cant bear then you rather shun to the deepest sea just to hide from me so let your will be

if you cant imagine to see me again if you are afraid to risk your loving and you would never find chance to give your heart to me so let it be

just let it be until i am lost from your sight i become a ghost but my heart keep beating and say then i remain so let it be

[madero 15 august 2011naga]

Let Things Pass By

i have tried very badlybut i remain busted desperatelythough i did what they sayi cant say that im okay

i cannot hide this crazy thingi am still drowned with this feelingi tried to express it in many limnyet the reality says im getting insane

oh god how can i forget this all i feel leads to foolishness a thing always remains though i escape in all my pretense

i wish you can tell me whylet this be gone all the whilei pray hard and leave a sighmy last recourse is to let things pass by.

[madero, Naga City 23august2011]

Letting Go

letting go does not mean you loss your heart/passion to a thing, to somebody or to a dream ... it is only one way of accepting the reality that we cannot always have what we wish to have, to achieve or to be with...for a thing, it is to give way to others to have it while you cannot; for somebody, it is one way to give him/her/them the freedom to choose whom they want to be with, we cannot force a good relationship, a good friendship especially when there is water and an oil altogether; for a dream, not all who works hard reach what really they wanted, but at times we need to accept that there is actually another thing reserved for us and we need to go beyond what we are expecting of.... i once dreamed of becoming an 'architect' literally, but Somebody up there made this way to lead me to be an 'architect' of something not physical but spiritual... letting go is acceptance.... whether we like it or not.... we need to accept things to make a better choice to do next...

acceptance of things, of person, of dreams.....

lettings go is not leaving from...

but going beyond!
Lovely Words Of Consolation For The Leaving Heart.

If you really love me, let me go. If you really love me then give me freedom to love you more I will never forget you though i might be far from your sight. I will always be with you in the heart coz i kep more than you know. I promise to love you honestly. So please, just let me go for i know this will be the better way grow our love when i come back i know you'll more than ready to love me more. I'll be far from sight but near in the heart. Just think of me then ill be there in your side. I LOVE YOU.....

a.2006

Missing You Badly

i thought i am strong but i think i am wrong

i thought i was bold enough to face things no matter what

i thought i can do it to go against my heartbeat

but why am i starving from your words that i long to listen

why am i thirsting to see you once again

i feel so cold when your hand i can never hold

is it a nightmare that i see you will you please tell me what to do

i want to leave this world if all these things has no worth

could anybody hear me rescue my life drifting away

i am hanging terribly oh baby im missing you badly

(madero/18august2011naga)

Mutya Nin Tatamnan

Nahiling taka sa kairibahan ninda Mga burak na nagbuburuka pa sana Tunay na gayon yaon siring sa bagong mata Nasaldangan kan aldaw garo ipinintura.

Ano na ining kaogmahan kan puso ko Kan an paghiling ko makarani saimo Ulay ko an puso nakakamati na garo Sa saimong pagkaburak, kahidawan na gayo.

Ako sarong ligaw na manlalakbay Minsan sa paghiling ko ika nakasuway Namati kong marhay kamunduan sa buhay Dai nauumayan maski pa luway-luway.

O ano daw ining sakong namamati Garo hamot mong dai nahahali Kapungawan kan puso mayong nakakahali Ta daw ta saimo mayong nakakasanli.

Sa kadakol na magayon na burak sa natad Ika man sana an boot kong mahagad Alagad nahahadit ako na ika mabalad Asin sa pagpudo ko magluyos ka nanggad.

Kaya ginusto kong hiling-hilingon ta ka na sana Maski sa natitindugan ko ika may distansya Nawawara man sa paghiling mo ako uya sana Sa pag-antabay, dawa matunok, babayubuon ta ka.

[madero15 April 2011, Calaguas, Camarines Norte]

My Angel

I see your lovely face again, Your lips when you speak is like a queen, Your beautiful eyes are glittering Like the stars in the evening.

O my angel, my lovely Angel How can i touch your soft long hair? Your appeal, the perfect complexion In my heart sprouts an undying admiration.

O how this affection of mine Will stop whenever i see The lovey YOU, the way you be, Your whole being soothes my misery.

Ah! Your the answer to my prayerThough strange when we were crossin'Our wheel of fortune should be the same.O my ANGEL, can I come to you closer?

[madero06Nov06 1300manila]

My Confused Soul

it was when i found you that i doubt my own way it was when i see you that i felt unsure of what is true beauty it was when i meet you that i forget my own destiny it was when i talk to you that confusion came to me

my soul was not able to resist my soul seemed to astray from my inner self my soul was put to uncertainty my soul was confused totally

am i dreaming of a new beginning am i wandering from what i was journeying in am i lost and jailed to a state of drifting am i the only one who see my my spirit fainting

i am not sure where am i nowi am not so sure if i can continue my vowi am confused really confused like a pointless bowi am unsure of what will happen to me now

My Love

like a stuff that create a laugh like a toy that satisfy a want like a hobby that quench a passion like a music that soothes a weary heart

so my love wish to offer peace so my heart hope to be your best so my soul longs to your mate so my life is empty without you in it

as a barren soil thirsts for the water so i am thirsting of your loving

as the leaves seek for the sun's heat so my shoulder dreams of your embrace

as the cold night evokes a warm hug so my love see satisfaction in your arms

My Mistress

if you would see her my mistress so dear you would love a girl like mine as ever

my mistress is the best she always appear like the rest but live like no one can test she is my gorgeous mistress

but she is not here i dont have her she lives only somewhere but she never leave there

so my mistress is not with me she is living out there everyday as i always wish her to be my dear mistress is still an unborn baby

My Own Folly

i was so energize' wishing to sympathize never mind to agonize just make things realize i know how my dress limit' the clothes i wore cannot submit seemingly cannot commit inside, i gave up for it my mind tried all the mean' my body escape whatever it seem' yet my feet wishful to win and my heart cannot stay lyin' all the troubles come across in resisting the pain i can't lose pretending to carry my cross but the ordeals remain as wors' til when shall i believe that miracles happen as all conceive mine when shall i retrieve what shall i comply that i should achieve my dreams now moves gradually i cant hold anymore since Monday Tuesday, i m waiting til Sunday but the long tail now shorter than yesterday i beg now for anybody who can rescue my soul from my folly please get me out of this 'me' so tardy before i totally cut my whole sanity.

Natutuyo Na

Pinipiga ng sakit ang luha at pawis at ang pait ng buhay ang pumalit sa tamis naninigang sa kawalan na sya ang labis hanggang kailan ba ito matitiis

tila wala ng tubig na nagbabadya upang ipalasap sa uhaw na dila pano maiibsan ang isip ng makata na nawawalan ng wastong diwa

nabibiak na ang lupang ito natuyo't nawalan ng buhay sa mundo pano makikita ang pinangarap ng tao kung ang lahat ay tigang sa pagkakatuyo

Naga city 26august2011

Never Been This Way

since i begun to fall in love i thought it was the last i thought it will that way i thought it was everything to me

but days gone by memories have passed laughter had silenced tears went dry dreams had shifted and feelings had changed

another chance came again different from the beginning and some present a new thing and some are different and some complement everything

then you came in the color of the world seems has changed the fragrance of the flowers seems attractive than ever before i wonder how i came this way

i can write as fast as my pen criesi can write as fast as my hands movesi can say words as fast my tongue twistsi can draw as fast as my heartbeats goit has never been this way

i can sing whenever hear a musici can paint whenever i draw the paintbrushi can make poems whenever i write on my journali can create my own pieces whenever i think of youit is trueit has never been this way

Ninanais Ko Na

Nais ko ng magpaalam saiyo nais ko ng lumayo saiyo nais ko ng tuluyang magtago nais ko ng tuluyang maglaho

Bakit hindi ka mawala sa isip bakit hindi ka mawaksi sa dibdib bakit hindi ka malusay sa panaginip bakit hindi ka maalis sa makalimutan ng labis

ikaw ba ay ganyan ikaw ba ay sadyang walang hangganan ikaw ba ay magpakailan man ikaw ba ay tunay na larawan

pamamaalam ang lagi kong sambit pamamaalam ang nais kong makamit pamamaalam ang tangi ko awit pamamaalam di'y di kayang ipilit

patawad ang aking hiling patawad ang tanging sasabihin patawad ang sanay iyong dingin patawad nga at walang kayang gawin.

hangad ko sanay magawa hangad ko sanay mawala hangad ko sanay maghimala hangad ko sanay maawa sa pusong nawawala.

[naga 23 july 2011madero]

Nothing

i have nothing
not even things to imagine
i can't say buy a wind
no taste but a gong
and the world sounds only a throng
just to mark this moment
of.....
sorry but to say it....
it is nothing.....

On Apology

apology comes when a mistake is done but the sad thing we do not know how deep will be the damage and we realize it is done

no matter what, to ask for apology is still the best thing to do even if the damage is irreparable

just a leap of faith and the real sense of forgiveness is met.

On Your Debut

On Your Debut The young pearl for years was growin' The shells as well appear as fabulous wings And the worth's been doubled by such gorgeous bein' The center of the brain has been molded with golden beam At eight, morning, a blaze amazingly shinin' Every eye is caught at you, gazin' By the Angel in you have been appearin' Enough to seduce every beautiful mind to be dreamin' And your name reveals what is within The joy that unceasingly overflowin' These words couldn't exhaust what's to be given But the promise of prayer will never be endin'

naga.9 October 2011

One Last Breath

I cried for so many nights the tears keep falling from my eyes my heart is burning my whole life has no meaning

the nature has lost its color the dark clouds has conquered the sky's azure so my spirit is fainting my soul is helplessly dying

my breath is consumed the emptiness of life assumed now i am begging for one thing one last breath before my resting

[madero 16august2011naga]

Pagbabalik Tanaw

Ako ay napapaisip ng: may gusto akong gawin Subalit alam kong hindi na ito nararapat Sapagkat wala akong maramdaman kahit kunting tamis Sa tuwing sinusubukan kong tikman Ang langit na aking hinahangad.

Ngunit ngayo'y sinasabi ko na ang lumipas Ay hindi kailan man nawawala o nababago Kundi ito ay tinatakpan lamang Ng payak na katotohanang dapat tanggapin Subalit maari pa itong mabuhay Kung ang bagong kwento Ay mabibigyan ng pagkakataon

Nakakapanghihinayang lamang Dahil ang dinidiligang bulaklak sa halamanan Ay nananatiling larawan Para sa paru-parung hindi binibigyan ng puwang Na maaring madapuan.

Kaya naiisip ko na lamang Kung may magandang umaga Na magbibigay pag-asa sa bagong simula Ay hindi ko palalampasin. Ngunit kung hindi man ito magaganap, Pamamaalam lamang ang sadya kong maipapabaon At hangad na lubusang kaganapan Ng ligaya at tagumpay

Hindi ko man kapalaran Ang matagpuan kang ulila Alam mong naging bahagi ka ng aking panulat At hindi ko inakalang bubuhay sa aking pag-iisip.

May takip man ang iyong sisidlan Ang mahalaga'y pangarap kong langit ay aking nasilayan.

Hindi ko alam Kung ito'y pamamaalam na hindi paglayo O paglayo na walang pamamaalam. Ang hangad ko lamang Ay mabigyan ka ng lubusan kakayahan Na gumawa ng hakbang At ako'y hindi makakadagdag Sa balakid ng iyong pagpipilian.

Ako ay nagpapasalamat saiyo kapalaran. Binuksan mo aking isipan. Ako ngayo'y babalik sa piniling daan Sapagkat nilisan na rin ako Ng aking katinuan Na nagdala sa isipan ng kaguluhan.

Sana ako nalang si Spiderman Kasi may alam akong gawin na kanyang pinabayaan Subalit magagawa ko din kaya Ang hindi niya kinaligtaan? Sana ako ay isang Superhero Hangad ko'y makatulong sa iyo Na buong pag-asang matagpuan ang mundo Kung kailangan mo'y naririto lang ako

Sayo pa din ang pagpapasya.

Huwag lang sanang itapun ang butong pananim Pakitago nalang kung ayaw mong palaguin Kung gusto mo itong mamunga, maaring lang ay pakitanim

Salamat sa mga nagbigay pansin Sa kaisipan kong hindi mapunuan Ng kahit anung panapal. Nagagalak akong isipin Na minsan sa aking paglalakbay Ay may mga nakisabay din Sa daanang minsa'y nahirapan akong sundan.

Paumanhin din po Sa mga itinuring kong kasalo Sa bubong na naitayo Sa mga panahong lumipas Subalit nasaktan ko sa tuwing Ang aking kabingihan at pagkamanhid Ay lumustay sa tamang pag-iisip.

Ipagpaumanhin ninyo Ang makasarili kong pagkatao Kung pinili kong magbulag-bulagan Minsan sa hubad na katotohanan.

Pag-Gilid

Tuloy ang lakad kahit mainit Nagsisikap makarating ang sambit Mahirap man ang daan sadyang pumipilit Kailangan ay huwag lamang maipit.

Inisip ko na sanang huminto na lamang 'Pagkat mahirap ang ganitong kalagayan Uhaw at gutom sa pagkahilo'y nagsabayan Kahit anong gawi'y hindi matakasan.

Sa dagat tumawa ang malakas na alon Tila wala ng balak humilom Ngiti ng hangi'y makikitang ganun Na parang ang banka'y nalito san paruroon.

Ang tricycle at jeep hangi'y di makasilip Naghihingalo nga't tumatakbong pilit Usok na hininga'y nanunuot sumisiksik Kasama'y alikabok naipo't naging putik.

Sa paglalakbay ko'y pagod ang nadama Nais kong umupo at magpahinga muna Ngunit kahit munting kanlunga'y pinagkaitan pa Ni walang mahimlayan parang wala ng pag-asa.

Minalas nga't wala ng maisip Pagtawid nga'y nasulit kahit pa anong init Kabiguan ang dumating at umulan pagbalik Kaya lahat nalang ng santo ay nasasambit.

Tunay na ganito ang hamon ng buhay Pagsisikap at tiyagang may sipag ay tinataglay Huwag lang manghina minsan ma'y sumablay Upang hantunga'y maabot na may galak na tunay.

[14 April 2011, Calaguas, Camarines o]

Pagkahidaw

Ano Daw? O, Ano daw? An sakuyang puso boot mag-omaw An sakong kalag napupungaw Sa kagurangnan na sakuyang ilaw

Tano daw ako napapaha? An sakong espiritu garo sarong dukha Nagmamawot nin sarong hinamala ini sa puso ko dai nawawra

Ano daw ining namamati ko? garo kawaran sa sarong himno garo nota na may tamang tiempo tunay na musika itinatao

Ah! buhay para sa ikahadean an bilog na sadiri iyo an atang sa buhay na ini, bagong dalan para sa kapwa pagtabang lamang

O ano daw ta ako pa? sarong ordinaryo asin maluya binunot sa kadaklan ako napamata para sa buhay na talagang naiiba

Ah! yan an sakuyang napapahaan makapdi na may kabanalan para sa kapwa may kahulugan huli sa ngaran nin kagurangnan

Papel

Isang payak na larawan ng kapakumbabaan luntian mong puso ay nagsisilbing sandigan ng bawat pinanghihinaan ng loob at lakas nakakahanga ang tuwing pagtanggap mo ng wagas nakikinig sa kahit sinong humihikbi mabuti ka pa hindi nabibingi sa bawat sasabihin sayong kwento minsan paulit-ulit na nga ang tono ngunit pakikinig mo'y patuloy walang alinlangan sa lahat ng panaghoy itinatago mo, lahat ay iniingatan kahit ang walang kabuluhan ay pinagyayaman sa bawat pagbukas ng iyong mga palad bakas ng luha at tuwa ay nakasulat hinaing ng isip at kaluluwa pati mga hinagpis at kawalan ng pag-asa lahat na pati kapirasong kaligayahan iyong laging pinananabikan.

[naga27espt2001madero]

Para Sa Iyo

hindi man ako naging mabuti dahil sa pagnanais kong akoy mapansin mo hindi ko man naabot ang pinangarap kong kaligayahan dahil sa aking katayuan at kalagayan nais ko paring sabihin saiyo ang naramdamang kakaiba na sa puso ko ay nagdulot ng tunay na saya

para sa iyo ang tulang ito nagsasabing salamat sa pag-iintindi mo sa minsan kong kalukuhan at pagsusumamo alam kong may dahilan ka upang ako'y layuan isa man dito na walang para sa akin ay nararamdaman

nais ko na rin itong gawing kanta dahil sa nararamdaman kong lakas at sigla sa tuwing ikaw ay aalayan ko ng bunga ng aking pag-iisip na sayo ay sadyang lumigaya kahit pa hangang dito lang ang hantungan ko sinta lalasapin ko ang kahit kunting pag-ibig na aking makikita

para sa iyo ang tulang ito

nagsasabing salamat sa pag-iintindi mo sa minsan kong kalukuhan at pagsusumamo alam kong may dahilan ka upang ako'y layuan isa man dito na walang para sa akin ay nararamdaman

kung ang patutunguhan ko'y lumayo tatanggapin ko ito kung sadyang sa iyong puso sarado ang ang mga bintana pati na ang pinto kung kahit ang pagsilip ay di maaaring makisuyo hahayaan ko nalang na tayo'y magkalayo pagkat alam kong ikaw ay mananatili dito sa aking puso

para sa iyo ang tulang ito

nagsasabing salamat sa pag-iintindi mo sa minsan kong kalukuhan at pagsusumamo alam kong may dahilan ka upang ako'y layuan isa man dito na walang para sa akin ay nararamdaman nangangarap parin ako na ika'y mahagkan kahit na ito'y sadyang walang kabuluhan dahil sa panginip ko nalang nararamdaman na ikay akin; ako at ikaw ay nagmamahalan kung may pagkakataon man ay sadyang walang katuturan sapagkat kahit sa panaginip katutuhanan'y di parin mataksan

kayat sa iyo aking minamahal malayo man ako sa iyong pakiramdam alaala ko'y iyong balikan dahil nandirito ka sa aking kalooban sa puso ko mananatili ka magpakailan man.

Pardon

May i ask your heart and ears to listen carefully i have been wrong almost everyday please pardon my heart's anxiety i did irrational things for you to fear of me yes, i am so true to admit what did i say and it hurts you most which you should not be now you're asking me to leave anyway what my tongue has asked my mind and body to stay i cannot help it rather to keep away than to hurt you with deceits while you can see me id rather watch you in a distance than to let it be and there is no other better things to say than 'im so sorry'

[madero5August 2011 naga]

Patawarin Mo Sana

minsan kong inisip na hindi kita iibigin ayaw ko na sanang balikan ang natatago kong damdamin ngunit kahit na anong pa ang aking gawin nararamdaman ay sadyang nagtutulak sa akin na kahit paminsan larawan mo ay silipin

patawarin mo ang puso kong ito mali man na ikaw ay lubusang ibigin ko kahit bawal na ako ay magsumamo at magmakaawa ng tuluyan sa puso mo ngunit di ko magawang itago ang totoo

noon pa alam kong naiinis kana sa lahat ng nasabi sa tula ko sinta ipagpaumanhin ang muling pag-aantala sa mga dumaang lungkot at ligaya sadyang di lang maiwaksi naiwang alaala

ilang ulit ko na ngang sinubukan ang mukha mo ay tuluyang kalimutan bakit hanggang ngayon ikay di maiwasan nakaukit na sa puso at isip ang iyong larawan ayoko na rin itong mabura kahit ako'y iyong inaayawan

gayon pa man muling hinihiling sana ay pagbigyang minsan kang makapiling puso ko'y pakinggan sa tunay na damdamin maaari ba kahit sandaling ako'y tanggapin sa puso mo ako ay patuluyin.

Peerless Beauty

a crystal gem vested with golden beam crowned with jeweled diadem glistening with unfading gleam

the mud of misfortune has clothed you with tears but the truth of your being unshakably bears the true essence of what you wear and true goodness remain with laughter

Pluma

Sa tuwing hinahawakan kita Katawan mo'y wari'y isang alila Sumusunod sa bawat paggalaw ng aking kamay hanggang minsan abutan tayo ng bukang liwayway

mahigpit kong pinipisil ang beywang mo at ikaw ay bumibigay sa bawat ko pagsamo at ang luha mong laging nakatago inilalabas mo agad sa pakiusap ko

ang bawat paglakbay mo sa malapad na daanan bagong kwento ang nabubuo nanaman ang nakalipas na sandali ay naiguguhit mo at ang hinaharap sa ngayo'y binibuksan ng pagbabago

[naga27sep2011]

Poem

there is no place to hide there is no one beside there is nobody collid' there is only memory survive'

nobody listens nobody is hearin' nobody is carin' what shall i be doin'

i see this thing a field to gather my dream my failures and pain my ambitions and aim'

a group of letters form words and phrases form stanzas of wishes form a thought, wisdom and spices

this will be my gift for you i would lift for you i must give to tell what i believe

love and hate war or peace vanity or with sense my heart speak by this piece

i ask you to understandi need your helping handi did what i canthis poem speak through the sun

Prayer

o what is it that a man is doing when he kneels and silence is dominating with hands together and eyes are closing and hardly he murmurs words in his lips could hardly be seen whatever is it he is the only man knowing

ah he is talking to someone up there giving supplication to the ultimate giver asking things all of kind as ever without noticing the what he ask flows like a river before he ask knows already the provider

but one question to me has come whether one prays effectively as always done but how can we know when he is all alone only God knows if he really has won and the favor one asked may just be born

one could really pray if we can see he transform to a better person he can ever be and what we see is not only for today but rather a lifetime conversion constantly though for a moment we cannot see immediately. putiao sorsogon

Pusong Naghahalat

Hinahanap ka kan daghan kong napupungaw hain ka na ngunyan ta ako napupurisaw hare man lugod pag-isipan ako nin maraot magpamati ka man kan nin maski dikit na pagkamoot

Hinahapot ko an sadiri ko kun nata sa kinaban kong naghahangad nin himala ta ika sana nanggad an kapanuan hinahalat nin mayong kapagalan

o sakong namumutan hain kana baya huli ta sa isip ko dai ka nawawara dangoga man an puso kong naghahalat tawi man nin panahon an daghan na ika an hanap

nuarin ko daw mahihiling an padaba ko haloy ko ng minamawot na makaharani simo alagad minarayo ka poon pa kaidto lugod saimong paunrahan an namomoot na puso ko

[4 August 2011, Naganagamadero]

Pusong Napupurisaw

Pirang banggi ng mayo ka nin turog sa namamati mong iyo na an pinaorog

nuarin mo masasabotan an bagay na iyan sa puso mo ika may dapat dai pagpabayaan

minsan ka ng nawara sa tamang dalan halos nawaran nin buhay asin naghingagdan

ika nakamati na nin siring na bagay alagad sa pagsuway ika lingaw man giraray

ta daw ta ika dai na nagkakakan sa gutom mo ika daw mahihipnuan

mayo na nin halaga an gabos saimo kan itapok sa basura an pagkamoot mo

nalagalag na an buhay na nagmamawot sa kahulogan na nahiling sa saiyang pagkamoot

hipnuan mo na an pusong napupurisaw bago pa mawara an saldang kan aldaw

(madero/21august2011nagaBikoldialectpoem)

Rainbow

Your are the fairest color i ever saw and this all i want you to know your being 'you' is my very dream when you appear my soul wants to scream

but why do you hide when you come around when i come to you the winds just leave a sound that you are not there in your place and i lost you the moment i made my presence

the red which shows the heart diminished by the orange and set apart the yellow color resist the fades and the blue becomes bluer in rage

are you an illusion that nobody can touch or you just choose the best you want pity just wrapped me with bitterness and the whole world is flooded with tears

they say you console the land after a storm buy why it seems the truth is gloom you never come on your very own unless you see that despairs rose to drown

[Madero14 August 2011naga]

Reminiscing The Past

no matter how you want to stay there will always be a reason to move away you can say your soul is left yet the fact is that place you once called home cannot be the same anymore we must have to accept the change only fate tells the future if the road you traveled once and for a while finds a reason to cater your journey again be it forever or just a passing glance

thanks to those who offered a shelter when i was a stranger in your place i almost forget that i was only sojourning i miss those days when i felt days were so slow now i realized that even weeks are fast enough to lose those moment' which i wish they had never known the word 'end'.

Rosas

Ang kulay na sa akin ay nakabighani tunay bang mananatili

ang bango mong taglay sana nga'y di mawalay

ang dahong kulay berde pagmasdan ay nakakawili

kagandahan ng totoong bulaklak parang pusong busilak

nais kitang hawakan ngunit baka ikaw ay masaktan

ito na nga at sadyang hindi ko napigilan pagdampi ng kamay ko'y tinik ang nakamtan

hapdi ang tanging naramdaman ngunit sa isip ikaw pa rin ang laman

pagbitiw ko ay para sayo hindi ibig sabihin natatakot na ako

nagyon ang aking kamay ay nagdurugo sa pagnais na ikaw ay mahawakan at masuyo

rosas kong hinahangad kilan ka makakadampi sa aking palad.

(madero/16august2011naga)

Sad Thing

its sad when you feel what you never felt before and you found out that it is nonsense.... its sad when you did everything and all you did was nothing its sad when you said many things and what you said were all ridiculous its sad when you tried to please somebody and you just learn that you did it to somebody who doesn't care about you... its sad when you have done and finished the line.... and you receive a feedback...'thanks for the effort, but i am so occupied to pay heed of what you are saying.... and then you waited.... and then didn't sleep and then you patiently waited..... and then you learned that you have to start making the last part.... and then your realize...it is already the 'END' and then sad thing....nothing really happened..... You wanted to pursue you wanted to fight for it though you wanted to stay with it you wanted to die for it you wanted to sacrifice for it you wanted to hold for it..... but all you have to do is to accept... to admit.... to stop... to leave.... to go....

and to forget that sad thing had happened...

cry wont give any help tears wont clean your sorrow shout wont release your despairs

nothing seems enough to quench your thirsty soul nothing seems can satisfy your hungry heart nothing seems can fill your empty world.....
no colors no taste no fragrance no melodies no harmony no beauty.....

sad thing

you have to accept it whether you like it or not.... you can never escape from that fact.... you are indeed not the right one to fit the spacesnot the missing piecenot the bolt to lock the edgenot the color to complete the shadesnot the note to make the musicnot the key to open the sesame.....

and you end with nothing....sad thing.....

Madero28jun2011naga

Saiyo Kaibigan

Wala ka bang kapaguran halos ginagawa mo'y magdamagan hindi ka ba talaga napapagod o nangangawit man lang ang mga tuhod

pawis at luha mo'y tila natuyo na sa pagsisikap na ika'y makagawa ng hinahangad na mithiin kahit sa gitna pa ng dilim

maaari ba akong magbigay ng payo saiyo't liwanag sa buhay pagkat nakikita ko ang iyong pagpapagal at ang katayuan mong hingal na hingal

gulanit na ang iyong pagkatao wala ka ba itititra pati sa sarili mo kahit kapirangkot at payak na awa at palawakin pa ang 'yong pang-unawa

ako'y nananaghoy saiyo kaibigan nararamdaman ko ang iyong kahirapan ang sugat at pasa sa iyong katauhan sa lunas niyan panahon ang kailangan

batid kong hindi ganun kadali mga paghihirap na iyong pinili nandito lang ang kaibigan mo nagmamasid at umaalalay saiyo.

(madero/23august2011naga)

Sana

Pangarap ko na makita kang lagi masilayan ang tamis ng iyong ngiti kamay ko'y makadampi saiyong pisngi kahit saglit lang ay masilip kang muli

wag ka sanang mabigla at lumayo kung ako'y lumapit sa iyong pagkakatayo nais ko lamang magparamdam saiyo kahit pa puso mo'y laging nakatago

malayo man ang iyong damdamin may nananatili man saiyong piling puso ko'y laging maghihintay parin hangang sa ang paligid ay baguhin ng hangin

kung ito'y kalokuhan sa iyong tingin hiling ko lamang sana'y patawarin pagkat ang puso mahirap pasunurin di maturuan sa pag-ibig-aralin

(madero/23august2011naga)

Sana Mahinto Na

lumipas na ang ilang sikat ng araw umulan na ng malakas nahinog ang luhang hilaw pait ang natikman sa bungang pinitas

niluwa ng aking lalamunan ang tubig na akala ko'y gagamot sa pagkauhaw ngunit tanging kawalan ang nakamtan nang di na sumikat ang lumubog na araw

hangad ko na ngang makaalpas sa pagkakahulog matigil na ang panaghoy at pagkatakot mithiing maging bula ang tanawing iniirog paghihinagpis ng kalooban ay mabaon sa limot.

[9sept2011nagamadero]

Say That You Love Me

When the morning of one day was broken when the stars that shines in the darkness started hidin' and the moon has taken back its sweet beam when all the coldness of the night was leavin' when everything that surrounds stop to be deafen' and the lullaby that the thrush is givin' now fading to be lost in a glance from seein' i have borne in my heart the current of desirin' but the wind brought the odds beyond my understandin' yet the morning dew remain undrained and the desert land have nourished the oasis like heaven there is no any warning of lovely and gentle rain yet all the forces deep within remain to be faithfully waitin' until the words are uttered by what i have been dreaming can you feel pain of waitin' can you hear the voice i cant make my tongue speakin'

[naga mykelle.8oct2011] can you read the sign i keep doin' i wish those are enough to get your hearin' and you will say the phrases of my wantin' tell me before you will be taken again say those words before ill be fadin' say promptly before ill melt away in the evenin'

Sleeping Beauty

Saan ko makukuha ang iyong kaamuhan; Labis akong humanga sa iyong kagandahan, Enjoy ako sa tuwing ikaw ay namamasdan Elegante kasi ang iyong katangian Pwede bang minsan ika'y malapitan? Iba man tayo ng katayuan Na kahit ako'y simple lang Ganun pa man sana hindi ito maging dahilan Bagabag sa iyong isipan; Surot sa iyong kalooban, At ako'y iwasan o kaya'y layuan Umaasa akong sana'y maintindihan Tanggapin ang nararamdaman sa puso mo'y bigyan ng daan.

[Author: Prince Charming 10/31/a]

Sorry I Can'T Promise

When the dark night came i thought it was just passing but i was wrong when it conquered my spirit and my bravery turns to regret

then it had left me thinking it wont bother anymore today then i was proven wrong again when the sun was swallowed by the clouds and the rains

so i closed my eyes thinking of things that never dies love struck my mind and i refused to see its reality behind

my pompous heart had fallen like a treasure my heart was stolen by the gorgeous thing i cant resist until i realized i'm drowning myself

oh petty came to my sight i see on the mirror shown in the light the scars were gathered around my body and the pain cursed me so loudly

so my soul would just hide can't promise now to always abide to the lasting vows that never assure of the one i love since then i bore

pardon me if i am afraid because nothing gave strength i can't hold until the end because i know you will never amend.

Spes

When the first time i hear your name a sound of music unto my ear was whisperin' the joy has been made so alive and my lonesome heart finds a reason to revive

then i heard your name again the words that made me strive to sing with lullaby that soothes my fear how I wish to stay with you so near

your name expresses of who you are a treasure that shines like a star shielded with wings of a beautiful shell that makes you appear like an angel

the joy in your lovely heart which you always generously impart colours the lonely and lifeless world and the beauty you gave couldn't be measured

these words I wrote now try to tell you while you enjoy the day of your debut you become more gorgeous in deep within you never fade every time i hear your name.

Still

i woke up this morning with memories that sing with hope that has not been seen with tears that continue flowing with fears that constantly striking yet i am bold and striving for my aim.

i stood up and took a glass for coffee as i begin to sip the hot liquor of the day i begun to long of something to see the dream of tomorrow that so elusive to me but i stay from hoping i'll have it someday

then i heard the church bell ring and the book i treat is now waiting to be open and hear the voice of my praying oh, this day may i get what im wishing until when will i keep to stand still then stop dreaming.

Stop And Think

i dont know really if i am winning this game in life...i had fun...i had the glimpse of victory...i had tasted it like a winner....yet would i finish the game...would i reach the finish line with my own conviction that i deserve to win?

that is the person i long for that is the goal that i want to reach that is the world that i want to exist with and in and for the rest of my life

i counted the scores it tastes good i reviewed the moves they sound and advantageous

the only question left

what is the power level?

Sun Shines

it is when the sun sets that a new day will come ahead and the dawn of tomorrow will erase the gloom of the sorrow

from the east will shine the breaking of light in time and the agony of yesterdays will be a new hope as rays

o shine on me my dearest sun let your light never shun clothe me with your warm caress eradicate all my sadness

when the rains threaten and the sky begin to darken come o my sun and shine be my courage to live my life

i know your not mine but i believe you wont deprive my heart that thirsts for your sweet embrace

Sweet Little Tweety

The heavy rain clamped you with pain You were chilling yet continue chasing You were helpless and your soul is trembling Your eyes are doomed but refrained from crying.

I came to lend you helping hands To give a lovely embrace that warms Caressing your weak and fainting arms And hold to keep you from harms.

The tiny yellow feathers gave us bridge Your tamed spirit to me has led The lovely fragrance began to spread I headed to you, passionately attentive.

My fathomless desire came out Dreaming to stay with around Listening to your song, a lovely sound Chirping a lullaby that made me bound.

Nay, I tried to let you come Enter into my ambitious palm Then I saw you ready to shun I'm blessed you did not run.

Pardon me, I was so aggressive My soul was just becoming naïve If I cannot be your closer friend, Just let me lead you to what you've dreamed.

Oh thank God you did stay Refused from leaving and fleeing away Oh let me take you my sweet little tweety Then shelter and hide you from the gloomy day.

[1 May 2011, Putiao, Sorsogonmadero]

Tell Me

I have been asking myself when will you listen do i have to suffer when somebody causes you tears

what shall i do am i so bad for you or you just dont want to let me feel the same thing as real

tell me, please tell me i have been waiting for you all these days i can't proceed to be me as i am hooked on you.

do i need to change myself and be untrue take a mask like you want to know tell me, is this all for you?

[maderonaga 23 july 2011]

The Broken Pieces

a glance of tomorrow appeared the glimpse of eye heavily teared given to the enticement of a poor and lifeless amazement deep down inside so nervous the current of feeling disastrous a grotesque of limelight appeared a rendezvous kite unsure of the destiny but the palpitation promised a way dark path of the present have been made what it meant to make a picture of harmony where mess turned into sensational beauty.

The Crucifix

I have been invited to dispose myself by a song that took my soul from where it dwelt i pondered my whole being i am reflecting of what i am becoming i saw myself constantly wander i sometimes become a good pretender

God has been there with me he has let me feel it though i neglect to see even though i'd rather choose my selfishness He waits until i come to realize my foolishness shame has confronted my heart but the truth, in God's love i can never depart

the song who am I has given me a mark in whatever way i can see it in my heart my reflecting spirit proves my attitude poor soul of mine often come to emotional mode over and over again I see my sinfulness but until now I cannot boast that I lost my loneliness

Many people had come across my life unworthy as I am but they asked me to give some light failure to manipulate myself, I've loosened my feeling I cannot deny this way I found myself sinning at first i am enthusiastic to bring them on high but in some end i found myself to make alibi

I am who I know moves in me but many times the world speaks of contrary reality I couldn't escape what others could also speak of what matters is I do not stop to walk I might have changed the way I am appearin' deep within me something would always remain.

The Day I Saw You

When i met you i thought an angel was sent out of heaven cause you are in the place where you are the most gorgeous

When i met you i thought i was dreaming cause i cant believe i see the missing piece that completes my day

When i met you i thought i was lost in the castle where only princes are there cause i cant believe you're in there too

When i met you i said this is it.... my whole life is now enough just to be near you, to forget the rest of the world is possible.

[naga 19 July 2011madero]

The Green Day

the month of they say a moment of the sweetest taste of heaven of a colored world of the heart of gold of the infinite joy that never grows old

pity for the loser they fail to catch their crown the unlucky feels the agony and never what they say the green day

The Hard Part

i found the diamond of the highest value but i have to throw it and i should do no matter what i have to go and free myself from dreaming and wishing too

with all my wisdom i did not want it to happen but it just pretty insistently did begin and my stubborn heart does not listen that i should stop 'cause at stake is everything

i want to wait till the morning comes to let the sun show all my heart's plans but the cold night drives me to shun to let me see that i am not really the one

how could i learn to vanish and fall apart when my spirit has been confessed by the catching heart and i just find my soul has turned bereft and to forget all is the hardest part

what should i do with all these things when it matters these, i have stupidity in feelings but i have to be distant from that emotional ring the part so hard, despairs it all would bring.

[maderoNaga 5 august 2011]

The Lime Light

i've seen it at hand to meet i've got no matter what the sleepless nights promised the dawn brings it brings wrapped success no matter how small or big precious or cheap what matters i survive till i see the limelight for me.

The Ocean

I waited for so long to ride with you til the sun seems to rest im about to pack my bag and go but a boat had pick me at best

i board on the wooden casket i rode and pass on the rough sea never felt or the soul wont hesitate even the wave frighten no more for me

i crossed this wide and hateful mouth ready to swallow, the ocean's deep but my body tremble no more in its scout because nothing has the reason to weep

i mourn that i am not who i should the one that must seduce a traveller i would insist to stand on this world with this feeling of the real seeker

apology will always be my cry for the fixated affection that is born as mine to ignore it will make me a lie my begging hopes that will toss behind

this flat but rising floor on the ground has offered to many directions for hiding but the stick of the casket's wheel is bound and no attempt will be given for running

[madero14 august 2011naga]

The Other's Eye

it is all i never imagine but the surprises come to win when troubles comes in and the directions rattles to remain

i cannot boast of what is not mine while people envy poor striving mind thinking it more than sublime though all the poetry express no rhyme

The Pieces Gathered

after the storm of despair after the shock of disappointment after the fears of uncertainty after the flood of dichotomy

i have found myself brokeni have found myself scatteredi have found myself losti have found myself drowned

then the fragments were drawn then i mess out everything i own then i felt sinking dawn after dawn then my hope were all thrown

after the shock after the storm after the flood and the fears golden pieces i have gathered

The Road Less Traveled

the road less traveled i often wonder where young lad come and enter and finally found nowhere their end and goal just disappear

the road less traveled i happen to reflect whether it's me who has defect to embrace this journey so perfect which i wish cause an effect

oh many travelers did never see its worth for anyone to be where people feel the human frailty and forget the meaning for the many

why do people fail to realize that this path of life needs not any prize but rather a piece of true sacrifice for other people that nobody dares to sympathize

oh when will one see the value of this way and find it worthy to be lived wherever one may be living for the people and not the self and 'me' this road is what the world badly needs today.

The Seeker

The Seeker is aiming for the truth He soars the skies He climbs the the steppe mountains He swims into the deep sea

Until what he is looking for Will all be made free.

The Star

Then love caught my heart Found the feelings I cannot depart The string of my journey I wish to cut 'Cause this affection is scared to be apart From the treasure only now I got. Then love caught me truly I say The glance of love has made me stay To stand by forever, just lay stiffly While you're shimmering from the space so far away My heart is captured by your glistening beauty. The rays of infatuation dragged me to fly Aiming for the prize and ready to die But how can I get that star from above the sky Though sobering to catch it yet falling has no sign.

[2 May 2011, Putiao, Sorsogonmadero]

To Escape

i dreamed to throw one pompous ball and loose it all from my gripping soul erase the path and the wishes i own until the dawn of a new day bloom while soothing the palm that has been torn and the wall of tomorrow be freed along from the tragedy of passing a wrong turn

Tribulations

Troubles has come will my feet ask to run will my body tremble or face the trouble

i am getting tired praying so very hard doing and letting to comply everything

the more i shoot the worse things are put will i need to stop or wait my body to drop

i lost my intuitions falling to no reasons im facing tribulations im dying in my situation

(madero/18august2011naga)

Tula Na Lang

Wala akong maihahandog na aakit sayong mga mata tanging ang sarili ko ang iyong makikita walan ni kunting ginto sa bulsang nakatago kundi ang umiibig at humahangang puso ang damit ko ay luma at di ko pinapalitan sapagkat ito ang alam kong totoong larawan ang pagkatao kong minsan na ring nadungisan ay hindi nababalutan ng kasinungalingan kaya kung ako'y minsan mong di nagustuhan hindi ko ipagkakailang ako'y may paninindigan dahil aanhin ko pa ang pagkilala sa aking kagalingan ngunit ito naman ay walang katotohanan kung mahirap man ito matangap at maintindihan hayaan mo akong magparamdan kahit sa tula na lang.

(madero/26august2011naga)

Unworthy

Then.... I became a fishermanand Burned by the heat of the sun. I became a peasantand got only two dirty hands. I became a servantand was wrapped with ignorance. I became a bad boyand plated with arrogance. So i shifted my life after a glance. I became a captain But only in my dreams. I became a cowboy But only with little herd. I became a teacher But only for my self to learn. I became a thinker But no less than the foolish. I became a poet But with only a dropp of wit. I became a painter But I can draw only a few. I became a singer But nobody wants to hear. I became a writer But nobody wants to read.

I became an artist

But I designed non sense

- I became a critic
 - And I just found that i am really weak

So I just thrown myself in all of a sudden Into the heart of the wide ocean And the deepest world of the sea, I swam...

and then i see, after all these years i am still unworthy

Then a new world I happened to see Lovely innocent creatures were shown to me. but I refused to move I refuse to talk I refuse to talk I refuse to smile all indifference was i thought i should do.... because as of now i dont have the confidence to show what i have..i am unworthy even to say that i am who i am....

[by Seeker Mykelle on Saturday, July 23,2011 at 2: 33am self-esteem: UNWORTHY Mykelle the Introspector.....1-Nov-06]

Wag Nalang Siguro

Minsan akong napadpad sa paraisong hindi ko man lang naisip hindi ko lubos akalain na akoy pinalad na ito'y hindi lang panaginip ang langit na higit pa sa kaya kong iguhit ay sadyang sa akin ay tunay na inilapit panahon sa aki'y nagtulak sa dakong hindi ko na minimithi wari'y agos ng tubig na sadyang sa uhaw lalamunan ay nabibighani at ang minsan kong tinawag na larawan ng langit ay muli kong pinansin kung doon ay meron pang hihigit subalit ang kaganapan ng aking paningin sa kagandahan wala ng hihilingin sa nakuhang payak na kasapatan kaya't ibinaling na muli ang paningin sa paraisong natagpuan ngunit tila ang pagkakataon ay sadyang humahadlang naghahangad pa sana na muling humimlay sa pastulang ito ngunit pag-aalinlangay nagsasabing wag nalang siguro.

(madero/25august2011naga)

Wala Na

Nasan ka ba bakit nawala ka

patawad nga pala ako ang lumayo sayo sinta

pero pinipilit ko man di ko mapigilan

sadyang di ko magawa na iwaksi ka sa isipan

hanggang ngayon ako ay puno ng hamon

kahit dayain ko ikaw pa rin ang nasa puso

ang sakit dahil wala ka na wala na ang lahat pati munting pag-asa

ang galak na nakita ay sadyang wala na

(madero/18august2011naga)

We Are Called

Like the grains that came out from the bosom of the wheat And gathered together to become one bread Blessed and turns into the body of Christ A Food that gives eternal life So are we Share our differences and become one community A family that prays and serves humanity

Like the grapes that are torn out from the vine Squeezed together to produce the wine Blessed and turns into the blood of Christ Flowed out for the forgiveness of sins So are we Share our giftedness like our Mother Mary To give glory to God the Most Holy Trinity

We are called not for ourselves We are called to love and to serve Our differences and giftedness Bind us together A Community and A Family To be the Salt of the earth To be light of the world

You might be one among the many Listen to the calling deep within you His Voice is soft and gentle Give Him a place Give Him your ears You might be one among the many Called to serve and love humanity.

What If

what if i cease to exist will you be happy to live will you enjoy like we did not meet will you be contented for what you believe will you feel free as you should be will you love him the more today will you laugh, smile like i didnt ever see will you always be feeling okay

what if i die and live no more will you pray for me and for my soul or nothing is felt to say i own for i am no one in your own conception

well, sorry if i pretend. but, what if these are really true will you come for me and kiss before i die and go?

When?

i have planned i have dreamed i have thought several times i have seen the possibilities i have willed i have decided yet i haven't done anything yet... i was afraid i was confused i was disappointed i was never encouraged i was only paralyzed i am dying thinking what to do... what should i do... is it the time for me to move.. begin initiate stand speakis it not the right time yet? then when?

[madero26june2011naga]

Who Am I

I have been invited to dispose myself by a song that took my soul from where it dwelt i pondered my whole being i am reflecting of what i am becoming i saw myself constantly wander i sometimes become a good pretender

God has been there with me he has let me feel it though i neglect to see even though i'd rather choose my selfishness He waits until i come to realize my foolishness shame has confronted my heart but the truth, in God's love i can never depart

the song who am I has given me a mark in whatever way i can see it in my heart my reflecting spirit proves my attitude poor soul of mine often come to emotional mode over and over again I see my sinfulness but until now I cannot boast that I lost my loneliness

Many people had come across my life unworthy as I am but they asked me to give some light failure to manipulate myself, I've loosened my feeling I cannot deny this way I found myself sinning at first i am enthusiastic to bring them on high but in some end i found myself to make alibi

I am who I know moves in me but many times the world speaks of contrary reality I couldn't escape what others could also speak of what matters is I do not stop to walk I might have changed the way I am appearin' deep within me something would always remain.

1 October 2011. Putiao, Pilar at

Why Can'T I Call You My Friend?

i asked you if i can be your friend you did not say yes i asked you to be my friend you did not say no then i felt your are angel so i called you that name but you refused to be happy for it but i felt that i can't lose you from my dreaming so i asked you to stay the same and i wonder how could it be when silently somebody eats your day when you are with somebody feeling okay my wish to be your friend seems like a curse because you deny me and accept who is not me the more i dreamed of you the more it hurts me more the more i find ways to forget you the more i am disgraced why should i wish for what i can not have? i know console but i cant console my self i hope before i lose my sanity you will try to pay some time for these texts and know that i always love you and i cant be your friend because of you you are more than a friend. every single thing in you become part of my life even if you dont mind one thing i would say i gain i love you.

Why?

Why do people hide when you long to see them you can not confide when you lost your being

nobody hears you when you scream nothing you can do but to cut the dream

why do they hide when you are energized with meaningful life from daylight 'til night

[2 August 2011nagamadero]

Will You Please Teach Me How To Forget You?

I have been waiting for the time that i could boast that i have forgotten you in my mind but i could feel it is getting worst your image has left an imprint i could not hide

oh will you please come to me once again re-arrange the life that which before you come in because you have taken the part in me now and it becomes a puzzle to solve i don't know how

but if you can not grant my heart's desire just give me the hints that i should do teach me to walk along the wire will you please teach me how to forget you

i have been asking my self why cant i withdraw from this shelf my heart is suffering much from this fight still i cant leave the feeling inside.

[madero 16august2011naga]

Words And Deeds

when a word is spoken, it only asks for more words. but if a deed is done, it speaks a word that stops everything.

two things are true destiny and determination destiny is defined by work or deed words can never determine the end nor the dream

Words For You

i composed many lines to express the heart of mine to say what i felt to thine all the things that makes me sigh.

i gave everything resulted to nothing but i cannot put myself denying that you are a piece my life is missing and my whole being remain incomplete without you in you in my seeing

you are my dreams you are my wishes you are my longings you are my only one i am loving.

You Never Leave

Many things i want to do just to keep away from you a lot of things i sacrifice though i did never think them twice

why do things never stop when i want to forget all and drop and things in you keep on showing up in my empty mind you did a shot

yes we are now apart and this memory never cease to hurt cause you never leave the troubled heart until now you remain the missing part

[madero, Naga City 23august2011]

Your Call

Your Call

Somewhere in time i walked alone in the road of life the sun shines the wind blows and the questions came into my mind.

pondering the things that caught me a voice but in silence urged me then so i listened i hanged myself with curiosity

then i realize Someone calls me loudly but the sounds did explode not into the outside world but deep within in my surprise

it was You who molds me up who patiently formed my heart your silence draws me spurred my soul into your will for a meaningful life.