

Poetry Series

**Ency Bearis**  
**- poems -**

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# Ency Bearis()

I am not a professional Writer.I just love poetry.

I am in medical field of profession - a Registered Nurse working in Emergency Room in one of the hospitals in Las Vegas, Nevada, USA.

Thank you to all who visit and read my compositions. To those who bought my compositions in the form of paper books, e book, nookbook by Barnes and Noble and kindle book by and other book stores all over the world.

# ' H2o { Senryu Poem } '

Its two oh's I said  
To each gulp of iced water  
Cools off summer heat

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# ' Just With You '

Ah, love, love, love  
Without boundaries  
Priceless  
Thrilling

The love I found  
So sweet in you  
Resplendent  
Glorifying

In Gaudium fields  
That my heart yields  
Jubilantly  
Invigorating

Upon your caress  
Touch so heavenly  
Divine  
Alluring

I reached the sky  
To Nirvana  
In splendor  
Dazzling

And our soul sways  
To the music  
Smoothly  
Tiptoeing

In harmony to reach  
The fields of Elysium  
Hopefully  
Unending

And my heart will beat  
and breathe to your love  
Endlessly  
Blending

(2011)

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# ' [ A Simile - Tribute To A Father ] '

a father might be  
just like a drop  
of water to an ocean  
(ocean of responsibilities)  
but one of the sources  
to continue a family life  
like the water with minerals

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# ' [ A Vision To Life Destiny ] '

In consideration to human destiny  
The vision of better life is in every one of us  
It is our dream to be in that fate brightly  
But future we don't hold, yet fate is on us

Although future we can't hold and see  
Just trust ourselves, have faith to God and believe  
that we can be in that bright life destiny  
Individually, to that vision only you can perceive

Singly, you had given life for you are strong to live it  
To your future, even Google, Yahoo, Bing has no answer  
And that's how we are in this world to live by it  
To be in a better life - it is in your will power

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# ' [ Ah, That Smile ] '

Did you smile today?  
It's a healthy gesture anyway

It's a sort of state of beautitude  
But not of that lunatic attitude

Nor a coincidence with lunar time  
Yet can be like moon at that time

An icon of quarter moon maybe  
Smile a transient gesture could be

But bright as the moon light  
Warm smile such a delight

A highlight we can see on a face  
Of which with pleasure in such case

But something we can see through  
When a person smiles, it opens a window

As if we see the soul and caring heart it shows  
The sign of kindness that a person bestows

With a sort of therapy it can accomplish  
A compliment and it is priceless

And smile can be contagious  
But it's not like that of virus

Eventually can be viral with your smile  
As it makes a person beautiful in their profile

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# ' [ Akoy's Isang Bulag, Pipi At Bingi ] '

{ One of my poems in Pilipino (Tula) and posted it here per request by someone. }

Minahal ba kita

dahil ba sa ikaw ay isang dyamante

dahil ba sa ikaw ay isang ginto

dahil ba sa ikaw ay isang nakakaakit na tala

- na ang mundo'y sa iyo nakatingala

dahil ba sa ikaw ay isang awit

- na nakakahalina sa aking kaluluwa

- at sa kadahilanang kapanglawan ay aking langit

- at ang awit lang ang nakakagising sa aking kaluluwa

- at sa pagising taglay ang aliw

Hindi lahat ng yan ay ang katwiran

- dahil di ako makakita at makarinig

Kung ano pa man ang dahilan

- minamahal kita kahit papaano

- dahil sa ikaw ay ikaw

Kung ano pa man ang dahilan

- ano pa man ang sinabi ng mundo

- laban sa iyo, di ko pinapakinggan

At ano man pa man ang iyong nakaraan

- wala akong puna at masabi

- dahil manhid ang aking dila

At ano pa man ang iyong pinagdaanang karimlan

- itago mo lang, mata ko ay di mo mapilit sumilip

- at ako ay bulag sa ano man ang iyong pinagdaanan

At kung ikaw ay naroroon pa rin

- sa tatsulok ng karimlan

- ako man ay pipi pero sasabihin ko sa 'yo

- mapapakinggan mo ang aking maamong salita

- ako man ay bulag, maigagabay kita

- at ako ang magiging lampara mo tungo sa
- kaliwanagan ng buhay na marangya

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# ' [ And It Was - By Now ] '

And it is still in my memory  
And it was the period of juvenility

And it was in my boyhood awareness  
And it was the eon of naughtiness

And it was the eon of make believe  
And it was the eon of I believe

And it was the eon of first love  
And it was the eon sweet to think of

And it was the eon of first kiss  
And it was the eon of wishes

And it was the eon with best moment  
And it was the eon with worst moment

And now to the moment of acceptance  
As the old age is taking my existence

And to the present moment that shine as a beacon  
The youth period, time to bury in cemetery of oblivion

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# ' [ And To Your Devout Orison ] '

Your interaction with God in silent way  
Might be heard by God loud and clear  
To your devout petitions with sincerity  
He may give His blessings from nowhere

It's parallel to this philosophical notion  
' Silence is the language of God,  
all else poor translation. '  
\*\*\*\*by Rumi - his thoughts about God

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# ' [ As Love Goes ] '

True love never wither  
IF, carefully being taken care of  
like a garden, showered with rain of love  
naturally fertilized by lovers - one and the other

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# ' [ Because Of Our Love My Beloved ] '

Love fused us into one my beloved  
To passage of time we gone through  
Against calamities, pests we survived  
Here we are - still standing

Because I am the strong root  
And you are the tough trunk  
Love nutrients we supply each other  
That make us strong against all odds

We yielded fruits with great seeds  
Those seeds sown, and germinated  
into generation, and to generations  
From our love as the epitome

And an archetype we'd been  
That's because of you and me  
Love nutriments we share jointly  
Because of our strong love within

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# ' [ Beneath The October Hunter's Moon ] '

There goes the seek of the shadow  
At the innocent moment of nightfall  
When the wind sigh to trees row to row  
Swing, zing, touching the leaves to fall  
And leaves wave into tuneful warbling  
In that eerie, moony night compliance  
Breeze into melodious breezy southing  
Branches cha-ching, chirring to annoyance  
With the ho hum, and awooh sound at night  
Cantata to woo, though an auditory illusion  
With the October hunter's moon at night-light  
Hunting observers, dream lovers in that apparition  
With that macabre rhythmical, whimsical alchemy  
Beneath the moon's watchful eyes to spooky fantasy

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# ' [ Best Elements In Good Marriage ] '

There's a saying that  
it takes two persons to Tango  
And I can say that  
chemistry is a must to go toe to toe

In marriage should be like that  
Not only that both of you said ' I do '  
But needs a harmony after that  
to have a long relationship for both of you

What could be those secret elements  
for marriage to be in long affinity?  
And to comply to that achievement  
What simple way to follow shall be?

Respect and trust are such essential  
ingredients that spiced up a marriage  
To have mutual understanding is crucial  
And flexibility is included in that package

Where could be love without those elements?  
Absolutely there will be no eternal love  
And when relationship is in bad moments  
To divorce or separation will be to think of

But who at the end will suffer most  
Perchance not both of you, but the children  
For the precious love will be lost  
Due to emotional trauma, as family is broken

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# ' [ Beyond Poetry - The Universal Language To Unity ]

Language to unity -simply to think o'er this  
When God had created the universe  
God generated the language for understanding  
Love as a universal language was outstanding

But with the multiple people existence  
With different races, came out to nuisance  
And the different ethnicities, things had changed  
God maybe was annoyed, and was challenged

Thus, He generated the different tongues and gestures  
Given to each group to understand in multiple measures  
Only one was not changed, was the gesture of joy  
A universal sign that He want to see that they enjoy

A gesture no need to interpret this  
Even in any language like English, Spanish  
Chinese, Irish, African, Italian  
Japanese, Danish, Serbian, Croatian

Romania, Latvia, Urdu, Filipino  
French, Welsh, Tongo, Vanuatu  
Khmer, Greek, Gaelic, Arabic  
Persian, Russian, Islandic, Armharic

Latin, Mandarin, Maori, Swahili  
Catalan, Bulgarian, Bengali, Somali  
Portuguese, Finnish, Esperanto, Eskimo  
Korean, Norwegian, Tibuktu, Barbado

Merely to name those languages a few  
Maybe one of them language by you  
LAUGHTER - no need to interpret, a gesture  
Understandable by all, of what a pleasure

A pleasure being in peace with each other  
A sign that in the same language together

Poets can give message in Poetry  
Giving love and peace for unity

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# ' [ Beyond Sunset ] '

At sunset there is that silence  
Within, God may hear you loud and clear  
as you speak to Him even if in a whisper  
and although in such a distance

Within at sunset simply  
set and say your wishes  
the blessings be given soon you arises  
to the light with delight to tomorrow's glory

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# ' [ Christmas ] '

If Christmas is all about Jesus  
The story had been told and known  
Perhaps had been written in the stone  
Had been told in centuries and plus

If Christmas is to other meaning - to consider  
The other significance of Christmas behind  
Might be it pertains to the life of mankind  
As we go through the odds of life 'til end of a year

If Christmas is on every 25th of December  
Thanks God 'til that 365 days we survived  
We tackled whatever oddities and we thrived  
Though still six days to go, then a new year

How in six days we gladly seems to cheer?  
How life was spent nearly a year, that time?  
So isn't it Christmas is thanksgiving time?  
Acknowledge then the coming new year?

How cheerfully to Christmas we can relate  
Then we celebrate, greet, share and cheer  
with our friends, family to the coming year  
Be merry in that holidays and should be great

So to all my dear friends, let us cheer  
To a new life and hope for prosperity  
And wishing you all, to be always healthy  
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

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## ' [ Early September ] '

And here comes the waft of cool air  
Possibly driving off the summer heat  
And there goes too the rain to compete  
Oh, it's not a game, it's early September

Perhaps a sign that summer will be gone  
The bloomers will shoot up like a rocket  
With that flowering plant Scarlet Rocket  
Some plants will follow in an early dawn

And grandpa will glorify the early morning  
With that plant Grandpa Ott's Morning Glory  
With that heavenly blue petals of beauty  
Decorated with morning dew, so refreshing

Some other plants also follows so bold  
With sparkling show with jewels so far  
In tiny stalks, starry petals of Jewels Opar  
Of that petals in ruby red, burgundy and gold

Thence in that early September time  
Some plants will appear with spiders  
Clinging to the stem of Spider Flowers  
Plants that grew after summer time

To the gentle blow of the wind zephyr  
Other flowers dance like in Brazilian Samba  
That's by the gorgeous Brazilian Verbena  
Showiness by those flowers in September

To that marvelous flower fanfare  
Butterflies, bees and birds are insane  
Gliding, buzzing to the garden domain  
In that cool early September fair

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# ' [ Enlightenment ] '

Whence comes this huge orb at dawn  
with auric lights from east horizon  
flaunting resplendency to earth upon

Maybe God's envoy to bless universe  
and to give God's love and the light  
His compassion of love to his creation

Giving warmth splendor from heaven  
The sun's light with such purpose  
for every living things, and mankind

Light guides mankind to reach destiny  
That introspection blend into my notion  
as I take heed with this prophetic phrase

' But for you who revere my name,  
the Sun of righteousness will rise  
with healing in its rays. And you will  
go out and frolic like well-fed calves'  
\*\*\*\*from The Book Of Malachi 4: 2

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## ' [ February ] '

Dainty flowers are in bloom  
There they are the lovers too  
The world in transformation  
That can be real and trusting

Pompous phrases of passion  
To take you in lover's lane  
The whisper of charisma  
Harmonious in February

Queerly it is not desire  
Maybe essence of the month  
Or potion of February  
The love and peace to lovers

You can see flowers in bloom  
With love letters you may see  
February is in essence  
To cherish the lovers month

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# ' [ January ] '

And the world is passing away  
along with its desire, but whoever  
does, the God abides forever \*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\* (1 John 2: 17)

So does the human life will pass away eventually  
To live for certain years if possible, undeniably  
such a desire by anyone and appeal to the Lord  
because we have still purpose to be in this world

And the life goes with the time as the world turns  
time to time, days, months, years, to that pattern  
The year start with the month of January  
Month goes by until December annually

But I figure out, January means a lot to me  
It is in January that I wish, pray, prompt me  
to thank my parent, specially my mother, whom  
she let me see the first light from her dark womb

Thank thee to God to the life given until now  
and let me see this fantastic world somehow  
I wish that I have to live 'til time of senescence  
Grant it, so I can still enjoy the universe essence

To be in good health physically and mentally  
Continuously be with my friends and family  
To let me live every 23rd of January, and thereafter  
My desire, and thanks as the world goes to its own venture

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## ' [ Late August ] '

Heat still sizzles in the fields  
In August summer still yields  
The sun shines to no regret  
Wind sauntering 'til sunset

'though heat is being cool off by the rain  
Preserving flowers, and meadow - green  
But summer still taking what it brings  
The August incense with fugacious wings

Bounty blooms, butterflies, bees are insane  
Birds, crickets sing and the night listens  
Summer's sky, bright burst so clear  
It's the late August in summer's fair

Summer in August still in standby  
Sooner balmy weather is coming by  
The hot temper will bicker with cool air  
With soothing breeze here comes September

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## ' [ Love Still Meanders] '

I lived in this place like Utopia  
We were there always in glorious aura

Because of you and your love, life worth living  
But the mood changed because of your decision

A decision of what you said - to forget you  
And words whatever it was - I can't swallow

You just swallowed everything with ease  
then deserted me as if had nothing happened

At the moment of your departure  
shadow of sadness snared my heart

On that day I decided to bury you  
deep in the cemetery of oblivion

I gathered all the roses in blue, gray  
and black colors - to symbolize hate

Yet it cannot change the delighted  
color of your memento of moments

and the smear of your memory  
is deeply tinted into solid color

I like to brush off the permanence  
of your tattoo dotted in my heart

by strong detergent called amnesia  
yet it won't wash away the color of your love

and I tried to freeze the warm affection  
it just melted to crystalline endearment

To ignore the pureness of your love, compassion  
the more my heart in ire of fire of passion

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## ' [ Mark My Words ] '

We'd been in a long relationship  
And love within that still exist  
If you're tired of me, let me know  
But words I said to you, away take not

Words that I say to you always  
When the flowers are still budding  
That carries the essence of aroma  
And aura fresh from my breathe

Because those words I Love You  
Will be repeated on and so on  
Until the stars lost their glitters  
Until the sun lost its fire and freezes

Words from my heart to remember  
All through my life, even if  
'Heaven and earth will pass away,  
but words will never pass away'  
+++Matthew 24: 35

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# ' [ One Sunday ] '

And unto rugged road I walked  
In search where God could be, I got tired  
I stopped, by roadside I sat on a rock

By the roadside I gathered my notion  
The rock and the trees were with me  
They were great companions to reckon

Hope in their silence they understand me  
As in that silent moment I talked to God  
That Sunday morning under the tree, I pray

Even if I wasn't in a church, and it's bizarre  
I believed God heard me. As the Psalm implies  
'You know when I sit and when I rise; '  
'You perceive my thoughts from afar.'  
\*\*\*\*Psalm 139: 2

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# ' [ Quietly Had Fade Away ] '

Those whom we loved  
maybe gone - taken by God  
Although it's difficult to see  
and we feel the sorrow  
but nothing can bring them back

Yet like a butterfly  
in their natural process  
our loved one  
had transformed  
into a spirit

And behind the shadow  
still here - with you  
with us  
their echo still lingers  
in our hearts  
in our thoughts

Though they died  
but they lived  
and their memories  
were beautiful to forget

We grieve not  
for their spirit flew  
quietly had fade away  
to a peaceful horizon

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# ' [ September ] '

Here we go - Hello September  
And when this month come by  
The moment seems to imply  
Time to say goodbye to Summer

Yet we can still go on standby  
Have fun in early September  
Enjoy the sun, the fair weather  
At Summer's end be in spirit high

And chase the rainbow fun  
In the marvelous, colorful fields  
Be joyful as end of Summer yields  
Onto balmy weather, shun the Sun

By late September, might be still in our nose  
That barbeque smell, feel of great festival  
By the beach, park 'til dark, in mind bubble  
Although Summer is gone as the time goes

As universe face revises, facet to russet color  
Leaves wave, in colored yellow mellow mood  
Flowers, birds still hang on as they could  
To the atmospheric changes of its ardor

But when at September, leaves fall  
Time to extol the Autumn or Fall

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## ' [ Soul's Wish ] '

sometimes, time will come  
in a certain age in the page  
of our life we will commit  
to our spirit Godly love  
to the role of soul's goal  
to that spiritual commitment  
to divine essence in a sense  
and our heart will just take part  
but that spiritual love to think of  
is like a snug as a bug in a rug  
meaning, feeling the contentment  
to nth degree by our soul and us  
with our God's faith, to our fate  
and our soul will be to heaven then  
when our body gone to dust

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# ' [ Symploce | The Poets ] '

Maybe they're with simple soul

- and they're somewhat

Maybe a high spirited soul

- and of something what

Maybe within their brilliant minds

- they have a good concepts

Maybe deep from their minds

- they write with kind of wisdom concepts

Maybe though they're not famous

- but what they wrote touched one's heart

Maybe when they die, their poems can be famous

- as it was written deep from their heart

Maybe they will not know, by their soul

- they had written with impact to the readers

Maybe they had left behind a legacy - from a simple Poet's soul

- of what had written was ensnared by the heart of the readers

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## ' [ The Wind And Friends ] ' Haiku - Series

the wind start to blow  
stirred leaves sounded to fine tune  
tune of ' Start Me Up '

wind boost with effort  
soundly copied the whistle  
from ' Move Like Jagger '

wind energizes  
and goes with ' Direction Song '  
left to right things move

then the wind slowed  
rendered the song by Scorpion  
' Wind Of Change ' it went

like in grand concert  
the wind lead the performance  
rain does the refrain

melodic tune heard  
then the curtain of rain falls  
clapping sound at end

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# ' [ To My Sweet Valentine ] '

The inspiration I seek  
is in you - you're unique  
I, the admirer, love to cherish  
your sweetness like cherries

You are sweet like an apple  
Sweeter than soft drink Snapple  
Sweet akin to other fruits I can tell  
Sweet like the grapes as well

Even if processed to alcohol  
Bittersweet though, I'll take after all  
Love is bittersweet to have - like wine  
With your love I will not whine

With your warmhearted sweetness  
Willing I, be in your love drunkenness  
If you feel you're destined for me  
Be my Valentine and let it be

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## ' [ Why He? ] '

And at last I reached home but in sullenness  
Sweet home, but not, due to emptiness

And who the hell, won't feel such anxious  
When your loved one is lying in a sarcophagus

In your face seeing your brother breathless  
There upon to God I said in such a big fuss

As why God at early age he was taken  
Gone to point of no return, to that horizon

And the pearly drops fall like a cascade  
Down from my eyes to hill of face they fade

In silence I uttered rest in peace my brother  
Wherever you are and your spirit somewhere

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(Above poem was composed as my reaction when my brother died  
on July 15,2015, the day I arrived in the Philippines coming  
from USA.)

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# ' [ Why I Still Love You ] '

This is what I want to tell you  
I look back to the crystal glass  
I saw the past we had  
a reminiscence  
how we come through

We are a tree  
I am the root  
You are the trunk  
We bear fruits

Typhoons battered us  
Droughts battered us  
we had different pests  
that nearly uprooted us

But the trunk was strong  
and fed the roots  
with reserved saps  
(love, soulful advise and hope)

That's why we are still standing  
because of you  
because of we

For the years we had been  
you remain the same  
That's why I still love you  
As my love being nourished by your love  
Your heart always be mine  
My heart always be yours  
That words etched in your heart  
And forever in the trunk of that tree  
As long you live  
As long as I live

Next day and the day after  
and hope everyday  
we will bear more fruits

to add more sweetness  
to our love  
and get through

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# ' 10000 Questions '

Who can perceive self  
in front of a mirror  
exploring your anima?

Who can perceive our fate  
as life is about beyond  
expectations?

There's no ambassador from God  
or His emissary to our destiny.  
Otherwise we trespass the divine field,  
flaunting what lay to our fate.

But we come moving of nothingness  
and we move on with patience,  
challenging the game of fortuity.  
Praise ourselves we move on  
and survive everyday.

And exploring thoroughly  
the chances to live, with  
ten thousand questions

to our destiny

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## ' A Love Of Love Of Love '

Well, honey it is January  
And soon it will be February  
I know what it reminds me  
To remember you in Valentine's Day  
And I know what is that day for  
And I know what it is for  
The love of love for all love  
The love of love for sweetheart of  
But we been sweetheart since then  
My love for you ain't been forgotten  
Though we have this strands of silver hair  
Valentine's Day is nothing for me as I always care  
And my love is always fresh like the morning  
With our love still blending and refreshing  
And refreshes my mind everyday  
Not only on Valentine's Day

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# ' A Psalm Of Psalm '

The Lord will command His  
loving kindness in the daytime.  
And His song will be in the night.  
A prayer to the God of life.

\*\*\*\*\*Psalm 42: 8 NASB

Sorry for at first I don't believe in You  
For I don't believe in your gospel  
And I don't believe in your miracle  
For I think my life was cursed - in hue

I was in such darkness like the night  
Being frustrated, no comfort, no hope  
At the darkness my mind can't cope  
But a Psalm like song brights my night

Divine words to my mind beams  
Like a search light, and so bright  
Guides me from dark to daylight  
Took my focus up to the extreme

Then I found Lord with his song  
Comforting, compassion, kindness  
Allures me to rainbow of happiness  
As I trust, believe, to Him I belong

To his teachings, and now I believe  
Those are like songs with me at night  
Although in silence gives me delight  
As my heart, and soul to Lord believes

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# ' A Tribute: To The People Of The Philippines '

People of the Philippines, who they may  
Within this world they stood up high  
Though medium built, not so tall maybe  
But the spirit they'd shown was high as the sky

No matter what calamity, atrocity they face  
They were not easily discouraged, such so strong  
Against all odds of life they can withstand with ease  
Even to nature's wrath - earthquake, super typhoon

Still can smile and in good nature so far  
Such beautiful people, wants peace and love  
Hard workers, smart, resilient as they are  
The trade mark they are proud of

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Note: This was posted in one of the blog sites in the Philippines after the super typhoon Yolanda (Haiyan) had devastated the central Philippines last November 8, 2013.

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# ' About The Precept I Take Heed '

When I study Nursing I learned, and take heed  
To respect all person and took care of their needs

When I learned and write in this literary works - the poetry  
Within, I learned, write divine teachings - the theology

I commend God I learned both of them  
And the similarity within about them

Humaneness I learned, divine teachings that guides me  
To respect and treat all person without disparity

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## ' Alcoholic Lovely Reason ' [ Limerick Poem ]

Wife said; ' Come here you punk '  
' Why are you again so drunk! '  
Said he; You know what, I see you so lovely  
And I see you so pretty  
Only when I am drunk

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## ' And See, Bear Is - Like That Man '

And the bear said -  
I am maybe a bear  
Imagine that giant beast  
No, not that varmint you think of  
I am the gentle bear  
I am from the jungle -  
That dense thicket place  
but the jungle with wonderful  
and beautiful people  
The jungle with intricate code  
of conduct and protocols  
to preserve life and health  
implemented by high intellects  
to where I belong  
As I am one of them who  
take care of those sick  
or not sick people that needs  
tenderheartedness  
Oh, they look at me too like an  
angel with healing touch  
and with the sun that beams  
light of hope  
I am the beast that exist  
in this world with compassion  
Yes, it is in my heart  
Yes, it is in my conscience  
For I value morality  
with fear to God  
and I follow the divine guidance  
As it is always in my mind  
to respect every human being  
disregarding the age  
the color or creed  
Who I am?  
Just the thought of it  
and see, bear is  
a human being as I am  
A simple man  
with heart and soul

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as they call me  
I am intended to be like that  
I stand for it

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# ' And The Night Owl Sings '

I see this object at night  
With me sometimes behind  
Sometimes near me, aligned  
Then it follows me outright

As I walk, I look, It walks  
I stumble, stumble too  
It copies me to what I do  
It makes me crazy as we walks

And I ask then; Who are you?  
But it never answers me  
Then night owl uttered from a tree  
Who, who, whom you talking to?

I said: To the thing that follows me!  
Night owl laughs: ho, ho, ho, ho, ho  
That's your shadow, you're 'el loco '  
You're just drunk and really crazy

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# ' And This One For You '

Sometimes it hardly matter  
I've been crazy for you  
I'd decided to worship you  
I've been in love with you  
Like the love to God  
You're next to our Creator  
You're always in my heart  
Almost anytime as I view  
In every night I think of you  
With your lips and smile  
I caught up breathless  
And the way you look tonight  
You touches my foolish heart  
There's nothing for me but to love you  
What is this glare got me  
That you're always in my mind  
So this is one for you  
In every night with your breathless charm  
I'll carry you into my pillow of dreams

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# ' And, The Sacrifice '

[ in tanka format series ]

panting, gasping breath  
in table of surrender  
with sour faced mother  
in exertion of push - push  
sacrifice ritual it may

then whoosh - newborn's cry  
the shrillness of sound, tuneful  
mother gladly heard  
the iambic rhythm of sound  
melodious new life music

minutes to the world  
with this naive simple charm  
took away the pain  
and with smile of the mother  
who had sacrificed birthing

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## ' As My Religion '

Each one of us believe in different creed  
Each one of us have religious sects we belong to  
Just to satisfy our souls' spiritual needs  
To believe in different icon of Gods and Goddesses

To the multiple religions we believe with each ism  
To name a few - Catholicism, Hinduism, Shintoism  
Islamism, Christianity, Confucianism, Buddhism  
Each have guidance, doctrine to believe into

To those who believe that there is God  
Whatever their race, and of what religion  
I definitely appreciate them - to my applaud  
For their spiritual guidance to a moral value

There is only one God, per my philosophical reason  
To - Cathochrislambuddhindshintoconfucianism  
I may call this, as my religion, being I'm confused  
And I do believe to the doctrine called ethicism

Thats the doctrine of ethical moral value  
For my spiritual need, pray to God's guidance  
And to my heart belief that I may extol  
Not to put myself out of religion aside

Ency Bearis

# ' Auban '

In a certain place I drive in a smooth way  
I noticed strange town names along the way

Such names as Otab, Auban, Agiri and Ihub  
The places I can't recognize, nor recall of

Most specially the name of the town Auban  
To the utmost point to recall the places I can

If those are in other side of the world called Oriental?  
Or I see only those names just an incidental?

But the town landmarks are so familiar  
And I'd been to the places in particular

In my thoughts I was there, I lived there before  
But why the town's name is so strange, wherefore?

I stopped, sit still, then sit in upside down  
Recalling and rundown the names, spell down

O'er and o'er 'til my thoughts got stagnant  
But in such quick swift of the moment

With rapid heart beats, I woke up from my dreams  
Auban I recall - then Nabua to my mind beams

Ah, its my hometown, Nabua - Auban whatever  
My sweet home reminding me even in my slumber

To my native land 'til my age go down the lane  
Even though I'm far away my love still remain

Ency Bearis

# ' Ay Naku Mahirap Umibig Sa Binibining Taga Albay ' (With English Translation)

(This is a composition in Pilipino Language the first one I did, the only one, and hope some of the Filipinos will get this funny poem in this site. The poem is updated with English translation)

Noong taong otsenta dekada  
Ako'y may nakilala dito sa Amerika  
Babaeng mestisa, nakakabighani  
Kaakit - akit, napakagandang binibini  
Ang mata ko'y lumuwa  
Tulo laway pati ng aking kaluluwa  
Sa suot nyang 'short ' na napakaiksi  
Mala porselanang kutis ng binti  
Sa mapula pulang labi  
At mala rosang pisngi  
Ang kaluluwa ko'y natangay  
Sa kagandahan nyang taglay

Napakasarap nyang kausap  
Masasabi kong kalasaplasap  
Isang binibining matalino  
Sabi nya Tatay daw nya ay Amerikano  
Nanay daw nya ay taga Albay, Bicol  
Sabi ko sa sarili ' she might be cool '  
Laki raw siya sa Albay hanggang kinse anyos  
Nakakaintindi ng Tagalog, sabi ko di ayos

Nagkaramdaman sa madaling sabi  
Tinugunan ang aking mungkahi  
Kaya naman puso koy nagalak  
Kaluluwa ko sa tuwa ay pumalampak

Sa aming unang ' date '  
Kaagad, sa akin siya nakadikit  
Nagpasyal kami sa shopping mall  
Unang tindahan ' first call '  
' Can you buy me this? ' magarang damit

Binili ko, maganda kasi siyang mag damit  
May nagustuhan ulit, siyang pumili, sige bili  
Gastos, di ko iindahin, sabi ko sa aking sarili

Lumipas ang isang linggo  
Nag date ulit kami - bagong ligo  
Amoy na amoy ang bango n'ya  
Di ako nakatiis, hinalikan ko siya

Di umimik, tingin lang sa aking mga mata  
At nag-usap na lang kami sa mata sa mata  
Sumunod, ' imagine ' na lang, di ayos  
Maski pasaring lang, tinikman ang luto ng Diyos

Tuloy tuloy ang ' date '  
Nagpasyal, shopping mall ulit  
Gintong kwentas, kursunada ' Can you buy me that? '  
Nakita ko, presyo medyo mabigat-bigat  
Pero binili ko dahil 'love ' ko siya  
Maski na mabigat sa aking bulsa

Lumipas ang panahon  
Kada ' date' ay langing ganoon  
Kada pasyal, palaging may binibili  
Magandang gamit, mamahalin palagi  
Kagandahan nya nga, ay ka gusto gusto  
Sabi ko sa sarili ko, kung palagi na lang ganito  
' Buy me this and buy me that '  
Sa bulsa ko naman ay napakabigat  
' I'll buy you that and I'll buy you this '  
Ay naku di ko na ata matitiis  
Mahirap palang umibig sa binibining taga Albay  
Kailangan umatras, 'and say goodbye'  
Mahal mo nga siya  
Pero butas naman ang bulsa!

Ency Bearis/ 6/17/10

English Translation:

Title: Ay, It's So Hard To Love A Girl From Albay

'twas in the year of eighty's decade  
I met a girl here in America  
A mestiza girl, so lovely  
A winsome girl, such a beauty

My eyes in amorous manner with her  
Even my soul salivated  
For she wears a short, short pants  
And her legs are the like of porcelain skin  
She has the lovely red lips  
With the rosy cheeks  
And my soul was taken  
For her heavenly beauty

She was nice to talk with  
I can say a very charming, captivating  
Such so intellegent, smart girl  
She said her father is an American  
And her mother was from the Province of Albay, Bicol  
And in my mind, she might be cool  
She grows up in Albay 'til 15 years of age  
She understand ' Tagalog ' so I said; then its nice

At the middle of conversation  
We likely got into each other opinion, and emotion  
So I said; I like her - in a whisper  
She said; she like me too - a whisper too  
My heart was so joyful  
Even my soul clapped being happy

So we arranged a date - in our first date  
We went to shopping mall  
At the first store - first call  
Can you buy me this? a nice dress  
I bought it, for she wears elegantly  
She selected another one, I bought it  
I didn't mind and spent the money for her

One week had passed by  
We went for another date - she was fresh from shower  
Oh my, she had this captivating fragrance  
Unexpectedly, I kissed her  
She did not complain at all  
Next scenario - just imagine - and it was okay  
We tasted the best menu of God - the s\*\*

We continuously gone for a date  
She love to shop - so shopping mall again  
She wants the 24 karat gold chain - Can you buy me that?  
I saw the price it was so expensive  
But I bought it, because I love her  
Even it was so pricey to my pocket

As the time passed by  
Every date we go on, its always like that  
Everytime I had to buy her something  
Always the expensive items  
She's beautiful, smart, winsome  
But if it will always be like that  
Buy me this and buy me that  
So hard to my budget  
The - I'll buy you that, I'll buy you this  
I can't afford, can't tolerate it no more please  
Ay, its so hard to love a girl from Albay  
I need to back out and say goodbye  
I love her so much - but forget it  
I am always out of money, ruins my pocket

Note: Albay - (pronounced as I'll buy) - a province from Philippines, Bicol Region.

Ency Bearis



## ' Baffled ' [ Senryu ]

Thy shy sylph Gypsy

cry by wynd xyst, by Lynx crypt

Scry thy sky - tsk - why?

Ency Bearis

# ' Be My Star '

Idolized

Of all person in darkness you shine

Give lantern to my life be bright

Try to entice to be mine

To have you is a delight

Idolized

Like a glitter in my eyes

Such subtle star enshrined

Among with the milky ways

Adoration entwined to my mind

But how sweet, bitter the road and so delicate

You - to be star in my heart is such a heartache

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## ' Chop Suey (Odds And Ends) '

you gathered all  
the power of your body  
and spirits  
the skills  
the talents  
the guts  
the patiences  
the prayers  
mixed them all  
and cooked them  
like chop suey  
to beat the odds of life  
to make life's good  
but still  
can never understand  
why life and God  
has disparity  
except maybe from your loved ones  
or maybe from your soul mate

Ency Bearis

# ' Dream '

dream - dream - dream - dream  
dream - dream - dream - dream  
dream - dream - dream - dream  
dream - dream - dream - dream  
dream - dream - dream - dream  
dream - dream - dream - dream  
dream - dream - dream - dream  
dream - dream - dream - dream  
until to the end draws nigh  
to wake up and breathe high

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# ' Eclipse [ Haiku ] '

the moon and the sun

hide behind the curtain sky

to kiss each other

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## ' Epigram - Still A Flower '

So there you are now  
Do I still say to you wow?  
That was before when you're younger and lovely  
I say it to you for you're like flower so pretty  
But now being you're old and spinster  
To me still a flower - a cauliflower

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## ' Epigram 101 '

To the Almighty Creator we believe with faith  
To Him we pray to merit us the better fate  
But if a strong, healthy person such so lazy  
Relies only from somebody to feed him if hungry  
To starvation if that person dies, that's total defeat  
And that's not Almighty Creator's given fate

Ency Bearis

## ' First Love ' [ Senryu ]

intense affection  
that woven by Cherubim  
beguiles, hurts and thrills

Ency Bearis



# ' Gentle Rain '

From within the rain  
there's like a song  
creatively  
rhyming

Knocks the window pane  
crystal clear beads  
steadily  
trickling

Makes a tuneful sound  
like from xylophone  
gracefully  
playing

Sound of mystical bell  
down with the wind  
conjointly  
blending

As with the bagpipe  
in harmony  
daintily  
piping

The symphonic sound  
like a serenade  
joyfully  
singing

In a balmy night  
to a person  
cozily  
dreaming

(2011)

Ency Bearis

## ' Heavenly Night ' (Rondel Poem)

Ah, It was heavenly rare night  
For spending with you in my dream  
In such a compassionate scheme  
You let my heart with such delight

We in the night with the moonlight  
With the million starlights beam  
Ah, It was heavenly rare night  
For spending with you in my dream

We reached Utopia with our flight  
To heaven's bliss up to extreme  
But I thought 'twas only a dream  
Ay, I am with you at sunlight  
Ah, It was heavenly rare night

(2011)

Ency Bearis

# ' Hot Kiss { Senryu Poem } '

When hot it is good  
But, O' Coffee upon kiss  
You just burnt my lips

Ency Bearis

# ' I Am Blind, Mute And Deaf '

Did I Love you

- because you are a diamond
- because you are a gold
- because you are a star  
adored by the world
- because you are a song  
that enlightened my soul  
as my solitude is my heaven  
only song can awaken my soul to joy

I say no for whatever reason  
all of those I can't see and hear

For whatever reason

- I love you how

For whatever reason

- I love you who you are

For whatever reason

- the world will tell against you
- no matter what
- I don't listen
- I only listen to my heart

For whatever past you have

- I remain tongue - tied

For whatever particular darkness  
you had been

- I will not insist to see

For I will light up your life

- with my body, soul and heart

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Taken from my book- Bits and Pieces Of Thoughts

Ency Bearis

# ' I Know What Love Is '

love was born  
long time ago  
from the womb  
of sanctity

captivating hearts  
tantalizing to eyes  
magnetic to emotion  
unrestrained all the way

roams all over the place  
to your soul  
to your being  
with such demand  
like to reach whatever

to the moon and the stars  
travel across the ocean  
hike the mountains  
just for the thrill of it

but the essence of love  
is just within  
to cherish  
the enlightenment  
the serene of joy

and to the contrary  
the unexplainable pain  
the mental anguish  
the sacrifices  
the craziness

but despite all of this  
we submit to the demand  
because love  
is what it is

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Taken from my book - And See, Bear Is; With That Naked Thoughts

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## ' Ice Sally Being Nosy '

Sally is just a typical woman and nosy  
Upon reading this note - ICE Sally  
and with her contact phone number  
She got furious like a tiger, after  
reading it from contact page of her husband cell phone  
She summoned the husband, demanded for a reason  
Why she is being iced, dumped or to divorce her?  
The husband just laughed at her  
He said; Sally you are really so snoopy  
ICE is short for - In Case of Emergency

Ency Bearis



## ' In A Comfort Zone '

I wrote this note just simply as it is  
A note for you from my soul with a kiss

Your shadow filled my empty room  
Your voice as if music bounced in my dome

Your presence when you said hello  
It took away my blue, my room glowed

As you touched me, it eased my pain  
As you talked to me, it stopped the rain

With you, my despair was blown  
I, my heart and soul felt the comfort zone

So thank you, as simply as it is  
This note was sealed with a kiss

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# ' In A Shower { Senryu Poem } '

Just taking a bath

Why some singing, awful song?

Bad odor maybe?

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(2010)

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## ' In Gigabytes? '

My curiosity was started by the sparks of the light  
Comets glint opening the curtain of the sky at twilight  
Presenting the wonderful show from haven  
With whimsical lights from vaulted heaven

A view from the earth to the sky  
Glimmering beams caught my eyes  
Like with golden wings  
Such enchantment they bring

The sky across the sea  
Reflect the sea brightly  
Like dancing lights  
Light brights the night

How many stars those like eyes  
From that wondrous sky  
Lights beam over hills  
And plains with daffodils

Lovely are those celestial beams  
Beautiful colors enthrall my dreams  
Perhaps to any lovers delight  
With a moonlight smile so bright

I estimate to 1,000 megabytes  
Oh, its just sort of a unit of gigabytes  
So I just laugh at my eccentricity  
But it entertains my curiosity

Ency Bearis

# ' In My Father's Shoes '

The lamp of the bright life had darkened.  
When my father life was taken by God.  
It was the darkest moment ever  
experienced by my mother and family.

We are family of ten. I am the eldest.  
That time I was twenty years of age.  
A new graduate and has no job yet.  
My mother's teary, query eyes was on me.

I saw in her eyes what she meant  
sickly diabetic mother, ten children  
with five years old as the youngest.  
Thats a lot to feed in one day and on.

I was dumbstruck. Like in a black cloak  
on my face with small hole to peep.  
I have to visualize the future. Survival  
I have to toil and family to take care of.

In storm of life we are in. We should get out.  
I step up, step in to my father's shoes.  
And walk to search the sunshine of hope.  
Then I took the road across the ocean.

From east, to west end road sunshine I found.  
At that side of the world I got the decent job.  
Earnings, enough to pay my mother's  
health bills and family expenses.

Finally time came, self sacrifices paid off.  
My brothers and sisters finished college.  
Load to my shoulders time to unload  
That's I think of, but I can't.

Poverty in my native land, social cancer of sort.  
Still I have to run, carry the load to bear.  
To take the shoes off? Nay. Still to wear, support.  
I have conscience, a heart, I care.

Ency Bearis

# ' Ingredients Of Life '

The almighty Creator is a good cook  
He formulates life with different intermixtures  
And He put them all together in a can  
Can be with salt  
Can be with sugar  
Can be with coloring  
Can be with additive  
Can be with preservative  
Of course there's an expiration  
Only He knows when

Ency Bearis

## ' Just With A Good Driver '

A 91 years old husband is just so happy  
When the doctor told him that his wife is pregnant  
Husband said: 'Nice I'll be father again! Life is just so good to me  
Thanks God for I have this 18 years old wife at present

AND that I have a good servant/driver who is so nice to us  
He does handful chores and such very helpful  
Whatever he does, he doesn't make a fuss  
Oh, he is of that young energetic man makes us glad after all.'

Doctor said: It seems you got a wonderful servant/driver?  
Husband answered: Yes very nice one, my wife does agree  
Wife said: 'Now that I'm pregnant, I'm more than happier  
Honey, our driver is just a good driver, he drives me crazy nightly

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# ' Late Afternoon Events '

{ Terza Rima Format Poetry }

The twenty carat gold in sky  
Slowly losing its brilliance  
Likely to hide being so shy

Over to west in a distance  
Hiding by and by as it could  
As if in slow tick tack cadence

Just to hide in a day for good  
In loath to hide luster outright  
As it's mandated, Sun should

And a must to fade in twilight  
As its role for the day is done  
For the heavenly show at night

Star Sirius said; 'It's our time Sun;  
Hide! We're here now. I'm serious  
I'm not kidding, now we'll give - fun

and so the sun hides in darkness  
Sirius and guests show their brightness

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## ' Life To Be '

It must be  
happiness  
I see the usual  
balance  
I see the certain  
satisfaction  
that settled  
whatever involved  
the symbiosis  
the continuity  
Such wonderful relationship  
of the flowers  
to the butterflies  
to the bees  
Thats I envy  
during my lament  
whilst I sit in the garden  
Life must be  
like this to be

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# ' Like The Water Hyacinth '

The water hyacinth  
floats with flotsam and refuse  
goes along so smooth

Surfs, ducks, bobs, to tide  
sunk nearly drowned but not drowned  
spin, rise, resolute

Down under with roots  
marine mammals, fishes kiss  
Their best sanctuary

With the symbiosis  
I envy water hyacinth  
Just the way they are

It just goes along  
With the nature of water  
Why not for friendship

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## ' Money ' [ Haiku]

Moolah means money  
More money, money, monies  
Make men miserly

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# ' Ocean [ Haiku Poem ] '

Ocean is lovely

with wonderful scenery

Not with tsunami

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## ' Rain ' [ Haiku ]

Drip drops cool and pure  
Cloud burst, shower and let go  
And freshen my brain

Ency Bearis

## ' Storm Will Fade '

I see the silhouette against the sunset of your bright life  
I feel the bright life of emotion slowly going on strife  
I perceive, it will be flooded with rain, your tears  
Gloom is coming, that's what I fear, to you can adheres

With the loss of your loved one, the feel of disarrange  
Will come to your mind, emotion, with the wind of change  
I predict it takes time to cope up and I understand  
With the storm, here I am as a shelter to stand

Storm will fade, I promise, I'm always be here  
A promise to bring you in another hemisphere  
In such a situation with no rain, nor storm  
Restore your cloudy emotion into norm

I will pluck one by one the radiant sun rays  
Warm your soul, soaked in storm in different ways  
Shun away the chills and poignance  
Just give my heart and soul a chance

My spirit is willing to bring that sunlight  
With rainbow of happiness, life will be bright  
Restore your cloudy emotion into norm  
In such a situation with no rain, nor storm

(Taken from my book - Bits and Pieces of Thoughts)

Ency Bearis

# ' That Morning Kiss '

There is such a phenomenon  
I like everyday in my life  
That kiss I like in every morn  
Akin to the kiss of my wife

As when the sunlight shine my home  
The sun won't enter through the door  
Just by the window it will roam  
Yet it open a certain door

The door of my life awareness  
That certainly touch my spirit  
To feel strongly the life freshness  
And face the day in a minute

That morning kiss of the sunshine  
That touch my face, breathe to me  
Gentle touch to body of mine  
As if angel touch upon me

That sunshine enrapture my sense  
A God holy emissary  
Continue my life in a sense  
In this beautiful world to see

Even if on a cloudy early day  
Morning sunshine will gleam, will kiss  
Always come its way everyday  
I hope that day I will not miss

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## ' The Exam ' ~ [ Limerick Poem ] ~

A patient for two days had an abdominal pain  
Patient went to a clinic to consult a doctor then  
Doctor told the Nurse to prepare him for evaluation  
Then Doc ask him; Are you ready for examination?  
Patient replied; No Doc. Where's my paper and pen?

Ency Bearis



# ' To A Fresh New Day '

[ This is one of the poems in my book ' Bits and Pieces of Thoughts, Compilation of Poems ' ]

The universe arising from the night sleep  
Altering the zone in spectacular sweep  
Celestial horizon lights in kaleidoscope  
As if the nature filmed in cinemascope

With splendid mega lights are in array  
Sort of smile that beams - the sun at bay  
Creeping in earth's horizon whilst at dawn  
In silhouette, waving goodbye to the moon

The night owl uttered; oh - oh, oh - oh, oh no  
But early birds crows; cocoro - coco, to woo  
Others follows echoing as they agree  
The nature of forest arises in glee

Let's fly away, pssst, wait, sweet, as birds tweets  
And animals gets up to their toes and feet  
With roars of he - yah, baa, moo, whoa-woo  
As the signal to explore the forest, yahoo, lets go

Then the wind whistles in sympathy  
Sharing thundering sonance in harmony  
The leaves, grass waves for an invite  
To welcome the new day in delight

Ency Bearis

# ' Waiting '

Had you ever experienced sitting in a place  
with lots of people in this space  
waiting?  
Patiently waiting?

The space with full of drama of life  
The place with all walks of life  
The place of many faces  
Square face, oval face  
Comical face, crying face

The place of different culture  
The place of different posture  
Fetal position, cuddling, sleeping  
Napping one eye shot, sitting  
Spacing, breath panting, grimacing

Its like in a stage, but not a Theater  
But people asking help and care  
In this lobby of Emergency Room  
Persons who are in impending doom

The sick, and non sick  
With tic - tac of the clock  
With inquisitive vision  
Curiosity, speculation

The significance of living  
Hope to be alive and kicking  
Hope that everything will be fine  
Hope gloomy days, sun will shine

And, may God bring the miracle and sunlight  
with rainbow of felicity, well being, bright life  
Anxiously enduring  
Waiting and waiting

Ency Bearis

# ' With Kind Heart [ Haiku Poem ] '

It just shows the heart

The kindness of food to give

bunch of bananas

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# ' You Let Me Cry '

Every time I take you  
You seems to beg for mercy  
Since I have no mercy to you  
without controversy  
you let me cry

In every way of preparation I do  
at lunch time  
even for the sandwich to go  
at dinner time  
you let me cry

I like to slice you without pity  
minced you for beef patties  
I don't mind if I cry  
For you are so delicious for food  
even simple fried onion rings  
as you are so good  
for appetite to bring

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# ' You Will Be In My Heart '

I see, I see with my eyes  
You're in my vision, said I  
You will be in my body parts  
You will be deeply in my heart

I visualized what you mean  
To the apparition I had seen  
You open my eyes to reality  
Deep within my soul and mentality

I did not believe in miracle  
I did not believe in the gospel  
Sorry for I didn't believe in you first  
For I think my life was cursed

I was surprised you persuaded me  
To your Kingdom definitely  
To the realm of wonderful love  
To the Spiritual Kingdom above

Thank you O Lord for the right way  
To the bright life pathways  
To the mercy and grace  
With open arms I embrace

Ency Bearis

## '[ And The Winter Sings ]'

And the flurries banter in winter  
And drip drops steadily like feather  
And touches all leaves, tree branches  
And creates tuneful sound as it splashes  
And carried by the wind that whisper

The whisper is like a sing-along  
It is like, 'Cold' by Maroon Five song  
Then when the flurries and branches shift  
Tune seem, 'Cold As You' by Taylor Swift  
Or, 'Winter Winds', Mumford and Sons song

Oh winter whisper in melodious scheme  
Cantata by nature in air stream  
Within that chilly white atmosphere  
It's like in heaven, you will endear  
Essence can chill out once mind and dream

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## '[ Clever Saying ]'

There are amazing things in this world you may find.  
But the most amazing thing, is when you find  
yourself still alive upon wake up in the morning.  
Isn't it wonderful! Thanks God for that blessing.

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# A Bird

I am up in a high wire  
comfortably to retire  
watching the afterglow  
like a bird - Swallow

the enchanting love  
is on the move  
try to trick me  
to fly by to nest up a tree

a trick or a treat  
with this sweet tweet  
enchanting to my ear I heard  
from what I think a beautiful bird

as I fly by  
wow - said I  
likeable  
beautiful

but its unfair  
so unfair  
for I envy  
for what they be

but - Oh no  
time to go  
before they break my bones  
a dead, dead zone  
its the Bald Head Eagle nest  
so I fly away for the best  
to my simple life nest

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## A Cup Of Coffee [ Senryu ]

Your love, bittersweet  
Is like a cup of coffee  
Addicting my heart

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## A Metaphor [ Senryu ]

you are my sunshine  
that made my dusk life bright  
but burnt and blind me

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# A Point Of View

One way to be in good attitude  
is with sincere, heartfelt gratitude  
It's like, your heart sweet smile  
beamed by your soul as your profile

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## A Portray - Who Is Lisa?

In the silence of dark night  
She shines like a star  
Her smile like a moonbeam afar  
With her charm to everyone's delight

Lovely lady  
Intelligent, having  
Superior and adoring  
Aesthetically pleasing personality

With such mona lisa like smile  
From this charming woman splendidly gleams  
Friendliness be carried in pillow of dreams  
Beguiles one soul for worthwhile

(For Lisa Quevedo RN, a friend)

Ency Bearis

# A True Love

A lovers delight  
To make life's bright

So, Mercury said:  
Oh, Flourescent we are really to each other  
you will make my life bright until eternity

And Flourescent replied:  
Watt do you mean?  
Until to watt volt age?

Ency Bearis

# A Typical Woman

That rub-down you like  
I asked you; Do you feel good?  
You said, no my love  
I did the rub-down again  
Still you said, no, no, my love

Such elenctic you are?  
I did all the best from me  
So what more to do?  
Massage other parts!  
Not only the back you fool!

Ency Bearis

# A View To A Woman's Beauty

I like women my weakness in my life  
I like their beauty, any race  
All of them are beautiful to me  
They are my Venus, the Goddess of my soul

But

If a lady is naked?  
Do you think she is splendid?

Figure we see with naked eye  
A personality  
Curves they have, and  
Elegantly we appreciate

If to explore more  
with splendor  
Maybe not  
Or maybe the beauty is to naught

But

If their heart is with compassion  
Its a heart of gold, more beautiful for a reason

But

If their heart is hard as a stone  
It can be out of zone

Even they are hot  
with their beauty they got

Ency Bearis

# Abanadi, Sir Am I In Heaven

[ This is a poem with the title as if pronounced with such a meaning in our dialect ' abanadi siram ay ' in English ' Oh my God this is so good ' Its with a deep thoughts to a funny poem ]

Bold and beautiful physique  
A look alike Hercules to speak  
Abanadi as they call him  
A man full of vigor and vim

Lovable man by all ladies in town  
And be loved to love be drowned  
With the juice of heaven  
A pleasurable juice from eden

But Abanadi's eye was caught  
To a nice lady he never forgot  
To Lady Ganda with pleasing personality  
Eventhough she is at the age of forty

With winged Cupid Angel from heaven  
Coveted them and their love was woven  
Lady Ganda finally succumbed to the passion  
But she was amazed with such reaction

To the sense of pleasure she nearly die  
' Abanadi, Sir am I....am I  
in heaven! ' she exclaimed  
At the act of passion in her younger years, never experienced

'Abanadi, Sir am I....am I in heaven? '  
As she whispers again and again  
' This juice of love from heaven, I enjoy '  
' I have no clue with this, with such joy '

Why my friends betrayed, and didn't told me before?  
That this love so wonderful, had such splendor



Huh.....all my friends are TRAITORS!

Ency Bearis

# About The Human Race, A Standpoint

I

What is this human race about to unfold?  
My friend in his mind and he asked me  
I have a little clue maybe in logical way  
Do I tell him, what I learned and was told?

I may say, it has controversial reasons  
There is the genotype  
Or by the phenotype  
To those kind of concepts variations

I may say, perhaps its God creation  
Or perhaps God uniform to the person  
Or maybe God thinks of chromatic  
To see if people are psychedelic

What may come to the theory  
I may come to diversity  
To explore more, this human race  
It may ends up to disgrace

II

My friend said, We are hidden so deep  
To unveil this mystery within  
What is this cloak of deception  
Lost to diversity  
To no one knows  
Why there are different colors of skin?

To the generations and histories  
Mankind itself are divided with opinions  
Neatly fixed in the box  
In the shadow, unveiled

I was caught and feel gaga  
To his inquisitive thoughts, sentiments  
Why there are black, white, brown

yellow, red or red neck persons  
Somewhat the colors of this world

Maybe its just the perception of the eyes  
I can say, I am with color blindness  
So I have no bias to conclude  
In fact within the person are the same color

The blood and hearts are the same  
The brain is the same  
Blood and heart are red  
Brain is a matter in gray  
What difference anyways?

Perhaps it depends on the brain to analyze  
Perhaps it depends on their soul and heart  
To be or not to be with golden heart

All person are created and born equal  
No yellow, white, red, brown or black  
Maybe its just the color of the flag?

Ency Bearis

# Ah, Magnolia Flowers

Where and when the war gone thru  
Who had endurance in this earth around  
Flowers had existed before the bees, it grows  
Beauty of this flowers we see abound

Ah, magnolia flowers of all time unwearied  
The visual aspect of the purple queen  
Or the white virginian flowers so cheery  
Arises splendidly with dignity seen

To youth pink magnolia added joy  
Beauty and perseverance we admire  
Where in Spring and Summer we enjoy  
Lovely flowers tenacity and desire

Ency Bearis

# American Pie

Here in America they offered me a pie  
So tempting, tasty and I cannot defy  
At first - took a small, then to chunk bite  
I don't know its expensive with might  
Price interest to pay - maybe 'til I die

Ency Bearis

# An Analogue

It's better to live in a cozy cottage  
With colorful and fragrant garden  
Peaceful nature to reckon  
With good family bondage

Rather than to live in a mansion house  
Although with wondrous yard and garden  
But people inside with no compassion  
And the home is like with cat and mouse

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# An Epigram

In friendship you need to be cautious  
Don't be such so presumptuous

Such cockiness reflection of yours, simply  
can reflect as bad omen to your personality

And for being that of an arrogant person  
Leads you to be anonymous and forgotten

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# April

Within your triumphant ardor  
You have this captivating endeavor  
Of so extreme a degree to refreshful quest  
To be in a marvelous season it will attest

In your colorful nature  
With such amusing capture  
With the budding heart  
In your time it start

Welcome to the show of the season  
Spectacular presentment will go on  
And it will be a prismatic show on the earth  
As those budding hearts will go on with mirth

From the ground, buds of color herbs  
Things that cling in trees and shrubs  
They will emerge into rainbow bloom  
From this magical season's womb

Such emergence to impressive cause  
Everybody will love it with loud applause  
It will forgo to the rest of Spring Time  
But the splendor start in your prime time

Ency Bearis



# April Love

See the earth with rainbow sprouts  
What do you think its all about?  
See the trees with like things cling on branches  
It will come into view as the bloom of flowers

Its all about the budding hearts  
In the season of Spring and darts  
in everywhere after the frigid season  
to the extra ordinary nature for a reason

So its like my heart in this day  
of April with passion maybe  
As with my heart into bloom  
carried by this nature I presume

Why the budding heart come on me  
in this first day of April, suddenly?  
Because my love refreshes as it is  
But this puzzled me and my quiz

Why my sweetheart did you stop me  
in this 1st day of April, in this particular day  
to say the words ' I Love You '  
when I am so sincere to you?

Ency Bearis

# As The Love Go

I speak of the river  
It goes over and ever  
Flows freely  
Seeks actively  
With freedom to the sea  
As the love goes 'til with glee  
As thus love is like a river  
that seeks its own level - ever  
and ever  
and ever

Ency Bearis

# Ballad Of Joe And Satchong

There's a lady from the orient sea  
Such winsome lady and lovely  
With her voice so sweet to hear  
Melodious within the wind zephyr

A sweet rhythmic sound like a song  
A pleasing tune of such song  
That enchanted this fellow  
And made his heart glow

Ah - lovely voice, said Joe  
That encourage him to go  
Or search for that voice  
That makes his heart rejoice

He followed the gentle breeze  
Across Atlantic and Pacific seas  
As the ocean waves and rolls  
He goes on with the gentle breeze with goals

In the air is the song for Joe  
That makes his heart glow  
And search that voice  
That makes his soul rejoice

So within the breeze is the song  
Said Joe, Oh what a lovely song  
And so melodious voice  
That makes my heart rejoice

He continue to follow gentle breeze  
Across Atlantic and Pacific seas  
There in the orient sea he found that such song  
is from the lovely lady named Satchong

With the little winged Cherubim  
Coveted them and their love woven  
Their love are like in the air  
Life like the gentle wind zephyr

'til now their love so sweet like a song  
With this couple Joe and Satchong  
So blessed with bright lifetime  
So solid maybe until the end of time

Ency Bearis

# Because You Are Like My Flower

How empty was my garden of dreams  
and nothing to grow in my filthy  
landfill of my life

Somehow time had came  
the rotten gone into conducive  
culture media to live in my garden

Suddenly sprouts of wild flowers showed,  
snap dragon, michaelmas daisy, dill  
kangaroo paw, master wort, bell flower  
and was surprised the rare flower of you

My garden of dreams gone with colors  
and with rainbow happiness with you  
and with other flowers in this  
filthy landfill of my life

Amongst the flowers, I like you  
as you are like a Carnation  
(The flower of God) to my adoration

God sent to me, to embellish  
with your scent to conceal  
my acquired garbage life

Thanks to God and to you my love  
being in my desolate life and  
paint the color and freshen my air

Ency Bearis

# Blue Like The Ocean

How vast is the ocean?  
I know it is in wide scope  
How dangerous this ocean?  
A lot and too much chances  
To explore, you can be drowned  
With the waves you can be nowhere  
How deep it could be?  
Like the love of yours  
How vast, how deep  
How blue, how loyal  
Deeper, bluer than blue

So I dunk my desolate life into that ocean  
Immerse it into utmost contentment  
Just to feel that lost pleasing touch  
To get the fullness of the bright life  
I found it, its deeper in you  
Bluer than blue ocean  
I enjoy the scenery of bright life

Ency Bearis

# Breeze Into Winter Song

Breeze in a winter night  
Breeze whispers invite  
With flurries banter in winter  
Drip drops to surface so pure  
Snow flakes as sprinkled  
From the heavens lure  
Glides smoothly from the air  
With breeze whispers heard

Whisper and whisper so sharp  
To Douglas fir humming like harp  
Like music in harmony  
As if singing to poets prey

True poets with such creativity  
Wind whispers put into words  
Note for note lyrics composed  
Into winter song accord

A winter song in starry night  
Heard so loud and bright  
Harmony up in the air  
Heard by nature in slumber

Oh, winter song in starry night  
In blue moon delight  
Like cantata in harmony  
As if orchestra in symphony  
To the lovers dream  
As moonface smile beams

Ency Bearis

# Christen

{ Dedicated to a friend Christen Downing }

In an early morning walk  
refreshing my thoughts from  
the temporary suspension  
of life from night

I walk with this prismatic garden  
my eyes glimpse on this dewy  
flower bloom, with like  
diamonds on each petals

Of all the prismatic flowers  
you outshone with much difference  
with distinctive presence

C love Pink, a Carnation  
H egemonic difference, against  
R oses of all roses blooms, and like  
I nteracting to the passerby with a  
S mile who looks at you, with  
T actful appearance and such a  
E piphanic manifestation so divine, in this  
N irvana like garden

My glimpse into fixed gaze, an adoration  
and by the other passerby persons

I perceived the thoughts of all men  
who pass by you and the smile within

To snip you from the stem is a pleasance  
to bright up life and such life treasure

Ency Bearis



# Christmas

The season came upon again  
The cheerful and glorious season  
Oh well, the time of Christmas  
Oh Noel, Noel be heard in the air  
And other songs of divine joy be heard

As the child Jesus Christ is born  
To symbolize divine thoughts  
For the time of love and friendship  
Christmas spirit is in the sky of December  
And I, we, wish all a Merry Christmas

Yet there's more to Christmas, and it does  
Reminding us the hope of peace in this world  
And the mutual understanding among us  
++ For though we live in the world,  
we do not wage war as the world does  
++ 2 Corinthians 10: 3

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# Class Reunion

Together we came along, at least  
for recollection of those yesteryears  
from the time of our high school year  
they say that year was the best

Years passed by  
Different pathways we got through  
Cycle of life we let it flow  
Though others had bade goodbye

Photographs we had - other vanished  
In hand of God some classmates were taken  
We hope they rest in peace and in heaven  
As one by one from earth they faded

We miss our friends  
They were our classmates  
They were our playmates  
Some of them were your best friends

Sad to say this is the trend  
But that's the part of life we live in  
Reality we face this is it within  
But we still continue the reunion we intend

Memories of high school years we recollect  
Laugh to our young minds deed  
Relive our naughtiness and crack head  
Happiness are here we seek

Can we do this again?  
As age is taking our mundane  
How many more years to attain?  
And shall we meet again?

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# Crisscross

In shadow I gaze into the day ahead  
A view as age is taking my existence  
Where to settle down?  
My heart and soul inquiry

To my native land that cultured my youth  
America - I took his vigor  
to fight the social cancer - being poor  
Both gave my life delight

When my strength will fade away  
I am confused where to go  
Being a Filipino and an American  
Both delight are hardly to choose

My heart and soul are in crisscross  
as well as with my thoughts to choose  
But my heart and soul said this to me  
' I love my native land so help me God '

Ency Bearis

# Downpour Gives Grandeur In July's Summer

The sun shines, emits heat, sun's near  
In this place, Western Hemisphere  
Summer's sky, bright burst with warm air  
That's what in July summer fair

July brings cool rain in a scene  
Maintaining flowers, meadow-green  
And grandeur mountain grass terrain  
Birds, crickets sing after the rain

That's what in July summer brings  
The essence with fugacious wings  
Down to the valley in a craze  
Mostly hot, sometimes rainy days

Within summer heat on downpour  
Cooling shower gives the grandeur  
To green grass, other plants and me  
It cools off summer heat surely

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# Dream Lovers

A glimpse through their world  
These spirits are maybe in the mood  
You may not dare to view it  
In their place you may like or forget it  
Where, a panoramic view like in Kingdom by Nix  
Where thoughts are focused or fixed  
The parallel of oscillations caress them  
Wraps up in the blanket with the smile beams  
Their realm in the course of day or night  
With flat projection of such joy that ignites  
Succintly in the cushion of dreams  
Maybe with loveliness it brings  
With this flat projection of delight  
Mood perfected, may not in either day or night

Ency Bearis

# Grandmother

sharp and tart as lemon  
with your knowledge  
sweet and distinctive  
a carnation in bloom  
dainty and a deity  
translucent like water  
with your image so delightful  
that reflects to the admirers  
during your younger years  
until it slowly falls  
into a wilted rose  
and run dry your sweetness  
and wilted brain to weariness  
and run dry the river of knowledge  
but legacy may had left behind  
to family and generations to come

Ency Bearis

# Heaven With Us

It's like the realm of solitude  
with silence of the night  
is to captivate us

In silhouette is the mood of sleep  
into enthralling dreams

Plus within the fresh air and cold  
and the night so bold  
such a night to slumber

We put it aside and we want to  
escape from the realm of solitude

The thousand fireflies leaped across  
and ignited our desire with their fire,  
with their daring play to our rendezvous

With parallel vibration of love blended  
our body, soul and heart into one jubilation

And we see the stars beyond the clouds  
a priceless treasure of heaven

Ency Bearis



# How Love Can Be Measured

How enormous  
How abyss  
This thing called love

Love is not measured by numbers  
but by interesting measures  
Love cannot be measured to nth degree  
but by interesting passion  
The severeness  
The wildness  
The senses  
-a sense of security  
-a sense of happiness  
-a sense of right and wrong  
-a sense of guilt  
-a sense of honesty  
-a sense of failure  
-a sense of compromise  
That are measured by your heart and soul  
with your conscience or moral sense

It's like I and my wife  
Perhaps by many of you  
We found that we are two  
But we are binded into one  
like a plant and we bear fruits  
and now with several loved one's

How enormous and deep the love is?  
Still unmeasurable and timeless

Ency Bearis

# I Count You In The Pages Of My Life

---

This was the part of my speech in my Closing Remarks during our 40th High School Class Reunion which was held last April 24-25,2010, Philippines.

I also dedicated this to all friends and in this PH website.

---

I consider myself lucky  
Being with such friends like you  
Perhaps exuberant to numbers flow  
With material things could be

But I don't count the numbers  
I don't count the material things  
For what I count is the well being  
of someone like you, forever

And what I count is  
- your company  
- your camaraderie  
Your diamond heart, the kindness

You, as if my family  
Being my friends dearly  
You will be part in my book of life  
And count you in the pages of my life

Ency Bearis

# I'll Go On

I'll go on come what may  
To sleep unto a dream  
In a dream with sound mind  
To life's dream with no pain  
In that mood seems divined

I'll go on come what may  
To this world whatever  
Though this world a bad dream  
But I have to wake up  
To my real world mainstream

I'll go on come what may  
With my life's cruise somewhere  
To the life's adventure  
Go on live with a dream  
Life and dream to treasure

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# Impressive Midnight

Thanks God its midnight

The hour of the night to pause  
To serenity away from stress  
Erased the grueling day had possessed  
For the mind, heart, body and soul to applause

Thanks God its midnight

The hour to pause life for short - term  
Favorable for the soul flight  
To travel the starry starry night  
Pondering the theme of dreams

Ency Bearis

# In This Island Of Orient Sea

Ten years away thereafter  
Here I am in my native land  
Reminiscence to go over  
From my younger years in this land

The plan to hop in each 7,100 or more islands  
Of which it will be a pleasure to do  
But just be contented whatever to reach in hand  
To my hometown and neighboring towns to go

In a few days by the beach  
I saw the difference of the nature  
In this orient sea, I reached  
Sea with different species of creatures

Amazing fishes with different colors  
Down to the basin with lovely plants  
Coral reefs with flora they feature  
Such a wonderful relation hand in hand

There must be happiness down the sea  
Such a big difference of life in the surface  
With fresh air within this island to be  
Withal different air in this island it face

In coincidence at this time of my visit  
There's a different air had created  
Here again are the Politicians habits  
Promises in the air they set

In this island of orient sea  
The foul smell of promise I smell  
This pretending they know you to be  
But soon to forget you, I feel

After you selected the one who will govern  
Do you think they will remember,  
the promises of all the promises to their concern?  
Think about it, for some they don't remember

In this island of orient sea  
By the beach I breath the fresh air  
In shadow of doubts I see  
As in my mind this need to be cleared

In silhouette is the bright sun  
With rainbow of prosperity we seek  
Do you think the doubts of promises will be gone?  
With these Politicians, can poverty be resolved as we expect?

As they (Politicians) had this disease  
The disease of forgetfulness  
Much worse than the Alzheimer's disease  
In this island of orient sea, prosperity full of promises?

Ency Bearis

# Mellifluous You

I like to keep apart from you  
Like in marriage to divorce  
I want you to get away from me  
Still you whisper nice words

Only recently you went goodbye  
Unbekwonst to me you just fly  
Like a spirit gone with the wind  
But just hide behind the grass like hind

I thought you are a spirit oblivion  
Then you came back like a song  
Whispering into my pouch of mind  
Meandering unto my ears, so clear

Such a melodious music to listen  
Stimulates my soul in slumber  
To wake up in that harmonic sound  
Like the love of my wife so sweet

You win, had invaded my soul and me  
You're in my vein, in my heart  
If it is in my blood, it is in my blood  
So I can't deny you, you're with me

I know, no matter I want to forget you  
You always comeback to me  
Uttering, hobby to continue  
In this art of science called poetry

Like the love of my wife and family  
Mellifluous, melodious, you're so sweet

Ency Bearis

# Mother Is Great

There are persons in this world  
With their love we need to honor  
Love given thru umbilical cord  
at start of life and holds forever  
Of all the persons that's the mother

Mother with that love from the breast  
as sustenance given continuously  
to their infants to subsist for the best  
with an angel touch to baby tenderly  
care given 'til grown up and says Mommy

Mother with golden heart so precious  
more than jewels and blessed  
Mother who care us, and guide us  
God created the mother as the greatest  
And God gave me a mother the best

Although my mother is now in heaven  
and I know she is somewhere up over  
She is still looking at us at present  
I am extremely grateful to my mother  
For I'll not be who I am without her

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# Ode To Cheyenne Peppers

Cheyenne maybe of Chile  
is like a lady, but acts silly

Can be of a dragon  
with fury in a second

In green dress  
when fresh

When in red dress on the spot  
Very attractive and hot

Well, an appetizer, the best  
But with pungent taste

Don't dare to take a chance  
Taste it, your tongue will dance

You will blow your mouth on fire  
Like a dragon on ire

Ency Bearis

# Ode To Sarah

Her angel eyes is like a star  
That sparkle from the sky  
Smile like moonbeam afar  
And charms everyones' eyes

In the quiescence and of dark night  
Her splendid beauty shine  
An avatar from the Princess delight  
Glamor, genteelness combines

Idolized like Sarah in Hebrew  
An elegant deity of old old days  
In the book of Genesis to view  
Elegance carried to modern days

O, Sarah you are the woman  
As if the Princess so supreme  
Your enchanting eyes and smile to every men  
Will be carried by everyman to pillow of dreams

(Dedicated to Sarah Pettit - a friend)

Ency Bearis

# Peace On Easter Sunday

(My message to all for the Easter Sunday)

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!

The cry of salvation, praise by the Priest, Pope  
Lets join this outcry and we all hope  
that there will be amity in this world  
Bless us, as we praise the Lord  
and lets go together and pray  
to have peace of mind, get away  
the pain and suffering from us  
Stop the blood thirsty evil and thus  
we achieve friendship of the Universe  
Lets have this outcry, We Want Peace

Hope this Easter Sunday will be wonderful  
And my outcry, To Have Peace To All!

Ency Bearis

# Remembering A Soul

This time of the year, comes All Souls Day  
I remember my brother who passed away  
It was only last year, I can tell  
Still with sadness from the heart I feel

I had the resentment to God, that time  
During our family darkness was in prime  
I asked God, why he took our brother so early  
And I did not heard God's answer immediately

But when I was at calm moment  
I heard God's voice from a distant  
Thru gentle wind blowing the candle light  
With explanation at that night

He said; Son, it hurts I know  
I felt that like sharp blade too  
When my son was nailed in a cross that time  
And who dare not be sad during that time

As I listen, I just put what God said to my heart  
As I understand it, though a dagger in my heart  
And will just honor my brother, and all souls anyway  
During the time of All Souls Day

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# Sorry

Sorry all my poems just fade away  
I don't know why, I don't know why  
Gone with the wind and fly away  
No flying kiss nor say goodbye

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# Splendid Deception

Splendid you enchanted me  
Splendid, trapped to your beauty  
Splendid your lips to kiss  
Splendid and such a bliss  
Splendid with your physique  
Splendid you use your body to speak with

But not splendid  
what you did  
You broke my heart  
and broke my life apart  
when you took all my money  
Do you think its funny?

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# The Color Of Love

If Love is to be painted  
How does it looks?

With tincture of color symbols  
Does love has the brightness?  
Does love has the dullness?

If love is to be in red  
It can be full of blood  
Sincerity from the heart

If love is to be in yellow  
It can be sensational  
Or, can be lacking of honor?

If love is to be in green  
It can be so energetic  
Always on the go

If love is in color gray  
It can be of pale effort  
A fake or pseudo love

If love is in blue  
Isn't it so bad  
Its so lonely?

If love is in to be in black  
Isn't it broken hearted?  
Or, it might be dead?

If love is in rainbow colors  
It can be in illusionary hope  
Maybe a promise of happiness

For whatever color love will be  
It doesn't matter to me  
I am color blind anyway  
Isn't it with psychedelic thrill?

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# The Icy Road

To this road I am travelling  
A road so slippery, obscured  
In a winter time I go by  
I noticed flying birds aside  
I wonder how birds still can fly

Flying with determination  
To search food so to be alive  
In winter time and freezing  
So cold, can freeze all their feathers  
Yet with tenacity bearing

If birds are firm to live, I too  
Obscured surroundings, icy road  
Whether road is clear or unclear  
To that roadway I need to drive  
To my destiny without fear

Though it is an icy passage  
Knowing how I can drive that way  
With gut feeling, patience I could  
In a snowy road I will go  
It is my life, I drive for good

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# The Moon - [ Rictameter Poetry ]

Oh moon  
The friend of mine  
In my dark mood you shine  
In my lone place you are present  
To accompany me in my yearning  
Your presence I feel the comfort  
A good buddy of mine  
Thanks a lot pal  
Oh moon

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# The Night I Became A Man

It was in my impurity  
The year of my puberty

I loved to watch girls that days  
Oh, girls, girls they are goddesses  
I adored them, like the Goddess of Venus  
When they bend, I always kneel  
Kneeling, like praying watching their behind  
If they sit in front of me, in the school  
I pretend to kneel with one shut eye  
if the door was ajar, the way to heaven  
under their skirt in between  
Girls knows me I was watching closely  
Some they let their door open wide  
Others, I got slapped in my face

One night after our Junior and Senior Prom  
with my blind date, actually she was my classmate  
In a little dark corner of the hall, near the classroom  
with a sweet talk, her mind snapped with a joke  
Lets go to the anatomy room and asked me  
if I want to see her anatomy  
I observed and you love anatomy anyway; She said  
All of a sudden an unwrapped mannequin of her  
was in my eyes, and I can't believe it  
I feel numb and dumb  
She hold my hand into her bosom  
Slowly slid into her perky mountains  
So soft with defenseless squeeze  
Press the moles with sweet caress  
Then my lips to her lips  
Her hand into my boyhood  
with desirable stroke, into her oyster  
I feel the warm inside and outside  
With the volcano likely to erupt  
within the sweet moment I feel the BANG,  
like the firecrackers in 4th of July  
and followed the warm white lava  
with the strange feeling that no word

or language even Latin can describe,  
with the echo sound of her moan

I saw the bright sky, the smile of the moon  
with the wink of the thousand eyes  
As they witnessed me being a new man  
baptized by her in that unforgettable night

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# The Road To Realm Of Love

Love let me enter to its door  
I came in for curiosity sake  
I thought of the splendor  
And the essence I may take

I felt the nice acceptance  
With open arms hospitality  
Within the acquaintance  
I sense the cordial amiability

However it was not just so simple  
The road to Love Realm is so delicate  
There are road blocks, zig zag roads to hurdle  
The effort is such a heartache but bittersweet

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# The Sea Of Love

It was in my bright time in puberty  
Like the sunrise that arises my curiosity  
And I plunged in the sea of love  
As my thought was like waves to think of  
Looking at gorgeous girls that charmed me

To the sea of love I surfed how it feels  
But it was with up and down ordeals  
And with such bizarre, and salty taste feeling  
That adds up to spice of desire in my wellbeing  
With thrill, and crazy things it deals

Despite of that craziness occurrence  
I was liked hooked to the love essence  
Surfing to that sea, why, I don't understand  
But in spite of that I submitted to love demand  
In long surf, love of my life I found with joyance

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# The Warriors

Some they call them savior  
Warriors in scrub uniform  
God send to person in impending doom  
Their weapons are stethoscopes, syringes  
vital sign monitors, defibrillators and skills  
Any minute ready in a code that might happen  
Ready for the scenario to save lives  
Heedless to how many patient they care  
with cardiac respiratory distress, gunshot wound  
trauma of all ages they encounter  
To save lives are normal objectives in their life  
Normal heart beats are music to their ears  
Their presence at bedside are happy sight  
to person who are sick, help are in reach  
tender care they asked as they have angels  
to their sides  
At the end of eight hours or twelve hours  
tired toes, tired feet, tired hands with stress  
might prevail  
Unscathed  
Ready for the next day for the same scenario

The Warriors - Emergency Nurses the way they are  
should be, must be  
Undaunted  
Heroes to some

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## The Weird Song [ Limerick Poem ]

Across the room I heard like a song  
Strange like a machine gun, as if a Rap song  
Continuous rapping of blah, blah, blah, blah, blah  
I did not realize it was my brother mother in law  
Furious, wondering how to wear the thong

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# To All Soldiers, And Fallen Angels

(A tribute to all soldiers in observance of the Veterans Day)

I wrote this note at the apex of the world ceiling  
To highly honor these citizens of the world  
A message carried by a spirit or holy being  
A seraph perhaps was sent by the good Lord  
Laudable praise to all soldiers who are alive  
To unlucky angels, who faded to be remembered  
To those veterans now with difficulty to thrive  
They might be mandated, or just volunteered  
And had been to war in behalf of democracy  
Some were fallen angels, veterans or still in service  
Had satisfied the means of libertarian bureaucracy  
Thanks for their valiant deeds, such so priceless  
So to fallen angels, rest in peace, God Bless You  
To all SOLDIERS, God Bless, our SALUTE FOR YOU

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# To Be In Nirvana

With the thought of you  
In my mind, do you think of me?

In my dreams, to have you  
So strong like a hurricane  
You know I was there  
In your dream palace  
I reached your hand with care  
In gentle way with no malice  
As I look in your face  
Adoring, how pretty you are  
With nice lips to kiss  
You're like a movie star  
Defenseless as you are maybe  
I steal a kiss from you  
Ah...a wrong move, you slapped me  
Not once but times two  
You get away, unreachable now  
You're so near, yet so far  
You don't talk to me, in anyhow  
Now like an unreachable star  
Thus the window shut  
For the desire for your heart

Stupid me, I won't forget  
For it fell apart, and I am not smart  
But the desire for you still hot  
Like a jalapeno chili  
I took another shot  
But the door still closed  
And you disappeared from my eyes  
Like a video, had paused  
Thus my dream will say goodbye  
Can you open it again?  
As I think of you  
Do you think of me?

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# To Spring Time

As we greet the emerging sign from frigid time to Spring  
Soon, silver linings on skylines with feathery cotton  
Storms shifts to tepid noon, monsoons with fresh atmosphere  
White slips, into green in the spectral view of the snow

Shortly, fields abound with green stems and rainbow sprouts  
Awesome tulips, turnips, assorted prismatic blossoms will come  
Abundant flowers wobble, sway in the air to spring dance  
within zephyr: bees, butterflies, flies fly in lover's play

Sweet tunes, croon, coo-coo, puweit, prsst, birds tweet  
How strange, even animals, moo, flap to welcome change  
We bow to the lovable, ample scenery as we say wow  
It seems to be the season of the wind with moon beams  
As we greet the emerging change from frigid weather  
in Spring Time

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