

## Poetry Series

# Edgar Rendon Eslit

- 116 poems -

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### **Edgar Rendon Eslit (August 21,1971)**

Hello there. I'm Edgar R. Eslit, a budding poet they say. Jokes in here. Well, seriously, poets please themselves. There is nothing to stop good writers producing work that they like reading. Or what they consider worth reading. A beginner may ask: Do I have the talent to make it as a writer? Tutors handle the matter tactfully, saying that determination is essential to unlock the depths of a writer's personality and potential. But without increasing absorption, fascination and sheer pleasure in literary craftsmanship, that talent will never see the light of day. Native ability and hard work are essential to poetry, and pleasure is the stimulus to both. So, what's in Poetry that I like most? Well, I believe poetry will lead us to the superior truth, versatile and wide-ranging, it's a special mode of knowledge, and it has convenience as it gives sheer pleasure to me and my readers. All these simply give me a sense of fulfillment that somehow my poems are getting someone's heart grow fonder. Poetry begins in delight and ends in wisdom. - Robert Frost.

Poets whom I really admire: Christopher Marlowe, Anthony L. Tan, William Shakespeare, Robert Frost, Emily Dickinson, Edgar Allan Poe, Rudyard Kipling, Geoffrey Chaucer, John Donne, Dylan Thomas, Robert Browning, Ben Jonson, Nick Carbo, and John Keats.

Email can be sent at [www.edgareslit@yahoo.com](mailto:www.edgareslit@yahoo.com). Ciao!

Works:

Windows and Views, The 'E' Immortal Verses, and Muse wishpers

## **Amend Is a Colorful Feather with a Purpose**

Why?

Since everyone will never be running out of excuses:

"I forget" ... is a recantation of what's obvious,

"I lost it" ... is always prone to abuse,

"I don't know" ... is even fallacious,

"I'll try" ... is always disastrous, and

"Maybe" ... sounds so spontaneous like

"I'm sorry" ... is so conducive to use.

Is there anything left to choose?

Amend is a colorful feather with a purpose.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Analemma Solstice**

Speak not the language of the villain  
for this is not the end  
Silence has brought to its find  
for I remain mute till summer  
begins

What's so important about Alcatraz?  
History has spoken albeit renowned  
like Bataan has fallen in deep sleep  
In total chaos graffiti and croquet  
hold down

Styx favors no compassion  
where Achilles, Agamemnon and Centaur  
roared as brave yet devoured  
Are they not mighty alright?  
Think of what remains

Silence  
Ponder  
Distorted  
Thy midst, hear the Saga  
Outbreak doubly spoken

Humongous blasphemy so real  
In the land of the living  
Everything nay as if nothing  
yet conceptual, bold, sarcastic  
spare not in liquid methane

Equatorial axis demises  
Albeit Supernova confides inept delusion  
Starry illation foretold deeply sated  
Wishful heart in motion  
driven in waning gibbous

Venus let go  
Unearth thy heart obliquely shaken  
Gomorrhah, Zion not Babylon  
in Nassau lights  
unleash my contemplation

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Before you say I do**

Put your feet on the ground and look around  
Mind asking your self if it is profound?  
Will it be for mending wounds or building grounds?

Certainly, one need not be an expert  
To understand marriage and its effect  
Be wise, for it could bring you victory if not defeat

Many times, a lot would say it's a practical thing to do  
But, for countless couples, their "miseries" replace the sweet "I do"  
By law or religion; what is this to you?

Yes, there's a loud applause the moment you say "I do"  
And a deafening "awe" once you say "I don't"  
Nonetheless, it's all but big decision for you to do

Reality check, there's no such thing as last minute train  
Nor a rainfall in summer that you haven't seen  
But all responsibilities in order to sustain

The glamor of an hour ceremony will simply fade away  
Then the window of the promised life opens like fantasy  
But on how the boat of the newlyweds sails is another story

If, there's convenience in separation, it wouldn't be an option  
It's just a temporary relief to an immoral calculation  
Don't ever fall into this pitfall like a demon

We know, what's legal is not necessarily moral  
What's practical is not necessarily integral  
Infidelity will just stir in a sagging spiral

Hey, are you okay?  
Do you have any idea on how to raise a family  
A roller coaster ride's heeding your way

Finally, before you say I do, think for one moment  
Marriage is not a requirement  
It is a life-time commitment!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Best Teachers**

In the presence of my gifted teachers  
our classroom becomes a delightful place  
In the hands of my gifted teachers  
There is laughter in every student's lips  
In the company of my gifted teachers  
Creative thinking is everywhere  
In the palms of my gifted teachers  
There is hope that genuinely prospers  
In the lectures my gifted teachers  
Imagination and knowledge are awakened  
In the voice of my gifted teachers  
The memories of the past are shaken  
In the advice of my gifted teachers  
Creativity and skills are modeled  
In the prayers of my gifted teachers  
All kinds of blessings are shared  
In the guidance of my gifted teachers  
faith and Talents are finely set  
In the encouragement of my gifted teachers  
My future is made complete

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Bidfair**

Seems a cataract roars  
Dusk glimpses adherent lures  
Breath air no more  
Bohemian scents anchor  
Bidfair, nature conjures

Violent rays acquaint maladies  
Man's abode demises  
Seas and rivers gone helpless  
Who cares? All, no one dares  
Bidfair, besets God's calamities

Hundred-fold petitions unheard  
Blind, deaf and mute all apprehended  
Cowardice prevails, truth rejected  
Men, though in throne most fainted  
Bidfair, mortal-sweet long dead

Aforesaid facts best solution begged  
Fear, points lo' turned plague  
Thorn entombs, indeed imbued  
Off to life yet no worth  
Here, there and elsewhere-bidfair?

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Brother Poetry

Brother Poetry speaks the eternal language of my soul.  
He cuts across man-made boundaries of civilization,  
culture, age, gender and time.  
He talks of my state of mind,  
my confusions and decisions,  
my concerns and pleasures.  
With him my emotion lingers.  
All issues that strike a cord  
in the spirit of my poem  
He goes beyond words in humane intention.  
Brother Poetry will symbolize me,  
represents me in all centuries to come.  
He may be indicted in intense pressurized moments,  
construed in a solitary set of time,  
but once expressed,  
He becomes my life and  
the showcase of my perceptions.  
So long as there are thoughts  
and the desire to express them,  
He moves on.

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **Brown's "I Feel Good "**

wake-up in the morning you say  
thanks, it's a brand new day  
proceed to the toilet  
time to brush your teeth  
take a little shower  
to revitalize your body better  
fit a lighter shirt  
weary if it still fits  
wow, an aroma of a brewed coffee  
ready on the table must be  
turning on the DVD  
there the jibe is in passion  
through the rhythm of the classics  
you whistle with the music  
the mug is half empty  
while your eyes is browsing the story  
you're stuck on the headline of the day  
your heart is palpating so heavily  
as you compare the tickets excitedly  
"you won the 88 million dollar lottery"

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Caveat**

Son, sort of caution, I say  
No foul languages in poetry  
Good poetry doesn't need any  
In prose, all you need is to facilitate words in good array  
And in poetry, consider the rhymes, imagery and emotions all together  
That would redefine a poem from a slander  
Did you ever wonder?  
Hear ye, not in ode, oh dear...  
For muses and nymphs,  
Citadels and pillars confer.

Thoughts ably recurring,  
While the golden ink devours in symbolisms  
it conceals our breath in an undated paper.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Child's Prayer**

Lord, make my day happy and gay  
Send your blessings wherever I maybe  
Protect me every moment of the day  
Let me share your blessings to everyone I see

Lord, I pray for your guidance today  
Let me use my alert mind while I study  
Give me strong and healthy body while I play  
And bless my family while I am away

Lord, let all the children like me  
Become inspiration to every family  
May your presence be felt through me  
That I may grow in love with my happy family

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Complacent Neurotic Delirium

The morning dews were silently dripping  
Signaling a gleeful sunrise that was appearing  
Solemnly, before that long and dreaded morning  
In the presence of the chipmunks that were rather idling  
The unicorn laid to rest near the bank so encompassing

Such mystical vision in dream  
Like mist, it kept on coming  
It was rather destructing somehow  
For it gave no end  
While there was crying

One day, after waking up,  
there was a bundle of sticks on the ground.  
The prairies turned lofty blue  
The music was put to halt  
It was 5 o'clock, and, again, the dream went on

While the cooling wind swayed the leaves  
There was that warm ambiance in the ICU but chilling  
When the nurse injected the last vial  
Everything turned to normal  
A closed eyes were seen but perching like a kaleidoscope's on

Confused but wholly aware  
Of what's going on around.  
Convulsed and in dim passion  
Regaling the drowsing company of the unknown  
And prayers are badly versed in congestion

"Heart rate fluctuating"  
"Apply CPR"  
"Get ready with the oxygen"  
"Clear the room! "  
Commotion followed

A week and two days came to an end  
The Angels sung in soft melancholic melody  
There was light, a bright light  
Flashing a neon color in an open door  
But the fist was clinching reversing the open door

'twas, as if, eternity  
such with the passing of time  
And it's getting cold back inside the room  
There were voices that turned to a cheering noise  
Moaning was heard again

He got the strength  
Lucky to have surpassed the ordeal  
That, the doctor recalled  
The eyelids were slowly opening

Welcome back! , were the words as if done in choral reading

That was a momentum,  
A silence of disbelief when  
the senses were back and the thoughts were reckoning.  
Everyone's rejoicing  
Seemed the Angels were heard in a choral mode again

Yes, good to be back  
Who would have thought that he could make it again.  
Was it luck?  
After that car accident, he recalled, the lord gave his life back!  
An experience that made a compelling vision within that Complacent Neurotic Delirium

In an instance,  
that passage to a near death experience  
crept deep within my bones  
it came to mind, not in delirium, but in total disposition  
my co-equally tragic experience before

How could I forget?  
Two of my friends died in a car racing  
The other one was in drug overdose  
And a convicted felon who hanged himself to death  
They all talked to me, showing dirty fingers, in my delirium

There's so much despising on god for one reason or another  
There's a bigger dispute about his existence  
Both in the heart and mind together  
Questions, questions and questions full of doubts  
That made the vacuum of answers way back then

Those Daffodils, Daisies, and Dandelions though  
Seen beautifully thriving beside the scenic hills.  
While the sparrows, in pairs, were happily chirping;  
Why were they so beautifully enticing in a dream?  
Well, on my way home, it insinuated a prodding smile

Good to realize as well  
that there are solid reasons why I need to live.  
There's a challenging future out there.  
And, there, it had given me a lesson to ponder:  
I'm not ready to see god in heaven or my friends in hell!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Count your blessings**

Count one, two, three  
Count again two, three, four  
Count some more three, four, five  
Count further more six, seven, eight  
Count finally seven, eight, nine and ten  
Hold it, yes, hold it  
You're countin' nothin'  
Does it makes sense?  
If your answer is 'no'  
Well, that made sense  
For 'yes' is nonsense  
That's what life is  
Sometimes we're losing senses  
But as it is,  
It made sense  
Cheer up! You're alive!  
Start counting your blessings

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Crossroads**

Like in the canvass of memories  
that plays all fantastic images,  
on my mind,  
Death of denial breaks through.  
The thread of my tattered quilt,  
assaulting the unknown madness of worldly frames  
and while in an unforgiving dose of reality  
my devouring emotions and  
its overwhelming appetite for justice  
Caught my madness swoons for mercy

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Dakak Adventure**

There the conclave sea cove cools and reminiscing  
Its ash-white sand is reflecting the water clear  
The sea's serenest flow remains cool and sparkling.  
Witness its panoramic view; pay a visit you ever wonder  
For the guests, it echoes the breath that's so romancing.  
Visit Dakak, see how its ambiance fascinates you forever

Yes, the beach and underwater exposure are so tempting  
Never will they be forgotten, they're recurring real adventure.  
The view, golf course, and the landscapes are so captivating.  
If you dream of silence for reflection, can have them for sure.  
Moving on, mountaineers, an upright cliff stood so imposing.  
Well, as in our honeymoon, was told to start from the seashore.

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## Dapitan City

By its name, it typifies the word welcome, "Dapit".  
Nestled in the province of Zamboanga del Norte  
Once a sleepy town but made a significant history  
when Dr. Jose Rizal; a polymath and nationalist visionary  
was once exiled and whose martyrdom serves as catalyst  
that precipitated the Philippine Independence day.

Now, Dapitanons are reaping seeds of Dr. Rizal's sojourn.  
That they can tell the world or the first sunrise of the sun  
the first kiss that his bosom inflamed; when thousands of  
good memories surged out from within and prospered the  
heroic depth to the height that mounted to wherever Rizal's  
kiss of wisdom and nationalistic vision transform into reality.

Still, over the shore and beside the tranquil and lucid bay,  
the breeze idly cools in its firmament buzzing ways.  
The waves always whisper in sighs on the docile wind  
as it tells of its timeless stories beneath the shroud of the sea.  
'Come one, come all' there musing like accolades everyday.  
For visitors, serenely, it's an all time eco-elegant sanctuary.

Where could I find that place? What is the name of that place?  
In one of the rotundas it says "The shrine city of Dapitan".  
On the post card: a meeting place full of golden memories.  
Oh, yes, it's the place in southern Mindanao that once seen,  
one will never say "Farewell, sweet stranger, my friend".  
Come to where the paradise and heritage convey-Dapitan City!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Exquisite world**

Why bother?  
It's pretty good to know  
That I don't have to explain myself  
And can still be free and solely understood.  
That's when I escape to another world -my world!

In memoriam: Uncle Bienbenido  
(Discover the windows within)

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **First Two Magic Words**

Smiles like an angel  
giggles like a cherub  
touches my heart  
be it day or night  
Da de de de, he said  
Ma me me me, precede  
Such lovely words  
Soothingly affectionate  
from a darling baby  
Hanz Benedict, my love

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Full watch**

Decisive and direct in providing tempered proximities  
Commercially enticing for fun and compromises  
Resounding but resentful as if joyful adversaries  
Wake-up, dream not from that false protégés  
Drugs and alcohol amplify false promises

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Genesis to genocide

In the beginning there was only God  
The earth was without form and void  
And God said  
"Let there be light"  
And God saw the light  
He called the light the first day  
"Let there be a firmament"  
"Let the waters gathered together"  
"Let the earth bring forth grass"  
"Let the waters bring forth the moving creature"  
God created the fishes  
And God blessed them  
"Let the earth bring forth plants and Cattle"  
Then He made man in his own image and likeness  
"And let them have dominion on all creatures"  
And God blessed them  
To subdue the earth  
And God saw everything good  
There was evening and there was morning—the sixth day.  
God rested on the seventh  
Now man exercises his dominion  
First, created his high-tech world  
Control his days and nights  
Decided to rule everything on earth  
He knows no boundaries nor rest  
Man saw all of them so beautiful  
Beyond his subsistence and whims  
He created submarines for the waters  
Fighter planes for the sky  
Tanks to roam the earth  
And soldiers to obey his commands.  
He found them great and beautiful  
But man was never contend  
He created his own enemies for profit  
His own war to control and enjoy  
And finally, his own Death!

Man comes to rest

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Gift for Evelyn

Give you diamond!  
Plato once called it a living being,  
an embodying celestial spirit.  
Yes, diamond continues to hold a deep fascination  
as the world's ultimate symbol of love.  
Its rarity and natural beauty  
have contributed to making it such  
an extraordinary and magical gift.  
The timeless history of this stone  
makes the most meaningful and powerful way  
to symbolize eternal love.  
It shapes in Round, Marquise, Emerald,  
Princess, Pear, Oval and Heart.  
So fabulous as our time, diamond is renowned  
for its incredible histories, magical lore and sheer size.  
It has come to own grand names to mark its significance.  
Today, behind this spectacular gem lies a rich  
magnificent story of history, discovery and mysticism.  
Who couldn't remember the De Beers Millennium Star,  
Star of South Africa, Centenary, Cullinan, De Beers Diamond,  
Koh-i-noor, and the Taylor-Burton?  
They are the world's famous.  
Mine just hold a simple happiness  
for it only radiates love  
as brilliantly as the first day I slip it on.  
A diamond is forever  
and so are you, dear!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Give me shelter and I give you a garden of roses**

“Give me shelter and I give you a garden of roses”

Kini ang panaad sa usa ka olitawo ngadto sa usa ka inosenting dalaga samtang sila hinayhinay nga nagbaklay padulong sa kapilya usa ka higayon niadtong kaadlawon sa Decembre uno, dos mill singko (2005) .

Dili ikatago sa dalaga ang kaikog ug kahadlok nga kon iya unyang matubag sa laing inistoryahan ang gi tukib sa usa ka lalaki, dili unya siya masabtan ug tingalig ikasobo niini. Kini natural nga balantayan sa usa ka pagbati sa usa ka brobensayanang babaye. Apan kay dili man usab niya ikalimod nga may pagbati usab siya ngadto kaniya, kini sa hilom gihikbi ang gibati ug nagpakita sa iyang lalom ug tim-os nga pahiyom.

Hilom ug matalinghaga ang ingon niini nga sitwasyon. Apan sa duha ka nilalang nga sa pagbati daw gi anod sa katam-is sa mga pulong nga sa kanonay bahandianon, tingali kong sa pulong sila nagkulang, dili sa mga lihok nga sa hilom lalom kon tugkaron.

Bueno, kini ang sugilanon ni Moniko ug Dolores nga pagasaluhan nato karon ning atong tulumanon...

**HANDOMANAN NGA WALAY AWIT!**

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Growing salt**

The brackish color of the dune  
is telling us of our untimely parting.  
While it may be a fact  
that it pained us a lot,  
We must withstand the pain  
and have to move on.  
Our days of mourning  
will come to pass for sure.  
The moments of recursions,  
would surely suffice even more.  
But as these flitting days pass by,  
little did we know that  
every time we close our eyes  
for a gripping resolution,  
It's been awhile when  
we realize that  
our lids are growing salt  
silently, even without the intention.

Edgar Rendon Eslit



### **Haiku 1 (A Theme for Love)**

Facing the horizon  
On the velvet shadows of Venus  
My undying love waits

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## **Haiku 2 (Soliloquy)**

Scenting breezes of an ocean  
While the heat is folding its peak  
Summer fun has began

Edgar Rendon Eslit

### **Haiku 3 (On honor)**

Courage without strife  
Set forth bold and daring  
Never say give-up

Edgar Rendon Eslit

### **Haiku 4 (Rainy days)**

Warm breezes are blowing  
Storks are returning  
May's here at last

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Haiku 5 (Visual review)**

Scenes have allusions  
calling it panoramic alliterations  
Beauty is beyond description

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Haiku 6 (Meditation)**

Before the life-giving sun touches the horizon  
And the pride of lions reprieve towards the hill  
The silence of my heart echoes in solemn prayer

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Haiku 7 (Hope)**

While the angels happily chorus in unison  
The trumpet of life sings joyful salvation  
Freedom, there's freedom for the mournful

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## **Haiku 8 (Moral View)**

Material possession begets worthless passion  
Like worldliness ushers distrust or destruction  
Love amplifies values and joyful compassion

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **Her idea of a macho man**

I'm not into color, height and looks; she said.  
Neither that in fame and action, heavens forbid.  
Nor in riches and so hunky if I may call.  
But he who got principle: he  
who could carry me if I fall,  
who could wipe my tears if I lost control,  
who could bring a smile even in a moonless poll,  
who could bring our kids hand-in-hand with pride,  
who could prove his love in action not in brawl,  
who does a chore happily as duty to ensure.  
And walks through the path of being humble.  
Then, he certainly is a macho man after all!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Here's Why?**

Since the chirping birds echoed their songs sublime  
Like a blanket of fleece soaking moist in the sand  
That reminds me of your lasting love before time  
You're caressing my innocent cheeks with your kiss divine

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Hope to Hope**

Started from nowhere  
Nobody knows when  
There was chaos  
The Oracle has foreseen  
Death abound everywhere  
The dungeon crossed its bow  
Espousing tribulations  
But He came  
In solemn animosity  
For mankind  
Trumpeting  
Emancipation

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Hotel Confession**

Netherlands

Manila,

Paris, and

Iligan.

One time, a guest watched me clean her entire room,  
I made the scrubbing on the toilet to emptying the trash  
—and told me at the end that I was 'building character.'

Well, complement is not nearly as encouraging to a humble worker as a couple of dollars doled.

Chuckles. Sorry, I apologize to you now if you ever stayed in one of my assigned rooms.

You deserved better, I know!

But if room keepers were paid more than the minimum wage  
—and the tips were a bit bigger  
—I might have cleaned your toilet rather than just had it flushed twice.

Surprisingly, I didn't realize that hotel workers received tips left on the table inside the room,

So, it took me weeks to realize that the coins left in my rooms were an intentional tip.  
My tips were paltry, so to say: I almost never received more than a dollar a month,  
And, at times, guests left religious souvenirs (probably not on purpose) .

But then, one day, however, I was shocked to find a crisp £100 bill lying on the table.

Wow! But then, it's good to realize, still,

Success is the child of hard labor.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

**[http: //www.friendster.com](http://www.friendster.com)**

Everyone needs a friend and  
who knows where it leads to.  
As the site banner would tell,  
"While looks attracts the eyes,  
it's the character that catches the heart".  
Isn't it amazing when two or millions of people  
find windows of relief over the Internet?  
Will it not be exciting to find friendly  
individuals who bother to lend a couple of their  
wisdom consoling the weary hearts of those lonesome  
friends at the other end of the line?  
Technology has a fine line connecting those lost and  
uncertain feelings. It prevails. It made a difference.  
Ahum, hmm, wine and drugs can't do any better.  
And why bother?  
Well, everyone needs a friend.  
Never mind where it leads to. Suspense.  
Isn't it wonderful?  
The Internet made it easier: friendster!  
There's life in friendster.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Hug and kisses for you my love**

Moonless and sleepless nights I prayed for you, oh Love  
The Almighty God touched my soul from heaven above  
I tossed and turned all night for am dreaming of you  
I love thee with the passion of care so true  
I knew He answered my prayers for my bride to be  
I've never felt this lucky, God made them all for me  
Smiles and tears, our lives will have to choose  
Closing my eye, checking if my dream will be of use  
All these thoughts and more were going through my head  
Yes, never felt worried, tonight I'll be hugging you instead

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Hypothalamus bubbles**

Wandering along the coastline of the stretching boulevard  
Sun is totally out while the horizon mourns and bleeding  
Now hoarding leaves of shelving memories as lone reward  
Of the bygone moments and the promises unwinding

Time is precious and bold yet cleverly vicious and flitting  
Let go, don't stay, are words remain so uncompromising  
The profoundest apology lamentably toward imposing  
Of your final words bidding goodbye but without saying

Darn inept and confused feelings in solitary confinement  
Emotions tamping, regaling the solitude of the calm night  
Your whisper illuminating along the dreaded lonely moment  
Of this innocent heart is madly in love with you be it day or night

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Imposed Victim**

Mighty wind whirls prone to attack  
Thunder breaks, roars 'til dusk  
Lightning glares, roams, and strikes back  
Waves hare ashore no retract  
Keep up, it's all bad luck

Nature's upheaval continuous onslaught  
Life deems, harsh realities approach  
Concretized values seemed not taught  
No hope nor thread for life permeated  
Selfish desire noticeably wanted

By then 'same people heavily affected  
Crimes and oppression remain a trend  
Freedom not theirs to live  
Say, such right rather maltreated  
Yes - the poor remain victim-centered

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **In Beethoven's tune**

Swung the baton like its ninth marching debut  
To an alto allegro with the knotted lieu  
While the harmonica reverberates the fizzing tune  
There, the groom trumpeted his triumphal pew  
in a Sicilian bastion for his lady in June

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **In ten seconds**

The crowd was rumbling and  
When the referee's calling for the final time-out  
The coaches' voices were thundering in light speed  
They gave the last minute instruction.  
One wouldn't forget how  
the opponent got the one point lead  
Jump ball, Free throw and... counted!  
"Pass to JR", "guard, hold still"  
"We'll go for the three points, Okay? "  
Go, go, go for the win!  
The buzzer chimed  
... ten seconds countdown.  
Dex dribbling, quick to Roger, to Tolits.  
There, over the mid court, JR fell  
But as miracles happen  
He flipped his arm  
caught and sprang the ball towards the board  
it whirled down and rigging inside the ring  
and while the whistle's blown in final second,  
The final score, thundering,  
JR's head stamped and bounced on the floor.  
The crowd eclipsed to a mournful stupor.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Influence**

Endured the belching winds of the desert  
Crossed the raging channel in the outskirt  
Defied the thunder from night 'til dawn  
To thee he pledged his loyalty and devotion

Don't have to be a knight in a shining armor  
Romeo for Juliet, discrete in love like Arthur  
Yet to die for love is not for royal indulgence  
Vengeance forbid but not a sweet revenge

These Chivalric words or its likes sound like tinsmith  
Though old and swollen, still savor a magic heat  
For so long a decade of absolute dutiful decadence  
Pancho Villa, endured par forth with omnipotence

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Intoxicatingly Sophisticated**

The sheer side of parting  
is the agony of waiting.  
Like my coldest winter stay in Moscow  
which I found to be summer in San Francisco.  
It's sophisticatedly intoxicating when you're blue.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **It's all because**

I write poetry because  
I think of you  
I think of you because  
I miss you

I miss you because  
I want to sing for you  
I sing for you because  
I am happy

I am happy because  
I am in love  
I am in love because  
I finally find you  
Now, let me to tell you this:  
It's all because I Love You

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Janette**

What a surprise that Janette  
Must dress up as the finalist  
For her talents prevail  
Made up her voice like an angel  
Would that make her a soloist?

Now that she'd dressed up  
Like prima ballerina of the opera  
Acting the final obra maestra  
Cascading her piece at Casa Blanca  
Wouldn't that bring her a runner up?

Everyone's anxious about her rendition  
As if Janette is the only star  
Jiving the beat of the electric guitar  
She brought forth the emotions at par  
Alas, Janette stood up the champion!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Juan de la Cruz Is Shouting with Convection**

Enough with those bogus adulations!  
We're tired of consented graft and corruption  
You've succeeded in blanketing this chaotic administration  
with profane, bias, anti poor, and terror resolutions.  
And while everyone's calling for moral revolution,  
Who cares for a transformation?  
While this banana republic is sagging,  
those junket of mongrels got impunity as protection.  
Stand up, let's save this nation.  
Revolution, revolution, revolution!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

### **Just as we used to (Valentine special 1)**

Come not to where we used to treasure a view  
Confine not to where we used to say adieu  
Let's hold hands not because we want to  
Yes, let's immortalize the "I love you".  
On this cathedral, let's vow anew  
Just as we used to  
In a promise so true,  
The undying words "I do".

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **Just by a Toad**

Cephalous Thaddeus thugs the thrombin near the toad  
Thundering thunderous voices throb so broad  
But when he finally realizes the thrill he thralls  
Cephalous Thaddeus touted the toad like unlading troll

Verily, verily and verily as merry as me so verily  
Heard Cephalous Thaddeus relying the airing words to me  
Since merrily and verily were spoken so horridly  
Cephalous Thaddeus was unlikely misunderstood like me

Now everything and everyone dint ever understand  
Me nor Cephalous Thaddeus leisurely lading out of hand  
Messages sided resounding like odes weren't understood  
Better stop and hold before everyone's head-hood explodes

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## King Solomon and I

That was a complete silence.  
An avalanche of concepts precipitated  
in a Herculean domino of conversation.  
Hyperbole, metaphor and personification  
are but few of the tools in words manipulations.  
As if you keep on believing the things  
which you don't believe  
But keep on pretending that you believe anyway.  
It's like keeping a smile in a troubled heart  
or rhyming a note in an empty tune.  
While it maybe easy to show off your coolness,  
floating adrift like an iceberg is but another story to tell.  
Reasons, reasons and another reasons ensued.  
After all, the boundary between sanity and madness  
can only be measured by the amount of success one has made.  
As Freud obsessed by his libido and Einstein for his relativism  
But in question  
Where should I stand?  
The novice finally ask...  
It irked words in terms so valuable  
Said, be cautious but don't take it so easily  
Juxtaposing reality is like whirlwinding the facts  
Anything and everything you see are but superficial somehow  
But confusion has the seed of wisdom  
Fear not though, take your grip.  
For life is not the amount of breath you take  
It's the moment that takes you breath away.

The silence has been shattered  
by the opening of the door

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Know**

Know what you're fighting for  
For if not, it could led to something more  
More than anything that had caused you trouble  
Trouble making you miserable  
Miserable that when you finally think about it  
It's your latent pride  
Pride beyond control hence  
Tragically controlling you after all

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Lamentation Sendong

Ngano man?  
Asa man?  
Kinsa man?  
Unsa man?

Kay ngano man nga niabot ni nga katalagman  
Kasakit sa silot nga akong nahi-aguman  
Way sapayan ang nanga-anod kong kabtangan  
Silang tanan pwede kong hikit-an  
Apan ang kinabuhi sa akong mga hinigugma  
Dili ug dili ko sila basta na lamang hikalimtan

Asa man ako nagkulang?  
Nganong silot man ang akong nahiaguman  
Kabangis sa kinaiyahan daw dilobyong nikusbat ning akong galamhan  
Panahon sa kapaskohan ako daw gihampas ug gidagmalan  
Kapa-it sa akong kapalaran  
Inusinting mga kinabuhi napapas tungod sa kadalo sa uban

Abir, kinsa man karon ang akong masumbungan  
Kay dili ko man kayang ihilom ang dangoy-ngoy ning akong kahiladman  
Kay nganong dili nalamang ako ang gisilotan?  
Ingon ana ba diay maningil ang kahitas-an?  
Kahakog sa uban, Iligan ang napahimuslan  
Bagyo ug baha, inosinting kinahuhi, kamatayon ang nahiaguman

Unsa man ang mahimo ko?  
Igo na bang itolisok ko ang akong mga todlo ngadto sa mga gahamang mga politiko?  
Sakto bang imaldisyon ko ang mga dalong mga nigosyanti ug kapitalista  
nga sa kalasangan nanamastamas sa nahinanok nga mga kakahuyan?  
ug sa mga bungtod nagamina para sa quarry ug mga bulawan?  
Hostisya bang matawag kong sa kinabuhi sila usab hikapsan?  
O, Dios ko, bag-oha ang mga batong kasing-kasing sa imong mga katawhan.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Legacy lingers

I was totally awoken  
when my grandparents told my uncle  
"If there's anything that you can be proud  
in being a man, it's where, when you settle down  
with your beloved woman, not in the lowly  
circumstances you leave them behind"  
A parent's wisdom  
that lingers in my mind

I was not dreaming then  
when my grandparents finally told him  
"be man enough! "  
"be responsible! "  
"you did it, then, face it! "  
"running away could only mean  
one thing - callousness  
and that's not in our blood".

For once, I thought of him as an idol  
An athletic psyche he possessed  
Always on the go for an action  
Typical for every woman's admiration  
Who would have thought of his dissolution?  
Fifteen years ago, Eric, turned  
Achilles the vulnerable

I may have succumbed to the same spiel  
being of a feather, God forbid  
for way back in Spring Land  
I compelled the duty of a budding lad  
Against all odds  
said "I do" to the woman I love  
Emulating responsibility and commitment  
made them proud all throughout

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Life and Soul

It's a total recall.  
When you told me  
that you trust me,  
you got my caring answer.  
In essence, I said yes  
for my heart says you're sincere.  
When you broke your promise  
I also forgive since you need peace.  
You humbled yourself and  
It's what I appreciate.  
But there you go again:  
On wine, racing, and drugs.  
You squander your life and soul  
In exchange of your Vanity Fair.  
Now I said NO!  
Did I do anything wrong?  
I maybe lenient in tolerating  
everything that you made profane  
but I can't forgive myself  
if I lost your life and soul.  
"Put that gun down, son! "  
There got a stand off.  
My life, my soul;  
Dad saved them all.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Look who's talking**

Lit me in below your legs  
I'm a little tense but ready for the situation  
So please, if I may beg  
I am dressed for the occasion  
Don't push me out for 'am not that big  
That if you want your belly free from toxic conditions

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Lovers quarrel**

Gee, what's that for?  
Silence, silence and a longer silence followed  
Do I have to ask you again?  
There ensued a deeper look piercing but no word  
What? What is your problem?  
You are my problem, you are, and he answered!  
Now, both are shouting, is there anything weird?  
Silence, the crowd is enjoying what they heard.

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **Luminous lamp**

Waiting for the full moon to rise  
But end up falling asleep  
Anticipating the clouds to pass by  
But only to be ignored  
Indeed, but  
If all things, simple or complicated  
cannot be appreciated  
you deprive beauty

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **MAGIC TOUCH**

I was  
Pondering neigh in a distance  
Got no one to hold on to  
Grief is couching my heart  
Devouring in perplex moments  
Not in solitude  
Nay intrusion  
But in Orion's distance  
Once, even once  
Perpetuates your caring image  
That passionate smile  
Trenches a loving hello  
Oozing with life  
A magic touch  
I live

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Magic Touch**

I was  
Pondering neigh in a distance  
Got no one to hold on to  
Grief is couching my heart  
Devouring in perplex moments  
Not in solitude  
Nay intrusion  
But in Orion's distance  
Once, even once  
Perpetuates your caring image  
That passionate smile  
Trenches a loving hello  
Oozing with life  
A magic touch  
I live

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Magische Berührung**

Ich war  
Nachdenkliches Wiehern in einer Entfernung  
Hat niemand erhalten, um festzuhalten  
Kummer couching mein Herz  
Verschlingen in verblüfft Momente  
Nicht in Einsamkeit  
Neinstimmeneindringen  
Aber in Orions Entfernung  
Einmal sogar einmal  
Erhalten Sie Ihr sorgendes Bildnis aufrecht  
Jener leidenschaftlich Lächeln  
Gräben ein Lieben hallo  
Triefen mit Leben  
Eine magische Berührung  
Ich lebe

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Making me complete**

Queen of my song  
A gift that came along  
Lovely chestnut-eyed little lady of mine  
I'm proud to be your valentine

I never thought before that day  
But your face bloomed like a gentle flower  
Sweet while I woo with simple melody  
Oh, dear, make me remember

You are so sweet and tender  
Now, not all that time or fate I fear  
But the callow youth and slender  
If it stays forever

I pray our promises keep it anew  
Our lives set no burden or blue  
With happiness so great and sweet  
Make me feel I am complete

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Manny Pacquiao, Manny Pacquiao**

He fights for his country and the Filipino people  
That's Manny Pacquiao

A featherweight, Bantamweight, and Flyweight champion  
World titles itched in the name of Manny Pacquiao

A pound-for-pound boxer known all over the world  
He is Manny, Manny Pacquiao

He came from a humble family and made his way up high  
Notably, in the boxing world, that's Manny Pacquiao

He loves God much as he loves his family and countrymen  
Everyone and every Filipino love Manny Pacquiao

He sings, acts, billiards, cockfights and plays basketball  
A man of sports, Manny Paquiao

He finds time to be with the poor giving heartfelt assistance  
A golden mark of a humble Manny Pacquiao

His strength is from God as he always glorify the lord's name  
A unique virtue of Manny Pacquiao

He fights with dedication; he brings pride to the nation  
A dedication, true to the heart of Manny Pacquiao

Inside the ring, his fans would shout Manny, Manny, Manny  
Michael Buffer would valiantly say "Manny Paaacmaaan Pacquiao"

They say he is a fearless boxer; a champion and a hero  
I say he is Manny Pacquiao, Manny Pacquiao, a true Filipino

Edgar Rendon Eslit

### **Maze no.1**

I go round and round  
I move up-side-down  
I close without a sound  
honesty and sensitivity abound  
lovely if you see where `am found  
the joy of your soul resounds

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Midsummer chill

Cold winter had come to last  
That agony of our past  
When you made wine  
Out of my tears so fine  
Love not lust seemed to entwine

A season or two  
Would come to say adieu  
We've got to move on, I know  
As long as there are reasons  
Yes, we can embrace the moon

Isn't it wonderful?  
Others called it desirable  
But when your slumber will remember  
The spirit of that laissez-faire  
Emancipated a chilling smile in summer

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **More than a wish**

Come closer dear so you may see  
The words and deeds this moment can't pay  
God bless the day for my chance to say  
You mean so much to me

Our distance veers no adversary  
While your courage strengthens me  
Your encouragements inspire my day  
It paves the way for a wholesome memory

Yes, happy times may come and go  
And if I may say so, I mean sharing it with you  
Though the length of days may just pass away  
Quietly I say; hope you're always near me

Finally, on your joyous natal day  
Allow me when I squarely say  
I love you, have a Happy Birthday  
And, more than a wish, it's what I pray

----

Window 0314200

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Morning After**

While the blistering wind and glaring thunder  
gobble up to smash my bleeding heart  
I stood still.

While the rumbling shadows of denial  
Impede the vision of my senses  
I never retire.

While the clanging voices of deceptions  
Divide the vision my judgement  
I never give up  
for I know you better  
like the morning after

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **My Connubial One**

Caressing my cheeks like a waterfall,  
Raving all the nights when tears befall.

Others won't let me sleep,  
But she wouldn't love to see me get all the night I weep.

Praying silently, try to wake no one up,  
But there, I'm supported always on top,

She'll do all odds and lose for none,  
Supporting me for her is great and fun.

In an attempt to make my life glitter,  
She'll dive for pearls and for life better.

Behind all the sad scenes, she'd be waiting for a cue,  
Surely, she'd come to my rescue.

At times when I'm utterly weak and scared,  
She'd stand to make sure that I am spared.

Though time and again her cheerful patience knows no end,  
Yes, she was, is, and will be my dearest friend.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **My promise of love**

I was passing by your window  
But you weren't home  
I was knocking at your door  
But you give no attention  
I was calling over the phone  
But your line got no connection  
I tried to walk with you everyday  
But you just ignore me  
I was calling your name even  
But you only put it in vain  
I give you my protection and love  
But you never grab  
I tried in your dreams  
But you shot me off in whims  
Well, I guess that would be my role  
After you nailed me on the cross,  
I still love you as my own

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Naked truth**

So, you call me friend  
Only to be taken for granted  
We shared good memories  
Only to be wasted  
Now  
When little things can't be appreciated  
Need not make them complicated  
We're making ourselves secluded!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Noteworthy (Life's a journey)**

Why not?  
Some say you must never look back  
Some say you must believe on it  
Do you know why?

You've heard the songs in all genres  
You've seen the iconic message everywhere  
You've seen it in post cards  
You may even have seen a number of movies  
with that theme  
No wonder others have set their sights higher.

How do you find it?  
Are you in a journey?  
or in a dream?

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Old lady farmer**

Scrapped the moistened clay with her handmade bolo  
Dug a medium whole for two with her tireless arms  
While setting the healthy seedlings with a smile  
Her being patient, humble and old a lady  
Bore the passion of a lone bread winner  
To a growing family of eight  
With banana leaves on her hand

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Omni Ode**

Deep within a wide package of thrill adventure,  
there hums a subtle power that guides people.

He who believes the compassion for life is good  
for that long haul; that on that tenet is good for all seasons,  
good for all ages, and good for all those who  
wish to play role in making this world a better place for all.

So remain comfortable with such concise image that informs,  
that entertains, and that reminds that those external values that  
unify all people into one or even those who seek clarity  
and coherence in this confusing world would still prevail.

And so long as we never lose sight on those  
powerful principles that are at the soul of our experience;  
and so long as we remain at the cutting edge of our lives  
in doing good deeds in this planet, then we are as  
ready to lay claim to a future as brilliant and as exciting as  
it was once before.

Everything on Earth is but part of the winding adventure.  
It hums power though in subtle picture.  
Learn to appreciate the past even in its darkest moments  
and make it a tool in rebuilding a brighter future.

Then let generations prove that what have been beautifully  
put forth still ring true for me and you.

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **Painting the Horizon (View 62107)**

As I reclined and looked at the horizon  
I complemented myself with a proving smile  
because the sunset was so lovely  
and I had not seen one like it for quite sometime  
The omnibus colors of the sky blended so perfectly  
Magnified by the tilting shadows of the glaring sun  
and before it had finally rested  
I felt my life painting was done

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Parting Words**

Once I stood  
Before those people in multitude  
I dropped a golden seed  
But don't know where it landed  
Hours, days and nights  
'twas nowhere in sight  
But just as when I decided to depart  
I noticed something's sprouting in their hearts

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Philippine Junket**

Just as the clock starts to tick  
There sprung the tongues of fire  
When these honorable men play their mutual smack  
One will see their infinite capacity to lie  
Through their gums like soothing mark  
For nobody cares  
Everyone loves to smell the roses  
And we end up smelling the gutter instead!

Their speeches are so hilarious  
Quite apart from poignant  
They seem to feel their colleague's loss as their loss  
To us an expostulation of wonderment  
Weeping and gnashing their teeth to protect their boss  
For nobody cares  
Everyone loves to smell the roses  
And we end up smelling the gutter instead!

Forget the just and the wicked  
For that is like squeezing blood from stones  
They all wrought turbulence hard and morbid  
When they speak, they sound like storms  
Relatively an equanimity they stood as united  
For nobody cares  
Everyone loves to smell the roses  
And we end up smelling the gutter instead!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Pillar of solitude**

Alone lonely loner  
among the boughs in caved pavilion  
startles the fowl from the gaggles slumber  
but though she traces the scenes with oblation,  
yet her memory caveats her like sewer

Alone lonely loner  
Whose wisdom sires images of deeds refine?  
In her soul's pleasure it prevails forever  
Hardened thoughts thwart her spine  
for its swinging whims perched in constant reminder

Alone lonely loner  
While yielding her prayers respond so fine  
In most familiar beat it backfires with spire  
Then the roar and the crisps of homeless winter  
echoes its solemn tune, struggling over her troubled chime

Alone lonely loner  
While shivering into her unfounded altruism  
her passing wind scatter in false contentious desire  
Realizing her bygone yesteryears as nowhere to bloom  
Concluded "acceptance is blessed when one surrenders"

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Pleading**

Down, down and down  
Below the pit on the quicksand grown  
Its depth cannot be outgrown  
What will I do, 'am facing it alone?  
Hear me speak; its rage is as hard as stone  
Oh, God, please salvage me, 'am eaten by wound.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Potion in Motion**

Look through the eyes  
Never Propose  
Smile!  
Be friendly  
Let your action do the talking

Offer the menu  
Do not impose  
Suggest!  
Take your time  
Feel the ambiance avoid the mess

Initiate simple conversation  
Be natural  
Observe!  
Be responsive  
Don't let the candle bow before it melts

Impart humor  
Be spontaneous  
Persevere!  
Anticipate all possibilities  
Laughter creates momentum

Be friendly to the waiter  
Give proper orders  
Concur!  
Be polite  
Be sure, you're in control

Allow the conversation to prosper  
Take the lead  
Assert!  
Be active listener  
You're the ultimate date bearer

Savor the food heartily  
Be mindful  
Serve!  
Always be conscientious  
The environment is eminently forceful

Offer a toast  
Do it as you please  
Cheers!  
Say, for you and me  
You'll see it breaks monotony

Cascade your final weapon  
Don't drag it so long  
Unveil!  
But keep it undertone

Gratuity evokes emanation

Now that you're both heartily full  
Assert your intention  
Conquer!  
Win the coveted courtship  
Fair and square, stupid!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Promises can't be made to be broken**

There it goes again  
The stride can't close my eyes  
for the anguish's still there  
But while the thought of it is rushing  
Through my umber veins,  
that only burn the uncertainties  
For an amend ain't recuperating  
or how could that advent be  
forgotten without remorse  
when its wound pierced  
Deeply, so deep that made other spirits moan.  
Now, in the depth hollow of this shaken soul  
Left devoured by guilt for the promises undone  
Felt 'am broken and totally down

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **Purely out of CPR**

When she left  
She acted like thief  
There's no goodbye  
There's only love

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Question that wakes**

Decapitations over the left extremity never go extreme  
Puss sizzles on gauze while blood splatters tight under  
All these we can bear but then when she asked us:  
What's the point of living when you can't feel alive?  
It brought the transient silence to decadence of tears  
Never thought such question is Luz's looming farewell.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Reality dream**

There it sprang unpredicted  
An opportunity we got so excited  
Once in the bosom so sweet  
Behold it made our lives complete

Long it started in March  
So decisive even without a touch  
Construed in the month of May  
Dubbed certainty as upheld by Mary

Now comes Lance Anthony  
Awfully sweet darling baby  
A perfect reality to see  
A reality dream must be

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Realization

When will we ever learn?

We've been hearing words  
loud, very loud and sometimes cursing  
In a dead night haplessly intimidating  
Humiliating, indeed, yet it's on going  
Will there be no end?  
Shouldn't they be feeling tired at least  
It's obviously difficult  
For they made walls out of their voice  
Distance out of fear  
Pity, what a piety  
How hard it is to be subsumed by anger  
They should have tried listening to their hearts  
Now that they're into the brink  
of falling out of love  
For their hearts would make a good bridge  
Connecting pointless gaps  
Especially, since they made once  
a promise to love.

Well, it's true  
If steel's greatest enemy is its rust  
For man, his lost pride!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Red Signature**

Looming thunder's about to erupt by mouth  
Not once but twice in secluded gloom

Salient fear couching in saucer's blood bath  
The fighting spirit's unfolding in one soul to form

Latent vengeance engulfing life's aftermath  
So valiant lamenting nemeses to doom

Dare no devil, better justice must be fought  
Here, mighty scepter's eyes everyone must conform

Now, the echo of yesteryear's maladies spread forth  
Gasping and sucking were theirs for men in uniform

Detractors blindfolding justice; vying as if their cohort  
For a defenseless subject their whims stood as to inform

The last thread of life now's not in your hand but on both  
Divulge the scalded truth they lawlessly hid as their own

Said, this courage maybe barred when they brought death  
But the sympathy of this pen shall set my fallen justice bloom

[Long live the legacies of the Philippine Journalists whose courage remain  
incorruptible.]

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Remember (Inspirational song)**

Walk with me and stay with me forever  
Take my hand I'll show the way and answer  
To the place of happiness forever with the father

Don't be afraid 'cause we will be together  
I'm the way, the truth, the life have no fear  
We'll find the way to happiness forever with the father

It's me who offer, take the yoke and carry it with me  
For life is empty if you hear me calling yet you doubt  
Yes, life is empty if you hear me calling and you doubt

Look here I am waiting... dear  
(Walk with me and stay with me forever)

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Richer, Stronger and Happier**

- ...because I value life more than my possessions  
I never wish to wake up one day on top of the gold bullions
- ...because I treasure my friends as family of my own  
I find distance as an isolation but not a division
- ...because I don't entertain gossips and rumors  
I bridge gaps but discourage misdemeanors
- ...because I take good care of the words I speak  
I can't afford words in double meanings for tricks
- ...because I learn from my mistakes, I gain values  
I share my ideas and I never impose
- ...because I know how to appreciate defeat  
I have my own weakness, I'm not perfect
- ...because I can afford to smile even if I'm sad  
I smile; its impulse echoes relief, 'am glad
- ...because I'm doing what I love and  
I love what I am doing
- ...because I don't question things that are impossible  
I know they have a purpose no matter how small
- ...because I confront my problems head-on  
I won't retire without its think-and-try solution
- ...because in life, I face all kinds of obstacles  
I take the challenge, 'am willing to start if I fall
- ...because, if at all, I don't pray to God to gain more  
I pray for guidance for me to endure

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Sa Pagsubang

Daw gilimot, nawala, ug nahikalimtan mo na sa dayon  
Ang himno ug awit sa atong damgo nga gi hiklib ko karon  
Kay ang mga tipasi sa kagahapon daw kini haghagonon  
Nga nagahaploy sa akong kalawasan tim-os nga handomon  
Sa matag hapon, ania ako, kanonay nagahandoraw  
Sa mga bito-on matag subang sa bulan sa kagabhi-on

Lab-as pa sa akong panumdoman kong akong batbaton  
Ang imong mga panaad nga gi hapnig ko lang sa hilom  
Kini ang gahatag ug hagit nga ako ni-a magapadayon  
Sa pagdumdom, sa mga panaad tang buhi ug bahandianon  
Nga budhian ta sa atong kinabuhi kong kinahanglanon  
Kanakano pabilo nga ning subang gabuhi kanako sa dayon

Ug kay ngano, unsa; tugutan ta ba sila nga bulagon kita?  
Ang akong pagka ulipon ug pagkatimawa kasal-anan ba?  
Sa mata sa diyos patas kitang tanan, walay labaw o bathala  
Pero kay gikatakda ka sa usa nga kanila may importansiya  
Kay sila na silaw sa salapi nga gihambin nga ilang gibandira  
Ania, panahon sa subang sa bulan, gitakda inyong panaghiosa

Paminawa, bati-a ang pagdangoyngoy sa akong kasingkasing  
Sa kamingaw pabiling gaantos daw gipangilaba sa hangin  
Hain na, o asa na, ug na unsa na ang gipanompa-an tang duha  
Pabilin kong gi balaan sa hilom ang langitnon tang gugma  
Ug sa akong kahingawa, o ngano ba, nganong galo-ib ka?  
Sa pagsubang sa bulan, ning akong lubnganan, ako pasaylo-a.

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **Saving Jocelyn**

The crickets' haze heard and resounding  
On that moonless night inside the cabin  
While the countryside is celebrating  
Here, she got a pillow, subbing, forbidden

Is it necessary to seclude and be forsaken?  
You had it twice and it felt uncompromising  
Melancholy wouldn't give anything to gain  
Prove him wrong, he's not worth crying

In a day or two, this scenario will surely change  
Don't allow his caprices control or consume you  
If you do, will it help resolve and untangle the pain?  
Make it even, he doesn't deserve you, let him go

It's good to have him punished, yes, oh, I know  
Is castigating him will make you tough and supreme?  
Let go of his whim, his bully won't make you grow  
Get out, play his game; it's nice to see him scream

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Spill!**

Good to win every fight  
Be it in candor or encoring fright  
But why can't I withstand with might  
For as if this heart is squessed so tight  
Now it's bleeding alright  
But what good will it brings if I get the big bite?  
Said, anger consumes one's civility faster than mite  
Know, at times, it takes more strength  
not to fight!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Sunrise to Sunset Jazz

Chirping birds and rustling leaves embrace the morning breeze in gleeful hype  
When the aroma of the brewed coffee awakens the slumbering nostril to life  
And the glaring sunrise refold the earthy music of Kenny G's 'Silhouette'  
There hums the morning smiles like an orchestra on its alto el allegro strife  
What a day, such a day, and a lovely day to start a new day right.

Waving and blinking satin curtain gliding down the window underneath the cell  
While the next dew falls ticking the saucer pan beneath the grills down below  
And the next quack of the lone duck demises granny's veil above the wall  
Here, signals a simpler lead, folding the blanket back and up to pile the pillows  
What a reminder, simple to remember, and so dearly spoken by granny Dell.

Half dusted Sax bellowing the door used to throttle the 'B' flat minor sound  
With dad and his band used to play while his crews were on merry the grove  
And the San Miguel Beer typifies our stumping feet together on the ground  
Well, there goes the pair, swinging and gliding in heightened antique moves  
Such music, a living jazz, in twilight 'till dawn rings true for all generations.

Ecstatic as it sounds maybe but the memories of old openly divulging everyday  
That yesteryears happiness, for us kids in the family of five, remain a treasure  
And the love, and values, and lessons we usher to everyone in that humble family  
So to say, worth keeping all the way as it itches in heart that jubilant picture  
Such memory, so simple, a vivid example of once cherished golden family day.

Years have passed by and as the days would come and go for my three boys to grow  
What a task to do when a four, two and one year old mischievous kids approach you?  
And their shout, cry, throwing, rocking, feeding, running and pampering would ensue?  
Oh dear, the orchestra on its el alto allegro, but in a simpler melody caring like a pillow  
Day ends with whole note reminder: correction does more but encouragement does better.

Shhhhh, Sax's on while the three darling angels have come to slumber!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Super Mom**

That unforgettable lullaby in spring  
Like little chimes in my ears that ring  
The message folds in changes bring  
Remains enchanting and captivating  
My dearly beloved mother could sing

"Sleep, sleep, oh, darling my dear  
The angels above are watching still  
Over the clouds they swing and cheer  
In prayer, their voices echo over the hill  
You're in my arms, rest, go to slumber"

I missed those verses in blissful reckoning  
And while the gazing sun transforms to tell  
The priceless memories in my life you bring  
So is your lullaby waking the emptiness I dwell  
Oh, mother, my mother; if I could only sing

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Surprise to Death**

Papers crumpled in intentional mess  
Sinks leaking like condemned faucets  
Smell stung like rotten scallops  
Floor in scorch-dirt manure like caricature  
Wrappers deviate all over the floor  
Dangling dilapidated doors conjure  
With vandalism par ultra superior  
Stung so tragic in reality-horror  
Oh, my, all these and more  
In the Philippines' public toilets  
You'll be sorry on your visit  
Pay and be surprised to death!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Tears in silent words**

She was turning back  
The sigh is so deep  
And the silence is deafening.  
While she's leaving home,  
She hates bidding goodbye  
But those who love her noticed  
The tears in her silent words

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **That child in me**

Just like any other child, I never experienced being brought to school by a nanny.  
My family couldn't provide me one.  
Just like any other child, I never experienced being fetched by a chauffer.  
My father could not afford any.  
Just like any other child, I never experienced being prepared a lunch box for my snack.  
Nothing was there to prepare anyway.  
Just like any other child, I never had a bag of my own.  
What I had was a plastic bag that could accommodate all my belongings.  
Just like any other child I never had good shoes to wear.  
I got broken slipper; sometimes, none.  
Just like any other child, I never had a good pair of socks.  
An old pair of Boyscout knee socks is all I got  
Just like any other child, I never had a uniform for my school.  
Well, I inherited two faded ones from my grade six cousins.  
Just like any other child, I was never allowed to go out camping in school.  
No one could provide me the things to bring.  
Just like any other child, I was never allowed to participate in any school games.  
I was too thin to play any games  
Just like any other child, going to school without breakfast became a habit.  
Not because no body's preparing it for me but because there really is nothing to  
prepare.  
Just like any other child, I can hardly pay for my school tuition fees.  
My mom barely had enough money after she does the neighbor's laundry.  
But unlike any other child, I never quit.  
I never quit! I never quit!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **The thought of you**

Good Morning, dear!  
I'm just dropping in to say,  
'I wish you have a beautiful day! '  
May your morning be  
as exciting and bright as the rising sun  
and your afternoon be as lovely.  
May the whole day  
bring happiness to you and your family!  
And, before I leave, just want you to know that  
You're in my prayers today

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **The Toddler Poet**

You should never miss a clue when I teach you  
Follow me when I read to you the do me do  
A simple verse then followed by I love you  
The toddler said - bayooo

Great introduction with the humble intention  
Point this, take that, where's your attention?  
Now show me the right direction  
The toddler answered - eh shun

Here's my hug and kisses 'fore I leave  
Take good care and do behave  
Mom and Dad won't put you in a crib  
The toddler queried - nanny Bib?

That would be all for you today  
See you this noon let's find and see  
A present for you, a toy must be  
The toddler mumbled - Ja bee

Isn't it happy to start your day  
With a little boy crossing your way  
Well, when ask, how are you today?  
The toddler giggled - oh k

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **The word is not enough**

My gratitude for everything that you have done  
I knew so much passion reside therein  
Your loving presence and kind wisdom are never gone  
It couldn't be measured, perhaps, but will live 'till then.  
I should say, your thoughtfulness is your glowing sun  
Your caring heart is more than the presents I've seen  
You shared the love and blessings so gracefully like swan  
Let me say, my gratitude and felicitations will always remain.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **To my Alma Mater, MSU-IIT**

Behold thee, oh queen pearl of the promised land  
Into thy bosom successful scholars mold  
You are cascading wisdom in color gold  
In deep passion greater treasures unfold  
Today, amidst the bustle of the urban breeze  
You're comforting with a loving embrace  
In an anthem fitting for the humble praise

Through the years you withstand the test of time  
Espousing diversity and cultural heritage sublime  
Distinct in academic excellence and dynamic policy  
Upholding culture and nature in harmony  
One finds you a magnificent sanctuary  
A sustainable blessing from God Almighty  
Hail, hail my Alma Mater MSU-IIT

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Touche magique**

J'étais  
Méditer hennit dans une distance  
Obtenu pour personne tenir  
Le chagrin formule mon coeur  
Dévorer dans les moments perplexes  
Pas dans la solitude  
Non l'intrusion  
Mais dans Orion la distance de s  
Une fois, même une fois  
Perpétuer votre image de soin  
Ce sourire passionné  
Les tranchées un aimer bonjour  
Suinte avec la vie  
Une touche magique  
J'habite

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Unsolicited Advice**

Now listen  
That is not as simple as it has been  
You see, life on top of happiness is so boring  
However life tainted with misery is worth living  
Here's to tell you why  
It's not what it seems  
Not because of pessimism  
In reality, life works best in constructivism  
You may stumble or fall  
Learn the lessons from them all  
Now live life to the fullest  
Give all your best  
For life is short and inevitable  
But beautiful  
Beautiful, so beautiful

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Up, up and away**

Newspaper is better than magazine  
When it's done  
The ground is best than on the street  
To start, it's better to run than to walk  
Once successful  
One needs a lot of space  
It needs creativity but easy to learn  
Young and old will love it  
Conflict is minimal  
Wind brings no complication  
Using rock serves as better anchor  
While in there, birds seldom get close  
Rain soaks it fast though  
But one never gets a chance  
When it breaks  
It's nowhere to be found

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Valentine Java**

That aroma  
of a Starbox coffee  
Rejuvenates Stradivarius at the sofa  
Tickling and blending resolutely  
The static ambiance  
Brewing our Valentine's Day

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Voice in a bottle**

Behold thee, gentle cherub, while you're in peace  
Your oblate eyes and bloating ridden veins  
Touched in velvet mouth, leaning in moistened glass.  
You have half-opened eyes telling me your life's story,  
while your heart sang song of truth in melancholy.  
You got broken hands that are soft but clinching.  
Your cheeks are gentle, meek, and pale yet they blushed  
I heard you speak in tongues and in foreign tones,  
But, in my impulsive mode, I understood them all,  
I knew you're not happy in that darkened bottle  
And as others considered you moot in forgotten time  
I must say, such cruelty cannot be hidden at all.  
Now rest and sleep in slumber though  
I know there are no other demons who will hurt you  
But here's to let you know that the wrath of God is waiting  
for those irresponsible beings who made this to you

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **Way Wide Word (Food for the mortal soul 2)**

If there's anything worth keeping  
In the entirety of our lives  
That is our family  
Anything more  
Is just a hustle  
We'll, if you got a circle of friends,  
And some material possessions,  
Take them as an added bonus  
For in the end  
It's just our family that remains  
Through thick and thin  
Better or worse  
Just like in the old solemn promise  
Next to God, a family stays 'till the end!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **What's the Fuss? (sti 121306)**

Be positive  
The battle has ended  
A new challenge will begin  
Embrace it with desire  
Fill your life with meaning  
Live to succeed

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **When I see that wall where my father hung his reminder**

Take the red one to choose!  
Dear, ever wonder?  
The reason why God gave us children is because  
He wants us to receive Roses in December.

There goes a pause...

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **When I Think of Christmas**

When I think of Christmas  
I never think of what's fun  
When I think of Christmas  
I never think of Santa on the run  
When I think of Christmas  
I never think of present's showdown  
When I think of Christmas  
I never think of parties and charms  
When I think of Christmas  
I think of hugging you with my loving arms

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **When the Rye Gets Dry**

Get ready!

“Victory has many fathers,  
but defeat remains an orphan”.  
There’s the line of whine twang  
when an ecstatic bell bangs  
loudly on the sphere of life  
that reciprocate the founding site  
where once of a pedestal of charm  
you sprung in rhyming prism  
but now of burbling junk  
consolably fruitless a trunk  
Once you flunk

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **When You Smile**

Why are you smiling such lovely smile?  
When I am saddened by sorrows for miles!  
How can you smile the same smile?  
When my day brings nothing but the feeling of shy!

I was thinking for so long  
What reason you got to smile that long  
You're smiling though it would always come  
You remain sweet and tenderly awesome

It's such a mystery for me to see  
Your smile seems heaven swaying by the sea  
I adore and always pray without envy  
That forever you'd share that smile to me

I always feel happy when I see you smile  
For so many reasons if I'm sad and lonely  
Your smile brings me shower  
That refreshes me dear-anywhere

Was it you?  
Who gave me the reason to smile?  
Bringing smile for all seasons  
A simple smile but worth a million

I think gratuity is like that  
We all have the reasons to smile  
For this smile brings reason for itself  
To be happy and to be free

Now, I wear this smile because of you  
Because your smile brings me joy not blue  
It proves so powerful for me and you  
Like your innocent smile it made me closer to you

Smile my love  
Smile for us to bring all the love  
Smile and love, smile to love  
Smile so the world will be filled with so much love

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Where have all the answers gone?**

What separates humans from animals is the sense of reason.  
Humans think and animals act by instinct.  
But humans got his way of erring away from this concept,  
making them irrational than other animals do.  
This is a view that redefines the fine line between the two.  
It is sad but humans go animalistic; animals go humanistic.  
In this changing world, this view subjugates the law of nature.  
Animals go sensible and act like real humans,  
while humans are enjoying the mode of being animals.  
No wonder why the global destruction is getting far advance.  
Whose deeds are terrorisms?  
Why can't we stop the war?  
What's the cure for AIDS?  
Why is there a white slavery?  
Who could stop poverty and hunger?  
Why is there a global warming? and  
What are those international summits for?  
Dear animals, I need your answers!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Whisper (Valentine special 2)**

Felt the breeze that's glazing around the Eiffel  
The floral scents in lilac that mystified your smell  
While we strolled around the scenic site in Paris  
Have you not forgotten the words we used to immortalize?  
The words not of a promise but of dedication  
Oh, so lovely and pure beyond imagination  
And while we savor its sweetness  
That darling smile of yours  
made me realize that  
nothing is important to me now  
than to love you forever  
Yes, that whisper in the garden  
made me smile again  
When you replied  
I love you  
'till the end

Edgar Rendon Eslit



## **Why Not Only Me?**

Why not only me?  
Why couldn't I be the only one?  
If you have 'no' as an answer  
Then, but only then,  
Could it be another one?  
If I'm not the only one  
Will it be anyone?  
Should there be another one?  
Who's the other one?  
Why not only me?

Intrepid time  
hid seasons for reasons

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **William's Oracle**

If the armor of the last mortuary would conceal the truth, so be it.  
Should the last Spartan general forbid your action, then, time would tell.  
Would this world turns its back against your modest doings, so shall it be.  
For your prevailing words will survive not in vain but in eternity  
No one can stop you in fulfilling your promises, for I believe  
This life is worthless without its rightful deeds and mindful bearing  
So if everything will vanish and so the words remain so deconstructing  
These lines may be cleverly decried to be foolish and subjugated in mediocrity  
But long live the decisive and forgiving mortals who labor in believing that  
Nothing is more sacred than fulfilling a promise for your loved ones

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Wish**

If  
All angels can tell  
The muses, their mysteries  
They're all within  
Ringing the bell of eternity  
This is your day  
Happy birthday, dear!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## Writing Lyrics for the Deaf and Mute

For one Euro or two, in an octave  
I'd mastered not from Mozart, I composed  
"Remember" song for Angel Lyn, who  
sat silent with a golden crib beside my chair.  
She loved the song in return, the lyrics  
plotted out in sign pen or black ball-point ink.  
This is Dod composing, she had me say,  
and children, often, when they sing, added  
postscripts that began 'give me your hand'  
as if I wouldn't mutter their tunes aloud.  
'I'll show you the way', they repeated. 'To the place.  
where fantasy lies, making our dreams come true.'  
When one woman had her daughter compose for me,  
she folded that sheet inside her purse  
so Nicoli John, holding the envelope,  
smiled and said, "It's good one, made in two pages."  
Straight out, that girl said her mother wanted  
us to meet, that the verses of that song resound  
and my way of plotting the higher do's showed I was  
a lad to be trusted when they have grown.

Before she paid me in jewels and gemstones,  
from a silver box on the table,  
Nicoli John counted every gem by two's  
a testing, for sure, because everybody  
knew the deaf sensed better than the abled one,  
and I rested awhile, not sensing, until  
a familiar woman mailed a package poststamped  
for me. It lay so quietly, so bare  
on the message I read, "The three jewels in two's  
are for Dod, " giving myself a raise.  
Would Angel Lyn believe I was worth it?  
Would she consider her gemstone's value and have them  
in my position? In fact, I thought it is so,  
because I wouldn't mind, keeping something  
from those mute and deaf what I thought I deserve.  
But it doesn't sound over in that song;  
it's playing all along

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **X-Diary entry (Wishful thinking)**

A week before Christmas in 2005  
I visited a friend who's under  
probation for a case  
he was incarcerated.  
Right after I got out from his cell  
I couldn't help myself but wonder  
if he could sustain his situation, the heat,  
and the isolation. Not to mention the pain  
and loneliness and the agony of lengthy  
case trials. Can he bear the pain?

That in mind, I brought the thought home.

Came the morning of December 24  
Our neighbor was cleaning his fish bowl.  
He got rid of its smell after he lost  
the pair of golden carp in it.  
Since he got one left  
He decided to put it in their pond

What I saw brought my friend to mind

It's a worthwhile experience  
Watching the golden carp freed  
from that glass bowl to the pond.  
You can see her flip, twirl  
and far, far, she deeply swam.  
I could almost hear  
her heart throbbing, palpitating  
and gasping to its limit.  
Happy, happy, there she went flipping.  
But would it not be happier  
if she was allowed to join the other fishes  
on the river?  
If I own that fish,  
She wouldn't only be happy.  
There on the river  
She'll be happier and free

If I only have my way, this Christmas, he'll be free.

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **You're Invited**

It's my first birthday today!  
The guests were all ready  
Everything has been set  
I want you beside my seat  
Come, let's celebrate  
Make my party complete!

(Lance Anthony's First Birthday/112307)

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Your smile**

Your smile makes the world go round  
Like in a carrousel we took around  
People like children at play with love  
Bloom like red balloons above

Your smile lit the neon light  
Brighten up the darkest night  
Color my life with your smile  
Each day, let's be in love!

Edgar Rendon Eslit

## **Zee to his beloved princess**

Where is she, where is she...  
The voice that keeps on hunting me  
Just like every other day  
Where is she, where is she?  
Now it's Sunday

Where is she, where is she...  
My dream is talking to me  
But it sounds so lovely  
Where is she, where is she?  
It does not believe a holiday

Where is she, where is she...  
A thought I hear from the mountain to the sea  
Embezzled like foliage in my memory  
Where is she, where is she?  
A growing thought like a winding highway

Where is she, where is she...  
Will she be singing today?  
Far above the horizon one day  
Where is she, where is she?  
Oh, fiery dragons keep, I pray

Where is she, where is she...  
This world turned deaf and angry  
Where is she, where is she?  
If my death is a sacrifice for our misery  
So shall it be to make you free!

Edgar Rendon Eslit