Poetry Series

Ency Bearis

- poems -

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Ency Bearis

I am not a professional Writer.

I am in the Medical Field of profession, a Registered Nurse in Emergency Room in one of the hospitals in
Las Vegas, Nevada, USA. Yes, the Sin City or also the city that never sleep aside from New York City. I came from the Bronx, NY City. So from the city that never sleep to city that never sleep. Then I am a nocturnal animal but in the highest family of Humo Sapiens - a Human Being with heart and soul, with the hobby to compose poems in this field of the Art and Science of Poetry. So I am not a Poet just a Composer of poems. It depends how you analyze the logic out of it. You may guess.

However, thank you to all who visits 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 Amazon.com.

Works:

1] Bits and Pieces of Thoughts, Compilation of Poems
Lulu Publishing or lulu.com ISBN: 978-0-557-29131-1

2] And See, Bear Is: With That Naked Thoughts, Selected Poems/ ISBN 978-1-4560-6922-3/ PublishAmerica publisher/ Also available at www.Amazon.com and www.BN.com (Barnes and Noble Book Stores) Released last April 2011.

' 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)

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 binibinig 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'y sa tuwa pumalakpak

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 '

Napasyal, 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:

Tittle: 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

' 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

' 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

(Ai! A One, Just Poem In Random.2011)

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 starlight that beams
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

' 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
- I will not insist to see
For I will light up your life
- with my body, soul and heart

Ency Bearis
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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

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

Ency Bearis

' 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 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

' 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

Ency Bearis

' Rain ' [Haiku]

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

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 kaleidescope
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

' 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

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

Ency Bearis

A Cup Of Coffee [Senryu]

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

Ency Bearis

A Metaphor [Senryu]

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

Ency Bearis

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

L ovely lady
I ntelligent, having
S uperior and adoring
A esthetically pleasing pesonality

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 Universal Language

Simply to think o'er this
When God created the universe
God generated the language for understanding
Love as a universal language was also outstanding

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

Thus, He generated the different tongue and gesture
Given to each group to understand for the future
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, Italian, Afrikaan
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 languages by each of you
LAUGHTER - no need to interpret, a gesture
Understandable by all, of what a pleasure

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?

F igure we see with naked eye
A personality
C urves they have, and
E legantly 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 unweary
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

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 filty
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
filty 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 invites
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 supension
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 interacting to the passerby with a
S mile who looks at you, with
T actful appearnce 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

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 pass by
Different pathways we got through
Cycle of life we let it flow
Thou others had bade goodbye

Photographs we had, other vanished
In hand of God some classmates were taken
We hope they rest in peace 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 thats the part of life we live in
Reality we face this is 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 taking our mundane
How many more years to attain?
And shall we meet again?

(Dedicated to my classmates for the coming celebration of 40th High School Reunion)

Ency Bearis

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

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 camarederie
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

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

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

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

Ency Bearis

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?

Ency Bearis

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?

Ency Bearis

The Legend Of 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

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 infront 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

Ency Bearis

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 acquintance
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

Ency Bearis

The Warriors

Some they call them savior
Warriors in scrub uniform
God send to person in impending doom
Their weapons are stethescopes, 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

Ency Bearis

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
I did not realize it was my mother in law
Furious, wondering how to wear the thong

Ency Bearis

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?

Ency Bearis

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

Ency Bearis