

Poetry Series

James Atil
- poems -

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James Atil()

In The Sea

I have no catch till now
there are many reasons why?
I'm sure the fish won't mind it
the moon's light is following me
the stars shining bright
the bait needs to be changed
and I'm fishing with my sleepy-head
tsug...

Sudden loneliness comes out
from the corner of my mind
a feeling of nothingness
That's really the emotion that comes out
when there is no fish in your basket
circumstances like this happens
sometime is a strong current to swim
hurts...

Life that depends in the sea
is full of ups and downs
the strong winds that knock you out
just think of the things you want to do
but you just can't because of the typhoon
learn to enjoy the low and high tides of the sea
the sea of life...

James Atil

Kois, Ducks And Cactus

We have them swimming in our aquarium
watching them is fun
they are like people acting as animals
playing around with their deep pure velvet colors
shining like rainbows all the time
They are lucky charms and they are symbol of prosperity,
stability and happiness
That's why we have our Kois

Who like to miss the cute ugly wiggling walk of this creatures?
their sharp voice that will wake you up in the morning feels great
they swim gracefully as they puddle their beak in the waters
they're like babies playing in the pond that's worry free
enjoying the whole-day round 'till they're low-bat
actually we have two of them and they're at good company
right now, they are two months old and still duckling around
Tj is so happy to have our two Ducks

I never see the beauty of this plant, but not now
just recently i discovered that this plant can absorb UV rays
aside from its good body structure and features
its easy to take care off, you just simply put it under the sunlight once a while
and pour water at least a once a week
But who might thought that its a good business to be
right now that we're on the technological society
lots of UV source that spreads around our city-thanks Cactus

James Atil

Marry Me, I And Myself

Honey we've been together for years
and in fact, we have our first-born boy.
We have both accepted the rotten apples inside our basket,
where we replace it with good habits.
The dark clouds disappeared and the beam of sunlight
guides our feet to the right path.
Nay, we still diving to the bottom of our ocean
to fathom and understand the vastness of our individuality.
A glance of moments that we are fighting
brought us in front to the shroud of the cross.

Every end opens another channel of love offering;
an act of sacrifice to consume our purpose;
an enduring patience to triumph our promises and
innocent thought to confide our actions.

Lets keep awake and seal our pure hearts in matrimony,
aide the burning passion to actualize our intention to;
spend our lives through eternity and walk in the streets of forever.

Lets open the gates of our soul to seek the hole in you in me; and
me in you, so that the waters of jealousy will not occupy but;
instead the water of trust.

Lets bind each other for in the name of total freedom from our individualism and
self-gratification.

Lets drink the cup of true journey to celebrate our unity-in-diversity.

This means that we focus our light to one direction, give our effort in its full
force and; promote our journey to our offspring.

Honey marry Me, coz you love me for who I am; marry the I since this is the
whatness of me and marry Myself because this is whom you see right now.

Your Yes is a poison that kills my little pride
All of this is in your self to accept honey, whom I adore.
May my heart speak with yours always and forever.

James Atil

Morning Glory

The king enthroned again

to his mighty glory

set with his white woven

castle like territory

silence came wind scream'n

a big bang came suddenly

the ocean of riddles groan

while rush of water runs quickly

Little red spots on the upper skin

heads up to the perfect sky

and taking the wind's grin

Nay, that it may not fly away

Clouds moving up the crown

Its no time to hang by

Everyone is waiting down town

just serve the precious lowly

Music?

Loneliness is a trigger that pulls the rhythm
to explode and melody travels to our soul
Happiness is the complete package of a jolly beat
that makes the world dance while,
love is the reason why there are thousands of songs to play
imagine music without emotion, its dead and nothing
music is an extension of our emotions that is immanent
and commonly shared with humans
music is pure emotion that is intrinsically a life wave signal
that is communicated to others
its the i and thou relationship of emotions set by particular
transcendental occasions that is translated into harmonious, melodic and
rhythmic vocals and instruments
music's connectivity and activity is very important in society
because its inevitable to disconnect music to man-society environmental set up
it simply a salt to our food, a creamer to our coffee, a butter to our bread; and
part and parcel of life
without music it feels like deaf and the world is imperfect.
music is everywhere and everything and one of the precious
thresholds for humanities

James Atil

Nights Without Me

From the moment that I step out from our door
I always feel the sudden sadness that whatever happen to them
I would not be there to help them
I just can't imagine the thousand possibilities that they are open to
I don't wanna to work but its necessary like money
I just pray that the Almighty God of Abraham may protect them from harm and
summon His angels to guard them, thanks be to God
I ask myself what if I can't come back?
what will happen?
its just so sad to think of it...you know?
From there I can remember our goal in life as a family
our dreams and plans for the coming years
its hard, i know but one thing for sure
i will not go away from them
I love my family more than myself.
i will, always and forever...

James Atil

That Woman

she's unique and strange
no women can compare
she bears the image of Aphrodite
and Athena's dominant attitude

She can do many things to me that no one does
she's my firefly at night that brings no sadness
takes my breath away now and always
and she gave me sleepless nights

She had the wildest dreams in the world
like finding Nemo in the water world
or traveling the wonders of the world
and ended with my world

Her feelings for me is so solemn
like the stunning falls from the mountain
that flows to the riverbank of great Agusan
that is deep, calm and certain

That woman is no superwoman
can't be considered as anti-villain
can't be seen her in the carnival as a magician
non the less she is no politician

I'm running out of words to say
I've lost all homage to pay
All things that I've said is a not a play
but to make her delighted and gay

That woman is my ex-girlfriend
and still my best friend
she's the woman that I've married
and the mother of my son in deed

James Atil

The Past

Calm and still like the deep river.
my mind creates a sound.

Past is naive and innocent.
Dark and cunning is my mind.

Birds sings in glory,
Thou art soul mourns.

Freedom and reality,
Obscure and lost.

The past ans at my last.

James Atil

The Tj Boy

He came with the sunrise;
evolve like the Cherokee;
flows with the butterfly's metamorphose;
and acts with no remorse.

In between this line, what lies ahead?
a food to have and to lose;
a shelter to gain and to recede;
or aspirations to achieve and actualize?

In this rise and fall, what makes him interested?
take a bite of the forbidden apple;
listen to the wisdom of the oracle;
or read the books of St. Thomas and Aristotle?

Thou, he may think as a potter
that the great beautiful tree takes form
Thou, he may act as a painter
that the magnificent world be in uniform

No. A certain shade of purpose is needed.
Yes. A self-actualization and Christian personalism.
Bait. He must believe that its a chicken before the egg.
Nay. A guiding principle to potentiality and actuality.

He's fading with the sunset;
with all the good memories that he will got;
foot prints will gone together with hes wit;
and rest with no regret.

The Tj Boy is what he is to come.

James Atil

Time And Feeling

I'm writing this poem
while you're reading this...

I'm standing right now outside our house
while gazing the stars and feel the words you've said
reflecting the past days and occasions
pondering our love story and submitting it
to the womb of history
the clock said tick tack and my heart said I love you
what a great feeling to have thoughts of you honey!
the deep-night allows to crawl my mind into the center our lives
the sentiments that wrapped my body is intense
as the cricket shouting in the dark side
I hope you will gaze the same stars
feel the same words and ponder our lives with the same
cricket shouting in the dark side!
Now, as the streams of my emotions continue flowing from my being like the
wind passes by, coming from one direction
I can't help to commemorate the loveliest moments of our journey
those romantic melodies that we've shared,
those disco nights that we've enjoyed; and
those devout nights that we're on bended knees
As the time goes its way as my heart beats increasingly
the feeling to have you for eternity is sculpted in my being!
So, while reading this piece hope you will keep the faith alive
coz feeling is re-experienced through time.

James Atil

Who Is She?

Who is this beautiful girl?
Is she the one I'm facing right now in the mirror?
What is this I'm feeling?
The love that I kept
I know i have to laid this love to someone
a man will complete me;
a love that is two way
that brings comfort and makes me happy.

But who is this man I'm looking?
Is he the man of my dreams or the boy next door?
How will i know this love of my life?
Is it by facebook or by twitter?
Surely, I will know things right at the given time
exactly when the need arises so to say;
As the cold wraps me and the loneliness will cover
definitely he will come out and hand deliver his love for eternity.

This will happen when i fully understand who am I
what i want and what i need;
for my heart has its own reason which I ought to understand through self
discovery.
True self gives true love.

James Atil

You'Re Mine

At first glance
I saw your great stance
even though I'm at a distance
you're a woman of beauty and substance
until we met again for an instance
a great spark suddenly came in abundance
we both played BAD happily
in the wonderful plaza of NAGA city
we cater no agenda of toxicity
for the sake of casual utility
since, we do value each personality
for perfect harmony and unity
at start everything runs fast
but seems like we're still on our one-hour-flight
we've through a quick real fight
but it is settled before the end of the night
every second we hold our hands tight
just to express our deep longing and support
you're love is consumed to me honey
even though i don't have money
but only good words to say
coz you know I'm here for you to stay
I will be the one to massage you all day
until your soul is satisfied and okay
you're my honey and my mountain dew
that speaks when my words are few
that quench my thirst in search for that great screw
that will strengthen the love that did grew
my heart is like a cat that meow
when I felt your breath flew
remember that there is one thing
worth pondering
which is non-alluring
and is law abiding
that is: two person loving and living
in essence of love reoccurring

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