

Poetry Series

Aian Jhay Palen
- poems -



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Aian Jhay Palen(May 14,2000)

Guten Tag! Welcome to my little corner of life's story. More specifically, how my 2017 turned into something worth sharing. And if you're reading this right now, you might just be one of the reasons why I smile. Hehe, just kidding, bluffing aside, here we go...

Ich Liebe Dich, Stalker! My name is Aedh Christian Palen, but you can just call me Aian for short. I like to think of myself as a dapper-looking youth with big dreams of becoming a businessman. I'm simple yet full of enthusiasm, the kind of person who enjoys a good laugh, good food, and good company. If you're looking for a faithful friend, you're in luck, that's me.

I spend my time cooking, biking, swimming, traveling, and playing Piano Tiles 2 on my Android. Music is my daily companion, and books are my escape. I've enjoyed many, from The Chronicles of Narnia to Thirteen Reasons Why, a book that inspired me to write my own poems. So thank you, Hannah Baker, and of course, Jay Asher.

One of my wishes in life is to meet friends from all over the world while chasing my dreams and building the future I want. I know four languages, Tagalog, English, Deutsch, and Japanese, plus one dialect, Bisaya. Right now, I'm practicing German. My sister's husband is German, and he even said I've got a pretty good accent (charrot uy!) . Japanese isn't as easy for me, but I can speak it smoothly enough.

Like anyone, I get easily drawn to pretty faces (yes, I said it, Baay, hahaha) , but crush or not, I'm keeping that part a mystery. I also admit I have a soft, feminine side when it comes to how I move, talk, or socialize, but make no mistake, I'm 100% straight, just a little bit inscrutable.

Music-wise,2017 has been filled with songs that stick to my heart, Sign of the Times, Only You, Slow Hands, Not Today, City of Stars, and Stay. My relationship status? Single. Since my breakup on January 21,2017, I've grown a lot and discovered things about myself I never knew before. Love can wait. I promised myself this year isn't for falling in love, it's for finding myself, writing poems in my notebook, and living freely.

P.S.

Love me for who I am.

Not for what I have now.

But for what your heart sees in me.

Social Media Accounts:

Instagram: @aianpalen.ig

(Follow Me)

Twitter: @AianJhayPalen

(Retweet)

Musically: @aianpalen

(Bet your Fur)

YouTube: Aian Jhay Palen

(Privy Videos)

FB's 2nd Account: Aedh Christian Palen

(Be my Chum)

For the Wattpad Lovers, read the fascinating works of JH Palen (Pen Name) :

- The Confession of an NBSB Girl
- The Confession of an NBSB Girl 2
- Mahal Kita Pero

Talk to me: 09999457758 {^_^}

Tshus! Pass auf dich auf.

Lagrima

Clear shimmering tears, they dance in my eyes,
A whisper of hope beneath cloudy skies.
My mind says stop, don't let sorrow swell,
Yet my heart drifts deep where emotions dwell.

In this vale of tears, where shadows gleam,
I wonder if life is more than a dream.
Fall, fall, fall, yet rise once again,
For every drop nourishes courage within.

-I wrote this in my Business Finance notebook when I saw my crush's eyes,
feeling startled as I thought about my future with her.

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Touch Of You

The worlds collide when your hand met mine,
A spark ignites, both sharp and divine.
A rush of emotion, I cannot defend,
Yet your touch consumes me, no way to pretend.

I shiver before you, words lost in the air,
A silent confession, a moment so rare.
An electric current runs deep in my veins,
Burning my heart with both joy and pains.

My soul and my being will always be true,
Forever marked by this touch of you.
It lingers, it stains, it's etched in my skin,
A memory of fire that burns deep within.

-When she's my partner in reporting the accounting cycle, I will never forget that moment. Even though there's no chemistry between us now, I know the time will come. #Baaynaticz

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Forget

Forget the storms that came before,
Yet keep the echoes at your core.
Release the pain, let sorrows part,
But guard the lessons in your heart.

All we change as seasons flow,
Yet past reflections help us grow.
Though sadness came and shadows played,
The memories formed will never fade.

They shape the soul, they light the way,
They make us who we are today.
So let the past drift like a song,
But hold its wisdom, deep and strong.

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A Smile In The Alley

I walk the alley, shadows in view,
Then suddenly, I catch sight of you.
A fleeting smile, both warm and true,
Yet a relic whispers, "The past is through."
Let go the pain, let memories renew,
For life moves forward, and so must you.

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Wisdom Of Wonder Words

Wisdom flows in every line,
A spark of truth, a light divine.
Your wonder words the world should hear,
A voice of hope, both strong and clear.

So write with courage, let hearts be stirred,
For souls are lifted by every word.
The world awaits what you will say,
Your pen can guide a brighter way.

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My Ultimate Crush

I want you to know, my heart beats true,
Every thought I hold still points to you.
I want you to see how much I care,
A silent devotion beyond compare.

I'd give up it all just to stand near,
To whisper the words you never hear.
Yet when I'm behind, unseen by your eyes,
You turn away, where my shadow lies.

And though my hope may fade from view,
I've found the courage to love, not rue.
For even if I can't be the one you choose,
A love unspoken is never to lose.

-To my ultimate crush, RENZYL GRACE BAAY!

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Thyself

Everything you are shines through,
From the moment I first met you.
Beautiful in ways so true,
A light the world can't help but view.

Notice rises, hearts align,
Believing in your spark divine.
Unique in ways that brightly gleam,
You are the essence of a dream.

-To my special someone, your beauty never fades.

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Your Word

Beautiful thy word,
It gives meaning within thee.
Feel it with power.

-My 1st Haiku Poem.

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Believe Within

You can do it, rise and shine,
Dreams are yours, the stars align.
Believe within, let courage soar,
The world will open every door.

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Magic Of Love

Everybody seeks the warmth above,
Every heart is chasing love.
Whisper the magic word, so bright,
And watch your soul take flight tonight.

If you believe that love is near,
It will surround you, pure and clear.
Keep your faith, let your heart be free,
And your true love is sure to be.

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Dear Ex, Thank You

Dear Ex, you shaped my core anew,
through storms of pain, I somehow grew.
The mirror shows the scars I bear,
yet strength now blossoms from despair.

I rise, I dance, I claim my place,
no bitterness shall stain my face.
For every tear, a spark took flight,
transforming shadows into light.

So here's my shout, a bold decree,
you lost, but I've discovered me.

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Falling For Thee

I see you there, and you see me,
A silent spark, a mystery.
I watch you move, you glance my way,
My heart alights, it cannot sway.

This feeling blooms, I can't define,
A gentle fire, a secret sign.
You step up close, a playful smirk,
My soul ignites, it's your sweet work.

Oh God! Is this what love can be?
Your smile unlocks the best in me.
I'm frozen still, you stand behind,
Yet in your eyes, my heart you find.

I wink, you gaze, our moments blend,
I feel my heart begin to bend.
Oh crush of mine, you set me free,
I think I've fallen, yes, with thee.

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Thy Last Word

The pain devoured me, sharp and unkind,
When you spoke words that weighed on my mind.
I wanted to cry, yet feared your reply,
Hoping you'd stay, not silently fly.

Please don't leave me, I'm not yet prepared,
My heart is fragile, my soul feels scared.
I know I was clingy, my love overflowed,
Forgive my weakness, forgive the road.

I kneel at your feet, my spirit sincere,
Hoping your presence will linger near.
The silence between us, heavy and absurd,
Then softly I heard your last spoken word:
"Sorry, " you whispered, then left me unheard.

-Since she broke up with me, my life changed, and that breakup made me more mature.



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A Crush To The Last

Thy skin as white as snow,
A radiant grace that makes thee glow.
Thy smile, a charm that lights the skies,
It stirs the flame within mine eyes.

My heart now ripens, bound to fall,
Though fate denies our threads to thrall.
How hard the path, should I implore,
To win thy grace forevermore.

With all devotion, true and deep,
Thy name within my soul I keep.
Oh Baay, hear this tender plea,
My silent love belongs to thee.

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A Glimpse Of Mirage

The day I first saw you,
was the best I'd ever known.
A fair complexion, radiant bright,
a beauty all your own.

So gentle, so humble,
in the way you spoke with grace.
I wondered if it was love at first sight,
as time slowed in that space.

But seasons shift, and truths unfold,
when closeness breaks the spell.
The more I knew, the less I felt,
a story I can't compel.

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