

Poetry Series

Froilan Jay Guiral
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Froilan Jay Guiral()

A Mother's Heart

If I have to sketch in a canvass,
I'll paint and draw my mother's heart,
The brushes; able to hide the snakes in the grass,
With a thousand soldiers; she can fight and protect.

Her heart is full of compassion,
Able to wear a smile even if life is often ironic,
In dealing each mare's nest and dilemma,
Yet, she loves to play the big waves, her challenges.

Every whereabouts, she takes the risks,
She's able to grasp the world for the existence of survival,
She's creative, able to stand out!
The best portrait! , a mother's heart.

August 15,2013

6: 10am

Froilan Jay Guiral

Aftermath

Each life's experiences,
Mixed emotions as we faced it daily,
A cry for a nation; heal our land,
Hear us Oh Thee; what a catastrophic tragedy.

Storm surge; the angry sea keeps on crashing over,
Hunger and thirst strike; let there be rain,
Tears overflowed like a stream; able to stand out,
Indomitable spirit; able to laugh and smile a bit.

With each life's quandary,
A father carrying his child lifeless body,
Encapsulated; the load is heavy,
Aftermath; be lifted and steadfast for His will and glory.

November 12, 2013

5: 13am

Froilan Jay Guiral

Bittersweet Memory

Pouring out a jar of wine,
A bittersweet bites, a foretaste on my lips,
Pale; totally turned lifeless,
I was able to forget and sleep well over night.

Here comes you take it over,
Across the lane of my heart,
Interlude; Oh! I'm craving to dance over again,
Tireless; I can wait 'til breaking dawn.

Releasing all the pains,
On a very nerve-racking hours,
Able to mingle; I laugh happily with clique,
On the next round; I'm a bit tipsy.

You completely fill-in the gap,
Like pouring a water on a wineglass,
Calling you to lend on my hand,
In your arms; I will rest eternally.

November 5,2013
2: 07am

Froilan Jay Guiral

Decadal Note

Mesmerized on a decadal note,
Written on a red pen in an auburn notebook,
A note that addressed to me,
What a lovely letter I ever had.

'Continue writing...
Express yourself; let the words unfold on papers,
A sensitive person; very in touched with emotions,
That other may follow and see of who you are'

'Poems set you free...
Pour out your heart; share it,
With openness; soar and fly beyond worlds,
Be free then; on the earth we've seen, felt and touched.

Admiration and reproach, threshold to triumph,
Meekness and acceptance, the answer,
A very motivating note; heartily created for a decade,
What a beautiful message; a notable one.

May 19,2013

Froilan Jay Guiral

Enigma

I'm scared of its possibilities,
Signs are inevitable; my heart competes on teh deep-truth,
The rain shall fall; it is,
Frighten of the stars turn unreachable.

A very moving Greek gift,
Greener pasture will take into,
Lightning and thunder will take the gap,
Sun-dance; i will call Apollo.

Be shrewd and open a new window,
Leave a trail; never miss,
Be stunned for the coming chances,
Breakthrough; Zeus forbids.

May 23,2013

4: 53pm

Froilan Jay Guiral

Eye Opener

Slip of the tongue; I'm loose of balance,
My anger; I disposed it under the sun,
Amidst the deep blue sea; I was out of my way.
I'm out of control; I'm out of nowhere.

With thy tears; I was stuck,
With thy remarkable lines; I was enlightened,
Hysterical in a while in my silent room,
My hands are shaking; I'm a coward tiger.

With my jagged lips; I should come down,
In the stillness; I should embrace what love is.
I have to fix thy heart; I'll do some flavors of life,
An eye opener; I should show affection to my fellow.

November 16,2014

4: 23pm

Froilan Jay Guiral

Gay Katherine

A strong woman whom I know,
A survivor in every mission,
A wife and mother who strives to be far away,
In her heart desires; she's aiming to be with her family.

She's motivated even at high risk,
In camouflage; make-believe she's very well,
In her life-mess, trying to escape,
Tying to run off; the anguish she bears.

A teary-woman when she's alone,
Reminiscing; it could be the better way,
Every new sunlight, a new hope; there's a bright rainbow,
Gay Katherine Mejia-Silvosa; life must go on, dwell on your fate.

October 4,2013

7: 50am

Froilan Jay Guiral

Haiyan (Yolanda)

Raising up with different ideology,
To stay home or to be safe,
I may not prefer on material things that can be found,
But the life that needs to be secured.

I stand corrected if I am wrong,
I might be selfish in other way around,
Mind you; I wasn't able to sleep all night long,
I keep on thinking on what's the buzz.

My prayers; may GOD protect us,
May HE spares us from death and raises to life,
May HIS powerful hands be upon us,
And we continue to live and enjoy life after this monsters typhoon, Yolanda.

November 8,2013

7: 10am

Froilan Jay Guiral

Inseparable

Enjoying one's self selfishly,
Exclaiming strong emotions despicably,
Doing something trivial in the dark night,
A mutual pact kept; extreme love outburst.

Both are thirsty with a raging fire,
The drooling mouth and perfumed sweat quenched their soul,
The exploited hands keep on exploring,
Covered with true happiness; it's absolutely bare.

The haptic of true love; embraces the reality of life,
With thy mother's breast able to survive,
Like birds and bees sipped fluid to live long,
With these inseparable hearts; holding and grasping all night long.

October 26,2013

8: 30am

Froilan Jay Guiral

Passion

An outlet to outburst my emotions,
My passion; it is a vocation?
My heart and soul; rolled over,
A camera resembling; it captured the whole scene.

My pleasure in writing; echoing delight,
Agog experiences; my heart engraves,
In the name of love reflects my unforgettable voice,
No doubts; reward and challenges replicated.

A reflection; adrift life succinctly,
An epitome; my life poignant story,
An open book; the haptic of love,
My passion liberates the truth; set free and speak.

March 10,2013

3: 52am

Froilan Jay Guiral

Pilgrim

Dream; chasing an astonish vision,
A pilgrim; pursuing where to go,
A new accountability to hold on through,
A traveler; it's a must to do for a dreamer like you.

On my lists; career, love ones and fellow,
Equilibrium; a balance life and stress-free soul,
Truly a commitment; it's an agreement,
It's like tying up with a knot to a newlywed.

A better foundation; the waves crashing widely,
The heart whisper; it warns thy soul,
Faith revitalize; courage reign,
Dreamt; possesses an elated life after all.

May 7,2013

5: 28am

Froilan Jay Guiral

The Notebook

My thoughts are written in the space,
Full of emotions; a deep sigh for release,
The notebook and ink; my own witnesses to behold,
Able to write a rough draft notes; a true to life story.

My pastime; obsession takes into,
A gist; my printed legacy;
Behind this masterpiece; my own diary,
An open book; there's a lesson behind my story.

A poet; I can share poems on my wall,
My wealth; a way to fulfill on my dream hall,
Wide-ranging armor; I can fight back,
My notebook is my shield; my pen is my sword.

November 13,2013

11: 39pm

Froilan Jay Guiral

There She Is...

Looking at her a distance away,
Far yet I know she is; I smiled with a twinkle-eye,
Doubtful if I can hit her heart in my bow,
With my hunter cupid; I become a knight to ease her sorrow.

Love sparks when I saw her hazel-eye,
In my life; she's a precious gift,
In my solitude; I was mesmerized by her beauty,
Full of admiration; it is a way of expressing my love bites.

I am secretly in love; yet not brave enough,
Able to hide my affection; I'm a lonely guy in my room,
My sincere prayer; she'll be mine I know!
Willing to love her unconditionally; she is my girl.

Fate; it happened by chance,
Take chances; absolutely in love,
We sang and breathed the love; as we played the bubbles in the air,
An intimate moment we shared; what a treasured moment to remember.

There, I am waiting for my bride's hand,
She's an answered prayer; she's walking the red carpet aisle,
There she is; she's ready to take a vow and tie a knot,
In a beach wedding; it will come true.

November 1,2013

8: 20am

Froilan Jay Guiral