

Poetry Series

Ria Villaflor
- poems -

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Ria Villaflor()

Haiku 1 - Journey Of Tao

Journey through the trees

But between heaven and earth

Pathway through Tao

- Ria Villaflor

October 31,2008

Ria Villaflor

Haiku 2 - Summer To Autumn

Summer exudes heat

Solace found in water

Dreaming of autumn

- Ria Villaflor

October 31,2008

Ria Villaflor

Haiku 3 - Dusk

Dusk comes and it goes

Paints the world for tomorrow

But now the world rests

- Ria Villaflor

October 31,2008

Ria Villaflor

Risk Assessment

You threw a stone , created a ripple .
A movement that caused my boat to wiggle
You have a sultry smile that gave me a nervous giggle
and I am sure your piercing stare can make me a cripple

I wonder , looking at my reflection ,
where is the start of this fascination .
then things happened against my usual circumspection
that made me realize how my heart needs some protection

don't get me wrong , i'm amazed you happened.
i'm grateful for my heart that was gladdened
but this is where unrealistic dreams are abandoned
even though love is way better than what I imagined

so this is goodbye . we can try again ... someday perhaps

Ria Villaflor

Sunset Of Today

He's standing on the shore
Waves lapping at his feet
She's holding his hand
with a gentle squeeze

She's remembering the past
He's thinking of the future
eyes staring, people walking
time slowly drifting, passing

He's asking for forever
She's talking of yesterday
With the waves on their feet
they noticed the sunset of today

Today he said he will change
Today she said will tell him
they won't count tomorrow and yesterday
they will enjoy the sunset of today

- Ria Villaflor
February 24,2009

Ria Villaflor

The Virgin In The Waters

The pale moonlight glittered
shining
glowing
shimmering
on her white translucent face
moondrops fell as her tears fell
on the soft, wet mound of sand beside her

She started to recall
slowly sinking in the boat,
the wooden boat of deja vu
Where she reminisced and then started to cry

She dreamed last night
of things that terrified her poor heart
A monster was born and is thirsty of her blood

Dreams became reality
Visions became blurred
Darkness invaded the day
The day she went without a word

And as I lay I saw her
Face illuminated in the dark-dirty ceiling
of this confined space
I could hear her cries against the sound of the waves
fainter - fainter it became
Until it was devoured by the enormous
waters of the dark cold sea
beneath me

- Ria Villaflor
August 22,1997

Ria Villaflor

To Anne

You haunted my dreams
with your long hair
dancing in the wind
your slender legs
fairer than cream
standing barefoot
on the virgin earth
the eloquent version of your body
hidden in the plaie
pinkness of the translucent
dress you often wore
You're a picture of innocence
with soul as pure as snow
And as I see you
through the vapory
mirrors of time
I saw a different form
a different character
gone was the child
playing with gaeity and mirth

replaced by a much altered form
done with the elegance and style
a scent passing by
Through the hourglass
I whisper
May the divine providence
wrap you in his hand
and make you an angel
with wings of the purest snow
as you were here on earth

~Ria Villaflor 9.16.98

Ria Villaflor