

Poetry Series

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan
- poems -

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Marie Joyce B. Negapatan(Pasig City, Phil.)

Negapatan, Marie Joyce (1984-) , was born in a private hospital somewhere in Mandaluyong City to a mother who is a registered nurse and a father who (was) a professional electrical mechanical engineer and an inventor. Her parents were never married yet they bore 6 children with Joyce as their eldest child. Joyce grew up to be a very quiet and timid girl, shying away from her classmates and dreading oral recitations in school. She would rather sit in one corner curled up with a good book or just simply scribbled down her thoughts in her personal notebook. She's very mysterious according to most people. She had a few close friends in school during her growing up days and would prefer opening up her thoughts to a chosen few who were as deep and as sensitive as her. But she wasn't really as quiet as many people perceived her to be. She has a hidden personality that she'd rather reveal to her close friends. She admits that she is an introvert and is very proud to be one.

She stopped schooling for 3 years because of financial matters after her father fled away one day, leaving her mother to shoulder all the responsibilities as both mother and father. During those "long periods" in Joyce's life, she started to become more in-tune with her feelings and emotions and in the process, started to reunite with her personal self. At the age of 12, she started to devote her time to writing poems, short stories and songs, using pen and paper as an outlet of her emotions. Soon enough, Joyce realized that writing is indeed her passion.

Last 2004, at the age of 19, she had her very first achievement as a writer winning 1st place (4th year division) and 3rd place (Over-all division) respectively in her school's United Nation's On-The Spot Essay Writing contest.

Presently, Joyce Negapatan is a senior college student taking up BS Nursing at Far Eastern University. She continues to write poems, songs and short essays as a means of self-expression. According to her, she writes not to impress people but to make a difference and to free her thoughts from all the negative energy surrounding her. She admits that she still needs a lot of improvements when it comes to her writing and that once in a while, she still receives a lot of criticisms from people who get to read her works in the Internet. For her, criticisms are just part of her chosen hobby; it serves as a guide to improve herself not just as a writer but also as a person. She dreams of publishing her own book someday, covering all her poems (mostly free-verse) from past to present. She also dreams of becoming a composer, a director and a musician who will someday make a difference to the lives of the people through her music and poetry.

'Whenever I have my pen, I never run out of things to say. But once you put me in the middle of the stage, I suddenly lose control and can't even find my tongue'.

- Joyce Negapatan, on dealing with her stage fright.

' Dumb '

To act
Dumb
Eventhough
I'm not

To speak
Silent
Eventhough
I mock

To sit
Still
Though
My mind
Is filled

With thoughts
To hide
In a well
Of tide

Is to feel
What you
Want me
To feel

Now I'm
Dumb
With eyes
Wide shut.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

' Stigma '

Walking along
This acquainted road
I can vividly recall
The memories in my head
On that cold December morning
When I lay my eyes on you
After so many years
Of missing you

How my life came to a halt
The moment I realized
This love I never felt inside
From that moment on
I never stop wishing
To turn back those days
Of innocence
When love was blossoming
Amidst the naiveness
Of our hearts

But then you ran away
With the fleeting time
Leaving the world changing
And so was you and I
A part of me
Still stuck
Along the abyss
Of yesterday's memory
But still I made myself believe
That you're far away
Lost in time

And so I thought
I'd never see you again
Standing by the door
Wearing that familiar smile
On your face
But out of the clear blue sky
The rain fell down

Celebrating your return
With music playing
In every corners
And so my heart was never been the same
Hammering wildly
Out of sanity
As it echoes your name
Along the valleys of enthusiasm

Oh how you ignite
My senses back to life
When you bring back
This passive heart of mine
From the embers of fire
On those days
You left me out in cold
Trying to search the warmth
Of your existence
During those days of winter
And slumber

This unattainable love I felt
From a distant gaze
Overpowering my senses
Whenever you stare
If only you could see
My face
Lighting up the darkness
Of the night
Every time your shadow
Passes by
The calmness of my life

And so I sing my songs of love
To the moon
How I wish that someday
It would grow its own wings
To let it fly across to you

But no matter how your presence
Takes my sorrows away
I still can't deny

This evident stain
A mock of displeasure
From the society
Asking myself why
Why does it seem so wrong
Yet it feel so right
Every time your love strikes me
Like a lightning from the sky
This blaze burning
From this passionate heart
Is the sweetest sin
Of my flesh and blood

I just couldn't help
But weigh down
The consequences of my feelings
Is this love all around
Or confusions I found?
We're worlds apart
Is the reasons of my heart
But still I try to comprehend
This predicament of feeling
So deeply infatuated with you

I wonder when will
My grace stop
Oscillating the path
Between right and wrong
When all I ever care about
In this lifetime
Is loving you
With all my heart

My life still revolves
Just like yours
But until now
Not a single soul
Has ever measured
The inordinate weight
Of my emotions

But I know fate won't take me

Nearest to you
Nor these secrets of my heart
Be ever concealed to you
And so I tried
A thousand schemes
To make my heart forget
This obscenity
But the more I walked away
From you
The least I want to cleanse
My conscience of you

I surmise this love
Will never reach its end
As long as my heart still beats
'Till the very last breath
And so I thank God
For confining me in this asylum
In this place where I found love
So foolish yet so true
Now look at my eyes
And see what you'll find
A mirror of insanity
In my blood-stained mind
The way you stigmatized
My soul with this love
Slowly dying in shame
And blissfulness...

And it's all because of you.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

“ Perfect Moment ”

How I wish
For the perfect moment
To commence
As I sit down here
Waiting for friendship
To begin
 Hands striking three
While music plays lazily
From the guitar strings

This sun shining
Its mightiest glory
Waiting for
The perfect moment
To be perceived
By a thoughtful star
I've always been wishing
But how can that be
When the star is lost
Somewhere along the pages
Of illusion

Suddenly
An infectious laughter
Broke out
From their light-hearted manner
Secretly longing
I could catch the humor
But still I remain
The invisible cloak
To withhold
These flares of emotion

A harmless laughter
That initiates a loud roar
Assaulting my character
Of contrasting colors
Signifying disparity
That I could never belong

To their inner circle
Of utmost superior

This token of shame
From a cynical picture
Wishing I could be
That impossible dream
I've always been
Wishing.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

A Broken Song

I hardly felt your shadow
Creeping behind my back
The way I used to
When days were still longer
Than the nights

Seldom I've seen your face
Confined within the deepest
Of my dreams
Now I miss the thought
Of you just staring
Into my direction

As this record starts to play
Your words that caused me
Heartbreak and pain
Calling someone your own
Other than my name

Now the rain that flows
Into this river of despair
Hoping to wash away
Everything you left in a trace
But still an endless stream
Leading back to your memories

But even as I pretend
I'm not wounded
In this foolish game
Your words into a song
Keep echoing from deep within

Coz here I sit by the window
Waiting for that day
When the rain stops falling
And I learn to let go your song
You unwittingly weaved
Into notes of goodbye and forever.

Marie Joyce Negapatan

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

A Confession Of A Frustrated Swimmer

I can never be as graceful as a dolphin.

No, I can never ever be.

The fact is as clear as the crystal waters of the Pacific Ocean.

No matter how hard I try

I always ended up in one corner

And just cry...

Why can I not swim my way to victory?

Why do I always drown in my own tears?

I don't wanna be a laughingstock.

But this is my role in the class.

To provide entertainment

And make myself a complete fool

Floating in that filthy pool.

Today, I'll never ever forget

This frustration and disappointment

When I decided to give up the fight

And walk away feeling frustrated

Coz I lost the battle when I didn't even fight.

Tears, tears, tears!

Stinging my cheeks

Burning my soul

With too much shame

Now I know

I can never be like them

I'll just float away

And let the tides carried me away

From this misery and sorrows

Of this frustrated swimmer.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

A Heart's Riddle

I have to give a clue
As to whom my heart is beating for
To put an end
To all these silly guesses
And pave way to where
My heart's beating never rests

An enigma
Out of a cloudy rhyme
Swirling waves of ink
Like a confused child
It is where the key lies
Behind these overused phrases
And dusty lines
Meant to be unraveled
Not just by any curious mind

A revelation
Of the dauntless heart
A surge of inspiration
That needs no further introduction
Built within this fortress of words
Where all emotions
I dare not say

But it is only through
A shiny mirror
As one stares lovingly
At his duplicate
Where the code breaks
The riddle of all riddles...

As to whom my heart is beating for.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Absurd

I have longed been confined
To my own room of fantasies
Groping for something,
Maybe answers or justifications
As to what love has become of me
The moment my chest throbs,
Dances and flies like a dove
And the feeling just never subsides
The day you came and changed my life.

I used to deny
Such existence of emotion
Like i never knew you at all
Pushing you out of my logical reasons
To save myself from unchaste temptations
But the moment you cast your shadow
To a lonely hand seeking attention
Does anybody ever care
What is right or wrong
Or if i walk the opposite direction?
If my heart chooses to be true
Who am i to resist my chance
to be with you?

But who am I fooling, really
With each line and a song
Is a soul that hides her real intention
This agony of not being with you
Vulnerable by the order of life
And stolen by chance
Now, will somebody tell me,
Is everything still worth fighting for?

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Addiction

Pathetic as it seems
But my senses are well delighted
with your dangerous presence.
Playing with fire
that lingers in my mind,
I know this is just
one foolish ride.
But the exhilaration it brings
With just one smile
Is a tease that surrenders me
Right through your arms
I called
my own
little paradise.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

An Aching Heart...

I had a dream last night...
I had your heart
Clasped inside my hands
Holding it gently
As I feel your heartbeat
Beneath my trembling fingers
Afraid to let it go.
How I wished this feeling
Wont fade away
That love I had
Tucked inside the palm
of my caressing hands.
But then I woke up
Denying the pain of the reality
That eventhough
We're inches closer
So tightly stuck together
I know you can never be mine
I just have to let go
Of your heart
Watching it fall
Right inside the palm
Of someone else's hand...

- Joyce Negapatan

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Ang Tulang Walang Pamagat (A Poem With No Title)

Pilit kong hinahagilap ang iyong ngiting
nakatambay lang sa isang tabi.
Di ko mawari
ba't di ko maabot ang langit?
Ngunit abot tanaw naman nila
ang iyong ningning.
Sadyang mailap lang talaga
ang bawat sandali
Na kinukubli
ng nagpupuyos na damdamin
at katahimikang nakakahon sa alanganin.
Bawat segundo'y hiling ko'y dinggin
sa tadhanang minsan ay mapait
at lipunang mapanira at taksil
na sana'y sa aking muling pag gising
ikaw ay hindi na isang panaginip.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

'Apathy'

Excuses and rants
The need to vent out
This air of doubt
A stinking smell
From my bitterness
It's time to bury
This hatchet

A kiss to my pride
Is the devil's delight
And burns my heart
With enduring desire
To watch you follow
The sunset
And left me lying
In the darkness

If I could just chase away
The thoughts
In your head
To make you comprehend
The things left unsaid
But only to find myself
Crossing the river
To evade this fear
Of waking up one morning
As the world revolves
Without me, without you
Beside me

As misery loves company
I have learned to live
With my own fantasies
But my tears keep on coming back
To the ghosts within my head
Yearning to feel the warmth again
Of the cold past
I've longed abandoned
But still wanting for more.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Bolt

I count to ten
'till the next very second
when my mind and heart
collides with life's ideals.
When after all the sweat
from everyday's endeavors,
A brief pause
would carry my feet
back to my imaginary world.

With just a tease
from a chaste shadow,
Are fireworks
of a thousand and one emotions.
Lost in my wilderness of thoughts,
this vehicle that will carry me off
Away from prejudice
to my own orthodox.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Carapace

Crawling in the sand
With a burden in my back
Hoping to meet someone
And adopt me for who I am

As I wait
Inside my shell
For a lifetime to bear
Will there be a friend
To share my life's burden?
Someone to trade her daylight
For a slow ride in my back
Just to free me
From a solitary journey
To the middle of nowhere

But out of my sight
I never thought
There was
Someone like you
On a same island as I was
To notice me
This ugly hump
On my back
Your gentle smile
That carries me off
From the heaviness of load
Not found in every breathing soul

How I wish
You're here to stay
To walk with me
Till the very end
To leave our footprints
In the history of time
Along the scorching heat
Of the countless sand
To unravel the beauty
Of this cruel world

I'm living in
Only to look beyond
The ugliness in me
And it's all because
You believe in me
That I will win
What seem to be
An impossible pursuit

So just ride this hump
With me
And conquer the odds
Of a lifetime's journey
Together
Let's make a history
Of a friendship
Built

Along the sands of time.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Crazy

Can't help, starin' at you

Wonderin' what the hell is on you

Can't help, lookin' at you

Your thoughtful eyes

Is all I'm thinkin' of

Refrain:

Boy, you got me on my feet

You make my heart skip a beat

Can you tell me what I feel

Is this love that I'm feeling

Chorus:

Boy, I'm crazy

Tell me, am I crazy

When I let myself fall

When I hardly even know you

Boy, I'm crazy

Tell me that I'm crazy

When I said that love

Won't have a chance

But why the hell did I give you

The chance of a lifetime

(To love me)

Ooh...

Crazy

Can't help, fallin' for you

With just one smile

You melt my worries away

Can't help, wonderin' to myself

Why I'm feeling so in love with you

Refrain 2:

Boy, you're not everything

That I've always dreaming

Can you give me all the reasons

Why my heart should feel this way

For you

(Repeat Chorus)

Ooh woah

Bridge:

I can't understand myself

I can't understand this heart

So why don't you just

Prove it all to me

That you deserve my everything

When I said that I wouldn't love again

But now my heart is screaming your name

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

D.O.A

Seven to go
And all will follow,
As he wheels away
The gurney of no tomorrow.

In a mask
Of a thousand disguises,
His fleece of snow
As soft as an angel's cloud,

But a fire
From the eyes of the fiercest
Lion.

In this thorn-laden road
We walk bare-footed.
As he who follows

Our own shadow.
We, the blood of the cursed
Is the wine of a serpent.

The irony that slays
The convicted innocence
Lies in only one destination

This thin line slowly rests.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Daydream

I am sitting under this shady tree
As the world revolves without me
No one dares to look at me
This shadow invisible under the tree

Like a ghost watching a black and white T.V show
And sounds muted of life's unwanted voice
With only my soul to smile on this friendly sorrow
Together we fade along the static images of this living mort

Oh, it feels like home to be alone
Under the caress of life's cruel hands
And this immense feeling of so much ache
Takes me away to a blissful hell

And there'll be no escape
Seeing angels without any faces
Flying along the realms of this illusion
As my soul floats along the vacuities of forever

This vaguest feeling of being unknown
Crawling along the hidden corners of this universe
Waking me up after a deafening explosion
Now I'm back again under the tree's shadow.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Dear Lord... (A Tribute To My Mom And All The Dedicated Mothers In The World)

At first I thought
I had nothing at all
For my life has been
As dull as a wilted flower

And so to you
I share; my life's lament
Dear Lord
Those days of living
In abode of silence
Where cowardice
Lurks in a mask of silence
'Cause I never felt so brave
Facing the mocks of the society

And so I sat alone
Began to wonder
As I sought answers
To life's many interrogations
And on this question of
"What's the best gift you'd ever gave me
To share to the whole world? "

As I wandered around
The immensity of this universe
A clue of what might have been before
An image of your creation
Suddenly struck out
Of my imagination
To touch the lives
Of prodigal sons and daughters

This blessing of such creation
Carrying my essence
To the warmth of her womb
The very first reflection
Of what my eyes behold

Is that of a woman
That is my dear mother.

Faint episodes of my childhood
I recall
That day I scraped my knee
From a clumsy fall
My dear mother taught me how
To stand proud and be tall
To be as tough as a warrior

But alas! For that moment
First time
Sunrise shed light to my innocence
I began to question the length
Of my father's presence
Every time Pluto's shadow
Looms over Apollo's heavens

Such ambiguity
With a face of chaste
Yearning for tenderness
Lest among a thousand riddles
Of this portrait you left
Without a father's trace
Is a soap opera unfolded
In this TV show
We called reality

But despite the oddities
This life; I have to face
After father fled one day
And never came back again
You never followed
That desperate act
Instead you blessed me
With a woman of pure motherly heart
Responsible for breathing me life
To a weakling I was

And as I spent my early years

Watching my mother picked up
The broken pieces
How I wished someday
I will
Inherit the strength
Of both a fighter and a mother
When she solely raised us
Six offsprings
From her own sweat and tears

And so despite life's imperfections
Of a society where I belong
Still she remains
The last woman standing
Holding the flag of this family

She is indeed a fighter;
As sturdy as a hero
For she barely smiles
Without any reason
Always with a straight face
She means serious business
The tenderness in her
Hid beneath the curtains
Of yesterday's adversities

Those deep emotions
Witnessed by the kitchen walls
And soap bubbles
Of tears; the onion skins she peeled
And concealed
Her hardships and wishful dreams
Every time she labors herself
Confined with callous hands
In a faraway land
Away from the warmth
Of her offsprings gentle hug

And there I see in her eyes
At this moment in time
Even if she's invisible
From my naked eyes

A mirror of a loving mother
Vulnerable to pain and love
For she's ready to shoulder
The burden of the world
All for the sake
Of her wishful dream
That is to see us all
Eventually
A not-so-perfect family
Sharing this happiness
In this life; You bestowed on us

With this dear Lord,
My word of gratitude
I openly express
For giving me countless blessings
And a mother to steer
This family's wheel
Less than the ideal
Than what everybody wishes
But with a mother's heart
Overflowing with love

Is the only thing I have
And will always wanted to have...

- Joyce Negapatan

- 051306
Saturday

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Delusion (A Haiku)

Lovely paradise
From a solitude dream boat

Sleep, my lullaby.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Dusk

The radio echoes
a happy song
as darkness looms over
the afternoon glow
a palette of blazing colors
through the tinted window
watching a multitude of birds
flying back home
Tell me
Is this all over?
If I open my eyes
and the sun is gone
and I no longer feel the warmth
of your touch
Is this goodbye?
If we have to get off
the sliding doors
and walk separate directions
Is this so long?
If I let go
of this beautiful illusion
so I can kiss the truth
and think no more of you?

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Evening Sky

As the sunlight fades
Does love ever go away?
When loneliness sets in
And you are never near
I wonder if you ever feel
How the night grows longer
When you miss somebody
Or how the moon looks closer
Than it really is
Knowing you
and I
exist
Underneath
the same galaxy.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Fallacy

I act beyond reason
over the boundaries
of my mind's justifications
of society's inhibitions
and of my heart's unspoken passion.
A fallacy that makes me
even more of a human
bounded by life's imperfections.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Fool

Sitting beside you today

On a typical morning

Yet it's rainy

You're so near

I hardly forget my fears

I look at your eyes

And I see clearly

The vision of my long-lost dream

Standing right in front of me

If only I can reach you now

I want to feel the warmth of your touch

Trace the lines on your palm

And predict destiny

From your hands

You're a heaven beyond the unreachable

Looking down on this poor, helpless girl

How can I possibly deliver

These conceived words

Written on these petals of rose

When you're such a heaven

And I'm just a soul

Would you give me time to console

This aching heart

Caused by you

But still I'm longing for you so

But all I am to you

Is just a single soul

Floating on an empty horizon

So foolishly in love with you.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

'Forsaken'

Just a single throb can kill
with every memory of you
is a delightful sin.

As cunning as a fox
that stabs me from the back,
But pain is an option
to you, I gladly surrender.

To escape this life's prejudice
Am I a coward to face what's real?
Still in limbo,
for what it seems like
Eternity.
Of an emotion that knows
no boundaries.

But as I chase time,
I see you flee
from my very own eyes.
These words I long for you
to hear, turns into tears
that scars my heart
and forever will be.

If only the world can see me now,
how an innocent love
can mean death
to a vulnerable heart.
To feel stone cold
from a burning passion,
To see heaven turn into venom.

As your silhouette passes by
my unwanted shadow.
Our memories remain stubborn,
Fighting what's right from wrong.
Because for you, I'm nothing more
than an unsung song,
A casualty of a heart so cruel

Of a world ruled by sentimental fools.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

'Green'

What is this lurking
Within me?
Consuming what is left
All the goodness I have in me

As your laugh echoes
In all the corner less sides
Of my lonesome heart
From a silly joke
I wish I can call my own

When senses transform
Into an ugly curse
Watching in silent resignation
How you finally made
A dream come true
Only with someone else
Beside you.

Imprisoned in insecurities
Overwhelmed by these emotions
Controlled by these inner demons
Slowly debilitating my sanity
Twisted by lies and assumptions.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Haiku #3

See the flowers bloom
after the last teardropp falls,
Morning has begun!

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Haiku: Apathy

A warm afternoon
Was swept by a winter storm
Season of discord.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

How To Write A Love Song

As I wake up in the morning,
sip my first cup of coffee
Walk my first step out the door
And say my first hello
Till I lay myself down these empty sheets
with my last yawn in the evening,

only one name lingers my lips.

And it's funny
how I never stop uttering
such beautiful syllables
that makes up a song.

A drum in my chest
A hum to my soul

If only one name could make up a song
then let me write a thousand more

If only love can save the world
then let me write this love song

With only your name
on a sheet of paper.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

I Live Life

I will give my life for you
Do you know that it's true
Coz I know my heart was made
Just for you... for you

(instrumental)

Help me baby
I think I'm going insane
Everytime you cross my mind
I forget what it's like
To cry

I've tried so many times
To erase you out of my mind
But the more I tried
The more I crave for your smile... your smile

I live my life
Give what my heart desires
Just to reach you
And for your love
Everytime you smile at me
I forget all my fears
I live life
With just one smile

I live for this moment
First time, you smile
It makes me feel alright
Can't define (can't define)
The way you touch my life
With your smile

I live my life
With my dreams
With my fears
And it's what makes me real

I live my life
To love
And to cry
And to feel that
One special smile

(Repeat Chorus 2x)

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Illusion

Slowly,
I can feel your lips on me
Slowly,
I can hear you whisper my name
To my ears

Ooh, I can see you and me
Swaying under these moonlit trees
At night
And as long as I hear you say
Those words that I long to hear

Suddenly...
Suddenly...

You are just like a blur to me.

(Instrumental)

Someday,
How I long to see you
Back to me
And someday,
How I long to hear you say
Those words to me

Now, as I opened my eyes to see
Me catching this one last tear ooh
And as I slowly watch your silhouette
Faded right through the night

Finally...
Finally...

Now I'm back into reality

But now,

You are just...
You are just a blur...
To me.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Immortal

Such is this heart of mine
With a love to hide
With its every beat
Comes your name

With every distance
Is a shattered piece

Now it's bleeding so intense
In brightly colored redness
This innocent pain
running through my veins
Is a word of goodbye
Wounded by a knife

If only you knew my name
I know you do
But do you even care
When thou shall refuse
to resuscitate
This life support
hanging by a thread

The way you silenced
My heart
With every beat of thy ignorance
Now I'm nothing
More than a rotting flesh
A corpse as cold as a lifeless

Now let me bury thy memory
In my lonely grave
Watch me as I surrender
My heart back to the heavens
A mortality of fate
Caused by thy selfishness

Still I
Here to stay

In this world of vile and contempt
A pledge till the very last breath
Never will I depart
In your memory
I will always be a part

Henceforth, I
In thee, I shall find meaning
In thou, I shall find sin
At long last
I shall find
A long and lasting sleep.

- Joyce Negapatan
aka. The Introvert Chick

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Kalawakan

Ako'y nalulumbay
Sa mga panahong
Ako'y nag-iisa
Ganito na lang ba
Sa bawat minutong nagdadaan
Na tila ba
Ako'y lumulutang
Sa hangin
Ng walang hanggang kalungkutan
Mga luha'y nagpupumiglas na
Sa pumupuyos na damdaming
Ayaw paawat
Ang pagtangis ng puso'y
Bumubulong
Sa lalim ng buwan
Sumasabog na
Sumasabog na
Isang nakaririnding ingay
Mababakas mo
Sa ungol ng mga bahaw
Pakinggan mo
Pakinggan mo
Tila ba'y naghihikaos
Ang nangungulila kong puso
Napabayaang na
Napabayaang na
Ang hugis kong ito
Unti-unti ng nilalamon
Sa kalawakang
Nababalutan ng takot
At isang bangungot.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Lost

A tongue so afraid to speak,
the language of a heart
that is meek.

A profound written by hand,
across an empty page
but still dumbfound.

Words lost, where have you gone?
to an ink once bold,
now bashful of its own thoughts.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Midnight Snack

Over grahams and phantasm
For every bite, how I fly
To the world of fiction
Where candy-coated lines
Covered the ruins of my life.

With every temptation
Of this sweet surreal
I keep on thinking
Could you be real
Or am I just foolish
To ever believe

You're indeed living
Within my tastebuds
Confined inside my heart
Making my life sweeter
With every waking dream
I chase and follow

To sail
a million oceans
To fly
beneath the countless stars
still I find myself
lying on my bed
with you in my head

Waking up
With every grahams
and phantasm
And reality bites
But then you're just
A sweet never
That can never be mine
forever

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

One Great Find (Ver.2)

In the silence of my emptiness
My emotions were unrest.
Yearning for that warmth
Among these people
That surrounded me.
With only this pad and ink,
To read my agonies,
But nobody was here
To listen to my story.

Vividly I remembered,
It was indeed farewell
On that eleventh month
Of second semester.
They walked away
Then you walked in,
But you were just
An unfamiliar face
Staring strangely at me.

It was 'Hello Loneliness! '
Haunting me once again
Until a big lightning bolt
That resembles you
Came up to me
And said 'Hi Joyce! '
And that started it all.

Still in awe,
In wonder; I almost fall
How were you able
To elicit my words
I've longed choked
Out of doubt
And rejection?
Still I'm shy,
But can we just bind like a tie?
Trying to figure out
That one missing rhyme,

Of your friendship
I finally found
That kisses all my worries
Goodbye...

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

One Last Drop

A century of drought
Hardly a single drop
Had put me into this misery
With no traces of hope

An absence that slithers
Down my desert throat
Like that of a cunning poison
Paralyzing every single nerve
With each tick of a clock

A dehydrated fool
Confined in a mental institution
Committing suicide is an honor
If a dropp of your expensive nature
Is what I get in return

In my dying seconds
Your sweetness relishes my tongue
Consuming this moment of intoxication
Lost in a bizaare of alcohol

And dying is such a bliss
If your one last drop
And my final breath
Collides into one sweet embrace.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Shadow

No power to speak,
No power to make this voice squeak,
So I cry, I whimper
In this quiet place,
Of sadness, can't whisper
I long for shadow,
As mine just vanished
Outside the window
Are you the cause of
This fading light?
Will you be that guide?
My shadow to end
This terrible fright?

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Sirius

Along the vastness of this universe
Lies a celestial being
Whose beauty shines the brightest
With just one curve of those lips.
As I let my gaze linger
On those flickering eyes
Full of wonder
Drown on an ocean of emotions
Exploring what's within
This beautiful soul.

As dark clouds loom sadly
On the nighttime sky
Watching those teardrops
Fall from a fallen star.
Trying to conceal the melancholy
Of a broken heart.
Yet its luster still burns brightly
To my life's obscurity
That is the inspiration you bring

To me.

-Pissedoffchick Negapatan

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

So Long

Lub dub lub dub
there goes the thump
in rhythm
with the tick tock
of the clock.
This intimate song
in duet
with the changing season.
Just as a hurricane blows
to one's fallacy
is a demolition.
I hear a ripping sound,
mourning has begun.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Songs

The songs of my life
Remind me that I'm alive
With each note of sadness
My heart breaks into
A million pieces
It's as if these songs
Were written
To remind me
Of who I really am

With each passing time
These timeless melodies
From a thousand lyres
Continue to touch my life
Like an angel from the sky

These songs of my life
It bring back
A thousand memories from afar
Every time I took a journey
From the nostalgic past
With each episodes of my life
I couldn't describe
The joy I felt
Bringing you back
From the dead

Like a haunting dream
In the middle of the morning
But as sweet as a meringue
With a tea in the afternoon
Each songs of loneliness
Depicts each chapter of my life
Healing my scars
Of yesterday's downfall
Yet causing my heart
To bleed once more

As I look back

From how I was
Could these songs help me forget
These miseries somehow
And bring back the lost soul
Of who I really am
Or is everything going to be
Just a reflection
From my hopeless
Misty eyes.

(I wrote this poem last July 4, Monday. The atmosphere was dreary and sad. I was listening to a couple of sad records and that mood triggered me to write this poem. I dedicate this poem to all people who are my source of inspiration to keep me going in this life.)

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Star

You're like a star
In a vast oblivion

Sparkling more than ever
Than all the earth's diamonds

This velvety crown
Of royal curtsy

Kissing your path
From where your feet
Touches the ground

As I catch miracles
From the noble one

In this candle
Of purity flame

Muttering hope
And courage

That one day, I'll meet
A divine glory

In your soul
From where it touches

My own.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Stolen Smile Part 2

In a blink of an eye,
I was gone without even saying goodbye.

If you only knew how painful it was
to leave our friendship behind.

A stolen moment from a childhood that was,
trying to steal you back again to my present life.

But do I still have a room to your heart
when I know that you're already crowded
with people to love?

It's a tragedy to see our friendship end
just before springtime began.

If only God gave me another chance
to prove my worth as a friend,
then i wouldn't feel this loneliness
that is slowly eating me away.

All I have now are tears of regret
coz I know there's no chance for me
to bring you back to my life again.

But until now, as long as I'm breathing the air of life,
I will never stop hoping that someday, somehow
I will see you standing right in front of me
with that same, old childhood smile
that was once been stolen by a fleeting time.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

The Aftermath Of Nle

The battle has finally ended...
Leaving a thousand casualties...
All wounded and exhausted...
Still breathing...
Perhaps surviving...
After months of sweat and blood...

Moans and cries from the pessimists...
And faint cries of glee from the hopefuls...
Who among will rise from the dirt...
And who will remain slumped in the cold?

Trapped in this oblivion...
Only faith keeps them alive...
The lamp that holds life...
Of the sick and disabled...

Who will be the lucky one...
Bestowed of such honor...
To continue the legacy...
And will touch the lives...
Of the millions.

The waiting is indeed crucial...
As each tick takes one life after another...
And resuscitates one more...
But only those with a heart of a lion...
Will emerge as the winner...
And will rise above it all.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

'The Longest Night'

'The Longest Night'

The sun bids goodnight
just before the moon's sad hello
Here I go swaying by
the tick of the pendulum
to what seem like forever
As your voice echoes
in every corner of my heart
And your memories cast
a lonely shadow to an empty seat
next to mine.
Written along the shooting stars
If only you could read my words
from where you are.
Staying up this late
with your arms wrap around me
Against the darkness and apathy
that surrounds me
Only to wake up
and stare blindly at the city lights.
A once beautiful song of silence
shared by togetherness
Now all I hear are lonely cries
of the crickets at night.

- 'Pissedoffchick' Negapatan

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

The Pretender

It's a shame

Why can't she be

Her own soul

But it's not what I see

I tried to peek

The fantasies of her unreality

Of this pretensions

It's all just her imagination

It's a deep thought

When I fall

I just want to slam her

Out of this damn, sham world

It's a wonder

Of her own underworld

When she unveils not

Her own genuine color.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

'Untitled'

I bowed

Out of perfection

I'm running

With a concealed shadow

And they chased

And chased

Will I ever see the bay?

A golden trace of a new born

Shedding glory off this window

Or a rotten dirt

Etched deeply

A scar

Beneath the ocean

Of questions.

- The Rockchick

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Untitled 2

My sweetest sin;
My nightmare of bliss;
In a middle of a reality

Unfulfilled.
A soft linger,
With every skip

Of thy hidden passion
Restricting this forbidden words
Forever lost

In a narrow alley
Of trepidation
And silence.

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

Vaudeville

And so they say,

it's reading in between the lines

as I let these eyes wander

for that missing answer.

Unspoken lips,

Bodies that danced

in affirmation.

So who needs a confirmation?

In this silent corner of my thoughts

If only I could swim this ocean

just across from where those tears fall.

Don't let that heart be fooled once more

on what seems to be a vaudeville show

just playing right under your nose.

- The Pissedoffchick Negapatan

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan

When The Sun Starts To Cry

There you were
So distant from my life
Yet so near in my eyes

I hear your one special laugh
Yet you're weeping inside

But you're no ordinary soul
Coz you can touch someone's life (with your smile)

I know
You're heart's been badly hurt
But you still shines like the sun
In the sky

Chorus:
I wish that I could be there (and be your friend)
So you don't have to pretend (that you're okay)
if things don't feel alright (never alright)
Just let me be by your side
I'll wipe your tears dry
When the sun starts to cry

You sang a song
So full of emotions
It made everybody cry

But do they know
What lies behind your song
A sad story just like mine

I know
You ain't that strong
As they all know
But still you're here
Just to shine
A light in our sky

(Repeat Chorus)

Bridge:

You were just a stranger

I see everyday

But you gave me that warmth

I rarely feel on people

These days

But why do you need to hide

The rain beneath your clouds

You know, you don't have to pretend

When you're feeling

Down, down, down

So why don't you just look around

(Repeat Chorus)

When the sun starts to cry

(Repeat until fade)

Marie Joyce B. Negapatan