

Poetry Series

Robert Allan Fernandez
- poems -

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Robert Allan Fernandez(08-28-91)

.., nothin' interesting.., just a boy who wants to explore new things.., , ,

..., just hear what my heart shouts...,

<babyADL@>

╬ Let Me Be ╬

If I could only grab the brightest stars at night,
And put it all together as one in sight.
Making it a necklace that shines so bright,
Around your neck, where it fits so right.

If I could only build a circus for you,
And gather the best clowns and magicians too.
A place where happiness will be felt so true.
To cheer you up, whenever you're sad and blue.

If I could only sip the colors of rainbow,
Spread it out to color your shadow.
Use it to lighten your pain and sorrow.
Make a reason to say goodbye on lonely tomorrows.

Grab the brightest stars, build a circus, sip the rainbow's color,
This all cannot be uphold.
I'm just an ordinary man with only a few wealth to hold.
But I'll stay by your side 'till the time we grow old.
Let me be the man to hug you tight, in times you feel so cold.

..., ndez@....,

Robert Allan Fernandez

░ ▒ ▓ Iglesia Ni Cristo ▓ ▒ ░

(Church of Christ)

I nnumerable servants
G ather up and wait.
L ooking forward
E nlightened by faith.
S eeking salvation
I n his righteous way,
A ttain and be saved.

N o, nothing can stop.
I n glorifying Thy holy name.

C ountless prayers
R elieves our worries.
I ncreases our hopes
S aved in Judgement Day.
T o be in His kingdom.
O mnipotent God, we praise...

..., ndez@....,

Robert Allan Fernandez

▬ ▌ Sensual Invader ▐ ▬

Lights off.
Defense mechanisms on guard.
Radar, stand by.....

Toot! ..Toot! ..Toot! ..
Enemy detected.
Defense protocol, activated.....

Enemy force too strong.
Defensive units, destroyed.
Security system, abort.....

Defenses down.
System, infiltrated.
Enemy wins.....

Mind..... stolen.....
Body..... controlled.....
Life..... Invaded.....

....., ndez@.....,

Robert Allan Fernandez

☺ Baliw ☺

Palabuy-laboy sa daan, walang direksyong patutunguhan.
Napupuyos sa lahat, matinding pagdarahop ang dinaranas.
Nililipad ang hampas ng hangin, nilalalangoy ang daluyong ng bathiin.
Baliw..... Oo, isang baliw.

'Di alintana ang tindi ng sikat at init ng araw.
Na unti-unting nanunuot sa kinaibuturan ng balat.
Sinusunog ang pagkatao, maging ang kaluluwa.
Matinding hapdi ang sa katawa'y nadarama.

Tulad ng paru-parong naliligaw sa dilim.
Pinipilit marating ang anag-ag ng nagtatagong buwan.
Hinihintay ang paghimas ng patalim na puno ng dugo.
Dugo na siyang panlaban sa uhaw.

Umuulan ng malakas ngunit tuloy sa paglalakad.
Sinasalo ang matinding pahambalos ng kidlat.
Malakas na dagitab ang humulagpos sa isipan.
Ngunit ang mata'y disyerto ang binabadha.

Nang biglang tumigil sa paglalakbay.
At pilit na isinusuksok ang sarili sa isang sulok.
Humagikhik ng malakas, kumakawala sa lumbay ng puso.
Pagkatapos ay dali-daling naglakbay na muli.

Isang kaawa-awang tanawin, buhay ng baliw.
Sa kalagitnaan ng kanyang paglalakad, ako'y nagising.
Minumuni ang sarili..... Dahan-dahang tumayo at naghilamos.
At nang makita ang repleksyon sa tubig,
Biglang gumulantang ang mukha ng baliw sa aking panaginip.

.., ndez@..,

..., for Filipinos only...,

♀ Tombstone ♀

I wanted to touch you,
But I can't.
My hands just pass through.

I wanted to feel you,
But I can't.
You just slip out.

I wanted you to see me,
But I can't.
I'm just sort of invincible.

I wanted you to hear me,
But I can't.
It just seems impossible.

'Cause now, I see you,
In front of my tomb.
Where my cold body lays.

.., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez

♠ My Exciting Life ♠

I keep on listening to what people say,
But my ears can't hear anything.
I can only hear the sound of silence.

I keep on looking to what people do,
But my eyes can't see anything.
I can only see the light of darkness.

I keep on talking for people to hear,
But my mouth can't say a word.
I can only mumble the word of nonentity.

I keep on searching for someone's caress,
But I found no one...
I only found melancholy, creeping over my very soul, invading me and taking me
to a place called "Nowhere."

That's my life..... How exciting, isn't it?

.., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez

♥ I Found Love ♥

My life's been messed up,
Brought by wrong decisions.
Wanted to have everything,
But found myself in nothingness.

Trying to be happy,
Trying to be cool.
Laughter at day,
But been sleeping in lonely nights.

Then, at an instance,
You caught my attention.
Just a snap like magic,
My lips smiled.

Now that I have you,
Everything changed.
I found love,
Which for a long time I've been searching.

.., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez

"dila"

Ang dila ay sakbibi ng kasamaan,
Unti-unting nilalason ang bawat bahagi ng katawan.
Kasamaang tinunaw sa nagbabagang apoy,
Mainit ang nag-aalab na kapusukan.
Kasamaang pinatatag sa umuusok na yelo,
Manhid sa lamig ang damdaming taglay.
Kasamaang pinanday ng matigas na metal.
Hinubog, pinatalim, at naging espada.
Espadang handang kumitil ng buhay ng sinuman.
Espadang uhaw sa lasa ng dugong umaapaw.
Espada na nang mabuo'y `di na mapigilan sa paghasik ng lagim.
Kaakibat ang pwersa ng demonyo.
Unti-unting sinasaksak ang sangkatauhan.
Pinapatay ang sankalupaan.
Dinadala sa lagablab ng nagniningas nitong pagkawasak.
Hanggang sa mabura na sa daigdig at maghari ang madilim na kalangitan.

Dila..... Maliit, ngunit nagbabadya ng malaking panganib `pag `di nasupil.

..., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez

“holdin’ Onto Nothin’”

Sun’s light slowly fading.
City lights awaken.
Night rises,
With bright darkness.
Enraptured in freezing breeze.
From your mouth,
As you speak.
Grasping the moment.
For at long last,
I’m with you.
A love that I seek.
Though impossible to reach.
Enjoying your words,
Marks your presence.
Proving this scene’s entity.
Great dream I’m living.
At sudden instance,
Our hands felt each other’s.
Sending chilling sensations.
Time seems stopped.
Everything at pause.
A feeling deeply cherished.
Memoir so nourished.
Though aware of the truth.
Knowledge that implies,
I’m just....
Holding onto a simple nothing.

.., ndez@..,

Robert Allan Fernandez

"pity Me! "

Pity me for loving you,
For I had kept nothing for myself.
I had thrown away every honor,
Had laid away my soul.

Mountains of pride were just wrecked down.
Dreams were shattered.
Time were spent only for you.
Giving you my all is all I wanna do.

Pity me for loving you,
For nothing has ever left to me.
The moment came when I realized,
That my love has made me a slave of you.

I wanted you to choose me among the other company of men.
But when I look my self in the mirror,
I concluded,
That I'm ugly in my own eyes for not winning you.

.., ndez@..,

Robert Allan Fernandez

"unwritten Beauty"

In the midst of the sharp-pointed rays of sunset,
Pouring down to the endless horizon.
Circulating the ball of life, creating an epidemic of suffering.
Here I am..... Trying to write something as beautiful as you are.
So numb of what's happening around.

Then, night falls down, covering every inch with darkness.
Darkness which give demons the freedom to spread and seal out the plains with fear.
And people, deeply wounded, climb mountains..... Hiding.
Here I am..... Untouched..... Finishing what I started to write.
But still, the work's undone.

Dawn came and starts to meet the light.
The ball of fire which rules against the dark atmosphere.
Wounds heal and everybody rejoices.
Weeping away melancholia, and the giant pen of heaven draws smile to everyone's face.
Here I am..... Keep on writing 'til my body gives up.

Pain now starts to regime over my spine.
Sending thousand of cruel, stinging sensations.
Threatening my very being.
Here I am..... Forfeiting my last extent of energy.
Still trying to transfer your beauty unto my work.

Days, months, years had passed and things changed.
War rises..... Knights against knights..... Kingdom against kingdom..... Kings against kings....
The aroma of battle dominates the air..... Peace was torn down.
But still, here I am.... Remain in silence.
I guess, writing in eternity will still be not enough to make a piece that would fit the beauty I witnessed upon you.

.., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez

“yearning”

Left in sorrow;
Reminiscing our times;
Recalling the vows,
We tied as chimes.

You’ve gone far,
Nowhere to reach.
Making me yearn,
Like waters on a lonely beach.

Silly to think,
You’re coming back.
Your memories’,
A big impact.

Still your name,
A repeating sound in my ears.
I still see your image,
Drowning me in tears.

.., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez

» Marking My Presence «

One day, I'll be
The cream of the crop.
When men tend to go,
Where my fingertip's pointing.

As tall buildings emerges,
Standing with lavish prides.
I tend to grow in an astounding height,
Making them fall helplessly upon my feet.

As delicious menus gather up,
Covered with lustrous creams and chocolate dips.
I'll wrap my self with yummy puddings.
All tongues will then wish to taste this special delicacy.

As artworks displayed side by side.
Exhibit of luscious fame and honor.
I'll make the spectators upon me adore,
Most beautiful piece one should ever explore.

As the young world soundly sleeps,
Snoring in sweet lullaby hymns.
I'll wake them up to take a bow at my sight.
As my name aflame fiercely throughout the night.

One day, I'll mark my presence...

..., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez

• Woeful Symphony •

Why did you leave?
Having no clear reasons.
Forever's now a make-believe,
Turned into lonely seasons.

I did everything,
Wasn't that enough?
Paradise sings sad songs.
Convoking for drought.

I fought,
But I lost.
I contended,
But pain weakens me.

I gave no despair,
But you brought agony.
Committed in an affair,
With a woeful symphony.

I'm living a life,
With sadness' sympathy.
Tell me now how to be happy?
When my own happiness forsaken me.

.., ndez@..,

Robert Allan Fernandez

2015

7 years you've waited,
7 years I'll wait.
Dare not say don't wait,
'Cause 2015 awaits...

..., December 2008....,

..., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez

'Anti-Emo Day'

Day of happiness,
smiles,
laughter,
of people rejoicing,
singing,
dancing to the rhythm
of live music.
Everyone enjoying,
to our heart's content.
With air of gladness,
filling the space.
For being emo's
an excluded option,
to paint in the face.

Families,
friends,
relatives.
Beholding the star of the show.
Round of applause,
for a clown so gay.
With humorous jokes,
breathtaking tricks,
incredible magics,
comedy for all.
To bind us with gladness,
weeping all tears.

Prayers,
thanksgiving.
This all we should offer.
To the almighty up above,
for the graces he's showered.
For this special day,
the 3rd of June,
a magnificent artwork
to the world he has poured.
A goddess so loved,
for her magnificent charm.

Making our lives blissful.
To be emo's forbidden.
In this day forward,
she'll forever be special.
Join me in greeting,
Happy Birthday,
World Anti-Emo Day!

..., this has nothing to do with all the Emo's out there..,

..., ndez@..,

Robert Allan Fernandez

'Bonsoir'

Affaire d'amour,
That's what I want.
Affaire du coeur,
With you I should hunt.
But you turned me down.
'Don't expect too much! '
Well, c'est la vie.
What else can I do?
Thus, au revoir.
Bonsoir Señorita.

.., french twist..,

.., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez

Fortress Of Our Hearts

Close our eyes,
And feel deep our heartbeats.
Taking us anew to a place,
Where red bubbles of hearts,
Rises to blow then pop.
And the rain born in clouds,
Spewing dewdrops of summer light buds.
Spreading lukewarm feeling,
Warmness that kindles and seducing.
The sweet scent of early jasmine flowers,
Come blowing our minds over.
And the wind that surrounds
Whispers fanciful rhymes in our ears abound,
Makes us quiver and smile.
The thorns may bleed,
But red roses plead.
Shedding its blossom petals,
To heal the wound's seed.
Come listen to the splendid music,
That this garden makes.
Speaking to one another,
Vocals of sound.
The crackling of woods,
The staggering of stones,
And the whooshing of the river.
A perfect record of a love song
Where love is at stake.
But assured to be safe,
In this fortress of hearts.
And as the doves fly
Way up the sky,
Filming this romantic movie scene,
From the entire angles in sight.
Be captured with delight
In this garden full of love,
The garden of our love.

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Robert Allan Fernandez

'Today's A Three'

Cheer up young lady.
To frown, avoid thee.
A golden candy smile,
In your face shall we see?
Melts my heart.
Such a lovely scenery.

Cheer up young lady.
For today's a three.
Pave your way up,
O, heir of royalty.
Throngs of obstacles awaits.
Hence, let it be.

Cheer up, young lady...

.., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez

'What Ifs....'

What if I could turn back time,
Would I choose to still meet you?
Perhaps life would be in a different rhyme,
But I'd prefer to still be your 'boo.'

What if given a chance to forget the past?
Will taking it makes me happy?
Perhaps it would be a great thing at last,
But I'd rather keep you in my memory.

What if I can control everything,
Will life be much easier?
It would be easy to get rid of this feeling,
But I would still choose to love you, sincere.

What if I'll reign over the world?
Naah.. Having all would be a mess.
But what if, I'll ask you to be mine?
That would be the best.
Baby, would you respond a sweet 'yes? '

.., ndez@...,

Robert Allan Fernandez