

Poetry Series

victorio pueblo
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

victorio pueblo(april 9.1984)

Algebraic Expression Of Philippine Education System

A Student (self supporting or parent dependent)

Pays the tuition fee "X" equivalent to the number of classes "Y"

thus, the level of education (quantity = quality) .

However, the final grade "A"

is the difference of classes attended "Y" and absence "Z".

□

Where:

⊠ = Tuition Fee

⊡ = # of Classes

⊢ = # of Absences

⊣ = Final Grade

$$A = \frac{X=Y}{Y - Z}$$

A Teacher (Instructor or Professor)

receives wage "W" equivalent to the number of Classes "C" attended.

Wage "W" is the difference of the classes "Y" and "D" absence.

Where:

⊠ = # of Classes

⊡ = # of Absences

⊣ = Wage

$$W = \frac{C}{C - D}$$

Let: ⊠ = B and Y = C

⊡ = C and Y = B

But if:

⊠ and C ≠ X and B

What is the Difference and where does it go,

When it is not Refundable?

⊠ and C ≠ X and B

□ ∞

∞ is the value of Philippine Education.

Where:

Q1 = Quantity

Q2 = Quality

Value = Quantity

□ Quality□

∞ = Q1 ≠ Q2

When allocation is less than the need,

Try to ask INFINITY for the value of commercialized

EDUCATION = less budget

NEED!

victorio pueblo

An Epic Of Love

For the same moment around, again
I can't help it but forget myself
And know the only sanity I got
Is you.

Yes, like a rope stretched apart,
My love, my heart is like a man
Walking in a desert craving
For an oasis to quench his thirst.

We do know that for us to live
We need to be apart with
The only consolation we got
Is a line from a song
"Even lovers need a little
Time away."

But who's to blame, my love,
It's a long story to tell;
A mountain to dig and we're not
Ready to carry them.
Nevertheless, we stand that
These are the causes

Pales of sweat and in-quantified pains
Have been my lover
For every day I am not with you.
And suffering tears and understanding
Are the only solace I got.

But, my love let the gold be tested
By fire; let this rope be stretched
And its steadfastness be known
Until that day that I'll kiss
Your lips again.

victorio pueblo

My Sunny Side Up Logos

The left is right
And the right was left.
The world turns
Up side down.

The pedestrian lane
Is for the jeepneys
And the highways
Are for the pedestrians.

The police was hired
To be deaf and blind
As the beings struggle
Who's to be in lane.

The lesson I learned
Everytime I go to
In and out of school
At the side gate.

victorio pueblo

The Salt Of Humanity

We were born not to live
but to earn living for survival
for the family, lastly, for nothing.

Conception is not Love but Investment:
Marital Capitalism; dignified by the Lexes, Sophist, Pharisees and Sadducees.

We were sent to the Sensei
of four majestic Walls of Trade:
commerce of lies;
for laminated mediocrity.

Learning is crime; practice to sacrifice;
taught to die; and to sleep
sweetly is holy: Value of Life.

We are Gladiators of our time.
Slaughter each other to slaughter ourselves to slaughter again
to be eaten.

As they merry in our last breath.
Drink our blood and sweat
and pro-create on
our death-bed.

There's the God of Old Testament
in the coming will curse them
and generations alike:
Sodom and Gomorrah.

They will taste the flesh of
God's promise: sweet revenge.
From heaven, Rain of fire:
The Lost City.

And Mar's people will build arc
for New Testament of chosen people.
They'll call themselves
"Descendants of Necolai."

Curse is covenant for dignified humanity; that whoever will
embrace the cruelty of the past
will turn into Salt!

victorio pueblo

When I Am Drunk Of Love

When love flood my veins,
I can mold
The most remarkable masterpiece
Ever made;
Paint life's color beyond
Black and white.

When love's spirit intoxicates,
I can dance
The most difficult steps
In the world;
Follow the rhythm and forget
Where my feet are.

When I am drunk of love,
I can sing
Songs that even the wind
Stops to hear;
Strum the most stiff string
And be deaf out...

Of my dream.

victorio pueblo