

Poetry Series

# Captain Herbert Poetry - poems -

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# Captain Herbert Poetry()

Writing poems are shadows beyond my deepest soul.

# 1 + 1 = 2 (Haiku)

Simplest equation

Life is not complicated

World's system is hard

Captain Herbert Poetry

# 25th

My soul  
in a deep blue ocean

Alone  
listening the quietness

Silent  
wandering at noisy heart

Searching  
to ask question,

Why?

Captain Herbert Poetry

## 3rd Sex Teleserye

May respeto kami sa kanilang uri  
Ginagalang ang kanilang pagkatao  
May grupo na rin na may mga miyembro  
Marami pa rin ang mga diretsong babae at lalaki

Kailangan bang ipalabas teleserte nila?  
Pinapakita ang kanilang ginagawa  
Ito'y salamin ng iilang buhay subalit hindi ng lahat  
Hindi bubukas ang kaalaman bagkus bubukas ang kuryosidad

Hayaan na lang sana kung meron man ganito  
Subalit hindi maging sentro ng mga mata ng mga kabataan  
Tanggap natin ang kalagayan nila at buhay  
Ngunit hindi na madiinan sa TV na buong Pilipino ang manonod

Sisikat dahil mas kakaiba subalit may gapang na inpluwensya  
Ito'y isang maselang isyu na seryoso  
Dahil meron din naman ang nakakabalik sa dati nilang kasarian  
Sana'y pumihit sa ibang tema ang ating teleserye.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## 7-7=0 (Children's Poem)

A home with 7 in a family  
A busy family  
They are all around inside their house

The father is busy reading and browsing on the desktop computer  
The mother is busy talking and chatting with her friends

The first brother is busy listening to music with earphones  
The second brother is busy courting by his cell phones and Tablet

The first sister is busy on his laptop on Facebook and Twitter  
The second sister is busy on assignment, reports and school research

A house of rare communication with each other  
The 6 members are too busy  
Where is the other one, the youngest of them all?

She is in the other room because no one mind her  
She is on the room feeling with sadness  
They don't have concern with her

One day, the youngest got sick  
She has a headache with high fever

Now, she has a full attention to them  
They realize that they always have a family bonding to have a good family relationship.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## A And An

An endless hope in all sweet moments  
A heavenly feeling in every cherish ways  
An eternal deep expectation to stay romantic  
An everlasting promises to the fantasy of attraction

Captain Herbert Poetry

# A Fish Microphone

A formal manner in the eyes of people  
Its name twinkling like a bright star  
But under the water, swims like a shark  
Breathing in the gills of sneaky underworld.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# A Man Is Not An Animal

Nagagalit din tayo tulad ng tigre  
Bumabait na tulad ng tupa  
Mabangis din na parang leon  
May mga taksil din na parang ahas

Nagiging baboy din pag suwapang  
Parang aso kapag sobrang daldal  
Tulad din ng isang buwaya kung magnakaw  
Parang pusang tahimik subalt mabaho ang dumi

Hayop na kahit saang kanto nakikipagtalik  
Kahit sino pinapatos basta magustuhan  
Walang bawal bawal sa hayop kahit malason  
Walang batas batas kahi magkamatayan

Ang tao pa rin ang pinakamataas na uri na nilalang  
Kaya ng tao wasakin ang kapaligiran  
Kaya ng tao na sirain ang kalawakan  
Kaya niyang makalikha na makakatulong o makakasira din sa daigdig.

Mababang uri ang mga hayop at hindi nakakapinsala  
Huwag sila eksperimentuhin, ibenta at ikulong  
Pagkain din sila at nagagamit, wag lang sila abusihin  
Sinira ng mga tao ang kagubatan na tahanan nila

Dati ang Tao ay tao dahil sa pag-iisip ng imbensyon  
Nag-isip kung paano makalipad ang eroplano  
Mga makina at iba't ibang larangan ng kaalaman  
Naabot ang buwan at nakaapak ng dahil sa syensya

Tumindi ng tumindi ang isip ng mga tao na naging komplikado  
Parang naging robot na ng dahil sa mga computer at gadget  
Hindi natin alam ang tunay at peke dahil sa teknolohiya  
Tumaas ang kahalayan, kalibugan, at sobrang makasirili.

Nawawala na ang pagiging makatao at paggalang sa kapwa  
Dumami ang nangangalunya at komplikadong relasyon  
Nasisira ang mga pamilya at nawawala ang katapatan  
Kalayawan, kalokohan, kalasingan, droga at adiksiyon

Kapag nagalit ang hayop ay sasakmalin ka agad  
Kapag nagalit ang tao ay mag-iisip muna bago bumunot ng baril  
Ang tao ay magtitimpi muna bago magsalita ng masama  
Ang tunay na tao'y iisipin muna ang kapwa bago magnakaw

Magkagatan at magkainan man ang mga hayop,  
Balanse pa rin ang kanilang ekolohiya  
Samantalang ang tao kung maging gahaman sa salapi at kapangyarihan,  
Apektado ang mga gubat at natural na kayamanan

Apektado ang mga taong mahihirap na walang makain  
Kapag swapang ang tao'y hindi balanse ang kabuhayan ng iba  
Apektado ang mamamayan kapag ang matataas na tao'y wala ng konsensya at  
kaluluwa  
Madami ang taong parang tupa subalit ang lakas ng kamandag sa paglustay

Unti-unti ng nasisira ang ating nilalanghap  
Kaunting panahon na lang ay wala ng hanging malinis  
Kaunting panahon na lang ay titindi pa ang init ng araw  
Unti-unting tumataas ang mga baha na maraming kawawa

Bilyon ang mga tao na punong-puno ng ambisyon sa kanilang sarili  
Wala na at nawala na ang pag-alay ng buhay sa bansa  
Wala ng gustong mauna para ipaglaban ang katotohanan  
Wala ng gusto ibaba ang kanilang prinsipyo para sa pagkakaisa

Ang tao'y hindi hayop para maging walang pakialam sa kanyang gagawin  
Ang tao'y hindi hayop upang hindi maunawaan ang tulang sanaysay na ito  
Ang tao'y hindi hayop na nakakulong lang sa kanilang grupo at lahi  
May emosyon pareho ang tao at hayop na hindi palagi ginagamit sa lahat ng  
pagkakataon.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# A Place In You

How can I have a place within you?  
I honestly care about your tender ways  
Thinking your protection every moment  
Loving every details of your life

Understand whatever your past  
Forgetting what lies around and behind you  
I don't mind what others `r saying  
Just give me a little room upon you

Waiting cannot last any longer  
Because I will die early longing with you  
Shortness of life is everlasting to me  
If I had space in the kingdom of your heart

Where will I stay in the rest of my days?  
To whom will I give my everlasting commitment?  
If your heart is open only for a dot-sized  
Will let me pass through a Place within  
and open widely to flow like a stream of Love inside you?

Captain Herbert Poetry

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Captain Herbert Poetry

# Agos Ng Batis

Anghel mula sa simula't pagsilang  
Kinalinga ng sapat na pagmamahal  
Inaaruga ng kada minutot oras  
Bantay at alaga sa yugyog at paghele

Maputi pa ang inosenteng kaisipan  
Pakpak na dalisay sa kabutihan  
Pagtingin sa lahat ay mabuti't tama  
Walang bahid at libag ng kasamaan

Subali't unti unting nakukulayan ang kamusmusan  
Humahakbang na sa linya ng kaitiman  
Hindi na maaninag at makita ang kulay ng katotohanan  
Kasalanan ay nagagawa na lang ng walang kamalayan

Humingi ng gabay sa pagtalikod sa kalikuan  
Akayin sila ng may kababaan at pagmamahal  
Pawiin ang mga apoy at lagablab ng kamunduhan  
Maging ulan na galing sa pinong batis sa pag ibig ng buhay.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Alay Ni Tatay (Father's Sacrifice)

May isang pamilyang hikahos sa buhay. Si Nanay ay mahina at maysakit. May tatlong na hindi makapag-kolehiyo dahil si tatay lang ang nagtataguyod. Hindi sapat ang kanyang mga kinikita sa kompanya.

Sabi ng mga anak ng mga anak sa kanilang tatay na mag-aaral silang mabuti kapag tumuloy sila sa kolehiyo. 'Papagot namin si nanay at titigil na kayong magtrabaho, 'tay. Sabi ng ama ' Sa susunot na semestre, pangako, mag-aaral na kayo lahat'. Sobrang saya ng mga anak. Si tatay ay mahal na mahal niya ang kanyang mga anak at gagawa talaga ng sakripisyo para sa kanila. Hindi niya matiis ang paghihirap ng pamilya. Ang mga anak ay nagtitinda para makatulong sa pangaraw-araw na pangngailangan. Hindi kasya at sapat ang pera para makapag-aral para sa mga pangarap ng mga anak na mababait, masisipag at mapagmahal.

Kinabukasan, habang abala ang mga anak sa paglilinis at pag-aalaga kay nanay ay may natanggap silang masamang balita. Nasagasaan ang ama nila at agaw buhay sa la sila, natakot, at sobrang nag-alala. Pinuntahan nila ang kanilang tatay na walang malay na may mga sugat at pasa.

At maya-maya ay nagkamalay ng bahagya si tatay at naglapitan sila Nagsalita siya habang nanghihina at nagbilin, ' Mahal na mahal ko kayong in ko lahat para sa inyo. Kahit buhay ko'y iaaalay para lamang sa inyong kabutihan.'

Maya maya'y unti-unting nalagutan ng hininga ang tatay at pumanaw dala na rin ng mga pinsalang natamo sa katawan. Hinagpis na nadudurog ng pag-iyak ang pamilya na damang dama ang pagkalungkot at pagkawala. 'Paano na tayo? Paano na ang buhay natin at paano na ang kinabukasan natin', sabi ng mga anak. Kapos na kapos na sila at wala ng pantustos araw-araw.

Dahil sa sobrang awa at danyos ng taong nakasagasa sa kanilang tatay ay sinagot niya lahat ng gastusin at pagpapalibing. Binigyan sila sapat na halaga upang magsimula uli. Binigyan sila ng full scholar at allowance habang nag-aaral. Napagamot din nila ang kanilang nanay at ito'y gumaling na

Pagkatapos ng sipag at tiyagang pag-aaral ay nakatapos din sila ng kolehiyo na may mga natanggap na karangalan. Nakahanap ng sila ng magandang trabaho at magandang buhay. Dumating ang death anniversary ng kanilang tatay ay nagsama -sama silang dumalaw kasama ang nanay nila.

Habang nag-uusap may lumapit sa kanila na isang lalaki na kaibigan ng tatay nila. Ikinuwento ng kaibigan ang lihim at sakripisyo ng tatay. Malungkot na malungkot daw ang tatay nila dahil sa kanilagang kalagayaan noon. Nagkwento

ang tatay nila na gusto niyang aksidenteng magpasagasa sa isang napakayamang tao. Akala ng kaibigan ay biro lang at hindi i niya na sabihin ko daw sa inyo na Patawarin niyo ang ginawa niya kapag nakatapos na kayo. Nag-iyakan ang mag-iina habang nagyayakapan.

Dumating ng araw ay naging mayaman na rin ang kanilang pamilya at nag-ipon din sila ng malaking halaga upang ibalik din sa taong nakasaga ang lahat ng itulong sa kanila.

Hindi nila malilimutan ang alay ng buhay na ginawa ni tatay makatawid lamang sa malaking agos ng buhay.

Maikling kwento ni Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Alone With My Pen

Alone with my pen and paper  
Begin to write a poem  
Calling the words in my heart  
Dark things hidden in my lines

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Am I Gay?

I want to mingle to the softness of the girls  
I love their femininity and their gentle smell  
I like to touch and to embrace their cotton skin  
I want their graceful moves and their delicate slowness

It is so wonderful to see their wonderful curves  
It is so beautiful to their arc on their upper front  
Interesting to see their shadows on the hidden coves  
I love to see their lips and their rays of sexy legs

Their molten hips magnetize me and so gripping  
Their thin dresses melt my inner cave of desire  
They walk like a cat that gives me thunder on myself  
Their wavy hair makes me entangle stickily

I am gay and happy attracting with the lovely women  
I am gay and excited to see girls dancing on their mood  
I am gay and cheer talking with while looking at their  
endearing eyes  
I am gay and honest that to be a man is to show a  
high respect to all girls.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# An Ode To Eat Bulaga

More than three decades of fun and laughter  
Their ways of entertainment are still enormously superb  
The jokes and creativity are so natural  
It will amuse us forgetting life problems

A variety show with complete ingredients to make us happy  
Their jokes are wonderful to tickle the audience  
Their golden sense of humor is their perfect secret recipe  
They are so simple persons but have fantastic punch lines

They have gone to different channels and networks  
But still their uniqueness glows and shines like stars  
Tito, Vic and Joey conquer Luzon, Visayas, and Mindanao  
To conquer our hearts with big smiles and helps with others

We watch them not because in the popularity ratings  
But it is our personal choice and fill our taste of delight  
They're co-hosts before up to now build endearing support  
They are working, but the end of the show they are fulfilled

They have solid and firm friendships through thick and thin  
They have the best camaraderie inside and outside the show  
Even in rough pages, they don't leave each other  
Even in their blessings, they share each other  
without star complexity

The producers, directors, staff and cameras  
are hidden greats  
We always eat lunch with simple savory happiness  
while viewing

Their memories digests in our giggling body system  
All different status in life and different conditions  
like the poor ones and sick people  
Watching Eat Bulaga, edifies you and gives a pleasing  
and beautiful feeling relieves us  
from all kinds of stress in our lives.

## Captain Herbert Poetry

# An Scandal

Surrendered vices of smoking  
Gave up heavy drinking liquors  
Got to stopped taking prohibited drugs  
Turn aside gambling and malicious ways

Saying every good words in his mouth  
Works and actions are straight in pathways  
Not talking staining and slanderous words  
Caring and sensitive to the feelings of others heart

Treating relationship with honesty  
Pure conscience with dignity and ingenuity  
Lovers of wisdom with sobriety  
Refined and gentle to his deeds

Morals degenerate and turn to gray  
Dark side of ways gradually twisted  
Doing good nowadays in boredom and stereotype to others  
Doing righteous things are weird and an scandal to many crooked people

Continue to walk in a thin and narrow path leading to elusive paradise of  
perfections.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ang Himig Mo, Yeng Constantino

Himig ng boses niya'y malumanay na may angking kahusayan  
Ang kagalingan niya sa pagsulat ng mga awit ay talagang kahanga-hanga  
Ang mga linya ng kanyang kanta'y nakalapat na nakatatak sa puso  
Mga titik na dumadaloy sa mga damdaming atin

Malikhain na may likas na kakayahan na tumutugma sa emosyon ng mga  
nakikinig  
Makikita sa kanyang ang pagmamahal sa musika natin at may pagmamahal sa  
Maykapal ganun din ang kanyang mga tagasuporta kasama sa mga tumulong sa  
kanya  
Umaapaw at kakaiba ang sekreto ng ganyang tunog na nakakaantig sa  
kailaliman ng ating puso  
At sa kanyang kababaang loob, sipag, tiyaga, dadal at tunay na pag-ibig ang  
nagdala sa kanya sa tala ng kasikatan.

Tula at Likha ni: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ang Tao Ay Hindi Hayop (A Man Is Not Animal)

Nagagalit din tayo tulad ng tigre  
Bumabait na tulad ng tupa  
Mabangis din na parang leon  
May mga taksil din na parang ahas

Nagiging baboy din pag suwapang  
Parang aso kapag sobrang daldal  
Tulad din ng isang buwaya kung magnakaw  
Parang pusang tahimik subalt mabaho ang dumi

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Huwag sila eksperimentuhin, ibenta at ikulong  
Pagkain din sila at nagagamit, wag lang sila abusihin  
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Dati ang Tao ay tao dahil sa pag-iisip ng imbensyon  
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Mga makina at iba't ibang larangan ng kaalaman  
Naabot ang buwan at nakaapak ng dahil sa syensya

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Parang naging robot na ng dahil sa mga computer at gadget  
Hindi natin alam ang tunay at peke dahil sa teknolohiya  
Tumaas ang kahalayan, kalibugan, at sobrang makasirili.

Nawawala na ang pagiging makatao at paggalang sa kapwa  
Dumami ang nangangalunya at komplikadong relasyon  
Nasisira ang mga pamilya at nawawala ang katapatan  
Kalayawan, kalokohan, kalasingan, droga at adiksiyon

Kapag nagalit ang hayop ay sasakmalin ka agad  
Kapag nagalit ang tao ay mag-iisip muna bago bumunot ng baril  
Ang tao ay magtitimpi muna bago magsalita ng masama  
Ang tunay na tao'y iisipin muna ang kapwa bago magnakaw

Magkagatan at magkainan man ang mga hayop,  
Balanse pa rin ang kanilang ekolohiya  
Samantalang ang tao kung maging gahaman sa salapi at kapangyarihan,  
Apektado ang mga gubat at natural na kayamanan

Apektado ang mga taong mahihirap na walang makain  
Kapag swapang ang tao'y hindi balanse ang kabuhayan ng iba  
Apektado ang mamamayan kapag ang matataas na tao'y wala ng konsensya at  
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Madami ang taong parang tupa subalit ang lakas ng kamandag sa paglustay

Unti-unti ng nasisira ang ating nilalanghap  
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Bilyon ang mga tao na punong-puno ng ambisyon sa kanilang sarili  
Wala na at nawala na ang pag-alay ng buhay sa bansa  
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pagkakataon.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Apatnaput-Apat (44)

Numerong may pagluluksa sa ating bayang Pilipinas  
Dugong dumaloy galing sa gatilyo ng kapwa Pilipino  
Dahil sa malalim na prinsipyo'y  
kamatayan ng kapwa lahi ang kapalit  
Ilan pa ang hihiga sa hukay na dadaloy ang mga luha ng mga musmos na mga  
anak at mga nangungulilang mga mahal sa buhay?

Sa mga litrato na lang makikita ang mga mata ng kagitingan  
Hindi na maaninag ang kanilang mga ulo dahil sa malalaking butas na tama ng  
malalaking bala sa kanilang mga mukha  
Tila sabog ang mga bungo at malaking butas na tagos-tagusan  
Halos hindi na mamukaan sa hirap na tinamo ng mga alagad at bayani ng bayan

Galit, poot, paghihiganti, matinding awa, nakakarimarim?  
Ngipin sa ngipin, giyerang puwersa, malawakang pagtugis?  
Bilang isang tuldok lamang sa milyong Pilipino ay hangad pa rin ang kapayapaan  
Pangarap na wala ng mga armas dahil sa mga adhikain

Sa paghahatid sa himlayan sa kanila ay pumikit na rin ang mga mata upang  
madama ang bulong ng puso sa paghahawak kamay sa isang dugong Pilipino  
Sa Apatnaput-apat na ito'y apatnaput-apat na libong taon din sana ang  
katahimikan  
Sa Kanila, na nagbuwis ng buong buhay dahil sa bayan at batas  
Maraming susunod at magsasakripisyo rin na maging tapat sa kaban at  
magbuwis ng buhay upang iahon ang antas ng kahirapan ng mga ordinaryong  
juan de la cruz ng bayan at maglaho na ang giyera ng korupsiyon sa pinakaugat  
ng pinaka-ilalim ng puso.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Araw Ng Kalayaan At Kinabukasan Mo, Kabataan

Maluwag, walang higpit at wala ng disiplina  
Nagagawa ng magsalita laban sa gobyerno  
Karamihan ay nababayaran at naareglo na  
Sa kulungan ay nagiging paraiso sa iilan

Ang diwa ng kalayaan ay naiiba ang kahulugan  
Nagiging malaya sa mga krimen at patayan  
Naging malaya sa pagiging makasarili  
Kada segundo ay malaya ang siraan at husgahan

Sana makonsensya ang mga nagnanakaw sa pondo ng bayan  
Sa mga buwis na nakukuha sa ating mga magulang,  
Na galing sa pinagpaguran na kinukupit lamang  
Sana'y maawa na sila at tumanggi sa mga suhol

Ang batas ang pinakamahalaga, puso at kaluluwa ng ating bayan  
Kapag ito'y nababayaran ay walang tunay na kalayaan ng bansa  
Paglalaruan lang tayo ng mga masasamang banyaga  
Mga droga, terorista at mga bawal negosyo'y nakakapasok ng walang takot.

May kalayaan kung ang mga namumuno'y tapat  
Ordinaryong mamamaya'y kayang sumunod kung may tutularan  
Mga dati'y matitino nung nasa ibaba pa  
Ngunit kapag tumaas na ang posisyo'y nilalamon na ng sistema

May kalayaan ang bansa kapag may nagkokontrol o mahigpit na tagabantay  
Walang tigil ang mga pagtaas ng tubig, kuryente, at pagkain  
Na kailangang-kailangan ng mga malilit at mahihirap  
Presyo ng langis na di makontrol na damay lahat ng bilihin

May kalayaan kung mahigpit ang mga tagabantay ng batas  
Mga patayan, nakawan, holdapan at mga krimen sa kalsada  
Mas tumatalino na yata ang mga modus  
Sana'y nasa mataas na kalidad at integridad ang mga kapulisan

Bakit ang mayayaman nating kababayan ay nagbubus lang o nagtetren lang sa  
ibang bansa?  
Kasi dahil ligtas sa kanilang mga kalsada  
Dahil dito, pwede ng bawasan ang mga pribadong sasakyan

At damihan ng mga maayos at magagandang pampublikong sasakyan.

Ang totoong kahulugan ng kalayaan ay may malayang kapayapaan, katarungan at paggalang sa kapwa

Ang kalayaan ay pagsunod sa batas kahit karamiha'y ayaw mauna

Ang kalayaan ay pagmamahal sa bayan na may positibong pagtingin kahit marami ng negatibo.

At ang tunay na kalayaan ay pagiging ehemplo sa mga KABATAAN na muling magbabangon at magbabango ng ating bansa patungo tapat at malinis na kinabukasan.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Araw Ng Kalayaan, Bukas Ng Kabataan

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Ang batas ang pinakamahalaga, puso at kaluluwa ng ating bayan  
Kapag ito'y nababayaran ay walang tunay na kalayaan ng bansa  
Paglalaruan lang tayo ng mga masasamang banyaga  
Mga droga, terorista at mga bawal negosyo'y nakakapasok ng walang takot.

May kalayaan kung ang mga namumuno'y tapat  
Ordinaryong mamamaya'y kayang sumunod kung may tutularan  
Mga dati'y matitino nung nasa ibaba pa  
Ngunit kapag tumaas na ang posisyo'y nilalamon na ng sistema

May kalayaan ang bansa kapag may nagkokontrol o mahigpit na tagabantay  
Walang tigil ang mga pagtaas ng tubig, kuryente, at pagkain  
Na kailangang-kailangan ng mga malilit at mahihirap  
Presyo ng langis na di makontrol na damay lahat ng bilihin

May kalayaan kung mahigpit ang mga tagabantay ng batas  
Mga patayan, nakawan, holdapan at mga krimen sa kalsada  
Mas tumatalino na yata ang mga modus  
Sana'y nasa mataas na kalidad at integridad ang mga kapulisan

Bakit ang mayayaman nating kababayan ay nagbubus lang o nagtetren lang sa  
ibang bansa?  
Kasi dahil ligtas sa kanilang mga kalsada  
Dahil dito, pwede ng bawasan ang mga pribadong sasakyan

At damihan ng mga maayos at magagandang pampublikong sasakyan.

Ang totoong kahulugan ng kalayaan ay may malayang kapayapaan, katarungan at paggalang sa kapwa

Ang kalayaan ay pagsunod sa batas kahit karamiha'y ayaw mauna

Ang kalayaan ay pagmamahal sa bayan na may positibong pagtingin kahit marami ng negatibo.

At ang tunay na kalayaan ay pagiging ehemplo sa mga KABATAAN na muling magbabangon at magbabango ng ating bansa patungo tapat at malinis na kinabukasan.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Bark (Haiku)

Outer skin of Trunk

Getting thicker through Decades

Like our Parents LOVE

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Barking Dogs In Session

Elegant dress and intelligent speaking  
But behind is a deceptive being  
Showing honesty in front but misleading  
Like Dogs in Session, sweet and tamed but barking.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Bawal (Forbidden)

Mas masarap gawin  
Patago sa ibang tao  
Mga sikretong itatago  
Lumalangoy sa kaligayahan  
Mas gusto'y hindi normal  
Gustong itama ang mga mali  
Baluktot na ayaw ng ituwid  
Labag sa utos malayang nilalasp  
Ipinaglalaban kahit sumusuway  
Sariling kagustuhan at layaw  
Gagawa na paraan na di mapigil  
Payo at paalala'y hangin na lang.  
Gusto lamang mapaayos sariling buhay  
Bawal ay isang tanda lamang ng pag-iingat  
Sa takdang panahon kaya ng hawakan ng may responsibilidad.  
Ang bawal ay isang obligasyon ng may pagmamalasakit  
at pagmamahal sa kapwa.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Behind A Manger Is A Manager Of Our Soul

We are still rooted with peace and unity  
We share gifts in small ways to a secret givings  
We remember the baby behind a manger  
A simple hero who reach our hearts

Covers with many traditions but the essence still shines  
Everyday is Love and every month gives great moments  
There are still more positives reign on our souls  
Let us all ignite the fire to share the spirit of Christmas.

Captain Herbert Poetry



## Beside Me

You give unconditional efforts to make me happy  
I always feel your deep concern and honesty  
You made me so special everyday  
I still miss you even you are there beside me.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Breathing Of Ears

We have one ear listening hand in hand  
We care all our little things with importance  
We value our golden memorable memories  
We cherish every breathing of our emotions

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Carmen Is Her Name

It's hard for me to start a poem with this person  
because of her stillness  
I don't know what to say about her simplicity  
with greatness in her soul  
What will be the opening wherein she can melt us  
with her smile of serenity  
Where does her humbleness come from  
in which she has an extraordinary ways?

I don't know about her,  
but all of us can reach her  
and meet on the ground  
like down-to-earth character  
We can't recognize her,  
but she has innate gifts and talent  
to use not for her sake,  
but for the benefits of others  
I haven't seen her blowing  
and embracing her higher degrees  
yet she helps and works from the lower level  
She carries burdens and encounters  
like a furnace of problems,  
but she has inner peace to overcome it  
which impossible to handle.

I have no idea what to say,  
but she plans her big responsibility  
kneeling down for her nothingness.  
I feel her deep concern just like a mother,  
a sister, and a best friend  
in which she has initiative to come  
to you with an open heart.  
She would not ask for return  
whenever she gives gifts or help  
and she has equal treatment  
whatever status you have.  
She blends in our funny things,  
mixing with us with craziness  
and join in some jokes discretely.

## Captain Herbert Poetry

# Chemistry, Math, And Physics

Complicated chemical reactions of two feelings  
Do not know the best ingredients of relationship  
Blended in different taste until imperfectly done  
Stir with hotness or coldness in getting the sweet juice of love.

What are the right calculations for my patience in your mood swings?  
What formula and solutions to get your beautiful temper?  
What theorems and algorithms to snatch your loving intensity?  
What angle of our x and y to have a perpendicular romantic ways?

We will meet in the air of the propensity of our gravitational caring  
Our energy and our force will go at one speed of understanding  
The relativity of our warm sharing endears the realm of our embracing  
The mass, kinetic and potential magnitude of our deepest love to one another are  
no infinite answer for both of us.

Love is unexplainable on Chemistry  
No concrete data on Mathematics  
Two passionate lovers detonate like an atomic bomb in Physics  
Only our inner amazing sparks will join us in one answer, Love.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Classmates (Klasmeyts)

Sinong makakalimot sa iyong mga nakasama sa skul  
Kulitan, tawanan, at pagsasamahan  
May kaunting tampuhan at magkabati rin agad  
Magkabarkada, magkaibigan at nagdadamayan

Kopyahan ng assignment o kopyahan din sa exam  
Minsan tahimik kapag terror ang guro  
at seryoso na sa mahirap na subject  
Minsan may pasyalan at kainan kahit sa kalye lang  
Kahit kaunting baon lang o kaunting baon ay pagsasaluhan na

Kwentuhan sa mga crush, kwentuhang pang-boys only  
or for girls talk only  
Ang sarap ng mga alaala nitong buhay high school  
Luluha ka talaga at maiiyak kapag graduation na  
Nabuo sa atin ang buhay kabataan ng sama-sama

Kaya kahit umabot ng maraming taon  
ay sila pa rin ang hahanapin  
Kahit ano man ang mga tinahak sa kanya-kanyang buhay  
ay para pa rin tayong buhay hiskul kapag reunion

Lagi pa rin natin babalikan ang mga kalokohan nating ginawa  
at lumalabas ang pusong kabataan kahit  
may mga asawa na o may edad na  
Kahit nasa ibang lugar na ibang kaklase,  
kahit ibat-ibang propesyon na,

kahit mayayaman na sila'y para pa rin tayong dating  
mga magka-klasmeyts at klasmeyts pa rin  
habang tumanda na tayo  
at lagi pa rin may reunion  
dahil tayo'y KLASMEYS forever.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# College Of Dishonesty-Major In Lying

Hiding something for an extra fling relationship  
Secretly doing other things from your other affair  
Saying false reasons to escape in a caught  
Acting in a smooth cleverness on counsel cheating

Like an angel in front, but deceives the pity partner  
Cunningly deluded with the masquerade of romance  
Talks sweetly like sugarcoated and poisonous words  
Loving you for gray desire like a playful object

Once it started with a small lie, it multiplies into bigger  
complicated problems  
Unaware of letting the mistakes happen  
Tempted by the weakness of emotional affection  
Sneaking like a snake as a thief to steal another forbidden act

A mysterious third party or in a triangle of underground connection  
Lie's move to the nerves, to the heart and to the soul  
Habit of infidelity grows like fruit that blooms with full of dishonesty  
It is hard to uproot if it is the routine or become a curse to be mastered as like a  
specialist of lying in the world of Love.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# College Of Dishonesty-Major In Lying (Part 1)

Hiding something for an extra fling relationship  
Secretly doing other things from your other offer  
Saying false reasons to escape in a caught  
Acting in a smooth cleverness on counsel cheating

Captain Herbert Poetry



## College Of Dishonesty-Major In Lying (Part 2)

Like an angel in front, but deceives the pity partner  
Cunningly deluded with the masquerade of romance  
Talks sweetly like sugarcoated and poisonous words  
Loving you for gray desire like a playful object

Captain Herbert Poetry

## College Of Dishonesty-Major In Lying (Part 3)

Once it started with a small lie, it multiplies into bigger  
complicated problems

Unaware of letting the mistakes happen

Tempted by the weakness of emotional affection

Sneaking like a snake as a thief to steal another forbidden act

Captain Herbert Poetry

## College Of Dishonesty-Major In Lying (Part 4)

A mysterious third party or in a triangle of underground connection  
Lee's move to the nerves, to the heart and to the soul  
Habit of infidelity grows like fruit that blooms with full of dishonesty  
It is hard to uproot if it is the routine or become a curse to be mastered as like a  
specialist of lying in the world of Love.

Poem by: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Conceited Poet

He feels his poem a masterpiece  
He don't accept objective comments  
He is lazy to read other poems  
He looks only the score and prize

He loves too much popularity  
He begs to read his poetry  
He thinks like a king with pride  
He believes he is one of kind in the world.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Crush Kita

Libreng isipin  
Mahirap sabihin  
Gustong aminin  
Patagong mamahalin

Masarap kang ibigin  
Pangarap kitang aabutin  
Magkahawak sa hardin  
Halik at yakap mo sana'y maging akin.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Cure

My all belongs to you  
Incomplete to be through  
Cannot hold what is true  
Tears on the blue hills dew

Hopeless to own your whole  
Taken to lease your soul  
Sharing on out of call  
Giving my heart with wall

Limited chance of time  
But a glance-sweetest chime  
Is loving you a crime?  
Death and passion are rhyme

Bizarre of my desire  
Universe will retire  
No treasure to acquire  
Your yes, my greatest cure.

by: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry

## D.S.M.I

I am irresistible to captivate my innermost touch by you  
Why there's mystery to get fall behind your enchanting You  
There's no dictionary what meaning you've given to me  
Always syntax error to express my words, but only the two of us  
can only apprehend in a deep secret mutual intimacy.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Dahan-Dahan (Taking It Slow)

Nahihiya ka lang sabihin na ayaw mo na  
Dati'y sobrang saya pa tayo habang nag-uusap  
Kahit anong kuwentuha'y maligalig na tayo  
Oras oras, araw-araw ay walang patid ang lambingan

Lumipas ng kaunting buwan o taon ay may unti-unting nagbabago  
Nawala na ang mga nagbabaga mong mga pagsuyo  
Tumatabang na ang dati mong mga matatamis ng pagtingin  
Naging tag-araw ang dati mong tag-ulan o bagyong pagmamahal

Masakit maramdamang nanlalamig ka na sakin  
Wala ng mga kislap ang mga mata'y habang  
may sinasabi ako sayo  
Hindi ka na makulit na tanda ng maalab  
at mainit na pagkagusto sakin  
Wala ka ng mga kusa at sopresa para libangin  
at pasayin ang aking puso

May mga mga pagtatalo na tayo na  
hindi naman nangyayari noon  
Kampiranggot na bagay ay pinagtatalunan na  
Hindi katulad dati'y panay ang paumanhin  
at sorry mo  
Dahil nagsawa ka na o may ipapalit kang bagong pag-ibig,  
Ay dahan-dahan ka ng gumagawa ng mga dahilan

Inuunti -unti mo ng sinasanay saktan ang damdamin ko  
Para ba hindi nako mabigla kung iiwan mo na ako?  
Dahil gusto mo ng bumitaw ay natuto ka ng  
magsabi ng hindi totoo  
Maging tapat sa iyong nararamdanan  
at sabihin ang tunay nararamdaman  
kahit pa may masasaktan

Huwag gawin ang dahan-dahan sa pag-iwan  
dahil mas doble pa ang sakit na mararamdaman  
Pagnilay-nilayan ang magagandang pinagsamahan  
bago ito iwalay  
Dahan-dahan pag-isipan kung ano



ang tunay na pagmamahal na aasa lamang  
sa emosyon kung iiwan mo siya agad

Bago pumasok sa relasyon na napakumplikado,  
dahan-dahan ibigay ang puso sa isang tao  
Dahan-dahan ituon muna ang pagmamahal  
sa mga nangangailangan nating mga magulang at kapatid

Muli, dahan-dahan sa pagpasok  
at mahirap makalabas sa sitwasyon  
na ikakasira ng ating buhay  
na matagal pa bago makabangon.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Does God Really Exist?

May Diyos Ba Talaga?

Bakit hindi tinatamaan ng kidlat ang magnanakaw?

Bakit hindi sinusunog ang mga pumapatay ng mga inosente?

Bakit hindi napuputulan ng ari ang mga rapist?

Bakit hindi napaparusahan ang mga nanananakit ng mga bata at mga kababaihan?

Bakit nabubuhay pa rin ang mga gumawa ng karumal-dumal na krimen?

Bakit kailangan pang tumagal para mabunyag ang mga lihim ng pandarambong?

Bakit nahahayaang mangurakot ng pera ng mga kawawang tao?

Bakit ang daming walang makain at sa mga sulok lang o creek nakatira?

Bakit wala ng natatakot sa Diyos para manloko ng kapwa?

Bakit maraming nagsisimba at relihiyoso subalit walang pagmamahalan?

Bakit sobrang dami ng mapagmataas kaysa mapagkumbaba?

Marami ng makasarili, gahaman sa pera at materyal na bagay

Sobrang hirap magpatawad sa mga sumira ng buhay

Sobrang hirap magpatawad sa mga umiwan sayo

Mahirap man intindihin ang masalimuot ang isip ng Diyos,

Ay mahirap maunawaan ang lawak ang kanyang plano

Masakit sa kalooban ang matapakan ang ating pride

Kaya gustong gusto natin gumanti at lumaban

Nagtatanim ng sama ng loob sa mga umapi sa atin

Sobrang hirap pakawalan ang pagpapatawad lalo na pag sinira o kinitil ang buhay ng ating mahal sa buhay.

Imposible man itong gawin na magpatawad, subalit may kakaibang espiritu ang Diyos na mananahan sa atin at tatanggapin ng ating isipa't damdamin upang magawa ang kapatawaran.

Sa pananalangin at buong pagsuko sa Kanya mapapagtagumpayan

Tagumpay hindi sa panglabas na bagay kundi sa ating kailalimang budhi

Mahirap unawain ng ating mga mata ang nakikita natin sa mundo at nangyayari

Mahirap maarok ng ating pandama ang mga lumalalang sitwasyon sa ating paligid

May Diyos ba talaga? Lahat ng uri ng tao ay umibig at nagmahal tulad mo at

ako.

Sa iyo at sa ating kailalalimang puso'y tayo lamang ang makakasagot.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ear In The Nose

Listening to the nostrils of the heart  
With an eardrum on the seashore of soul  
On the iris of the rainbow lashes  
Digging the secrets of infinite silence

Captain Herbert Poetry

# English Wrong Grammar

You is wonderful

I loves friendships

They is not snobbish no conceited

All of them has high understanding even I have mistakes.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Facebook (Haiku)

Add, Confirm, Delete

Chat, Like, Comment, Unfriend, Blocked

Friends – 0, MUTUAL- 1 (You)

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Father Me, My Father

I know you have shortcomings to us  
We had no bondings when I was a kid  
You haven't talked to much for your advices  
I had little time to see when you go home

I remember my teacher in kinder asked my father's name  
I was confused because I don't know what to answer  
I didn't see you on my graduations  
You never hug me to express your love

You didn't encourage me when I was sad  
Even I had the honors in school, I never heard 'I proud of you, son'  
You never bought me new shoes and new toys  
You didn't stay whenever I share my frustrations

But you got sick of cancer of your last days  
That was the time we open our words together  
I was so happy that I feel the love of a father for only a few months  
Then one morning, while on breakfast, your breathing suddenly stops.

I miss you  
I am longing to Father me, my Father.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Fervid Desire Within

Rhyme on my heart  
Feel the lines apart  
Metrical at the start  
Beautiful sensation will impart

Life is like a verse  
Rhythm is not a curse  
Intonations on me immerse  
Within my art coerce

Unseen essence all-important  
Behind syllables enchant  
Beyond prose is significant  
Imaginations are deeply radiant

Good sound of words with hope  
Soothe with the moments of peace  
Stood with the speech of truth  
Put resonance and exciting love

Give meaningful rage and passion,  
Live connected with ardent and zealous  
Give warmth and fervid desire  
Live, forgive and outlive with a poem

Captain Herbert Poetry



# First Page

Thinking of you day and night  
Dreaming to be with you 'till end  
Imagining to embrace you tightly  
But I haven't known your name

I saw you for only a short moment  
But it stuck in my deep mind  
I will wait a destiny to see you again  
You stored inside my blue heart

I haven't felt like this before  
I see your face behind my sleep  
I believe that will be meeting somewhere  
I hope will change our direction

I don't have a book of cherished memories  
No hardcover to zeal a passionate endearment  
Beautiful part and pieces of our story will begin  
We will cross our paths to start our first page  
in a wonderful chapters of our love.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Flag

A woven of quiet demureness  
A cloth of purity and modesty  
A pieces of strings of dignity  
A reserve of respect and honesty

Sometimes it shows fashion and sophistication  
Shows modernistic character and confidence  
Shows hotness, passion and inviting character  
Shows an undergarment panty is a flag to preserve when the high intensity of  
love raising up in the sky.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Garbage In The Whirlwind

Give me a smooth escape  
Cannot help to live in this life  
Felt prisoners in the black dawn  
Get my breath in my early years

Remove my chain of choking days  
Untie the rope of my deep sadness  
Drown me more to rid the pain inside me  
Want to sleep not to wake up in this world

All our waste with no balance and equality  
The power of money, pride, and lust rules  
The shallowness of reality flows like garbage  
The river of truth twists in the whirlwind of lies

Change never changes instead turn to impurity  
The spotless, the weak and the innocent children,  
Youngs, and women impounded of shrews and dirtiness  
Love switches into many gray and dark definitions  
Help me to search the deepest purpose of this meaninglessness.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Gentle Tongue

Behind the sweet lies  
Wounded, damaged, stained, torn  
Heaven words but hell.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ghost In My Past

MULTO NG KAHAPON (Ghost In My Past)

Natatakot sa pangit na nakaraan  
Walang makapitang mga paraan  
Damdaming nauuwing luhaan  
Kahit anong gawi'y laging sugatan

Mga dilim ng nakalipas pinapaalala  
Mga pangarap tuluyang naantala  
Sa isipan namamasyal at gumagala  
Natatakot, nababagabag at natutulala

Sa tahanan man, pag-ibig o sa tao na sumira  
Dangal, karangalan at pusong binasura  
Sa sakit na kalooba'y hindi makumpara  
Mga ngiti at sigla tuluyang binubura

Gustong mabuhay bukas sa multo ng kahapon  
Alon ng buhay muling lulutang sa taas ng ibon  
Malagim ng anino'y iwawaksi't itatapon sa talon  
Kukunin ang mga hibla gagawing pakpak para sa paglipad na pag-ahon.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Glad Butterfly

Moving on in a new garden of happiness  
Fleeing my life from a feeling of loneliness  
Spreading my wings of smile from sadness  
Touching all wonderful colors to fill my emptiness.

Calmly gliding at the glade grass of felicity  
Smoothly drifting on a bliss of blessed beauty  
Sweetly flying in dreams to care with responsibility  
Humbly came from a sad caterpillar to a glad butterfly  
waving in the air of sympathy.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Good Morning Class

Surrounded with the drone of noisy children  
Loud talking with crying in the room  
Like clanging of cymbals when playing  
But her heart flooded with passion spring of patience

Impounded with annoying sounds of kids  
Random shouts with whining within the whole house  
Like out of tune choir when chatting  
But her love overflowed with a melody of understand

She gets mad and angry to manage them  
She molds the with story of morals and kindness  
Always encourage that they can be able to be the best  
Pruning unnecessary behavior by scolding with enlighten care

I love my teacher because she gave me lessons for my love  
I love my teacher because I reach my future dreams  
I always remember how you guide me step by step details  
You uplift my spirit that I can do amazing things and I can make possible all  
elusive visions.

Good morning class and we answer Good morning Teacher  
New morning from you gives us brightness of learnings  
For tomorrow you are the tree and root  
Sorry for the million stresses, gallon of tears and container of sweat  
You are still human with tiredness and sadness

You taught us more than as duty, job, or necessity.  
Saying thank you and I love you are not enough,  
but to put you in my wholeness as a precious treasure of my life.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Grass Of Wisdom (Haiku)

Green and healthy souls

Grasp and cultivate our 'soils'

Feed our mind; our SELF

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Gray And Pale Season

No one cares on my bruised heart  
Lukewarm on the gloomy climate of love  
Living with no colors and flowers of life  
Without pearls and and shaded crystals

Mud of tears within my broken soul  
Joyless in a blue atmosphere of unhappiness  
Cloudy without shower of smiles of caress  
Pale in gray feelings in a shelter ponds of quietness season.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Gray Tears

(a tribute to all victims of calamity and tragedy)

Unforgettable tragic pain memories  
Dark clouds drop floods of calamities  
Twirling hurricanes and heary rains of póverty  
A very strong typhoon of scarcity óf food and shelter

Full of seas and oceans but some are lack óf water to drink  
Dirtiness of many in the 'throne' makes people in deep sorrow  
Locked in the black rose and fishy selfish of the system  
Drowned in the deepwell of greediness

Poor and ordinary people suffer in the hell of motherland  
Chaos decisions with damage railways of injustices  
Brilliant educated intelligent princes evilly corrupt people's hardwork treasures.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Growing In Unhappy Feelings

Earthly mistakes uncovered  
Far from the distant reality  
Growing in unhappy feelings  
Hover with no direction

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Hagdan Sa Bituin (Ladder Of Dreams)

## HAGDAN SA BITUIN

Natatapunan ka ng madilim na ulap  
Hindi kita maaninag  
Minsan walang patutunguhan  
Minsan walang bakas ng liwanag

Ngunit sandaling ipikit ang mga mata  
Kaisipan ituon sa kabilang dako  
Unti-unti ihakbang ang mga paa  
At dahan-dahan tahakin ang baitang

Bumangon agad ng may pagmamahal  
Pasulong at pataas lang ang pag-akyat  
Kahit dala ang mga pasanin  
Kapit lamang sa kanya

At sa sariling tiwala't sikap  
Makikita rin ang ningning ng pangarap  
Dugo, pawis, luha  
Ang silbing langis ng kalakasan

Tapat sa hamon ng buhay  
Magtiis sa mga balakid  
Dalisay ng puso at tibay ng loob  
Ang magbibigay ng landas ng pangarap.

Tula ni: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Hair (Haiku)

Black, blonde, brown or white  
Thin, Thick, bald, skinny head  
Respect as person

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Hanggang Sa Huli (Until Your Last Embrace Laid To Rest)

Pinagsilbihan mo Ako ng buong-buo  
Inalay lahat sa Akin sa iyong paglilingkod  
Sobra ang iyong lungkot kapag naliligaw ang kawan  
Masaya ang iyong ngiti kapag nagpupuri ang iyong mga tupa

Iyong pamilya at lahi pinasunod mo sa Akin  
Isang mabangong halimuyak sa Akin ang katapatan  
Pinandigan mo ang Aking Pangalan ng buong tapang  
Puro ang iyong puso na nakaupo lamang Ako sa loob mo

Halika na anak ko at magpahinga sa Aking Tahanan  
Hindi ka na mahihirapan magtungkod dahil ililipad kita sa aking Paraiso  
Dito'y sabay na tayong magpupuri ng walang hanggan  
'Wag ka ng malungkot sa iyong mga iniwan, hindi Ko sila papabayaang

'Wag ka ng umiyak dahil sabik na sabik mo na silang makita  
Pupunasan ko ang iyong mga luha na punong-puno ng pag-ibig  
Tahan na Anak at pumasok na sa malaking palasyo ng inihanda ko para sayo  
Inuna mo at tinalikuran lahat para mapasaya mo Ako

Isa kang sundalo ng Diyos na laging handa sa mga gawain at mga panalangin  
Lagi mong katabi ang Aking mga Salita na lagi mong ipinamapamalita  
Sinunod mo ang Aking landas kahit matarik at makipot makapiling mo lamang  
Ako

Mula noong ipinanganak ka, inihanda na kita sa iyong mga krus na malalagpasan  
Mula umpisa'y tinapos mo, nagpagaling, nagbasbas sa Ngalan ng kaluwalhatian  
Hindi ka dumadaing kapag kumikirot ang iyong sakit  
Bagkus tinataas mo pa iyong kamay ng may pasasalamat

Kahit nakahiga ka na't hindi na kumakain, kahit hindi na bumubuka ang iyong  
mga mata, kahit wala ng mga salitang lumalabas sa iyong bibig, ibinabalik mo pa  
rin sa Akin ang kapurihan  
Wala ng sandali, wala ng bukas, nakahimlay ka ng mapayapa at nagmahal sa  
lahat  
Hanggang sa huli mong tibok ikinalong mo ang Hesus sa iyong kaluluwa  
Hanggang sa huli, hanggang sa iyong hantungan, yayakapin kita ng mahigpit

dahil nagtapos ka ng may karangalan sa buong at walang-hanggang langit.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Happy Birthday

The most beautiful greetings we receive  
The best important days of our lives  
The great moments happen in our existence  
The center of our memorable events is Us, the lucky celebrant

The happiness is at peak and lively  
The high energy of smiles and laughters are unceasing  
The adrenaline of entertainment is high and spirited  
The participation is very active and exerting

Your favor to close friends is attentively positive  
Your gifts and request are mostly certain and assured  
Your presence will have saluted and tribute words from love ones  
Your deeds and memories will build up and get praise

Even the simple celebrant has time to celebrate  
Even the workers have drinks to toss down  
Even rich and ordinary people have foods to prepare  
Even Rest In Peace people have their festivities and occasion

Before we start to blow candles and wish  
Before we partake our sweet cakes  
Before we raise our fermented drinks  
Before we give our unforgettable surprises

Let us have the moment of silence  
To give gratitude to the Giver of Life and Giver of the special day.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Happy College Students

I see their confidence  
Not over-assuming  
But not too shy and timid  
Their socialization sounds healthy  
Not extreme nor conceited in character

A bit classy but not social climber  
They have nice camaraderie and cool friendships  
They have a sense of loyalty to their university  
Proud to their Alma Mater with high spirit

They have a love-life, but serious in their studies  
They are close with their classmates  
They have catchy and elegant uniform  
And know how to handle and bring-up in their stance

Most of them are not hi-hat snobs  
They have good and natural smiles  
They have well-rounded school that enriches and excel in all fields like sports,  
arts, and academics  
They're enjoying their college lives and will graduate  
as a happy and fulfilled student.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Heart's Window

Seeing glaring of your face  
Twinkling in your eyes  
Gleaming in your cheek  
Sparkling on your dimples

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Her Name, Carmen

It's hard for me to start a poem with this person  
because of her stillness  
I don't know what to say about her simplicity  
with greatness in her soul  
What will be the opening wherein she can melt us  
with her smile of serenity  
Where does her humbleness come from  
in which she has an extraordinary ways?

I don't know about her,  
but all of us can reach her  
and meet on the ground  
like down-to-earth character  
We can't recognize her,  
but she has innate gifts and talent  
to use not for her sake,  
but for the benefits of others  
I haven't seen her blowing  
and embracing her higher degrees  
yet she helps and works from the lower level  
She carries burdens and encounters  
like a furnace of problems,  
but she has inner peace to overcome it  
which impossible to handle.

I have no idea what to say,  
but she plans her big responsibility  
kneeling down for her nothingness.  
I feel her deep concern just like a mother,  
a sister, and a best friend  
in which she has initiative to come  
to you with an open heart.  
She would not ask for return  
whenever she gives gifts or help  
and she has equal treatment  
whatever status you have.  
She blends in our funny things,  
mixing with us with craziness  
and join in some jokes discretely.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Her Name, Carmen Part 2

I don't know about her, but all of us can reach her and meet on the ground like  
down-to-earth character

We can't recognize her, but she has innate gifts and talent to use not for her  
sake, but for the benefits of others

I haven't seen her blowing and embracing her higher degrees yet she helps and  
works from the lower level

She carries burdens and encounters like a furnace of problems, but she has inner  
peace to overcome it which impossible to handle.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Her Name, Carmen Part 3

I have no idea what to say,  
but she plans her big responsibility  
kneeling down for her nothingness.

I feel her deep concern just like a mother,  
a sister, and a best friend  
in which she has initiative  
come to you with an open heart.

She would not ask for return  
whenever she gives gifts or help  
and she has equal treatment  
whatever status you have.

She blends in our funny things,  
mixing with us with craziness  
and join in some jokes discretely.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Herbert

H- e is a man without the shining star but with a black hole of shyness

E- very detail of his life are memorable

R- eaching silver of friendships instead of gold of fame

B- enevolent and giving chance the other to grow is his inclinations

E- nduring respect and deep understanding pouring in his innermost being

R- adical in himself but flowing in the mainstream of people

T- rusted in many ways but he has many mistakes in life

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Herbert Guitang (Shadows In Your Mirror)

H- e is a man without the shining star but with a black hole of shyness  
E- very detail of his life are memorable  
R- eaching silver of friendships instead of gold of fame  
B- enevolent and giving chance the other to grow is his inclinations  
E- nduring respect and deep understanding pouring in his innermost being  
R- adical in himself but flowing in the mainstream of people  
T- rusted in many ways but he has many mistakes in life

G- entle, kind, with mystery and secretive in manners but shallow in front  
U- nique to his ideas, imaginative, perceptive and a dreamer but deeply unrealistic  
I- ntellectually good but weak in his emotions because of too much sympathy for others  
T- hinking others and sacrifice himself for their own good  
A calm, quiet, even-tempered but sometimes moody  
N- ot afraid of changes - he is easily frustrated in small things  
G- od-fearing and spiritual in nature but sometimes he has confusions and mind troubles of asking and questioning himself about the nature of all things; in the end, he has answers that kept him in good composure again.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Hindi Ako Sabaw

Hindi ako mainit na sabaw  
Hindi ako nainit na hinihigop  
Hindi ako tinitikman na pagkain  
Hindi ako nilalasang isang bagay

May kaluluwa ako na higit pa sa mga nakikita ng mga mata  
May damdamin ako na mas mahalaga pa sa mga materyal  
May puso ako na higit pa sa mga buwan at mga tala  
May isip ako na mas higit pa sa kahayupang isip ng mga taong hayop.

Unti-unti mong baguhin ang isip mo sa mga kababaihan  
Unti-unting itaas ang paggalang kamalayan sa mga kadalagahan  
Unti-unting gamitin ang totong katapatan sa kanilang kahinaan  
Unti-unti lumangoy sa tiyaga at pasensya na hindi ginagamit ang puwersa.

Pigain pa ang sarili upang maunawaan ang kaniyang misteryo  
Lutuin pa ang sarili upang kumatas ang tunay na pag-ibig  
Nguyain pa ang kalooban upang sisirin ang kanilang malalim na pag-sinta  
Hindi ako sabaw ng kahalayan at paksa ng sabaw ng pagtatalik.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Hindi Ako Ulam

Hindi sila masarap na manok  
Hindi sila mga laman na bagay  
Hindi sila pagkain kung tignan  
At hindi sila nilalasp sa imahinasyon

Mahina at malambot na may puso  
Ginagalang na parang ating mga ina  
Dala nila'y pag-ibig na tunay at tapat  
Sagrado ang mga kababaihan ng bigyan ng malalim na pag-unawa.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Hindi Kita Malimot

Lahat ginawa ko na  
upang maalis ang iyong alaala  
Pilit ka pa rin pumapasok  
sa aking bukas na isip

Kahit nililibang ang aking sarili'y  
tuluyan ka pa rin dumarating  
Isarado ko man ang aking puso'y  
kumakatok ka pa rin

Minsa'y malaya ko na lang  
pinapanood ating kahapon  
Para tayong nasa paraisong  
napakaligayang pakiramdam

Mga dating matatamis na saglit  
at naguumapaw na sandali  
Mga maiinit na paghagkan  
at mga umaalab na pinagsamahan

Ang hirap mabura ang mga ganitong  
magandang pinagdaanan  
Nakatatak na lang ito  
na nakatago lamang sa kailaliman

Kusa na lamang mararamdaman  
kapag nasa lilim pangungulila  
Tila amihang hangin na kaysarap  
dumaloy sa alaala

Mula ngayo'y hindi na kita  
kayang kalabanin para kalimutan  
Sumagi ka man sakin palagi'y  
hahayaan na lang kitang sakupin ako

Unti-unti ka rin matutunaw  
at malulusaw na parang hangin sa alapaap  
Mas lalong hindi kita malimot  
kapag ayaw kitang maalala

at mas lalong hindi kita malimot  
kapag gustong-gusto kitang kalimutan.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Hindi Mo Na Ako Napapansin

Mahal kong minamahal,

Nagtatampo ako dahil sa iba na nakatuon ang iyong sarili  
Minsan mo na lang ako naiisip kapag kailangan mo lang ako  
Mas maraming oras pa ang nagugol mo sa FB o mga laro  
Hindi mo nako nabibisita sa aking bahay dahil sa iyong mga barkada

Madalas ka sa mga gimik o bisyo at hindi mo nako nasasamahan  
Mas nakatutok sa mga gadgets at hindi mo nako tinatawag para makipag-usap  
Hindi mo na ba ako mahal? Hindi ka na ba tapat sa akin?  
Wala na ba akong halaga sa iyo upang mahal in muli?

Subalit andito pa rin sumusuporta sa iyong likod  
Katabi mo lang ako palagi kahit minsa'y natatakwil mo at nababalewala  
Nalulungkot ako kapag nalulungkot ka at sana'y may puwang pa ako sa iyong puso  
Sana 'y papasukin mo ako sa iyong kalooban ng may pag-ibig magpakailanpaman.

Binibigay ko ang aking sarili sa iyo at handa upang lumapit ka sa akin  
Hindi mo na ako napapansin at iba't-ibang mga pangalan ang iyong nasasambit at nilalapitan  
Kahit langit at paraiso'y ibibigay ko sayo pagbuksan mo lang ako sa iyong buhay  
Sambitin mo lang pangalan ko'y bukas palad kitang tatanggapin at yayakapin.

Nagmamahal,

Jesus +

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Hold Me

Strong winds of problems pulling me away from you  
Shaking my mind of confusion in my decisions  
Half my heart is shattered; only your touch can complete  
Hold me tight to glaze my gloomy soul

In the midst of bothersome of storm  
Ruffle troubles wave and come on my way  
Broken days without your presence like living in a wilderness  
Hug me with your loving arms, then the moments are a treasure

Place your shoulder on me like a rainbow of my hopes  
Gently caressing my back like a mist of winter of comfort  
Your smooth kiss on my forehead like a fortress of affection  
Hold me whole and let our tears drop together

Hold me firmly close now and then, every second,  
every minute then my heartbeat slowly  
and gently fall to zero\_\_\_\_\_.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Hooked

Love finds cooler taste  
Quench the thirst of longing  
Refreshes our flavors  
Addictive when we get hooked

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Huling Letra (My Last Letter)

Hindi kita naabot aking mahal na Pangarap  
Laging nadadapa at hindi makabangon  
Wala ng nakikinig, wala ng nagbabasa at wala ng mga kamay  
Maraming kaibiga'y unti-unting naglalaho

Aahon pa lamang ay bulusok na sa pagbagsak  
Puso'y sugatan at damdaming puno ng kaluhaan  
Disyertong pag-ibig na walang tamis at walang ugat  
Pawis at pagod ay nagbubunga lamang sa hangin

Walang direksyon, walang patutunguhan at walang mararating  
Mga panyong pampunas sa mata'y laging basa sa suliranin  
Mga pagkakamali'y humahakbang sa putikan ng pagbabago  
Nasasaktan, nagdaramdan at gustong sumuko sa buhay  
Nangungulila at sabik sa mga naputol na pagsasamahan

Sayong paglayo'y kalungkutan ang dulot na hatid  
Sa mga titik na masusulat ay mabubuo ang mga napunit na mga puso  
Sa huling letrang ito'y maaalala ang nag-iisang naiwan sa akin kundi ang  
napakagandang Alaala.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# I Am Not An Object Of Desire

Hindi ako mainit na sabaw  
Hindi ako nainit na hinihigop  
Hindi ako tinitikman na pagkain  
Hindi ako nilalasang isang bagay

May kaluluwa ako na higit pa sa mga nakikita ng mga mata  
May damdamin ako na mas mahalaga pa sa mga materyal  
May puso ako na higit pa sa mga buwan at mga tala  
May isip ako na mas higit pa sa kahayupang isip ng mga taong hayop.

Unti-unti mong baguhin ang isip mo sa mga kababaihan  
Unti-unting itaas ang paggalang kamalayan sa mga kadalagahan  
Unti-unting gamitin ang totong katapatan sa kanilang kahinaan  
Unti-unti lumangoy sa tiyaga at pasensya na hindi ginagamit ang puwersa.

Pigain pa ang sarili upang maunawaan ang kaniyang misteryo  
Lutuin pa ang sarili upang kumatas ang tunay na pag-ibig  
Nguyain pa ang kalooban upang sisirin ang kanilang malalim na pag-sinta  
Hindi ako sabaw ng kahalayan at paksa ng sabaw ng pagtatalik.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# I Can't Breath

Just like in a box of closed life  
Suffocated by misunderstamg  
Controlled in an unshouted silence  
Living in a sealed cornerstone of confusion

Absence of quietness and serenity  
Soaked in an aquarium withour air of openness  
Unmoved in what you want to do  
Like a machine and like a push button in every move  
I can't breath in the poisonous feeling in every storm of troubles and undying  
stress of worriness without freedom.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# I Do, I Really Do

Once upon a time, there was a young lady  
Who met this man of words who came out of nowhere  
Seems a kind of arrogant yet still manly  
Which triggered her to know him more lately.

He's a goddamn poet and I'm an avid reader  
Fond of reading each and lovely pieces he made  
He is so gentle and kind the way he speaks  
Which always turn my pale cheeks into rosy cheeks.

Weeks passed by and I really missing something  
Oh my? The hell I was saying?  
Asking myself 'Is it really something or someone? '  
I can't help it anymore, is he the one?

'I like you' words that I want to tell you  
But when I'm trying to, rejection always comes from you  
I never gave up cause I'm madly in-love  
And I think that I never failed of showing it my Love.

Fourth of April, early in the morning, I still remember  
My heart seems to jumped out of my untrimmed chest  
Feeling the same way too, He finally admitted  
Oh God, thank you for the answered prayer!

Happiness, excitement, care and love that so tender  
I really like this feeling which brings me higher  
But what happened? We just lasted for one day?  
Sh\*t! I feel that we were having each other for so many days!

With a heavy heart, I let you go, I let you gone  
Any minute that time I'm going to explode and I don't know why?  
I just found myself a broken-hearted woman  
Losing him with just a blink of an eye.

Oh! I thought our love story would be like those fairy tales  
Finding true love and having their happy ending  
But ours? Since we had author-reader commitment  
It was wrong, really wrong for you and it was a sad ending.

Sorrows, tears and blues filled my heart  
Though it was just one day of love  
I'll still treasure it that way I want  
I hope that you are longing for me, missing me now that I'm gone.

Cause you know?  
I do  
I really do.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# I Have Crush On You

Have crush to the person I haven't met  
Unknown on her background who she is  
Knowing only his wonderful soulful creativity  
Get struck to his letters of deep ingenuity.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# I Will Read And Rate Your Poem

Many poems never care for attention

Members are just waiting only their own

True artist are truly lover and passionate to read

Beginner, new poet, or level one needs 100 percent support

Captain Herbert Poetry

# I'm In Love With You

Your Stanzas are like your eyes that melts my heart  
Your Lines are like your smile that softens my inner being  
Your Themes are like your unique gestures that make me fall with you  
You Titles are like your special message that deepens to know you more

VERSE me with your care  
ODE me with your embrace  
RHYME me with your share  
PROSE me with your tender

I'm in love with you because you FLOW  
    like spring in the falls  
I'm in love with you because your SYLLABLES  
    are like a zephyr in the skies  
I'm in love with you because your RHYTHM  
    are like the heartbeat of blissful happiness  
I'm in love with you because your METER  
    is like the immeasurable galaxies of passion

I'm in love with you, POETRY

Captain Herbert Poetry



# I'm Falling

One hundred eighty degree changes on my views  
A great impact on my innermost house of box  
Uncertain questions made an abrupt answer  
Cannot see, cannot hear, blinded and got deaf  
with this unusual feeling of happiness  
Full of tears with so much hurt, but still meaningless  
without your presence  
Missing you from morning till night seeking  
you as my sickness  
Deep madness with great mistakes, but still nothing  
when you touch landed upon me  
I don't know my name,  
I don't't who am I,  
I don't know what time and where am I?  
I only know that to be with you  
made me uncontrollably..... wild.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Immaculate Conception

She has listen and follow

She has submitted for the history of the whole mankind

Love emanates for you and me

Humility to unknown and believe whatever be the cost.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# In My Poetry World Part 1

Alone with my pen and paper  
Begin to write a poem  
Calling the words in my heart  
Dark things hidden in my lines

Earthly mistakes uncovered  
Far from the distant reality  
Growing in unhappy feelings  
Hover with no direction

Captain Herbert Poetry

## In My Poetry World Part 2

Insanity visits my imagery  
Jailed my self in passion  
Kindles my life in gloom  
Lunatic ideas sprouted

Missing in a misty ground  
Nameless in my expression  
Only within is my reflection  
Powerful to captivates a wounded

Captain Herbert Poetry

# In The Sky

I see clouds in the sky  
It is like cotton on my pillows

I see rainfall from the sky  
It is like sprinkling water in showers

I see rainbow from the sky  
It is like beautiful magic in the heaven

I see sunlight like our lamp  
I see moonlight like a ball

In the sky, I see an eagle flying high  
I like to soar like birds to reach my Wonder Dreams.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Inag

Hahanapin ang mga araw ng ating saya  
Mga kulitang nakakawala ng kaunting problema  
Tawanang nakakaibsan ng matinding pagod  
Kahit kapisasong pagkain may ligayang salu-salo

Nagsasabihan ng problema ng may lungkot  
Kakampi ng handang makinig ano man ang bigat  
Bukasan ng puso na walang tinatago  
Walang reserbang tinatago kapag andyan ka

Sabay makikinig sa bawat isa ano mang sikreto  
Kusang nailalabas ang kailaliman dahil magaan sayo  
Lumulutang tayo saan man mapunta ang usapan  
Napakasimpleng bagay na ibanabahagi'y may kakaibang dulot

Kaunting panahon na lamang magkakawalay  
Paano sasaluhin ang lungkot na madarama  
Sa halu-halong 'di malimutang  
masasayang mga alaala,  
Nakatatak na lamang sa ating mailing buhay ang mga masarap at magaganda  
pINAGsamahan.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Inbox(Haiku)

0 messages

But there's message in voicebox,  
'Box me in your heart'

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Indipindince Dey

A wrong spelling for true freedom

A mistake to dignify its own land

An error to see the spirit of nationalism

A confusion of identity to fight dishonesty on its people.

Captain Herbert Poetry



## Ink Me (Haiku)

Holding hands sweetly  
Cherish the lovely embrace  
Ink me with your touch

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Inside A Blanket

Remembering the past with beautiful and sweet memories  
Gone over in miscalculations and misunderstandings  
Too hungry longing with your presence and waiting with you everyday  
Feel our blanket again hoping to come with me for the rest of our lives.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Internet Church Mass Fellowship

Reading the facebook day and night  
Meditating the words to post as status  
Contemplating what to answer in chatting  
Watching the soul with youtube and other sites

Guarding the spirits with latest trendings  
Praying to have fast connections in wi-fi  
Visiting cell closed group or public Pages  
Full of commitment in clicking LIKES

Surrendering hands in the mouse and keyboard  
Praising and dancing with sensual music videos  
Sharing and downloading hidden scandals  
Eyes are fixed and focus in many uploaded pictures

Like brothers and sisters in the secret web  
Fighting the demons and evil in the games  
Offering nude bodies as living sacrifices in the camp  
Servant of the internet and slaves in the heavenly world wide web.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Internet Is God

Internet is God

Reading the facebook day and night  
Meditating the words to post as status  
Contemplating what to answer in chatting  
Watching the soul with youtube and other sites

Guarding the spirits with latest trendings  
Praying to have fast connections in wi-fi  
Visiting cell closed group or public Pages  
Full of commitment in clicking LIKES

Surrendering hands in the mouse and keyboard  
Praising and dancing with sensual music videos  
Sharing and downloading hidden scandals  
Eyes are fixed and focus in many uploaded pictures

Like brothers and sisters in the secret web  
Fighting the demons and evil in the games  
Offering nude bodies as living sacrifice in the cam  
Servant of the internet and slaves in the heavenly worldwide web.

Poem by: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Is There Forever?

There's an immortality if both share with honesty

There's an evermore if two will give and take

There's an infinity of love if God is the center in a relationship

Is there still forever, even we've been broken and can find each other  
with past experiences in a higher maturity.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Is There Really God?

May Diyos Ba Talaga?

Bakit hindi tinatamaan ng kidlat ang magnanakaw?

Bakit hindi sinusunog ang mga pumapatay ng mga inosente?

Bakit hindi napuputulan ng ari ang mga rapist?

Bakit hindi napaparusahan ang mga nanananakit ng mga bata at mga kababaihan?

Bakit nabubuhay pa rin ang mga gumawa ng karumal-dumal na krimen?

Bakit kailangan pang tumagal para mabunyag ang mga lihim ng pandarambong?

Bakit nahahayaang mangurakot ng pera ng mga kawawang tao?

Bakit ang daming walang makain at sa mga sulok lang o creek nakatira?

Bakit wala ng natatakot sa Diyos para manloko ng kapwa?

Bakit maraming nagsisimba at relihiyoso subalit walang pagmamahalan?

Bakit sobrang dami ng mapagmataas kaysa mapagkumbaba?

Marami ng makasarili, gahaman sa pera at materyal na bagay

Sobrang hirap magpatawad sa mga sumira ng buhay

Sobrang hirap magpatawad sa mga umiwan sayo

Mahirap man intindihin ang masalimuot ang isip ng Diyos,

Ay mahirap maunawaan ang lawak ang kanyang plano

Masakit sa kalooban ang matapakan ang ating pride

Kaya gustong gusto natin gumanti at lumaban

Nagtatanim ng sama ng loob sa mga umapi sa atin

Sobrang hirap pakawalan ang pagpapatawad lalo na pag sinira o kinitil ang buhay ng ating mahal sa buhay.

Imposible man itong gawin na magpatawad, subalit may kakaibang espiritu ang Diyos na mananahan sa atin at tatanggapin ng ating isipa't damdamin upang magawa ang kapatawaran.

Sa pananalangin at buong pagsuko sa Kanya mapapagtagumpayan

Tagumpay hindi sa panglabas na bagay kundi sa ating kailalimang budhi

Mahirap unawain ng ating mga mata ang nakikita natin sa mundo at nangyayari

Mahirap maarok ng ating pandama ang mga lumalalang sitwasyon sa ating paligid

May Diyos ba talaga? Lahat ng uri ng tao ay umibig at nagmahal tulad mo at

ako.

Sa iyo at sa ating kailalalimang puso'y tayo lamang ang makakasagot.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Journey(Punctuation Poem-13 Lines)

- - - - -: - -, - -, - -,

- - - + - - - + - - -

- -; - - - - -? - - -

- - + - +? ? ?

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

!!!!!! ? ? !!!!! - - - - -!

(?) (?) - - - - - -? ? (?)

? ? (?) / - -/? ? (!)

? ? ? +!!!! / - - -

(?) / (!) =; ?

? ! + (?) +; ! ? + (!) + /

.....

- - - - - - - - - -

(About this poem)

1st line - dash means traveling and quest for life

Colon means what and where to quest

Comma means what the things are like to quest

2nd line means traveling all the way

Plus means many things to do in journey

3rd line – Semicolon means “but or little confusion then questioning the Self in journey

4th line, he tries many things but asking himself

5th line, travelling then he rest for while or space with himself

6th line with exclamation means get mad for his/her quest

7th line, parenthesis means Strong or almost insane questioning about his journey



8th,9th,10th,11th line are mix emotions of himself

Slash means divided heart or mind thinking, listening to his mind and heart to answer his journey

12th line, he completely Stop- it means he knows where to go the, knows where and what direction to quest in his life

Then 13th line or last line, he travels again in journey but with calmness, peace and have a good purpose in life.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Just A Friend

Someone you can talk to  
A person you can share with  
The one who can care with you  
Somebody who will be concern with you

Someone who can understand you  
A person that gives you attention  
The one who can share your affection  
Somebody who can accompany you  
    in the storm and in the heaven of your life

Someone who can make a distance and give you space  
A person with no creepiness and cleverness  
The one with no strings of attachment  
Somebody who is not special, but a simple  
    and ordinary "angel" of your life

Not a best friend  
Not a girlfriend  
Not a boyfriend  
Not a mutual friend

Only Just a Friend

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Kalahating Bahagi (My Half)

Kapaligiran ko'y hindi matanaw  
Mga tinig nila'y hindi madidinig  
Mga salita'y utal-utal  
Kung wala ka sa akin.

Isip ay magiging baluktot  
Panglanghap ko'y magiging kulang  
Sa aking panlasa'y hindi lahat matitikman  
Sa aking pag-ibig ay bantulot.

Katawa'y hindi madampian  
Papilay ang aking pagtakbo't at paglakad  
Ako'y isa nang inutil  
Patay na ang kalahating katawan

Subalit pag-asa'y nasa iyo lamang.  
Tuwa't galak ang aking nararamdaman  
Pag-iyak ng may dahilang pagmamahal  
At tunay na Pagpapasalamat

Sa Kalahating Bahagi na inialay Mo sa akin  
Magagandang kulay at tanawin akin ng napapansin  
Mga magagandang tinig nila'y parang musika, Mga salita'y isa nang awit,

Gumagandang pananaw at pag-iisip,  
Sintamis mo'y aking panlasa,  
Tayo'y isa na sa ating Pag-ibig.  
Akin nang nadadama ang ang aking pagyakap

Pagtakbo nati'y isa ng malugod at magandang Pangarap  
Sa Kamatayan ako'y naligtas  
Sa kalungkutan iyong Napawi  
Ng dahil sa Iyong Bahagi

Ako ngayo'y isa nang tunay na Nilalang.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Kalan (Flirtation Poem)

Kagandahang lalaki'y dudumugin  
Kilig na kilig sa mga gwapo  
Pantasyang naglalaro sa isip  
Tili ng tili kapag masulyapan lang

Kahit di na niya makilala ang ugali  
Kahit bastos basta matipuno'y tanggap na  
Unahan sa paggawa ng paraan para mapalapit  
Di na pakakawalan kahit mabigay na lahat

Maraming pagpipilian ang masuwereng may itsura  
Pinagkakaguluhan na parang putakti sa akit ng tamis  
Parang magnet sa mga anyo at hugis ng mukha  
Kapag pogi'y masarap, todo, kawili-wili  
at walang patid makipagusap

Kapag maputi at makinis, mabulaklak ang mga salita  
Mababangong suporta sa bawat sa kanyang sambit  
Ngayo'y wala na masyadong mahinhin  
at tahimik na ligawan  
Dahil sa pagluluto ng mga mapusok na pang-aakit  
ay marami ng nagbebenta ng KALANdian.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Kalong Ni Inang Nanay

Naglihi ng ilang buwan upang tayo'y masilayan ng may kalinga  
Pagsusuka, pananakit, at mga hindi komportableng pakiramdam  
Ingat na ingat na huwag kang masaktan kahit nasa tiyan pa lang  
Umiiri ng masakit upang mailuwal ka ng ligtas mahal kong anak

Karga na kita sa aking piling at karga na rin ang pasanin sa iyong paglaki  
Alalay, tagaluto, tigelaba, plantsa, tagaluto at maghahatid sayo sa paaralan  
Yaya, nars, alila, makita ka lamang maayos at magandang kalagayan  
Tagapagtanggol pag may nanakit at taga antay sayo kapag gabi na

Napariwara man o laging basag ulo'y kakampi pa rin sa ano mang sitwasyon  
Di man sumunod sa pangaral, iiyak na lang at iluluhod ka sa Maykapal  
Wala man naging direksyon ang ating buhay, babagsak pa rin tayo sa yakap ni  
nanay  
Wala man marating sa pangarap, siya ang ating una at huling tagahanga

Sa mahirap na pag-aruga mo'y minsay walang hinihintay na kapalit  
Maalala mo lang siya at tawaging Nanay ko'y walang kasingsaya na ang kanyang  
taglay  
Magantihan man ng mga karangyaan at materyal na bagay ay hindi niya na rin  
ito malasap dahil sa katandaan  
Sa simpleng pagtabi, pag-uusap kahit siya'y bingi at utal-utal na'y ramdam sa  
kanyang kailalimang kalooban

Sa unang kanlong natin mula sa kanya ng tayo'y isinilang ay siya naman ang  
ating KALONG sa bawat huli ng kanyang buhay.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Killing Undesirable Desires

Killing undesirable desires  
To moderate inner sensuality  
Enlightening within our being  
Deep meditation for the realization  
and seeking the higher truth

Captain Herbert Poetry

## L And A

We hold and trust each other in our promises  
Our imperfections make our hands tight  
We bind our comfort in many circumstances  
Our sharing opens our soul in one candle light

You give unconditional efforts to make me happy  
I always feel your deep concern and honesty  
You made me so special everyday  
I still miss you even you are there beside me

We have one ear listening hand in hand  
We care all our little things with importance  
We value our golden memorable memories  
We cherish every breathing of our emotions

Our time is passing with remarkable moments  
Our simple duet lives like a colorful rainbow  
Our Love will last whatever happens in our walk  
Our Affections are tied, carved and wrapped within our hearts.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Laban Pacquiao Sa Isang Pilipinas

Sa pagtutok ng buong mundo'y itataguyod Ka, Bayang Perlas  
Saan man ng sulok ang tribo'y itataas ang kislap ng watawat  
Bubuhayin ang alab na magkakapit sa isang sulo ng tagumpay  
Aapaw ang pagmamahalan at pagkakaisa  
ng isang lahi ng iba't ibang isla

Nagsimula sa kahirapan na hindi sumuko sa mga suntok ng buhay  
Natumba at bumangon sa mga hamon ng kinabukasan  
ng may bitbit laging dasal  
Isang ehemplo sa pamilya at modelo ng pagpapakumbabang may lakas  
ng loob sa mga Pilipino  
Tumulo ang mga pawis at pumatak ang dugo ng nananalo at tagumpay  
kahit dambuhalang pangalan pa ang kalaban

Magkasugat man at magkabukol ay hindi iindain maitaas lamang  
ang ating bandila  
Magiting na haharap sa buong mundo ng tapat at walang dayang  
gagawin para sa malinis na karangalan ng ating bansa  
Ibat-ibang kulay ng kultura ang hahanga sa iyo Manny at mabubuo  
ng mga Pilipino sa pagkakaisang Kamay  
Sa mga kaliwa't kanang iyong bibitawan ay huhugis ang imahe  
ng Lupang Hinirang ng may bagong Pag-asa.

Mula sa mga magsasaka, sundalo, kapulisan, mga ordinaryong tao  
at lahat ng mamayan ay titigil para sa ilang oras  
ng kapayapaan at pag-ibig sa Inang Bayan  
Krimen, masasamang loob at lahat ng kalsada ay tatahimik  
ng dahil sa di-pangkaraniwang  
at mala-mahikang pagbabago sa milyong tao.  
Kampeon ka lagi sa amin, kampeon sa lahat bagyo't trahedya  
na tumulong na ibinabalik sa mahihirap,  
at kampeon ka sa ipinakita mong dangal ng isang tunay na Pinoy  
sa diwa, salita't gawa.

Mga network magsasasama -sama, gobyerno'y handa na sa suporta,  
mga bata, nanay, tatay, lolo, lola, kuya, ate, dukha, mayayaman,  
at ang mga simpleng Juan dela Cruz ay magtitipon  
para sa isang kasaysayan, para sa isang luwalhati't pagsinta  
at Para sa Isang Pilipinas ng Kapayapaan, Pag-ibig  
at Pagbubuklod.



## Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ladies, Girls And Women

They wave with a fantastic mist  
With a very colorful depthness  
They flow with wonderful scenes  
With a lovely amazing of smoothness

They rain with gentleness and delicate touch  
They swim with a marvelous honesty  
Their hearts are like seas with uniqueness and extraordinary  
Their emotions are like wondrous coral with full of inviting surprises.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Last Falsettos

Last Falsettos

by: Beverly Wrights

Unfamiliar world, another dimension of life,  
Your words have the power to take me there without a rocket.  
Words that let me land on pastures of soulful realities.  
Might as well dock me to an ocean of tears.  
They're just too powerful that I couldn't fathom where they came from.

Are they from deep within the scars of your past?  
Or should I say, from the last falsettos of your cry.  
Maybe from the last curve of your lips; last try.  
You were born to be talented and skillful enough,  
To make a heart in a deep mourning, laugh.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Leaf (Haiku)

Fresh and Green to touch  
Yellow then turns to dried Brown  
Like our Age that Flies

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Lilim Sa Dilim {my Shadows Of Love In Your Gloomy Life)

Sa paligid ng kawalan  
Dinig ang huni ng katahimikan  
Mga piping dahon sa hardin  
At payapang agosng batis

Sllip ng buwan sa tabing anino  
Abong ulap sa kalangitan  
Sinag sa maliwanag na gabi  
Aaninag ang pag-ibig sa takipsilim

Mga tanim na may tinik na nakakasugat  
Bulaklak na nakakalason sa pag-akit  
Dalisay na ilog sa kagandahan  
Maduming putik sa budhing kailaliman

Sa pagsilong mo sa aking kalinga  
Iyong yakap at pagmamahal ang aking gabay  
Madilim man ang landas na tatahakin  
Lagi kang nasa sa aking lilim bawat saglit at sa bawat ng ating sandali.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Lips

A marshy dew of softness  
Tender river of loving cave  
A wetly cotton clay of sweet fragile  
Two edges wave in deep shallows

Circling around in burning strawberry  
Like coals to ignite the passion  
Draw close in warm magnetism  
Shutting eyes in a melting breath

Endearing palm and finger follows  
Like sea falls that dig in a thrill splash  
Exploring the heaven spots of wonderland  
A breeze of touch in every corner of tight caress

Gripping and moving in a torrid darkly green scenes  
Fresh clever lips kindle sensual electricity  
Orbiting the pinkish curves down over skinny slopes

Running to and through on a mouth of volcano and inversely swallowing the firm  
torch.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Lips To Lips

Two worlds join in one whisper of love  
Closing eyes feel the depths of the sea  
Wonderful doors to all breezes of caress  
Forgets everything in a beautiful and memorable moment.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Love Conceives Hurt

Why there is something in me that I can't hold  
Strange on my feelings with him and get very attracted  
So possess with this unknown emotion of love  
Curiosity kills me and gradually conceives hurt

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Low Income For Professional Teachers

Sila rin ay may propesyon at diploma  
Nakapasa rin sila at may lisensya(LET)  
Nagpupuyat, nagpaplano, at nagiisip  
Para ring sundalo sa stratehiya ng giyera

Hindi sila abugado subalit hawak nila ang mga susunod ang mga pag-asa ng bayan

Hindi sila doktor ngunit inaaruga nila ang mga kinabukasan ng bansa  
Hindi sila arkitekto subalit nasa kanila ang pagbibigay ng blueprint sa kanilang mga kaisipan

At hindi sila engineer subalit sila ang mga huhubog sa kanila upang maging ganap na handa sa kanilang mga direksyon.

Kung mahirap magbantay sa isang bata,  
Paano pa kaya kapag marami sila at sa lamang sa klase ang guro  
Araw-araw iba't ibang problema ang kinaharap  
Mga away, ingay, kopyahan, daldalan at marami pang iba

Minsan wala ng boses kakasalita o kakasaway  
Losyang na sa mga problema sa loob ng classroom  
Para rin silang tulad ng isang executive manager  
Pinagaaralan paano magiging epektibo ang pag-aaral nila

Ang iba'y bayani, subsob, at huwaran  
Ang iba'y sumusuko na, minamaliit at ikinahihiya ang mga guro  
Para silang huwes o judge kung paano magdedesisyon sa mga grado  
Subalit sila rin ay tao lamang na marupok din sa likod ng kanilang mga pisara

Uuwi sa simpleng bahay na pagod at huhubarin ang uniform na may buntong-hininga  
Pagdating ng sahod, konti na lang matitira sa mga kaltas  
Mapapailing na lang ng konti at iisipin na lamang ang malalim na pagmamahal sa napiling propesyon  
Sana bago pumasok ang mga mag-aaral, kaunting barya lamang sa bawat isa ang napupunta sa kanila katumbas ng masalimuot na gawain.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Lunatic Ideas Sprouted

Insanity visits my imagery  
Jailed my self in passion  
Kindles my life in gloom  
Lunatic ideas sprouted

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Mahal Mo Ang Diyos At Bayan Pacquiao

Mula sa mga magsasaka, sundalo, kapulisan, mga ordinaryong tao  
at lahat ng mamayan ay titigil para sa ilang oras  
ng kapayapaan at pag-ibig sa Inang Bayan  
Krimen, masasamang loob at lahat ng kalsada ay tatahimik  
ng dahil sa di-pangkaraniwang  
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sa diwa, salita't gawa.

Mga network magsasasama -sama, gobyerno'y handa na sa suporta,  
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para sa isang kasaysayan, para sa isang luwalhati't pagsinta  
at Para sa Isang Pilipinas ng Kapayapaan, Pag-ibig  
at Pagbubuklod.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Manny Pacquiao Sa Lupang Hinirang

Magkasugat man at magkabukol ay hindi iindain maitaas lamang  
ang ating bandila  
Magiting na haharap sa buong mundo ng tapat at walang dayang  
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Sa mga kaliwa't kanang iyong bibitawan ay huhugis ang imahe  
ng Lupang Hinirang ng may bagong Pag-asa.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## March 20

My soul in a deep blue ocean  
Alone listening the quietness  
Silent wandering at noisy heart  
Searching to ask question, Why?

Captain Herbert Poetry

# May Diyos Ba Talaga?

May Diyos Ba Talaga?

Bakit hindi tinatamaan ng kidlat ang magnanakaw?

Bakit hindi sinusunog ang mga pumapatay ng mga inosente?

Bakit hindi napuputulan ng ari ang mga rapist?

Bakit hindi napaparusahan ang mga nanananakit ng mga bata at mga kababaihan?

Bakit nabubuhay pa rin ang mga gumawa ng karumal-dumal na krimen?

Bakit kailangan pang tumagal para mabunyag ang mga lihim ng pandarambong?

Bakit nahahayaang mangurakot ng pera ng mga kawawang tao?

Bakit ang daming walang makain at sa mga sulok lang o creek nakatira?

Bakit wala ng natatakot sa Diyos para manloko ng kapwa?

Bakit maraming nagsisimba at relihiyoso subalit walang pagmamahalan?

Bakit sobrang dami ng mapagmataas kaysa mapagkumbaba?

Marami ng makasarili, gahaman sa pera at materyal na bagay

Sobrang hirap magpatawad sa mga sumira ng buhay

Sobrang hirap magpatawad sa mga umiwan sayo

Mahirap man intindihin ang masalimuot ang isip ng Diyos,

Ay mahirap maunawaan ang lawak ang kanyang plano

Masakit sa kalooban ang matapakan ang ating pride

Kaya gustong gusto natin gumanti at lumaban

Nagtatanim ng sama ng loob sa mga umapi sa atin

Sobrang hirap pakawalan ang pagpapatawad lalo na pag sinira o kinitil ang buhay ng ating mahal sa buhay.

Imposible man itong gawin na magpatawad, subalit may kakaibang espiritu ang Diyos na mananahan sa atin at tatanggapin ng ating isipa't damdamin upang magawa ang kapatawaran.

Sa pananalangin at buong pagsuko sa Kanya mapapagtagumpayan

Tagumpay hindi sa panglabas na bagay kundi sa ating kailalimang budhi

Mahirap unawain ng ating mga mata ang nakikita natin sa mundo at nangyayari

Mahirap maarok ng ating pandama ang mga lumalalang sitwasyon sa ating paligid

May Diyos ba talaga? Lahat ng uri ng tao ay umibig at nagmahal tulad mo at

ako.

Sa iyo at sa ating kailalalimang puso'y tayo lamang ang makakasagot.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Melodic Charm

Why my heart is dragging with melodic charm when I see you?  
Could be wrong or mistake, but I don't know what's here inside  
I keep my door close, but I can't help to open it for you  
I am good at reasoning and yet comes madness with you

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Mga Gurong Maliit Ang Sahod

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Captain Herbert Poetry

# Milk Tea

## MILK TEA

Love finds cooler taste  
Quench the thirst of longing  
Refreshes our flavors  
Addictive when we get hooked

A craze of glued attachment  
Mixture of fate on one glass  
Shaking together and melted through  
Liquidate the feelings in fatal promises

Contamination of dishonesty appears  
Blended with many toxic lies  
Poisonous motives leads to death  
Full of cries and tears in a heart's survival

Perilous if didn't care our inner ingredients  
Every moment of cherished preservation  
and free-open sharing  
Milk and tea, a perfect combination of love to keep the sensitivity of trust  
and true affection 'till the end do apart.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Mind Of The Robot

Thinking only with self-interest  
Passion on its root and ground  
Loving on its vanity and pride  
Share for your own blowing horn

Typing the keys but never touches other  
Relying on chatting but never in person  
No bonding, no mingling, no heart to heart  
We have the unique and special minds of a  
affectionate Human.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Miss Universe

Prestigious pageant of the most beautiful women in the world

Wonderful in their stance, walks and their perfect smiles

Superb proportions on their vital statistics and graceful looks

Warm friendships and camaraderie with brilliant minds

In my eyes behind, all participants are all crowned and winners

In every place and every culture have different views of beauty

To get an ultimate One will have million and billion issues

Only in my view, no one loses because in the hearts with sportsmanship,

All Miss which represent each country are all Miss Universe in their countrymen.

Peace!

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Missing In A Misty Ground

Missing in a misty ground  
Nameless in my expression  
Only within is my reflection  
Powerful to captivates a wounded

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Mother Is Superwoman

She hugs me when I am crying  
She makes me calm when I am worried  
She teaches me when I am asking  
She helps me when I am trouble

She smiles at me even she looks tired  
She tells stories even she looks sleepy  
She sleeps late and wakes up too early  
She embraces me even she works many things

My mom has full of problems But she always says she's alright  
Sometimes she's frustrated to discipline  
But I see her kneeling down to pray for our family

She's weak but trying to be strong  
She has long patience but got angry  
She's all around in cook, laundry, dishwasher, cleaners, everything  
She's superwoman to handle our things to shape and mold us to face world's reality.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# My Missing Arc

MY MISSING ARC

Answer my empty underlying heart  
An open space to make you stay  
We won't fail and accept our mistakes  
Don't guess because my love is perfect with you

Whatever difficult tests happen in our lives,  
We will review all questions in our commitment  
No doubt that I belong to the breaths we've shared

You fill all the blanks of my missing arc  
to my incomplete heart  
and feel all your cherish love to give the air  
in void heaven to bind us  
and our world as one colorful galaxy.

Poem by: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry

# My Mom

My mom has full of problems  
But she always says she's alright  
Sometimes she's frustrated to discipline  
But I see her kneeling down to pray for our family

Captain Herbert Poetry



# My Mother's Last Breathe

Your time gradually flies  
From the mud and dust beginning  
You want to come HOME

But even we try to add memorable moments  
We can't hold your breathing and life  
Because every event has finish line  
Because every walk there is a Last Rest

Only we can do is to grasp  
To seize every instance of our attachments  
To remember the caress how you nurtured us.  
To remember the pain and joy of our bonding and binding

All the bliss of honor and nimbus of happiness  
You greatly and wholly share  
Faucet of tears fell  
River of sweat flowed  
Just make us to survive,  
To shine, and to reach the peak of our dreams

You make yourself as a blockade  
Of all despises and scorns  
Covering us with your humility and honesty  
You showered us with your tender love, affection and endearment.

Thank you to all sacrifices  
You have done to us  
Thank you to good values, aspiration and hope  
That you engraved to our being  
Thank you for your noble dedication  
That make us a molded and refined person.

But my mother whisper her simple request,  
"To let her last breathe,  
her last eyes open,  
her last words,  
To be with the GARDEN walking with GOD"



# My Poems Are Not For Sale

I am not rich to publish a book  
I am not a vendor to sell my poems  
My writings are free to read and put you your through it  
Buy my poems not with your money, but you give innermost thoughts

Share my poems throughout the world and the universe  
Call all the poetry readers who were rested in peace and read my poems  
Send messages to the living and to the spirits to see my writings  
My poems are not for sale because these are immaterial, ideas, concepts and an  
air of love.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Naytay

Inaruga ang mahal na anak ng mag-isa  
Gigising sa umaga para alagaan ka  
Magluluto kasabay ng paglalaba  
Maghuhugas kahit pagod na pagod

Gagawin at tutulungan kita sa assignment mo  
Susunduin at hahatid kita sa eskwelahan  
Hindi makatulog sa pag-aalala sa iyo  
Plantsahin ang damit at ayusin ang sarili mo

Nag-iisip sa mga kakainin at sa kalusugan mo  
Binabantayan ang mga natutunan at kilos mo  
Ipinagdadasal ka upang maging mabait  
Tinuturuan upang maging responsable kang anak

Walang day-off, walang bayad, laging overtime  
Walang sahod, walang bonus, at walang sahod  
Ligaya sa puso't kalooban ko ang pinakamasaya  
Makita ka lang ligtas, kulang pa ang buhay ko iaaalay.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ng Dahil Sa Ngiti (Because Of Your Smile)

Bukal na liwanag sa ating puso  
Kusang iibabaw sa ating mukha  
Mga mata at pisngi parang ulap sa ganda  
Tulad ng mga bituin na kumikislap

Ang mga dilim ng buhay napapawi  
Problemang dala'y nalulusaw  
Kabigatan gumagaan sa alapaap  
Ng dahil sa ngiti na langit ang pag-ibig.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ngiti

Bukal na liwanag sa ating puso  
Kusang iibabaw sa ating mukha  
Mga mata at pisngi parang ulap sa ganda  
Tulad ng mga bituin na kumikislap

Ang mga dilim ng buhay napapawi  
Problemang dala'y nalulusaw  
Kabigatan gumagaan sa alapaap  
Ng dahil sa ngiti na langit ang pag-ibig.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ningning Ni Yaya Dub Ng Eat Bulaga

Naabot mo ang mga karaniwang tao sa iyong kakaibang pag-arte  
Nakuha mo ang masa hindi lang pagpapatawa kundi may natutunan din sayo  
Kahit sa kalye-serye lang ay buhay na buhay ang mga yugto ninyo  
Sa tulong ng magaling ng programang Eat Bulaga ay lalo pang humusay ang  
inaabangang pagtatagpo niyo ni Alden.

Lahat ay nakakarelata sayo sa pag-ibig ng isang mahirap na may mga taong  
hadlang tulad ni Lola ni Dora  
May napakagandang aral na makukuha na paghihirapan ng may sakripisyo ang  
pagmamahalan  
Pinapakita at pinagyayaman din ng Eat Bulaga ang ating magandang values at  
kultura sa katauhan ni Yaya Dub  
Makwela ang kanyang gaslaw na suportado nila Tito, Vic, and Joey kasama sila  
Jose, Paulo, Allan K. at ang ibang Kabarkads sa studio.

Naipapakita rin ni Yaya ang mga simpleng kilig ng may sunusuyo  
Napapanahon at swak na swak ang kanyang karakter dahil sa kanyang  
dubsmash  
First time at very unique ang naisip ng Eat Bulaga sa portion na ito  
Mahusay ang kanyang pag arte na nasasalamín ang pulso ng mga mahihirap

Nakakawala ng pagod at pansamantalang nawawala ang problema dahil  
nakakawiling panoorin  
Marami pang pagtatagpong maganap kay Yaya na ikakasiya pa natin  
Marami pang sorpresa at bagong twist araw na araw na gagawin nila Yaya Dub  
na lalong makakapagsaya sa mga manonood  
Sa pagNingning ni Yaya Dub kabalikat niya ang gintong tala ng buong programa  
na hindi kumukupas sa maraming henerasyon.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ningning Ni Yaya-Dub Ng Eat Bulaga

Naabot mo ang mga karaniwang tao sa iyong kakaibang pag-arte  
Nakuha mo ang masa hindi lang pagpapatawa kundi may natutunan din sayo  
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na hindi kumukupas sa maraming henerasyon.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# O, Aking Mga Kababayan At Mga Kapatid

Nasa putikan ang katawan mong wala ng malay  
Yakap ang anak na parehong nahirapan sa lunod  
Dugua't nadaganan dulot ng hampas ng hangin  
Nakulong sa mga higanteng anod na di makawala  
O bagyong napakalakas na ngayong lang naranasan  
Malaking sasakyan at barko'y kayang pataubin  
Galit na Dagat na humampas sa siyudad at bayan na parang kamunoy na di  
makalangoy  
Mga tao na parang butil lamang na niliuray

O tulong, ! Walang nakapitan sa pag garasa ng mga trosong tinik  
O Diyos Ligtas mo ako! O Diyos ligtas mo kami!  
Mga ungol na ng paghihinagpis  
Mga ungol sa hakbang ng kamatayan  
O Tatay ko! Iyak sa pagkawala na nabagsakan ng bahay, mabigat at matutulis  
na bagay  
O Nanay! Hagulgol ng isang paslit na nawalay  
Tuklap ang mga gusali't mansyon, at lalong durog durog ang mga barong-barong  
O mga Anak ko! Sigaw na humihikbi at pagtangis na halos pinagtakluban ng  
mundo sa sobrang sakit ng pagwalay  
Kahit kayakap at magkahawak, pinaghiwalay pa rin ng trahedya ng hangin

Lahat ng negosyo at komersyo, wala ng pakinabang  
Salapi at pera'y walang halaga kaysa sa munting ligtas na buhay  
Saan ka man magtago sa mga ligtas na lugar, sa mataas ka man pumunta, o sa  
kwadrang bato, Pero parang buldozer ang pagsira o tulad ng malaking makina  
na unti unting winawasak Nanginginig sa bawat segundo ng malaking halimaw na  
hurricane  
Ipo ipo na sinlaki ng isang probinsya naumiikot ng umiikot sa pagdikdik ng  
magagandang tanawin at maliligayang ala~ala

Pagalis mo Bagyo, Bakit ganito ang iyong iniwan?  
Ulan ng dalamhati ang dumaloy na pinupunit ang mga puso sa mga inosenteng  
bangkay Kawawang lolo't lola di nakaligtas sa mga bayo na nilisan pa ng mga  
apo't anak  
Luha at walang makain ang isa pang dusa  
Lupaypay na sa uhaw at mga tulo sa mga mata ang naiinom  
Kawawang mga kababayan na nakahandusay lamang na parang basura  
Parang mga patay na hayop na tinakpan lang ng yero at kahoy

Kanin na may asin o asukal lamang ang kinakain  
Tubig na di malinis kailangan inumin sa sobrang kauhawan  
Nagkakasakit na ang karamihan sa kagutuman

Libo libo ang mga patay, mga sugatan, at mga nawawala  
Pero milyon at bilyong tao ang mga nalungkot at nakiramay  
Ilang probinsya ang natadtad ng bugbog karima-rimarim ng malaking unos  
Subalit buong mundo at ibat-ibang lahi ang umaakay

Inubos Mo na lahat mula sa aming kabahayan at kabuhayan  
Nagiwan Ka ng mga duguang damdamin sa pagkawalay ng mga pamilya  
Sinugatan mo ang mga magkakataling puso ng mga Pilipino  
Parang binigyan mo kami ng digmaan na wasak at luray-luray na parang  
binagsakan ng maraming pagsabog  
Masahol pa sa lindol at pagyanig ng bulkan ang iyong lakas na kumitil ng walang  
labang Pilipino  
Subalit naubos mo man ang mga dahon ng aming kayamanan

Naputol mo man ang mga tangkay ng saya sa siyudad  
Pinapagsak mo man ang mga bunga ng aming paghihirap  
Meron pa kaming kaisa~isang natira na napakahalaga  
Kaisa~isang hindi napabagsak  
Kaisa~isa na dadaloy sa mga maliliit na ugat at bubulwak sa aming mga puso,  
diwa at kaluluwa Ito ay UGAT NG PAG~ASA na tutubong muli, gagapang pataas  
ng masisinagan ng mga bagong araw ng pagmamahalan at pagtutulungan

Didiligan muli ng mga ulan at ambon na nanggaling sa mga magagandang  
kalooban sa buong mundo  
HALIKA, Halika, Ibigkis ang bukas na Kamay ng Kalinga sa mga Braso ng  
Pagkakaisa upang unti- unti muli makikita ang bagong PAG~AHON

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ocean Of Pretty Girls

They wave with a fantastic mist  
With a very colorful depthness  
They flow with wonderful scenes  
With a lovely amazing of smoothness

They rain with gentleness and delicate touch  
They swim with a marvelous honesty  
Their hearts are like seas with uniqueness and extraordinary  
Their emotions are like wondrous coral with full of inviting surprises.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# One Candle Light

We hold and trust each other in our promises  
Our imperfections make our hands tight  
We bind our comfort in many circumstances  
Our sharing opens our soul in one candle light

Captain Herbert Poetry

# One Glass

A craze of glued attachment  
Mixture of fate on one glass  
Shaking together and melted through  
Liquidate the feelings in fatal promises

Captain Herbert Poetry

# One Glass Of Tears

## ONE GLASS OF TEARS

You left with unknown reasons  
You were cold in bonding  
Not attentive in sweet moments  
You don't communicate

No message, no calls  
No tweets, no love words  
No shows of interests  
Just a sign of indifference

Caring flies to somewhere  
Embrace removes in shoulders  
Touch never landed in the skin  
"I LOVE YOU" never heard again

Alone with sadness  
Loneliness with droplets from the eyes  
Remembering the lovely memories with weepiness  
A glass of water of tears from continues crying  
shows how much I am longing for you  
and how much I really love you.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# One Tiny Atom In Love

We pray on the worship place  
Listening to the Word, sermon and preaching  
We kneel, and standing while talking to your Highest Being  
Bowing down, planking or sitting meditating to Supreme Consciousness

We have different names of Messenger  
Different names of Followers or Leaders  
Different dogmas, teachings and decrees  
And we have different names of God, god and goddesses

Many 'were' persecuted and killed  
Tortured, massacred, and avenged  
Ambushed, discriminated, condemned and judged  
Because on the word 'faith'

But although different, they All have the Highest Commandment  
That is to "Love One Another"  
Does it love one another only within the group?  
Does it love one another only in the same faith worldwide?

Love One Another Is Universal  
Joining and uniting in peace with different skin and race  
Holding hands in different nations and continents  
Embracing with different group, cultures and faith  
Understanding and respect even the unknown in outer space

But love will begin on myself  
Not later and not tomorrow  
No time to wait others  
Love starts at this moment and spread like an air of life to all LIVING CREATURES

To unite as One Tiny Atom In Love

Captain Herbert Poetry

# One(1) Classroom

Friendship with unity to our world classmates  
Peace with love to our self-teachers  
Our heart is our books of love  
Our soul is our pencil to write what is within

Bags of sharing for one another  
An ID of embracing the needy and low-ones  
To recite the caring and help to different skin  
To color in one canvas of respect and understanding

To have an attendance in deep concern with others  
To finish the course and level in One Classroom  
With great intensity of connection and affection  
Into our blue-sea and green-trees of our Earth-humanity.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Open Hands

It starts with a heart of love  
With the soul flowing of sincerity  
A simplicity of self but imparting own behalf  
With purity of intentions ready to give  
Sharing gifts, reliefs, donations, pledges and any amounts  
But the unseen shares are the time, efforts, and prayers  
The good care, assisting the unable, and soothing the pain of people;  
- Sharing can be our encouraging words

Sharing has begun with the Creator  
The Son shares His life to us  
Everyone has the Seeds of Helping  
With an OPEN HANDS

Blessings of heaven will Shower back upon us  
Pride and Greed hinder the Sharing  
Bitterness blocks the benevolence  
And Love of Money closes our Affectionate Palm

But our deepest heart will remain gentle  
Laying our means to touch lives  
Delight with dedication to give and help  
With an Open Heart  
Sharing will make the wOrld full of LOVE.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Ospital (Hospital Of Souls)

Kapag nasa simbahan ka'y santo agad ang pagtingin  
Kaunting mali'y nakikita agad at inuusig  
Perpekto ang pagkilala ng hindi dapat bumagsak  
Aso at kabayo ang pagturing sa mga gustong lumakad ng tuwid

Madalas ang paghusga na hindi naman ang totoong kalooban  
Kung sino pa ang mga baliko siya pang malinaw ang mata  
Siya na bingi sa langit siya pang nakikinig at nagkakalat  
Marami naman na ginawa subalit ang sinpleng kahinaan ang pinapansin

Walang taong banal at lahat ay nagkakasala araw-araw  
Subalit may mga gustong sumuko patungo sa pagbabago  
Hindi biglaan at dahan dahan lamang sa pagkontrol ng sarili  
Kahit nagpapakita na ng maganda ay meron at marami pa rin ang nakatuon sa  
ating madilim na nakaraan

Maraming ayaw na ang pangit at mga maling kahapon  
Mga punagsisihan na nakalipas ay may mga umuungkat pa rin  
Pilit man kalimutan sa paligid may mga humihila pa rin  
Sana'y maraming nagpipigil sa kanilang mga salita na dumadaan sa mga  
pagsubok

Maraming doktor na nagpapagaling ng mga pisikal na katawan  
Ngunit may Isang Manggagamot na papasok sa ating puso na hihilumin lahat ng  
uri kabigatan at lahat ng uri ng sakit sa ating damdamin  
Tatanggapin natin Siya at pupunta sa Kanyang Ospital  
upang makita at maunawaan na tayong lahat ay nagpapagaling pa sa ating mga  
karamdaman ng ating mga puso.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Our

Our time is passing with remarkable moments  
Our simple duet lives like a colorful rainbow  
Our love will last whatever happens in our walk  
Our affections are tied, carved and wrapped within Our hearts.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Our Inner Ingredients

Perilous if didn't care  
our inner ingredients  
Every moment of cherished preservation  
and free-open sharing

A perfect combination of love  
to keep the sensitivity of trust  
and true affection  
'till the end do us part.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Our Poems In Thousands Of Years Part 2

Hiding what's inside our hearts like a riddle  
Sometimes witty, ridicule or interesting  
Seeking answers and questing by questions  
Rationalizing our simple things into figurative imagery

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Our Poems In Thousands Of Years Part 3

Wishing the unfathomable and unreachable  
Making unique imaginations that only a poet can see  
Creating one of a kind of illusions and wonderful fantasy  
Wishing elusive dreams in the existing realm

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Our Poems In Thousands Of Years Part 4

Describing in simile all our simple ways to complex and radical ways  
Going beyond unknown and to the mystery  
From simple syllables to very long words but very meaningful  
Crying with sorrow or with deep happiness while writing

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Our Poems In Thousands Of Years Part 5

This is cost nothing but it is Everything in us  
It's not a gold or silver but it is our Treasure on our hearts  
It's not about popularity but by greatest Creativity  
It is only words and letters, but our poet's Name  
will last through many generations  
and thousands of years.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Our Poems In Thousands Of Years Part 1

Expressing all our thoughts and feeling  
An outlet to our outburst and deepest emotions  
Sharing our wonderful to gloomy experience  
Giving portrait to our special someone

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Our Silvery Dreams

Many laughters we've shared  
Some struggles have come inn our ways  
Tears have fallen on our eyes  
But our hands still hold firmly.

For many years we've been apart  
Many directions crossed on our paths  
We fly very high  
Carrying our longing dreams.

But inside that dream  
You and I will be together.

Embrace our arms for one purpose  
Smile warmly to see you  
Sharing our moments in binding us  
Yearning in your presence

Will make us complete  
Wholly and Unbroken  
Memories of passion and bonding  
Would never forget  
Fights, quarrels,  
and misunderstanding  
That we had encountered.

Sometimes hatred came beneath  
But milling days grills  
Our hearts had changed it  
TO Love In Unity

Our silvery dreams  
Make our lives fulfilled  
Our Silvery Dreams  
Make Our Lives Fulfilled.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Pacquiao, One Philippines

Sa pagtutok ng buong mundo'y itataguyod Ka, Bayang Perlas  
Saan man ng sulok ang tribo'y itataas ang kislap ng watawat  
Bubuhayin ang alab na magkakapit sa isang sulo ng tagumpay  
Aapaw ang pagmamahalan at pagkakaisa  
ng isang lahi ng iba't ibang isla

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Paglingon Sa'Yo Nanay

Pagkakasyahin ang natitirang sahod  
Sumasakit ang ulo sa sabay-sabay na problema  
Sa madaling araw pa lang ay gigising na sa pagluluto  
Stress na agad sa pagbangon sa mga anak at pag-asikaso

Ihahatid, aayusin mga gamit, at mga baon sa eskwela  
Kaunting pangina lang ay maglalaba't linis ng bahay  
Sa gabi'y tuturuan at aalagan ang buong pamilya  
Losyang na at di magkaahog sa daming gawain

Sa pagsilang pala ng anak ay simula ng matinding reponsibilidad  
Minsan galit, maingay, mataas ang boses dahil sa matinding kapaguran  
Luluha na lang sa mga pasaway at rebeldeng anak  
Sa sobrang pagmamahal ay tinitiiis lahat makakuha lang ng diploma ang anak

Lumuluhod sa pananlangin sa pagbabago sa mga masasamang bisyo ng anak  
Todo-todong suporta sa mga gusto kahit mahal ay binibili  
Kahit wala na siya basta may bagong gamit o gadget sila

Pasyal dito, pasyal doon basta maging masaya lang  
Bantay at protekta sa magandang kalusugan  
Ginagabay kung anong nakakabuti sa kinabukasan  
Payo ni nanay minsa'y walang nakikinig at binabalewala

Daming kahilingan at utos ng mga anak na parang alila at katulong sa bahay  
Walang sahod, walang day-off, at walang katapusang pag-aalala dahil sa  
dalisay na pagmamahal ni ina  
May over-protective, may bigay-hilig, at may sobrang higpit na ina  
Iba't ibang karanasan subalit isa lang ang pangarap kundi buhay na ganap ng  
mga anak

Sa pagtanda ni ina'y may dumadalaw at nagtiyatyaga rin  
Malabo ng ang mata, mahina ang pandinig at tampuhin  
Hirap na hirap na alagaan si ina subalit kaunting pansin lang ay sobrang saya na  
ni Nanay  
Ihi at dumi'y nakakadiri subalit tinitiiis ni nanay noong sanggol pa tayo  
Di makatagal sa pagbantay pag may sakit subali si Ina'y walang tulog sa  
pagbanta'y hanggat di pa magaling.

Mahal po kita Nay, hindi ko matutumbasan pagmamahal mo  
Mababata o mataas man naabot namin ay sobra pa rin ang pagmamalaki mo sa  
amin  
Mga tagumpay at pagbagsak namin ay tinataas mo pa rin kami na parang mga  
tala  
Kahit sino at ano pa tayo, ipagtatangol at ipaglalaban niya pa rin tayo kahit  
saan

Hinahanap ang yakap ni ina sa ating pag-iyak  
Siya pa rin ating takbuhan kapag wala na tayong mapuntahan  
Mga boses at pangaral niya'y umaalingangaw at naririnig na nung tayo'y malaki  
na  
Sa laging paglingon sayo Nanay hindi maliligaw ng daan at maraming tamang  
desisyon sa buhay ay laging dadaloy sa aming buong katauhan.  
tayo'y malaki na  
Sa laging paglingon sayo Nanay hindi maliligaw ng daan at maraming tamang  
desisyon sa buhay laging dadaloy sa aming buong katauhan.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Pale Season

No one cares on my bruised heart  
Lukewarm on the gloomy climate of love  
Living with no colors and flowers of life  
Without pearls and and shaded crystals

Mud of tears within my broken soul  
Joyless in a blue atmosphere of unhappiness  
Cloudy without shower of smiles of caress  
Pale in gray feelings in a shelter ponds of quietness season.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Paraisong Alikabok

Itinago kita dito kalooban  
Iniisip ang ating mga alaala  
Aking lumbay napapawi sa'yo  
Hinahanap kita't nangungulila

Minsay hindi kita matiis makita  
Kahit anong larawa'y binibisita  
Tinitignan mga kapisang iniwan  
Sasariwain mga maliligayang sandali

Masarap balikan mga maulan na kahapon  
Tamis ng pag-ibig na sa hangin na lamang  
Umaagos na pagmamahalan sa kawalan  
Sa pangatap natin na naglaho sa alapaap

Wala ng patutunguhan dati nating yugto  
Lusawin na at tanggaping wala ka na  
Tunawin ang mga nabuo nating paraiso  
Langit nati'y panaginip lamang sa parang

Pakakawalan na kita sa aking damdamin  
Liwanag ay haharaping palayo sa iyong anino  
Sa huling pagtanaw ko sa iyo'y  
papatak aking luha  
At uubusin lahat pati alikabok ng mga bakas ng ating napakagandang kahapon.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Parang May Mali Na

Lahat na lang ginagawang tama  
Walang umaaamin sa sarili  
Tuloy pa rin kahit labag na  
Umuugat na at nagbubunga pa

Kailan ito itatanong sa isipan?  
Hangad ng kalayaang walang taros  
Ayaw na pakinggan ang katuwiran  
Kabaluktutan na lang ang nagiging tuwid

Wala na nakikipaglaban sa dignidad  
Umaagos lang kung saan nakakarami  
Lumalakad kahit sa maduming kamunoy  
Alam naman ang puti't itim subalit sa abo ang kapit

Huli man malaman na parang may mali na,  
Ay hahakbang ng unti-unti upang baguhin  
Sa dalisay ng budhi sa kaibituran  
Asal na tutupdin kahit nag-iisa na lamang.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Perfect Teeth

Kindles with joy  
Rays in your lashes  
Shines your perfect teeth  
Shows your happiness

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Perfect Virginity

A deep respect who holds  
A private story on their own  
A pedestal treasure to others  
A gift of love to be shared of

Secret keys to be given to  
Mutual reasons unrevealed  
Shouldn't be care only for them  
To lose can't be a lost

It's the heart always pure and perfect.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Plastic Face

Sometimes in your eyes you look worried and troubled  
It seems there's a problem behind your life  
Your soul is shaking with fear and anger  
Hunger for affection and thirsty for in love

It shows the peace in your countenance  
In your smile talks your warm and friendly ways  
It blends your openness to welcome sharing  
It signifies your simplicity and your purity.

A fake moves in sly manner with secretive scars  
A gloomy grin twirls the twisted sneaky ways  
A curly forehead that shuts the nose of irritation  
A thunder of glimpse with resentment and hidden envy

When showers of rain overflow in sprouted heart  
Calmness with serenity to the radiance of care  
Many faces of different feeling and spirit will become one  
A true beauty with wonderful honesty in your real and not plastic face.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Poisonous Cries

Contamination of dishonesty appears  
Blended with many toxic lies  
Poisonous motives leads to death  
Full of cries and tears in a heart's survival

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Politeness

Before:

Thank you very much

Thank you so much

Thank you

Now:

Thanks

Tenks

Tenchu

Kyu

Tnks

Tnx

Ty

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Potry

Molded with marvelous imagination  
Full of sensitivity within our hands  
Like a clay in shaping the imagery  
Filling with tears to form a pot of poetry.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Relationship (Haiku)

There's no perfect love  
If both admits imperfect  
Together 'till death

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Sa Isang Krayola Lamang (For One Crayon Only)

## SA ISANG KRAYOLA LAMANG

Nilalapitan mo habang nalulumbay  
Nakahanda sa pagdamay sa panahon ng pag-iisa  
Kinakausap kapag nakita mo akong nalulungkot  
Inuuna aking kapakanan bago ang iyong sarili

Nasa tabi lagi sa lahat ng mga pagguho ng buhay  
Tatawagin kahit anong mangyari sa gitna ng delubyo  
Sa bawat pag-ikot at paggulong sa mga bato ng bangin  
Sasaluhin sa mapayapang dagat ng walang galos

Hindi ka nawawala ngunit tinuturuan paano magtiis  
Binigyan mo ng larawan sa isang may tiwalang paghihintay  
Itinayo mo ako subalit hinayaang makipagsapalaran  
Ipinakita mo aking sarili sa mga sulok at sa mga ilalim ng Ako

Naging salamin sa pag-unawa sa kahalagahan ng damdamin ng iba  
Dahil sa iyo nagliwanag ang mga naiitagong dilim ng kalooban  
Sa isang krayola na iyong binigay nagkakulay ang buo kong kabuuan  
Inalay mo sa akin ang pagguhit ng aking magulong mundo  
at nilaan mo ang iyong pag-ibig sa pagpinta sa isang blankong puso  
na pinuno mo ng pagmamahal sa ating kapalaran.

Likha ni: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Sa Pagkinang Ng Mga Bituin Sa Iyong Palad

(Tribute to 'Kuya Germs' German Moreno)

Hindi mo kinalimutan ang iyong pinanggalinan  
Nakatapak ka lagi sa lupa ng may pagkumbaba  
Nagsimula sa pinakasimple at ordinaryong buhay  
Nasa likod lamang ng entablado na naging dakilang taga-ukit ng mga kapalaran

Payasong buong pusong nagpapasaya sa atin  
Naghatid ng mga programang naging hakbang sa pangarap  
Maraming paang hinakbang sa matayog na tagumpay  
Nagtanim ng kabutihan at pag-aruga sa mga nagsisimula

Matulungin sa mga lubog at mga paakyat sa pelikula  
Bukas ang mga kamay, bukas ang palad, bukas ang puso  
Inialay niya ang pagbuhay sa indusyriya ng mga artista  
Luha, pawis, pagod at tiwala sa Diyos, sa tao at sa kanyang sarili

Lumiwanag ang kalangitan dahil sa pagsabit mo ng mga tala  
Ikaw ang nagpaningning sa mga natatago nilang talento  
Kahit hindi ka pumunta sa pinakatugatog,  
Ikaw ang nagpalipad sa kanila na iyong binigay ang mga pakpak

Walang hinihintay na kapalit sa pagtulong kundi tignan ang kalagayan sa paglipad  
Inilagay mo ang kanilang mga pangalan sa sinag ng kalawakan  
At lagi ka pa rin nasa ilalim upang tignan lang sila ng may kasiyahan sa sariling kalooban.  
Haligi ka, nagtiyaga, at naggabay sa lahat ng mga may munting pangarap na ibinato sa taas upang maging kumikinang na mga bituin.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Salabay

## SALABAY

Pinagaan mo aking kalooban sa aking kabigatan  
Lumuwag aking pakramdam sa piling mo  
Dahil sayo'y kayang harapin ang daloy ng buhay  
Naniniwala ka sa akin na aking kakayanin ang mga pagsubok.

Pinahalagahan mo aking mga nararamdaman  
Pinabatid mo sa akin ang tamang pag-ibig  
Ginagabay mo ako sa aking unti-unting pagbangon  
Walang mga pasakit at walang pagtitiis na ipinadama sa piling mo.

Alalay kita sa pagbibigay ng lakas loob sa akin  
Aking pangit na kahapon ay naging magandang bukas sa iyo  
Punong-puno ng kalungkutan noon, ngayo'y umaapaw sa ligaya  
Mapait na luha'y pinalitan mo ng matamis na pagmamahal

O, anong saya, ligaya at ngiti na makalaya sa gapos at selda  
Sa tapat na pag-ibig mo'y naglaho ang dating masalimuot  
Lubos-lubos ang iyong pagmamahal na minsan ko lang naranasan  
Maraming salamat, nakatagpo ang aking puso na tulad mo na nagSALABAY sa  
akin na parang prinsesa sa hardin nating dalawa.

Based from a love letter of Alpha to her beloved

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Sana'y Maging Akin

Libreng isipin  
Mahirap sabihin  
Gustong aminin  
Patagong mamahalin

Masarap kang ibigin  
Pangarap kitang aabutin  
Magkahawak sa hardin  
Halik at yakap mo sana'y maging akin.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Sana'y Maging Akin.

Libreng isipin  
Mahirap sabihin  
Gustong aminin  
Patagong mamahalin

Masarap kang ibigin  
Pangarap kitang aabutin  
Magkahawak sa hardin  
Halik at yakap mo sana'y maging akin.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Saying I Love Is Not Enough

Surrounded with the drone of noisy children  
Loud talking with crying in the room  
Like clanging of cymbals when playing  
But her heart flooded with passion spring of patience

Impounded with annoying sounds of kids  
Random shouts with whining within the whole house  
Like out of tune choir when chatting  
But her love overflowed with a melody of understanding

She gets mad and angry to manage them  
She molds them with story of morals and kindness  
Always encourage that they can be able to be the best  
Pruning unnecessary behavior by scolding with enlighten care

I love my teacher because she gave me lessons to love my peers  
I love my teacher because I reach my future dreams  
I always remember how you guide me step by step details  
You uplift my spirit that I can do amazing things and I can make possible all  
elusive visions.

Good morning class and we answer Good morning Teacher  
New morning from you gives us brightness of learning  
For tomorrow you are the tree and root  
Sorry for the million stresses, gallon of tears and container of sweat  
You are still human with tiredness and sadness

You taught us more than as duty, job, or necessity.

,  
but to put you in my wholeness as a precious treasure of my life.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Secret Place

Having fun in a beach and resort  
Going to different exotic place  
Climbing high mountains for challenge  
Riding in zip line to remove fear of heights  
Jumping from up hills to push our own limits

Visiting landmarks and popular places  
Trying kayaking in boats for experience  
Going vacation to loving relatives in far places  
Longing to many places out for curiosity

Entertaining our eyes to many events  
Going to party, clubs, sports, and games for our pleasure  
Bonding to unique and sweet place for our special people  
Finding space for our yearning and passion

The mystery of Bermuda triangle and unknown Atlantis  
The unknown Place seen in near-death  
The secret abyss place on the deepest sea  
The mystery of blissful outer place

The secret place is yet unrevealed  
Our instincts and intuitions will find the secret place  
Deeply close our eyes  
Connecting our heart, our mind, and our spirit into One  
Then say I LOVE YOU to the unknown

Secret place is our own secrets  
Secret place of self awareness and lone realization  
Secret place is your own Self within  
SECRET PLACE is you alone and for you alone can discover

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Self-Awakened

Killing undesirable desires  
To moderate inner sensuality  
Enlightening within our being  
Deep meditation for the realization  
and seeking the higher truth

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Seven Seconds Of Everlasting Existence

We exist not because we are breathing,  
We exist beyond external outward things,  
We have differences in million ways.  
We have trillion kind of Road of Lives in our planet  
Billions of Shortcuts to get the elusive purpose  
Many branches like veins of complexities  
Every move, steps, and actions, there are variety of answers  
But Maze of Questions like a multitude of sands rain and flooded the Core

We don't know  
If all humanity will close their eyes in 7 seconds,  
One word will continue the forever existence of All Unique Individuals and will  
last to everlasting,

'7

'6

'5

'4

'3

'2

'1

LOVE

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Shadows Of Unbroken Infinity Of Love

## SHADOWS OF UNBROKEN INFINITY OF LOVE

Shaded with the raindrops of tears  
Shadows wish the rainbows of memories  
Skies twinkle with dimness of cries  
Sunshine of gray clouds in emptiness

Silence at the lagoon of loneliness  
Sleeping on a deep secrets of longing dreams  
Stare on a stairs of craving affectionate cares  
Sailing within on a calamity of sadness

Stray in a soul of quirky even-tides  
Sweet passion withered in dry coldness  
Steamy flowers has fallen with pollen coals  
Special sharing lies on a paper castles

Stepping backwards in a treasury of yesterdays  
Scenes of sweetness glimpse even in shuttled eyes  
Stuck in a longing moments of immortal caress  
Spinning on a tiny dot of pin in solitudes  
Shielded with smoke of promises in smog of tenderness

Stay in the core of our cherish lives  
Sealed with a forever ring of infinities  
Sunsets of blue will rise into loveable sweet red hearts  
Shed with an unbroken pieces of crystals

Spending an sparkling and unforgettable things with you  
is the continuity of my kindling happiness through the rest  
of our fulfilling days eternally in Us.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# She Works Many Things

She smiles at me even she looks tired  
She tells stories even she looks sleepy  
She sleeps late and wakes up too early  
She embraces me even she works many things

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Shhh,

Shhh, huwag maingay  
May sikretong gagawin  
Huwag mo paalam sa kanya  
Sana hindi tayo marinig

Dahan dahan at tahimik lang  
Bigyan natin siya para di kumalat  
Pag usapan natin ng patago  
Tayo lang nakakaalam

Shhh, huwag mo ibunyag  
Akitin mo ng maandang pangako  
Dapat hindi nila tayo makita  
Shhh? Shhh! kapit ka lang sakin.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Shhh?

Shhh, sweetened noise  
Inside a gray of secrecy  
Never tell to anyone  
Quietly and in subtlety

In slowly creeping  
Gently in snake moves  
Hidden story to others  
It is all within us

Shhh, don't reveal please  
Will pay bribed promises  
No other eyes than before us  
Shhh? Shhh, stay and stick with me.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Snatch Her Rose Of Love

Took her wallet of smooth affection  
Slash her modest bag of purity  
Got her warm and tender kissed  
Stole thousands of fresh hugs

Stained her dress of demureness  
Caught her bracelet of fragrance beauty  
Snatched her whole soul passion of love  
But true heart will have again with brand new treasure of beloved.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Sneak The Bliss Of Climactic Zone

Hears the vibrating cry  
with tight and sticky embrace  
Encloses all sides of curves  
and sneak the bliss of climactic zone

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Snoiotome

We have one ear listening hand in hand  
We care all our little things with importance  
We value our golden memorable memories  
We cherish every breathing of our emotions

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Spell I Love You

I-nseparable in our tight closeness and fixed firmly on our understanding

L-ike all within you including your yesterday's scars and imperfections  
O-bsess on our moving among us in a very gentle but passionate ways  
V-oltage of excitement to you gives the smooth wildness of sweet electricity  
E-ndearing feeling in a cradling wavy breeze of unforgettable caress

Y-arn with very memorable surprises in an unusual special story of us  
O-verjoy, above happiness with over painful emotions in dreaming a difficult  
hope to be with you  
U-niquely insane and madly finding at you because I miss you so much when I  
don't see you just for a single time.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Star In A Palm

Catching the ambitions elusively  
Out of rhythm in the generation  
Without place in the core  
But the unseen purity flows in palm

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Struck

Have crush to the person I haven't met  
Unknown on her background who she is  
Knowing only his wonderful soulful creativity  
Get struck to his letters of deep ingenuity

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Students Are The Best Teacher

See how hungry for them to learn  
See their excitements in their thirst  
Ready to feed their open soul in purity  
Feed them with white thoughts in their innocence

Teach them not to see the sun, but to build a star  
Raise them not like a tree, but a like root as the founders  
Not a solution to a math problem, but how to face reality  
Cultivate their character by sprinkling them  
with love and humility.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Submit A New Poem

An opportunity of sharing our inner being  
A million kinds of expression will meet  
Poet support and read one another in a garden  
A simple comment will be a reward of joy in us.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Suicide Letter (Garbage In The Whirlwind)

Give me a smooth escape  
Cannot help to live in this life  
Felt prisoners in the black dawn  
Get my breath in my early years

Remove my chain of choking days  
Untie the rope of my deep sadness  
Drown me more to rid the pain inside me  
Want to sleep not to wake up in this world

All our waste with no balance and equality  
The power of money, pride, and lust rules  
The shallowness of reality flows like garbage  
The river of truth twists in the whirlwind of lies

Change never changes instead turn to impurity  
The spotless, the weak and the innocent children,  
Youngs, and women impounded of shrews and dirtiness  
Love switches into many gray and dark definitions  
Help me to search the deepest purpose of this meaninglessness.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Sweat, Blood, And Tears (Labor Day's Poem)

Hard work with risk and danger in glance of death  
Pushing the walls in only penny compensation  
Heat, fire, hammer, can't breath with the 'shark' employer  
For love of family for them to stay

No protection, no benefits, no care for extreme tiredness  
Only donations in the knock of bloody accidents  
Lost arm, fell, crushed body, lung sickness, gone poor lives  
Touch of love to lay an intense and passion of help to our heroes of laborers.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Sweet Sticky Bed Dreams

With a soft flowers of marshy blanket  
A gentle breeze touches muddy pillows  
Bouncing delicates coils of arms  
Wraps tightly on asheet of madness

Circling around head of pillar stand  
Spread widely on a thighs of garters  
Knitted in every sides of gentle backs  
With a beautiful views of healthy two hills with pinkish shadows

Sloping of palms igniting caves of haven  
Within heavenly fingers sew wets corners  
Oils and peak sweats shafts inside  
Curving and curbing shouts and moans of stars

Clasping the hair of joyous rising  
Kneeling to get the happy moments  
Bowing invertedly to fly high and hi gher galaxy  
Like climbing up and down to the cottons of the tickling spots

Like a smooth shaft lubricating the sweetness of sleep  
Driving on a canopy hungry lips  
On a spring of dancing in muscle control  
Digging in many styles in a deep through deeper  
in a caressing bedrest from wild sleep.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Tagumpay Pacquiao, Pilipinas

Nagsimula sa kahirapan na hindi sumuko sa mga suntok ng buhay  
Natumba at bumangon sa mga hamon ng kinabukasan  
ng may bitbit laging dasal  
Isang ehemplo sa pamilya at modelo ng pagpapakumbabang may lakas  
ng loob sa mga Pilipino  
Tumulo ang mga pawis at pumatak ang dugo ng nananalo at tagumpay  
kahit dambuhalang pangalan pa ang kalaban.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Take Care

Please don't forget to eat  
Wiping your forehead  
Gentle to hold your hair  
Swaying you in my shoulder

Cuddle you with sweet-talks  
Stamping you with smack kisses  
Very thoughtful in your ways  
So concern in your sadness

Always there for you patiently  
Still understanding when moody  
Give and take in our sharing  
Swallowing my pride because  
I really love you

Surprise you with your favorite things  
Whispering that I miss you so much  
Respecting your words with my loving presence  
These are only my wish and dreams of my unknown beloved  
It can start with two words to find you, Take Care.

Poem by: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Tan

Hindi agad natin nakikita kung mayroon tayo nito  
Mismo sa ating mga mata'y natatakpan natin  
at binabalewala  
Maraming na nagsasabi ng balita'y hindi pa rin  
pinapakinggan  
Sa unang pakiramdam palang ay may mali na  
subalit labas pasok lang sa pusong bingi

May patagong sinusuyo na nga siya ay hindi ka pa rin  
maniwala  
Nakitang na ngang may kasama at magkahawak kamay  
ay tinatanggap pa rin ang sinungaling dahilan  
Ngayo'y iniwan na dahil ipinagpalit sa iba at hindi matanggap sa mga nagawa  
niyang kalokohan  
na ngayon lamang bumukas ang isip  
Minsan, kapag napana tayo o dumating at nahulog sa pag-ibig ay nagiging  
TANga na ako.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Tao Lamang (Human Only)

## TAO LAMANG

Nagkakamali rin sa pag-ibig na kusang nasasaktan  
Nahuhulog sa akit at tamis ng pagmamahalan  
Minsa'y mahirap na umahon kapag lumalangoy na sa masarap na agos  
Nalalasing sa mga indayog ng ng mababaw na kamunduhan

Humahakbang sa mga bawal gawin at hindi dapat patunguhan  
Nagagamit ang katawan sa mga tukso ng kalamnan  
Ang isip ay binubuksan sa mga baluktot na pananaw  
Mga mata'y nanonood sa ikarurumi ng pagkatao

Hindi umaayaw at tumatanggi sa mga uso ng kaberdehan  
Madaling mahikayat sa kalokohan bilang libangan  
Ayaw gumawa ng kabutihan dahil ito'y boring at gusto challenging  
Aaliwan ng wagas ang sarili ng unlimited at walang kontrol

Wala ng sinusunod, rebelde at wala ng galang sa magulang  
Wala ng pakialam sa iba kundi kapakanan ng sensitibong pansariling emosyon  
Sa bawat malaking kamalian ay maraming nadadamay at naaakpektuhan  
Paulit-ulit -ulit lamang lahat at matagal ang pagbabago dahil sa palaging  
dahilang tayo'y tao lamang.

Likha ni: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Tattoo (Haiku)

Shade and carve with INK

Roses of PROSE; Odds of ODE  
POEMS are FOREVER

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Taynay

Inaruga ang mahal na anak ng mag-isa  
Gigising sa umaga para alagaan ka  
Magluluto kasabay ng paglalaba  
Maghuhugas kahit pagod na pagod

Gagawin at tutulungan kita sa assignment mo  
Susunduin at hahatid kita sa eskwelahan  
Hindi makatulog sa pag-aalala sa iyo  
Plantsahin ang damit at ayusin ang sarili mo

Nag-iisip sa mga kakainin at sa kalusugan mo  
Binabantayan ang mga natutunan at kilos mo  
Ipinagdadasal ka upang maging mabait  
Tinuturuan upang maging responsable kang anak

Walang day-off, walang bayad, laging overtime  
Walang sahod, walang bonus, at walang sahod  
Ligaya sa puso't kalooban ko ang pinakamasaya  
Makita ka lang ligtas, kulang pa ang buhay ko iaaalay.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Thank You And Goodbye, My Beloved

A letter on a box of soul  
Curbed words in my dearly loved  
Cannot express my true feeling  
Prison emotions of saying I love you

A treasure glancing with you for a moment  
Your smile gives me a doorway of forever  
I want to hug in you in my dreams  
I want to share and care you as my precious dearest

My silence will hold on my heart  
My secret will not be known that you are my one and only  
Words on my mind is only your most cherish name  
A simple glimpse with you is a bright star dream

Thank you for all the wonderful and admirable moments  
Those things are unforgettable heaven-sent times  
Goodbye and need to break the chain of overflowing passion  
Tears in my eyes with deepest hurt saying Goodbye, my Beloved.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# The Baby Behind A Manger

We are still rooted with peace and unity  
We share gifts in small ways to a secret givings  
We remember the baby behind a manger  
A simple hero who reaches our hearts

Covers with many traditions, but the essence still shines  
Everyday is Love and every month gives great moments  
There is still more positives reign on our souls  
Let us all ignite the fire to share the spirit of Christmas.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# The Gods And Goddesses Of Imaginations

Express like an eclipse from the air above  
A beautiful shootings stars in heavens  
Shining rays in a misty morning of enchantment  
With gravity and intensity from gist of the heart

Galaxies meet in one masterpiece with genius ingenuity  
Moon paints the soul in writings to carve in memories  
Sharing from the colorful pen of gods and goddesses  
Flying in the outer space of vast imaginations.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# The Masterpiece

How wonderful You have chosen me  
To be drawn and be Depicted  
Your Hand gently Sketch my Pictures  
Shaded shadows in my Heart

In many curvatures of my life  
You still have made a great Painting

Thank You God to be Your Masterpiece  
How lovely laid Your Touch of Hands of me  
How deepest love to Portray like Me  
I bow to the Greatest Maker  
No other than You

How marvelous You've created me  
With many wonderful colors  
To know the beautiful meanings of my Life  
In a black and gray Sides of my Canvas  
You have made it with Oil of my Protection

In many Curvatures of My Life  
In many Grim Views of my Being  
Unsymmetrical with You  
Perspective is all Unguided  
You still have Made a great Painting

Thank You Lord to be Your Masterpiece  
How Grateful Your Remembrance on Me  
How profound and Creative to Design on Me  
We awe to the Greatest Maker

Even I am Weak figure  
Even I am Imperfect Model  
You never Scratch me  
You never Erase me  
And You never Disregarded Me

Captain Herbert Poetry

# The Third Eye

The innate gift to see the lost souls  
An ability looking the ghosts  
Can vision what's in dreams  
Can interpret the shade and shadows of the unseen

But many people can see only the real world  
Many people cannot see the lost and bad spirits  
We can see the real and pure living people  
We can see on our bare eyes the alive and kicking humanity

But all of us have the third eye  
But not about the spirits of dead people  
It is the third eye that can see beyond the real people  
It is also unseen but we feel it on our within

Our third eye is our pure Heart  
Pure heart can see the unseen of honest Friendship  
Pure heart that can see the needs of the poor with Compassion  
Third eye is our Pure HEART to see the unseen and essence of LOVE

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Third Sex Teleserye

May respeto kami sa kanilang uri  
Ginagalang ang kanilang pagkatao  
May grupo na rin na may mga miyembro  
Marami pa rin ang mga diretsong babae at lalaki

Kailangan bang ipalabas teleserte nila?  
Pinapakita ang kanilang ginagawa  
Ito'y salamin ng iilang buhay subalit hindi ng lahat  
Hindi bubukas ang kaalaman bagkus bubukas ang kuryosidad

Hayaan na lang sana kung meron man ganito  
Subalit hindi maging sentro ng mga mata ng mga kabataan  
Tanggap natin ang kalagayan nila at buhay  
Ngunit hindi na madiinan sa TV na buong Pilipino ang manonod

Sisikat dahil mas kakaiba subalit may gapang na inpluwensya  
Ito'y isang maselang isyu na seryoso  
Dahil meron din naman ang nakakabalik sa dati nilang kasarian  
Sana'y pumihit sa ibang tema ang ating teleserye.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Through Generations

Lead me to the cross  
Bring me peace passing your way  
Strength and courage I inherit from you  
I will not be terrified wherever I go

Remember me every step I make  
Grant me two ways of righteousness  
Passage days I see your promises  
We will redeem and possess people's hearts

Through generations  
Your ark of love is with us  
Through generations  
Amazing things will come  
Vanity melts and looks at you  
In your hand many will bow and serve

Through generations  
Your ark of faithfulness  
Through generations  
Standing in Your Word  
Declares holiness  
See your offspring  
In your ways and truth  
We will share

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Ti Ar Yu Es Ti

A fragrance of promise in a mask of fust  
A strong honesty broken in many lies of rust  
A faithful unity ditress in a misery surge of gust  
A molten rock of solid friendship that turn into dust

A hope of commitment within us become brittle like crust  
A caring with smooth and soft affection blown away in thrust  
A firm of confidence to each other with faith and just  
A wonderful sharing to you and me with openness, freedom,  
and complete TRUST.

Poem by: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Till The End Do Us Part

Perilous if didn't care our inner ingredients  
Every moment of cherished preservation  
and free-open sharing  
A perfect combination of love to keep the sensitivity of trust  
and true affection 'till the end do us part.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Touch To Touch Gifts

Longing to see you  
Hungry to swim  
Waving each other  
Vertical and horizontal

Circling in all your sides  
Caressing every arcs  
Bouncing with care  
Sharing with zero distance  
Intactly tight as duet in one

Travels to all your inside  
Full surrender to fall  
Painting touch to touch  
Moment every moment

Good, better, best to heaven  
Season of unforgettables  
Gifts carving romantic curves  
I love you to the fullest, my beloved Love.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Toy Heaven (Laruang Langit)

## LARUANG LANGIT

Kay sarap ng pakiramdam  
Masayang laging nasa piling  
Uubusin ang iyong halumuyak  
Pipisilin mga katas ng bango

Babaligtarin para makuha lahat  
Iikutin hanggang kaduluhan  
Mga sulok didiinan sa yupe  
Hindi na makaahon sa lubog

Luha mo'y iinumina niya lang  
Mga tamis hihimurina sa'yo  
Kakainin buong platong kaligayahan  
Kawalan ang natira sa puso

Hibang ng kapaligirang tulala  
Dalisay sa mata'y ngunit huwad  
Pangakong pag-ibig na masang-sang  
Inaliw, inakit, at binaliw sa laruang langit.

Tula ni: Herbert Guitang

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Transferees

Palipat-lipat ng mga relasyon  
Iba't-ibang kasintahan  
Madaling magsawa kapag natikman ka na  
Pabago-bago ng kalaguyo at kasuyo

Nangibang bahay na may ibang pamilya  
Karamihan sa mga inosente, mabaig tapat ay  
Napupunta sa mapaglarong transferee,  
Na ayaw ng commitment kundi katawan mo lamang.

Madaling maboring at madaling maumay  
Para ka lang ulam na tinolang manok na hinigop  
Para ka lang sabaw na inaamoy at kinakain  
Gusto paiba-ibang putahe ang gustong tikman

Marami ng ganitong tao dahil marami ring nagpapalinlang  
Maraming naaadik sa salitang love na dahilan sugat na puso  
Mawawala ang mga transferee kapag hindi niyo sila hinahayaan  
Sana wala ng palipat-lipat para buo ang relasyon at buo ang pamilya.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# 'Transferees'

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Captain Herbert Poetry

## Treas\_Re

How can I find my missing love  
I have map but where I can find  
Will come on my heart unexpected  
Like a surprise with wonderful feeling

I don't know when will it come  
Only I know that soul is prepared  
Someone will complete my broken fragments  
My inner wealth and richness is only you to fill my only treasure of my life.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Tree And Root

Surrounded with the drone of noisy children  
Loud talking with crying in the room  
Like clanging of cymbals when playing  
But her heart flooded with passion spring of patience

Impounded with annoying sounds of kids  
Random shouts with whining within the whole house  
Like out of tune choir when chatting  
But her love overflowed with a melody of understand

She gets mad and angry to manage them  
She molds the with story of morals and kindness  
Always encourage that they can be able to be the best  
Pruning unnecessary behavior by scolding with enlighten care

I love my teacher because she gave me lessons for my love  
I love my teacher because I reach my future dreams  
I always remember how you guide me step by step details  
You uplift my spirit that I can do amazing things and I can make possible all  
elusive visions.

Good morning class and we answer Good morning Teacher  
For tomorrow you are the tree and root  
Sorry for the million stresses, gallon of tears and container of sweat  
You are still human with tiredness and sadness

You taught us more than as duty, job, or necessity.  
Saying thank you and I love you are not enough,  
but to put you in my wholeness as a precious treasure of my life.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Trees, Key, Lion

You started from simple seed  
By the sun and rain  
Your roots have grown  
Branches are steady and firm.

Its fortitude have drawn  
Through their vines  
And their fruits scattered  
Voluntarily and naturally  
To many lands and forest

Without this its door closed  
Doors of our hearts and minds  
Closed views and boxed reasons  
The keys are understanding

Sharing with open palm  
Helping with unleashed pride  
Embracing like a flowing seas  
Caring and giving as an attitude

With many fruitful trees  
And the unchained keys of love  
They will protect like a Lion  
Brave and with dignity

Like brothers hand in hand  
To live and to die  
Through pain, downs, and suffering  
We will stand with glory  
We will raise the emblem  
We will treat and high salute  
The Trees, Key, Lion.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ugali Sa Jeep

Pagpasok mo sa jeep,  
lahat ay uusog at sa likuran ka ng driver mapupunta  
Pag may nagbayad, ikaw ang kukuha  
Pag may sukli, ikaw ang mag-aabot  
Ang iba'y nagtutulugan, ang iba'y tinatamad, at ang iba'y kunyari'y may  
ginagawa  
Nakakadiri ba mag-abot?  
Nakakahiya ba kunin?

Wala ng nagpapasalamat kapag naabutan ng sukli  
Wala ng nakikisuyo pag ibibigay ang bayad  
Sa jeep din nakikita ang walang galang at walang disiplina

May mga mahahalay din at sumusilip sa dibdib o sa hita  
May mga dumidikit ng siko sa mga babae  
May umuupo ng nakabuka o nakatagilid na halos ayaw paupuin ang iba  
Pag sexy na babae naman, saka lang uusug o sasabit na lang

Meron din mga studyanteng sobrang lakas ng tawanan  
Halakhakan, parang sigawan ang kwentuhan  
Nagagawa pang magkulitan at magharutan kahit siksikan navp  
Hindi na nahihiya ng konti sa ibang pasahero

Wala na akong naririnig na Thank you, po, at salamat po

Sa driver naman, ginagawang sardinas ang jeep  
Payat o mataba ay pagkakasyahin pa rin  
Nabibingi kapag kinikuha ang sukli  
Minsan kulang lagi ang sukli  
Barumbado magmaneho, liko liko sabay preno  
Mga wala rin galang sa mga pasahero ang iba at yung kundoktor

Para na po sa tabi  
Bababa nako  
Salamat sa inyong pagbabasa

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Ukit (Carved)

Nilulutong damdamin malapit ng matikman  
Wala sa panahon subalit may tagpong kapalaran  
Wala pang nakatago ngunit may tumubo sa puso  
Wala pang silip pero may lilitaw ng pag-iisa

Sobrang liit na binhi'y tutubuan ng ugat ng pagtitinginan  
Ihipan ng amihan at kikislap sa tuwina ng galak para sa iyo  
Dati'y wala kang tunog, ngayo'y musika ka ng pag-ibig  
Unti-unti nagtitipon ang mga buhangin para sa ating kaharian

Di pa maaninag ang namumuo para sa atin,  
Kusa itong magdidikit para sa ating mga kapisaso  
Habang umuukit pa lamang ang ating tadhana,  
Maghihintayan tayo upang tuparin ang bukas ng pagmamahalan natin.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Ulam

Hindi sila masarap na manok  
Hindi sila mga laman na bagay  
Hindi sila pagkain kung tignan  
At hindi sila nilalasp sa imahinasyon

Mahina at malambot na may puso  
Ginagalang na parang ating mga ina  
Dala nila'y pag-ibig na tunay at tapat  
Sagrado ang mga kababaihan ng bigyan ng malalim na pag-unawa.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# Unexplained Tears

A food of my soul  
Quench heart's thirst  
Unexplained happiness  
Tears behind my writings

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Unseen Within

Like breathing in a breeze of heaven  
Releasing an inner masterpiece of my heart  
Like a stars gazing to write our names above  
Flying on the clouds with full of smiles and happiness

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Virginity Lost

A deep respect who holds  
A private story on their own  
A pedestal treasure to others  
A gift of love to be shared of

Secret keys to be given to  
Mutual reasons unrevealed  
Shouldn't be care only for them  
To lose can't be a lost

It's the heart always pure and perfect.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# We Have Loved Each Other As How You Have Love Us Until The End Of Times

You're always beside me every moment  
We share each other in our thoughts  
Our soul tied together to love forever  
We will still stay one in more generations

We're still near and tight even in the far distance  
Waiting for you is enough to love you more  
We cherish our longing to hold in our dream  
You're in my heart, whatever hindrances

We will hold and steadfast, firm to our promises  
I will be with you until my last breath of my life  
Loving you is not an impossibility  
To fulfill our vows are beyond my achievements

My eyes still twinkling when I hear your voice My  
within still sparks when I remember  
from the first time we've met  
Our passion to each other units like coal  
and continues like waving oceans  
In perfect time, we will be facing Forever, saying 'We have loved each other as  
how You have loved us until the end of times'.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# We Have The Same Blood Of Passion

Although different types  
Although different color  
Although different language  
We are brethren of Poetry

Let us read each other poems  
Let us be honest to one other  
Let us support each other  
Let us be friends with understanding

Unite and join to be remembered  
Create and live with humility  
Show and love with camaraderie  
Share and spread respect undividedly

We have the same blood in expressing our within  
We have extraordinary gifts to impart to the world  
Encourage and support to one another's writings  
We are all in one garden to take care and sprinkle with passion all our masterpieces

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Who Is She?

She hugs me when I am crying  
She makes me calm when I am worried  
She teaches me when I am asking  
She helps me when I am trouble

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Wonder Woman

She's weak  
but trying  
to be strong

She has long patience  
but got angry

She's all around in cook,  
laundry,  
dishwasher,  
cleaners,  
everything

She's wonderwoman  
to handle our things  
to shape and mold us  
to face world's reality.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# X And Y

Complicated chemical reactions of two feelings  
Do not know the best ingredients of relationship  
Blended in different taste until imperfectly done  
Stir with hotness or coldness in getting the sweet juice of love.

What are the right calculations for my patience in your mood swings?  
What formula and solutions to get your beautiful temper?  
What theorems and algorithms to snatch your loving intensity?  
What angle of our x and y to have a perpendicular romantic ways?

We will meet in the air of the propensity of our gravitational caring  
Our energy and our force will go at one speed of understanding  
The relativity of our warm sharing endears the realm of our embracing  
The mass, kinetic and potential magnitude of our deepest love to one another are  
no infinite answer for both of us.

Love is unexplainable on Chemistry  
No concrete data on Mathematics  
Two passionate lovers detonate like an atomic bomb in Physics  
Only our inner amazing sparks will join us in one answer, Love.

Captain Herbert Poetry



# X L

There are still sparks  
when we see our past relationship  
There are still flashes in our within  
when we see its traces

Sometimes we get stuck and reminisce  
Sometimes we get a recall and deny the feeling  
To an X Lover

Captain Herbert Poetry

## X L Part 2

We have wounded, damaged  
and hurt in our hearts  
We have scars, bruises,  
and emotional upsets

Many tears have fallen,  
many lies have discovered  
Many misunderstandings have expressed,  
many promises have vanished

Captain Herbert Poetry

## X L Part 3

Need to feel the pain  
and free to move on  
Need to remain the grief  
and fade to sprout again

You will bloom  
like beautiful flowers  
in the forest  
You will shine  
like a colorful rainbow  
in the skies.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Y

My soul  
in a deep blue ocean

Alone  
listening the quietness

Silent  
wandering at noisy heart

Searching  
to ask question,

Why?

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Yakap Ni Jollibee At Mcdonald

Mga pagkain mo'y swak na swak sa aming panlasa  
Kuhang kuha mo ang saya ng pamilya at mga bata  
Kapag kinain at nguinuya ka ng lahat ay hinahanap-hanap ka na  
Bukang bibig ka na ng maraming Pilipino pati mga musmos

Si nanay, tatay, lolo at lola'y sa iyo order para sa bonding  
Sila ate, kuya at mga bunso'y maglalambing at magpapabili sa mga magulang  
Sasaya ang mga barkada at mga kaibigan magsasama -sama  
Maraming ngumungiti kapag may nanlibre, treat o may sagot ng salu-salo

Ang ligaya ng ating mga kaarawan o children's party kapag ito ang mga handa  
Takam na takam sa masarap na sikreto ng spaghetti na kakaiba ang mga  
sangkap  
Pagkatapos tugmang tugma rin ang sarap ng fried chicken na katakam-takam

Kapag medyo kulang ang pera'y  
french fries o hamburger sulit na sulit na  
Kahit walang cheese si burger ay malinamnam at masarap na  
Patatas na fries na very special na kakaiba rin ang pagkaluto  
At habang kumakain ka'y ang nakakakaaliw din tignan ang mascot na  
nakakapagsaya rin.

At home na at home maging customer sa Jollibee at Mc Donald na asikaso,  
malinis, disiplinadong mga crew at mataas ang pag-intindi nila sa atin.  
Minsan magtitipid ka na lang at mag-iipon para makakain sa dito  
Pagsahod ay bibili at dadaan ka talaga dito para may pasalubong sa mahal sa  
buhay  
Pagdating mo sa munting bahay ay yayakap at hahalik ang mga anak pati ang  
iyong mga mahal habang inaabot may sayang balot ng Jollibee o McDonald.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Your Kiss Is Like A Poetry Part 1

Lips like soft  
red and sweet marshmallows  
longing to sizzle

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Your Kiss Is Like A Poetry Part 2

When it damps with dew  
phases of the moon  
makes a torrid eclipse

When it touch to our skin  
gentle sparks ignite  
within our flesh

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Your Kiss Is Like A Poetry Part 3

When it goes to our neck  
triggers our innermost desire  
When it lands to delicate chest  
it waves and rolls our craving soul

Captain Herbert Poetry



## Your Kiss Is Like A Poetry Part 4

Smokes come out  
in the paradise of foreplay  
Dips around the arc of bowls  
with two pink nips

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Your Kiss Is Like A Poetry Part 5

Hands crumples when it reach  
the soften marbles  
It goes down to epicenters of ardent passion  
and boils with sensuousness

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Your Kiss Is Like A Poetry Part 6

Closes our eyes when flicker  
brush paints shrubby wall  
Leans and looks the sky  
while squeezing the camel back  
with delicious sensitivity

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Your Kiss Is Like A Poetry Part 7

Hears the vibrating cry  
with tight and sticky embrace  
Encloses all sides of curves  
and sneak the bliss of climactic zone

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Your Kiss Is Like A Poetry Part 8

It creeps and slowly spreading  
in a victory shape  
It protrudes the bulge of vertical eye  
that shed wetly tears

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Your Kiss Is Like A Poetry Part 9

It inverts like mirrors  
that moves with a silent job  
It stirs on a linen skin  
of pleasure into the top  
and highest peak caressing eruption

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Your Love Is Like The Planets In The Universe

I want to be close to you like Mercury to see your full glow  
and brightness of your intimacy

I see you like a Venus because of your unsurpassed beauty  
and your unfathomable; the abysmal kind of love

You revolve like the Earth that gives a magnetic kind of force  
to touch the core and mantle of our hearts

I see your ardent desires like a red Mars to fight as war to cover  
and protect me

You give a gigantic precious tenderness and enormously  
unselfish affections like a Jupiter

You give me snowball rings like Saturn that gives remembrance all beautiful  
things that we had been in the atmosphere of treasure memories

Your warmhearted axis that tilts on the rocky core of my life  
is like in a deep ocean of Uranus that clasps me with grasping arms

You are like the sea as Neptune that your gentle flows  
like clouds that drift my soul

On a very far and infinite distance from your presence,  
you are like a Pluto moon that travels with me  
and you are always there for me orbiting within  
Your Wonderful and Marvelous Love.

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Your Smile Is Like A Poem

Seeing glaring of your face  
Twinkling in your eyes  
Gleaming in your cheek  
Sparkling on your dimples

Kindles with joy  
Rays in your lashes  
Shines your perfect teeth  
Shows your happiness

Brightness in your countenance  
Delights your gestures  
Cools like mint of smile  
Enlightens my simple heart

It is a mystery how I feel  
Speechless how to express  
Shimmers my quivering soul  
Your Smile Is Like A Poem

Captain Herbert Poetry



## Your Touch (Unfinished)

Your touch is so deep  
A gentle hurt when you pass through  
Holding very tight when it sink in  
It tastes so sweet in giving and taking vibrantly

Like a facade of a cave with mild droplets  
Careful digs on a grassy and marshy flower  
Like a bee that sips the inner core of a pollen  
Smooth flowing on a center tip at the triangle mirror

Captain Herbert Poetry

# Your Yes, My Greatest Cure

My all belongs to you  
Incomplete to be through  
Cannot hold what is true  
Tears on the blue hills dew

Hopeless to own your whole  
Taken to lease your soul  
Sharing on out of call  
Giving my heart with wall

Limited chance of time  
But a glance-sweetest chime  
Is loving you a crime?  
Death and passion are rhyme

Bizarre of my desire  
Universe will retire  
No treasure to acquire  
Your yes, my greatest cure.

Captain Herbert Poetry

## Zero \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

Strong winds of problems pulling me away from you  
Shaking my mind of confusion in my decisions  
Half my heart is shattered; only your touch can complete  
Hold me tight to glaze my gloomy soul

In the midst of bothersome of storm  
Ruffle troubles wave and come on my way  
Broken days without your presence like living in a wilderness  
Hug me with your loving arms, then the moments are a treasure

Place your shoulder on me like a rainbow of my hopes  
Gently caressing my back like a mist of winter of comfort  
Your smooth kiss on my forehead like a fortress of affection  
Hold me whole and let our tears drop together

Hold me firmly close now and then, every second,  
every minute then my heartbeat slowly  
and gently fall to zero\_ \_ \_ \_ \_.

Captain Herbert Poetry