

Poetry Series

Jesus Diaz Llorico
- poems -

Publication Date:

2018

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Jesus Diaz Llorico(january 7,1960)

A Desert Life

As I watched the sunset in this land
And fading lights dims the desert sand
A time my memory seems so right
To think of my love one's out of sight

In the vastness of this ancient land
Like flaming dots of red in the sand
I miss the busy streets, city lights
The traffic jams and those hurried life

I recall the years when I was young
The party and the songs that were sung
All the 'happenings'and so much fun
Now a memory and fore'er gone

I think of my family and friends
A longing inside me that ne'er ends
Only in my mind that I'm with them
A sad, empty feeling like a dream

The only thing that keeps me going
For my kids to finish their 'schooling'
Another ten years in the offing
To end my work, and what I'm doing

What I missed was my dad and mom
I always need their comforting warm
For even when they've gone long ago
Still, I'm not ready to let them go

And sometimes when I cry at night
I just wished that they hold me tight
Their faces, constantly in my brain
And I just wept with so much pain

I say now, if e'er my time will come
For twice, I'm near the end of my line
I left a will to my dearest ones
I'll be laid beside my dad and mom.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

A Few Seconds

It was a scene, I remember well
As we wait in school, for the bell
You sat with friends in the hallway
Talking and giggling all the way

It started well with a simple stare
A smile so sweet and full of care
And it was a look that says it all
For it melt my heart and my soul

Through years this shatters my mind
In dreams, it was always in rewind
These feelings that I deeply regret
Love I never had, I can't forget

If my prayers reach you o'er the sea
Tis' hope you recall, so you can see
A few seconds between you and me
Will forever stay in my memory...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

A Few Stars Tonight

'There are a few stars tonight
Just scattered pebbles in the sky
And the moon was nowhere in sight
Like empty valley to human eye

I stood alone with fascination
On this night of good reflection
As the silence was only broken
By insects that wander in the open
For as the elderly saying
That it's safe to walk this ground
If there was constant chirping
Of the crickets rhythmic sound

My dream, my dream this many nights
Is to walk alone this unlighted path

That neither scorpions or wild dogs
Snakes and other predators
Will be present...
When I stroll this obscure sand

There are a few stars tonight
And to be alone this time of night
The ideal place where I can pray
And ask for blessing on my days.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

A Gentle Walk

'A gentle walk
along this road
in hushed silence
I glanced around
as the sun covers
the fields of green
a cloud of thoughts
in clear bright sky
the tender bloom
of early flowers
the trail of trees
and scattered leaves
you have my heart
that beats for you
you have my eyes
that looks for you
as my love holds
all our dreams
down the rain
and through the storm.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

A New Poetry

'Today in plaza square
sitting alone in the concrete chair
the ancient trees looks like bridal pairs
and all I do is admire and stare

there were leaves all around
as an old lady made sweeping sounds
for the trees seems talking to the ground
that a new poetry will abound

the sky so bright and blue
that it makes me smile and dream anew
and my love that always rings so true
a glow that I'll write again of you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

A Patch Of Grass

"As I walk along
this patch of footwalk
this wasted trail
that laid trampled for years
I saw a tall grass nearby
standing straight and alone
I knew eventually that
through the passing of time
this tract of grass was
left unspoken and untouched
there are no kind words
to nurture it by
there are no sweet
remembrances to say
nor can anyone
kindle it with love...
except for this poetry
this little grass that stands
as I left this place
will wither and will be unheard
of forever."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

A Spark For Me

'I stood alone beneath the tree
as winds blew softly towards me
and in my heart a lonely leaf
that thinks of love that was so deep
that even if our love is brief
but still our hearts has much to keep

I remember that fateful night
when I saw her such a delight
she didn't know first time we meet
we talked and greet she was so sweet
as from that hour I seemed to fly
she had become my star and sky

after so many thankless years
I loosed myself to dreams and tears
the thing I want to see again
is her eyes if there's still pain
that maybe if she is now free
the hope there's still a spark for me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

A Tribute (The Passing Away)

'I had been walking all night long
through the dark and empty halls
a mournful moment to think alone
when it's time for one to be called

all the immense space and time
and the past flashing in my eyes
a wistful feeling there's now a gap
of a life that succumbed to its last

times shared cannot be ignored
like piece of glass or broken chord
now to memories I will never know
for piece by piece it will all be lost

I just made something in my mind
the stars, the moon and heaven above
to each twinkling light that shine
that she now belongs to the night.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

A Walk In The Park

'As I walk in this park
I see the glint of moonlight
among the line of trees
and the rustling leaves
seems like a song to me
that it heals a part
of my heavy heart

for in these trees
years and years ago
that night with lots of falling stars
while we talked on this bench
you told me that it feels so nice
to fall in love
with the beauty of the moon
the soft wind
and the sweetest kiss
you gave your heart to me

as I'm back to this place again
looking at the distant stars
beside this little fountain
and sweet seraph
and like I always do
I drown myself with thoughts of you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

After Many Years (Tanka Poetry)

'Our hearts does so well
as we dream under these trees
after many years
the place around never changed
save for us that got estranged.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

After The Rains (Tanka)

"Right after the rains
a different world arise
shaping fantasies
far beyond one's dreams and thoughts
true reflection from the skies."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

After Work

'As I walk tonight in gentle breeze
beside some rows of darkened trees
whose branches bend from time and heat
and withered leaves scattered in the street
the people passing hurrying up
their faces gathered like empty cup

the day passed like a restless cloud
its scent clings deeply upon the crowd
work that seems a shadow in the skies
falling like dusts to human eyes
the mind and body, all are weary
thoughts on labor all so dreary

to some, work is not a hustle
while for others it is a struggle
a process of losing life's grip
but still going inspite of hardship
to accept this fate or so it seemed
feeling the pain hidden in the wind.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Al Buraimi, Oman (Old Palace)

'This place is a trove of history
as one feels its silent energy
and it cradles a buried past
for centuries that it has cast

the shade of this ancient walls
makes one secretly recalls
for beneath this glittering sun
untold stories that was long gone

an old customs blend with the new
as seen with harmonious view
and the silence of the nearby tree
makes one heart so tender and free.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

All Saint's Day

'Today as we celebrate
the feast of the dead
it's the time to meditate
and offer condolment
for the time will come
that we will be the one
they'll pray for when we're gone
we have to strive along
be healthy and strong
for when it's time to pour
it will be a mighty roar

to others it's a rejoice
to have a newborn cry
while others it's a sigh
for those who expire
life will always revolve
a cycle with no resolve
we have to accept pain
just like a passing train
as we cannot control
if its time to give our soul.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Alone (Haiku)

'I'm never alone
With books as my constant friends
I'm always at home.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

An Innocent Love

'The first taste of love
is like the morning sunrise
it changes everything
the colors brighten
and the sound deepens
like little birds singing
an indescribable feeling
when I first saw you

those days in school
wearing your blue uniform
your adorable smile
and your cute dimples
the clip in your curly hair
so sweet and wonderful
and to everyone in school
you're the most beautiful

that first exchanges
were made through friends
like normal teens
of what you like or not
why I do these things
or why I always drink
that eventually led
to scenes I don't want to be

love can be heaven
or it can be a problem
but what is important
we became part
of each other's heart
through the passing of time
you had always stayed
and will be in my heart forever.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Anerley Se20 (London)

'The streets are wet and damp
as I walked alone with a cramp
leaves scatters in the sidewalk
with longing around as I looked
the ideal beauty of each colors
blends with trees and the others
with houses built like in the old
a sight something to behold
with history seen around so plainly
my heart belongs to Anerley SE20'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Another Sunset

'In a few subtle moments...
Seeing the rays of the last sunshine
As it graced through the desert
Like some lustrous beams of golden lines

To me, this portrays an intimate attachment
Like the winds and my words
With skies that harmonize my thoughts
That only God has the power to provide
And this feeling of growing old
Away from home
And missing my family
Where the only way to release the stress
Is to be with my inner self
To be part of this nature
And I have come to a realization that
My writings...
Could be my life's greatest glory
Or just plain personal tragedy

As the glow has completely faded
I just watched the world silently
And think of what life has created
For me, my friends and family.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

As I Walk Alone

"As I walk alone
this serene morning
the sun shines
like silver cup
its rays spreads
across the plains
creating another day
its the same with you
in this silent dusk
you are like a flower
that never withers
you continue to linger on
a scent that no one forgets
that in every breath one takes
in every note one writes
the astonished night
sleeps and slides away...
you are like the morning dew
spreading the boughs
and the coming blue
its love like no other
praising your beauty
with a thousand wings of joy
stretching art to the limit
in breath taking ecstasy."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

As I Walked Around The Block

'As I walked around this block and think
to see the view and let its radiance sink
to the tall buildings and birds that flies
and with people of different paths in life

the winds slowly rising and getting cold
as it prepared from the coming winter fold
the leaves gently rustling from its trees
that for months will weep from the breeze

another closing day of the setting sun
as the solemn clouds and darkening skies
lets me walks with sorrow that never last
and makes me always reminisced my past.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Aware Of Angels (Haiku)

'Aware of angels
in the shadows of my mind
love is in the air.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Bamboo Trees

'People
when in love
are like
bamboo trees...
even with
strong winds
or rising waters
their tip will
always bend
and point
to wherever
their love
wants to be.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Beautiful Girl

'Beautiful girl
beautiful girl
you have such a lovely hair
for when I see you
coming down the stairs
you have caught me
unaware

the way you smile
the way you walk
the way you sway your
silky hair
puts sweet perfume in the air
like the gentle autumn leaves
so nice to touch and weave.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Beautiful Love

'For lovers who experienced true love
It's always their flame they're thinking of
Their souls linked forever with the setting sun
With hearts and mind devoted as one

As the world swirls on their erotic kiss
In fascinating nights of fabled bliss
Such rare existence of deep affection
That tamed the winds in the same direction

A wonder where the spirits of these lovers go
As it invades their youth with mystic glow
For they are younger when together
And softer than flowers when they care

This night that threatens some drizzled rain
And some insects that circled yet again
As trees, luminous stars and fading moonlight
Connived with the skies in each arms delight.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Bedspacer (Uae)

'Tulad ng mga ibon na lumaki sa nayon
pinangarap na umalis at makaahon
dito sa UAE nagkaron ng pagkakataon
na inasam ng mahabang panahon

pagdating dito maraming dapat unawain
para ikaw ay hindi malagay sa alanganin
una sa kwarto ay lagi kang tahimik
dahil karamihan galing sa nightshift
kaya sa tenga na lang isinasabit
earphone para pinapanood ay marinig
sa paggamit ng banyo sa umaga
asahang marami lagi ang nakapila
ang hirap lalo na kung naihi na
nagtitiis na lang lagi sa tuwi tuwina
sa tuwing weekend naman ay inuman
at nagiging maingay sa kalasingan
mga sari-saring kwento at tawanan
laging inaabot pa ng madaling araw
sa pagluto naman ay sama sama
pagkat tsismisan nangyayari sa kusina
kay daming sinasabing nakakahalina
mga kwentong pag-ibig at mga jowa

gaya ng kislap ng mga bituin
na nagbibigay ningning sa buhangin
mga pinoy na sadyang masayahin
na sumasabay lagi sa ihip ng hangin.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Beneath The Tree

"Beneath the tree
and the rustling leaves
in the month of June
and the circling sun
where its shadow keep
for a long, long time
sweet hugs and kisses
of a love we once hide."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Bottles

"Love is so like
these bottles
spread on the table
some are bitter
others so sweet

an after taste
that brings
tender silence
spark in darkness
or utmost joy."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Branch (Haiku)

The withered branches
Broken rhythms of my heart
Does she cares to know?

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Bright As The Sun

'Bright as the sun and sparkling like the sea
the long hours of waiting finally set me free
not for anything but for the joy it brings
of seeing thee again like a breath of spring.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Broken Vow (Tanka)

'To touched with bare hands
the ground draped with falling leaves
makes me understand
as I sat myself constrained
by pain of a broken vow.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Brokenhearted (Abu Dhabi)

"Sa inuupahan kong kwarto
dito sa sikat na lugar ng Hamdan
ay kakaiba lagi aking nasasaksihan
pagkat lugar nami'y nagiging takbuhan
ng mga babaeng puno ng lumbay
kaya't ang kwarto nami'y tinagurian
pasyalan ng mga "brokenhearted"
sa larangan ng pag-iibigan

sa una'y ang tapang nitong mga inday
bukambibig ay laging hiwalay
sa mga jowang lagi nilang inaaway
hindi na daw magpapaloko
sa mga sinisintang tunay
kaya't "red horse" ang napagdiskitahan
habang sila'y nagkwekwentuhan
pati sa videoki panay din ang hataw

ang una'y masigla at may tawanan
tigasin talaga ang dating ng mga inday
ngunit kalaunan umaatungal na ng tunay
ang sipon at luha sumasama na sa tagay
at ang kakaiba pa sa mga tulirong inday
ang mga "advise" na kanilang hinihingan
ay sa magjowa na walang karanasan
sa dinaranas nilang problema sa buhay."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Brokenhearted Ii (Abu Dhabi)

"Sa inuupahan kong kwarto
dito sa sikat na lugar ng Hamdan
ay kakaiba lagi aking nasasaksihan
pagkat ang lugar nami'y nagiging takbuhan
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bukambibig ay laging hiwalay
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hindi na daw magpapaloko
sa mga sinisintang tunay
kaya't ang "red horse" napagdiskitahan
habang sila'y nagkekwentuhan
pati sa videoki panay din ang hataw

ang una'y masigla at may tawanan
tigasin talaga makaporma ang mga inday
ngunit kalaunan umaatungal na ng tunay
ang sipon at luha sumasama na sa tagay
at dahil sa nasobrahan na naman
sundo ng jowa ang kanilang hinihintay
mga problemang sandamukal ang dahilan
at matatapos din sa mainit na "isplakan."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Buhos Ng Ulan

Sa katatapos lang
ng pagbuhos ng ulan
nitong magdamag
ako ay nagpapahinga
sa'king higaan
at iniisip kita...
nang ika'y aking tawagan
medyo matamlay
ang boses mo...
kinamusta kita
at ang unang sinambit mo ay:
'ang sakit ng katawan ko
aking mga kalamnan
lalo na sa balikat...
binti at braso'
ika'y muli kong tinanong
kung ok lang sa iyo
ang nangyari kagabi
sagot mo namay:
'ok lang nararamdaman ko
kahit masakit
masarap naman
sa pakiramdam
nagpapatunay lang
na katotohanan lahat
at hindi panaginip
ang mga pangyayaring
naganap kagabi
habang bumubuhos
ang malakas na ulan."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

By The Sea

'Oh! it's so nice to walk
in this sea and have some talk
while holding hand in hand
we both knew and understand
that the love we have
will forever last in time

that in this sparkling sea
in your lovely eyes I see
and clouds drifting by
seems to caress your arms
and our heart's beating
to the rhythm of the sea

as I held you close in my heart
the birds are singing softly
to the melody of your charm
that in this life we live
you always knew...
that I love you so."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

By The Sea (Iloilo)

'As I stand along the bank
of Fort san pedro, Iloilo
I can see the morning tide
as it hits the rocks and sand
with sparkles of encircling foam
it continue to sweep back and forth
beneath the skies and clouds
and I see in the distance
the province of Guimaras
just like the birds that flew
crossing this same path each day
the sea between is full of mystery
its beauty of rising and falling
and the sound echoing in the breeze
it seems it want to say something
in mild and gentle calling
but my heart is now so calm
even if the sea speaks aloud
there's nothing to be concerned
as long as I have you to think about.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Car Lights (Haiku)

'So many bright cars
That every beam of it's light
Have a life story.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Chained Forever (Haiku)

'Time controls our life
it rules our past and future
we're chained forever.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Christmas (Haiku)

'Little boys and girls
singing carols in the air
tales of love and feast'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Christmas 2015

'Tonight near the plaza square
there were lots of boys and girls
they're singing carols in the air
filled with their dance and thrills
with lanterns and twinkling lights
it makes all the houses bright
this is christmas in my place
with lots of smiling faces

and this happens every year
a time for all to give and share
for this is my first christmas
after many, many years
that I celebrate with my family
with silver bells and endless cheers
all the greetings and souvenirs
that we all love to do and hear

to others this is normal thing
but for me who's gone for long
this is a dream that I adore
truly great that I can sing.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

City Of Abu Dhabi

'The illustrious lights of the city
in this place they call Abu Dhabi
its tall buildings of immense splendor
and walls that echoes the heat of summer
hidden beneath this idyllic beauty
is the stress of finding work a reality.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Class Reunion (2018)

'From elementary years
to college days
from old campuses of schools
to places we now stay
that to our forthcoming reunion
we will come together
to relive those past
all the things we do in the morning
before going to school
the times spent with our classmates
remembering the tears...
and remembering the smiles...
we will flocked together in a reunion
that for years has separated us
from our chosen destinies
and there is nothing more
we want to do
but to see one another
a chance that for a few hours
we will be together again
not to compare life...
not for competition...
but to let everyone know
that we all made it
we have survived and succeeded
that through all the changes
that happened in our lives
our tender hearts has softened
from years of hardships
experienced and wisdom.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Clear Blue Sky

Oh! It feels so nice to watch
This crystal clear blue sky
As my heart seems up a notch
To see a view this high...

This moment I'd like to see
Feeling refreshed anew
A time I most want it be
To gaze this sky with you...

In dreams I hope you will come
So I can tell you why
Of how deep in love I am
With you my dearest one...

As you look up in the sky
And if it makes you smile
Same I see here with my eyes
Though far, a thousand miles!

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Closure

In life there should be closure
like the past we left behind
but has left a mark in our lives
these same people
that we should seek again
not because they gave us pain
but because they have
become a part of our lives
that unknowingly
they made us stronger
and became what we are today
that if ever we'll see each other
things would be different
for all the pain we received
it could just be another
segment of an old love song.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Clouds (Haiku)

The clouds passing by
Carried my past in silence
To another time...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Cold Lonely Night (Naani)

'This cold lonely night
with winds in soft whistling rhymes
leaves and my footprints
and unfinished poems in mind.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Cold Night (Haiku)

'This cold winter night
with rising winds in my path
leaving my footprints.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Cold Winds

'The cold winds has come suddenly
as birds in trees sings so softly

this hills and grass won't bother me
as I walk around leisurely

the clouds that slowly passes by
always takes a small part of me

for in the vastness of this land
I'm just a speck and a little life

my dreams that I have longed to see
is not the way that it's always be

for in the years that we've been apart
the roots of love clings to our hearts

how strange my night as I wake at dawn
for my thoughts keeps flying back to you

as I look above in the distant sky
all I can see is your face and sigh

but this cold winds seems to say
that you are gone and so far away

though nothing is left for me to see
all I have are birds that sings for me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Coming Back To Me

'I don't remember the things
we talked about
the places we visited
and the time we met
but it all comes back to me

I pictured your smile
the way you looked
and your voice when you sing
I don't remember the melody
all I know you sing for me

in twilight years of life
our youth are long gone now
the glimmer of hope
that I will see you again
has now faded

I hoped my days grow longer
to have more memories
that somewhere out there
someone will read the poems
I'll write for you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Connection (Naani Poetry)

'Haven't seen for years
yet when I saw her again
in our heart it appears
the connection still remains.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Dawn (Haiku)

'Red color of dawn
has waken my heart again
on nostalgic moon.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Death (Haiku)

'We're all bound to die
And when our moment arrives
It's time to comply.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Deep In The Night

'Deep into the night
a dream awakens me
for in my bed all I see
is a streak of moonlight
and a sense of reality
with the night getting cold
and stars flicker like gold
a longing she waits for me
in this tranquility
I now feel it's my destiny
our love is for eternity.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Depth Of Night (Naani)

'On this depth of night....
how great our love would be
if we could touch the moon
making perfect by you and me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Desert Metaphor

'Just as desolate, and more isolated
This desert life has borne
As the scorching sun and still winds
That stirred the lonely skies and heart

And this emptiness
This vast expanse that always stayed with me
And never gets away
For it keeps spreading it's strife
Just like a remembrance
That even if I
Hide in the shadows of an old tree
Under the quiet stillness of a smile
Still the mystery remains
And the continued solitary life
That both me and the desert embrace

And I have become like the others
A nobody... just a part of a whistling winds
Into the immense space
Of heedless path of oblivion.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Desert Melancholy

'The past I hold in high esteem
Thoughts on love never leaving
As trees strained from the heat of the sun
And memories silently grieving

The winds that blows
Decides where my love will go
It may spread to east or south
And on far away fades with the sands
On this solitude...
With the waning of nature's songs
That brings back footprints
Of yesterday's melodies
There is something that I need to know
What you did that make me fall
In love, that I cannot let go

Every love that remain in silence
Always waits another time
As the winds repeat their cycles
It can differ or bring joy and rhyme.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Desert Poetry

'As the sun disappears from the dunes
and the desert slowly lightens by the moon
my mind woven like textures of the sand
an intricate design of wit in my hand
and like an oasis in its generous offering
that can transform poetry into everything.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Destiny

'There is always one person
For someone in this world
One lovely person that could
Take your breath away...

For when the right moment comes
Sometimes...
One could not say a word
One could not even move
And that is love...
For when destiny brings you there
It is up to you to make the steps
It is up to you to make it happen
It could either bring you pain
Or it could give something
You never dreamed before
For if ever it happens
That you missed that fate
There might never be a chance that
You could be together again

Just like today...
Where I have written so many letters
The deepest essence perhaps I get
It's already a thing of the past.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Different Kind Of Love

'Though we're just another story
compared to millions of lovers
around the world
but ours is a different kind of love
it's a love that excites the moon
that it gave it's lovely light
to half the world at night
it's a love that listens to the winds
as it cradles the leaves that
had been silent for many days
that in spite of being far away
our hearts continue to beat
in unison of true and real love

though we see different scenes
in a place so far apart
seeing the streetlights, the clouds
the darkness, the roof and walls
but we shared the same feelings
as you think of me, its the same
as I think of you here
our hearts is missing something
we just cannot move normally
we're excited, anxious and happy
but I guess I'm just more lucky
for you have always known
how beautiful you are to me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Diwa Ng Isang Ofw

'Sa aking paningin ay tila lumalayo
Mga punong tanaw sa gitna ng disyerto
Tulad ng bigat ng aking nararamdaman
Na 'di maipaliwanag ang kalungkutan

Sa buhay ng isang tulad kong ofw
Na nagtratrabaho sa bansang Arabo
Iisa ang dahilan kung bakit kami nandito
Ang layunin na pamilya umasenso

Na isip nahahati sa dalawang bagay
Una sa trabaho na dapat bumagay
At ikalawa'y sa mga mahal sa buhay
Na may pangamba sa iniwang bahay

Sa pag-iisa binabale wala ang paghihirap
Nakatuon sa bakasyon at mga pangarap
Na kapag may pagkakataon na makauwi
Ay lubos na babawiin ang bawat sandali

Sa pagsikat hanggang paglubog ng araw
Ang pagod na ang hantong ay higaan
Sa gabi nagdarasal na sana patnubayan
Mga mahal sa Pilipinas na naiwanan

Gaya ng hanging kailanma'y 'di makikita
Umaawit sa dahon sa mataas na sanga
At dinig mga munti nitong mga sayaw
Na tila pinasisibol ang mga bulalakaw

Dinadaan na lang sa maikling katha
At iba't ibang libangan ang ginagawa
Ito kasi ang lunas at pinakamainam
Para mawala ang mga lungkot at paham.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Dreaming Of Love

'Sometimes it's better
just to dream of love
for in plain fantasy
it brings peace of mind
provides contentment
and its better than reality
for in real life there's
always a mixed reaction
it's like looking for her shadow
in the darkness of the night
that the way to ease the pain
is to dream of love again
for what has been said
if the hurt you feel don't fade
and the scars never heal
then your love is real
you just have to wait
for the time will come
that a new one will come along
that you will realize
that the music of your love
will start to fade
the sweetness will lessen
and the pain will diminished.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Dreams

'The stars seems to vanish in the skies
As I gazed into this lonely night
For it's hard to see with wearied eyes
The blinking stardust of distant lights

Alone I face this moonless night
And feel such longing
In my far away shore
But as I see these scattered pebbles
And many tire tracks
On this deserted road
With the gentle swaying
Of the nearby trees
It's a wonder...
For everything in this moment of sadness
Crumbles... and I just go on
With life and think of the dreams
Of my love ones back home

This tender night of darkened skies
Regret is not a thing to be carried
For love is not desert, trees or poetry
But sacrifice that one should aspire.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Dreams So Lovely

'Tonight my mind wanders
to a place so far away
that I was made to ponder
on love so nice to say

she's like the twinkling stars
falling from the skies
that it just shines so bright
on this beautiful night

she's far lovelier than trees
it's leaves sways happily
her scent left in the breeze
dreams make it so lovely.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Duterte Presidency

'The people are in a hurry
to get out and vote for Duterte
as situation got so dirty
with so many negative ads on tv

It's good it was a landslide
as we watched ppcrv as our guide
with the good now on our side
criminals have nowhere to hide

but it's different on VP Marcos
who I think is now a lost cause
he says there was a manipulation
when the VP counting was shown

in the end it was still good
that election run as it should
the people say the best they could
and the government understood.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Empty Place (Haiku)

'There is an empty...
empty place in my sad heart
that cannot be filled.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Eternal Love

'As I stared calmly on this vast expanse
Lost in thinking and reflective trance
With birds and white butterflies flying by
Atop some hedges that has grown nearby

I felt the winds as it touched my skin
That thoughts far ethereal was felt within
As words gliding endless rhymes in my mind
To this everlasting love that I find

They may gave wealth on ways you want to be
But my written words will make you see
The immortal love that I offered you
Will last more than any love you knew

This will be read by folks in years to come
Like drifting sands on the edge of our time
They will mused on your beauty and story
And will be part of our era and past glory

Our world this age will not happen again
To other love stories, we knew not when
With unending circling of life and time
Always will be, sand for sand, men for men.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Every Morning

'Every morning
as I went to work
the sunrise I'm seeing
is always different...
and it seems nostalgic
for the green covered
lawns beside the seashore
blends with the flowers
and the deep blue sea...
the sunshine was like
a sparkling gold dust
spreading immaculately
in this lovely scenery
every trip in the morning
is always filled
with thoughts of you
and it will always be you
for I love you
until all these trees
the grasses, flowers
and the deep blue sea
are hoisted up
above the skies.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Every Spark

"Every spark ...
every glitter
of the stars
that lights the night
is like a candle
at the edge
of my fingertips
burning
urging me to write
my pen twisting
penetrating
into my dreams
my spirit rising
breaking in silence
travelling
through the winds
that will lead
ultimately...
to the sweet chambers
of your heart.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Everytime I See Her (Naani Poetry)

'Every time I see you
I'm like a leaf falling softly
in the ground below
to hide in its shadow.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Evolution Of Man: Fish

"I was so amazed
to learn from scientific study
that humans originated from fish
it is so funny!
how can religion be justified
from these findings
that fifty million years ago
this certain fish found in China
started the evolution of man
their so called vertebrates
transformed into invertebrates
that eventually became humans
and it was also discovered
that 300,000 years ago
the first human remains
were found in Africa
paving the way for science
to conclude that humans
also came from the apes!

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Face Above The Crowd

'Years ago
I was told
by my grandmother

'be careful with your lovelife'

for my face
she told me
was 'above the crowd.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Facebook (Haiku)

If I'm in heaven
My 'brainy' friends in facebook
Will all be missing.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Faith (Tanka)

'Faith is so absurd
when it comes to religion
if things don't turn right
there is always an excuse
it will just say it's God's will.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Fate Or Chance (Tanka)

'A sudden feeling
of being in love again
is it fate or chance
we met unexpectedly
or is it the will of God.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Fear (Haiku)

'I still need to cross
this imaginary bridge
to conquer my fear.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Feeling The Winds

"Feeling the winds
and hearing the distant
melodies of birds and leaves
it appears this place
belongs to us
and with this eerie silence
it seems everything
around here adores you."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Feelings (Haiku)

'The sudden feeling
of being in love again
is it fate or chance? '

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Fire Call (Residential)

It was dark... deep hours of the night
In fire station along the street
With an ambience that seems all right
As firemen plunged in peaceful sleep
All at once, hotline sprung to life!
As everyone scrambled and leap
In fire engines, in startled state
They wear their firemen gears in haste

With sirens wailing through the night
Fire trucks in glowing beacon lights
Grim faced firemen stared in silence
As they neared the blazed, so intense
Radio burst it's normal demand
From captain to the base command
Disconnect, electrical source
Provide enough water supply

A mixed feeling, hard to define
When responding to every call
In hearts, they prayed to the Lord divine
For protection, to guide them all
As each, size up the situation
Smoke, structure and wind direction
As people flee the fiery place
It's where the firemen charged and raced

As entire crew arrived on scene
The instructions came loud and clear
Three separate teams can be seen
Extinguishment, hit in front and rear
With direct method of jet streams
Ventilation, smashing glass, windows
With axe, pike poles to tear down beams
Rescue, the assigned team they knew

They used forcible entry tools
To gain access, can be revealed
A dismay! as they saw weakened walls

Protective gears their only shield
They moved on and the search ensued
Not a word, not a sound, each man
Smoke filled residence they pursued
To search for anyone, they can

Each firemen has given their strength
So the scene, be secured safely
An emergency of this length
Where at stake could be family
Everything else are left behind
They're no longer your son, brother
Husband, relative, nor a friend
But true fireman! like no other

Someone who really cares to know
What makes a fireman, a fireman
This calling not easy to show
The truth, they are the gentler ones
Being exposed, hard situations
Facing fears when there's fire around
Seeing nothing when smoke abound
Hearing repeated crackling sounds

These men, simplest that you can find
Every news they're the silent ones
And when, urgency of any kind
They are there to extend their hand
Why they help strangers just like that
Simply in their hearts, a smile and
One call, they put life on the line
To me, this what makes a fireman...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

First Kiss

'It was those times when I was young
That everything seems nice and beautiful
As trees are greener and flowers so bright
That the beauty of surroundings so right
And play was the only thing in mind

So it was that one pleasant afternoon
When mom took me and my brother outside
To play, so she can speak to our lady neighbor
Who happens also to have a young daughter
Whose age precisely is the same as I am

We enjoyed our plays and have so much fun
That it's time to play the game of hide and seek
The girl and I hid inside a big mattress
That leans beside the concrete wall of the house
And we sat there waiting for what may come

I still do not know what really happened
For we just kissed and then laughed quietly
And then we kissed again, a few more times
Until we are caught by my older brother
Who I know was taken by surprise

I followed him around and pleaded with him
I will do anything just not to tell our mom
But it was to no avail as he told them so
But to our surprise they did not get angry
And we just continue with our normal play

It was a kiss I will always remember
Clearer than any nostalgia I have known
Though it may be plain, sweet and innocent
It was my first real kiss when I was five
Back in the year nineteen sixty five.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

First Love

'The moon is not with me tonight
as I gazed at the sky above
yet the stars are twinkling bright
and the wind blows just so right
but tonight it's not on my mind
for my love is on my side

Since this is the first time we meet
after long, long years of wait
seeing each other on this place
and far away from the city lights
I still felt the love in her eyes
just like before when we start

Through time I always knew
that her love for me is true
for she has not forgotten me
and the things we used to do
in all these things we understand
I am the first love of her life.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

First Time (Naani)

'The first time we meet
my heart was torn apart
it transferred to your heart
to be part of you, forever.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Flight Mh 17 (Haiku)

'The skies in Ukraine
Was shattered into pieces
Where is decency? '

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Flower

'Our life
Is like a flower
How will we know
our scent
and beauty
to last forever.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Flowers (Naani Poetry)

'My love's a mistake
a delusion I must break
like flowers that grows
hidden feelings I have to throw.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Flowers In The City

'There are thousands
of flowers in the city
but only few
that is for you
the fragrance of which
only you can comprehend
the love it brings
only you can feel
seeing the radiance
in your eyes
and the sweetness
of your smile
as you held it firmly
close to your heart
all I see is the real you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Forever

'After so many years
it's only now that
I think of you again
as I travel to this place
after a long absence
it brings back memories
of our yesterday...
the long well paved roads
with trees on both sides
so green that it matches
the blue skies and white
clouds above
that it made me think of you
the occasional houses built
along side the road
provided a nostalgic scenery
that I still remember
this is the place where
I want to spend
the rest of my life forever

I have seen the school
where you attended
when you were young
I have dreamed of you
walking everyday in this street
and then
a few more kilometers away
I imagined you at your work
always dressed in the most
appropriate way
it was at this time when
I decided to leaved this place
vowing not to return
never to communicate
but with the kind of technology
we are in right now
the world have become smaller
and I am bound to return

even if I knew
our love is gone forever...'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Forgiveness

"Forgiveness is the reason
why lovers stay for long
the one who forgives
is not the weaker one
but the stronger character
for it's like a miracle
with reconciliation
comes a new beginning
another chapter
in their love story
but the important thing
is the emotional maturity
for the forgiving one."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Forgotten Era

"Our time my friends
is slowly drawing to an end
the nineteen seventies...
those were our years
those were our happiest times
that a few years from now
our generation will close and we will all become
the forgotten era
just like the eighteen seventies...
do anyone knows what transpired in those times
we are going to be like them
a forgotten era."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Forgotten Song

"So hard to forget
so many moments
shared together
so many places
to remember
love that touched
my heart so long
now a forgotten song."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

From Beyond (Tanka)

'Come this rain or shine
my life is always the same
that in faint silence
I accept these hands of pain
mastered by one from beyond.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Gateway To Your Heart (Naani)

"If you hear the rains
and take time to read my poems
remember my love
that's my gateway to your heart."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Getting Old (Haiku)

'When we all get old
Our peaceful nights will get cold
rest to weary hearts.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Getting Old And Gray

"As I'm getting old and gray
and so is my past
becoming deep and heavy
so many pains, so many glories
all has turned to memories
while my future
is slowly diminishing
that dreams no longer counts
and I'm just satisfied
with what comes naturally
and often the most important
moments to think about
are the places and people
I have loved in life
for they are like flowers
that one used to care a lot
the time spent with them
and being happy
makes them unforgettable
for they are the ones I want
to see again, to talked again
but for those who passed away
what is left are regrets
for its hard to be left behind
by loved ones...
for in this world
the more one lived
the more agony to endure."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Going To Dubai

'In a few weeks from now
I will not be seen in this site
for I am going to Dubai
to find work again and try

It's been more than a year
since I went on exit in Riyadh
that after many deliberation
I finally decided to work again

whatever life may take me
whatever life will bring
the poems I wrote for years
will now appear in middle east.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Grave (Haiku)

'The drive for power
all the valor and richness
will end in the grave.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Graveyard (Haiku)

'My parents' graveyard
lain forever to their sleep
no more tears to shed.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Greater Love

'Aside from the love of God
is there a greater glory
than to have a woman's love
a kind of story
where truth and dreams are all above
skies and hills
trees and valleys
is there a more lasting memory
seeing a smile so tender
and eyes of grace and glee

I am just human
gifted with a soul to love a woman
winds and words
harps and chords
this is where hearts breeds love
gliding in clouds like a dove
keen and intense
that even in silence
a love that was lost long ago
can be felt and still on glow.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Grief (A Tribute)

These aching hearts tis' hard to keep
Of life amidst so sudden, so swift
As thou hast gone in mournful sleep
That put us all in painful grief

To God we seek for some relief
Thy veins of love have flowed so deep
To dearest ones, in disbelief
Even those not met, has grieve and weep

As each recall those lively youth
That whilst begun in younger years
Spent memories shed solemn truth
to thy righteous life, sweet souvenirs

Now thou art asleep, released of pain
To God we prayed with stricken hearts
Together in time, we'll meet again
To future where, there's no need to part...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Grief (Naani Poetry)

In pain night and day
and suffering silently
my life falling like an old leaf
I am more than grief.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Guimaras From Afar (Naani)

'The bright mountain greens
with sparkling sea in between
and its hills holding through
in skies of white and blue

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Guimaras Island

'For me to see
the island of Guimaras
from afar
is like a heap of grass
full of trees and greens
and the sound of the sea
provided a scene
of uncertain tranquility

the scent of the salty
sea breeze
continuously
blowing in the trees
it seems deep in the sea
a mystery was kept
of a secret past
that was long asleep

the flight of sea gulls
along the shore
reminds of sorrow
that was no more
it whispers a past
in one part of Guimaras
where an old love
has softly passed

a secret treasure
deep between the sea
where no one
will ever know and see
and to one's glory
it is hard to comprehend
on a love story
that has no end.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Guimaras Island At Night

'This starry night and smooth weather
with the sea and moon clung together
and lights of vessels nice and lush
that floats along the isle of guimaras

there is something beyond this sea
as nostalgia dwells deep inside me
as night covers the forest greens
with soft splashing of the sea

maybe it's my heart that used to love
years ago on summer skies above
as I stood seeing the golden lights
its glow reminds me of my past.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Haiku (The Moon, Trees And Stars)

'The moon, trees and stars
held me deep inside their world
left my heart on hold.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Harmony (Haiku)

'The birds' tenderness
trees reflection on water
natures' harmony.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Heart (Crystalline Poem)

'My heart wants to be where you are
for your love kindles like a bright star.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Hearts (Naani Poetry)

'Do hearts have options
When love comes to play
For we can't decide who to choose
As love takes it all away.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

High School Reunion (Namei)

'Reunions are like going back
to your original self
the good old days
reminiscing your past
the times you spent in school
its cold and concrete walls
the large windows and wooden floors
where your everyday stay
is a struggle, a merriment
or just plain idleness
but it is where you flourished
it is where soft, warm
and lovely friendships
are forever joined...
it is where first love
puppy or passionate love
are equally created...
and the bridge in-between
the times in school and today
the gap in years, the distance
and the lack of communication
that's what reunion is all about
it's like feeling the sunrise
while watching the sunset
and celebrating as one...
it is a drawn measure
where success and popularity
of each member of the class
is different in many ways
and no matter what it takes
it's still love and friendship
that connects this link
and brings forth these reunions.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

His Poems Are Silent

"His poems are silent
for there's no spark
he can hear...
all in silence
and it's have a right
for poetries sometimes
depends on the echoes
of the fluttering winds
around it
and it also has to sleep
so it can rest in its journey
around the brightly colored
sequence of his mind."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Holding Hands

'Our holding hands in the night
make stars shine really bright
beside the sea and near the trees
our walk so dreamy and free

the shadows made in the street
seems to float in our delicate feet
the whispers of the winds unseen
has trees and leaves settled in-between

we tossed our love to the moon
as we sing our lovely tune
for we carry on the love we do
to a happiness we both knew.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Home (Haiku)

'Our family home
a place we complain always
but given the best.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

How Beautiful That Night

'Oh! how beautiful that night
when we first met
for we danced till the moonlight
disappeared from the clouds

Oh! how lovely were your eyes
that it seems a star
went down from the great skies
to light my lovely night

Oh! how lovely are your smile
just like a twinkling star
making the surrounding bright
And an angelic sight

Oh! how lovely was our night
As I held you tight
That makes our soul unites
And heart beat as one.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

How I Write Poetry

'I listen to the songs
for the lonely hearts
not because I'm sad
but because it brings
the best in me
that I can write freely
and completely
for there's spirituality
and true emotions
in every song played
I find that lonely music
soothes the senses
and it frees my mind
to explore more
to dream and discover...
for if I listen to happy
and livelier songs
I can't find the rhythm
there's no inspiration
to guide me by
this is how I write
and do my poetry.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Am A Poet By Heart

"I am a poet by heart
and they say poets are right
when it comes to love
for poets always get inspiration from above
the skies, the heavens and twinkling stars
and from the ground
the trees, winds and flowers
for poets, love is forever
for them it is impossible
to love then forget
some people might hope it was
but one can never ignore love
it will stay in one's hearts
for the rest of their life
money, gold and gemstones
cannot buy love and happiness
for love requires a loving heart
a beautiful soul
and a sweet attitude
that when one sleeps at night
she will wake up in the morning
knowing she is safe
and being cared like a baby
that is love...my dear
to love and be loved."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Can Feel Your Love

'I can feel your love all around
For it reached even the clouds above
A love that pierced deep in my heart
So true we can never be apart

You have put magic in my lips
That flows freely in my finger tips
As tender winds and splendid sands
Have rolled my life and heart as one

I see my rhythms delights the moon
As trees and cliffs swings to my tunes
My heart that quivers so softly
Songs that was promised for you only

My lips has now become my pen
That lovely women and esteemed men
Will envy my endless praises
And reveal your charm in high places.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Can Hear The Rain

'I can hear the rain
as I lay myself in bed
its flowing in the eaves
just beside the wall
a time to ponder
to a woman that touched me so
for the sound of the rain
turned to a haunting song
oh! power of love
let my heart cry out for you
the air smells perfume
yet like winds it is unseen
only the passionate music
burns the night to sleep
and as I remember
we used to talk under
the tender tree
thinking of our moments
beneath its shade
I could not ask for more
for the passion was so fair
love in its softened dreams
released our perfect bloom
as the rain keeps falling
falling in tormented fashion
deep within the trees.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Dream (Naani Poetry)

'I dream we kissed
Beneath the full moon bliss
Hiding in the shadow of trees
Only the night sky can see.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Have Loved You (Naani)

'For I have loved you
even if I have not met you
for seeing you from afar
you've taken my heart.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Just Imagined

'Looking at the trees
I just imagined
how would it feel
to touch the leaf
that would fall down the tree
the leaf made perfect
by the cold expertise
of nature's water
the winds and the sun.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Keep On Writing (Tanka)

'I keep on writing
to give more meaning to life
make it bearable...
find my name in history
and some to remember me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Like To Forget

'I like to forget
that you are not well
and I like to take
all the bitterness it makes
for in moments
when I'm alone
my sadden thoughts
sinks to rest
all stressful emotions
and sadness
clinging in my chest

the skies is aware
of the struggles
happening in the air
the drooping leaves
have to accept
the simple truth
that all will fall
and a heart that grieved
has to show
to the world
it has to fight and live.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Need To Walk

'I need to walk
for the poem
I'm writing
lay incomplete
in my bed...
I just hope
that the sunset
this late afternoon
will be fine
as it kiss
the skies good bye...
so I can finish
the thousand dawns
and twilights
of love
that I want to spend
with you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Need You

"I need you here
to make this garden
nice and lovely
for flowers refuses to bloom
and the colorful rainbow
hides in mists
through the clouds
even butterflies are not in tune
to the rhythm and
beauty of this place
while I feel myself
drifting in the clouds
I see the green trees
silhouettes with the skies
and the winds hurries
to the onset of the rain
as flowers of many colors
dot the breeze with scent
but this garden
will be most beautiful
if you come again
and give me a kiss! "

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Really Wish

'Why all the thoughts of a cold, cold night
When it's not winter yet
For I really wish I'm in someplace right
Where we could meet

So you can firmly hold your arms to me
As we walk the avenue
Then you will tell something I long to hear
Words that I surely knew

I'd be loose in winds and can fly anywhere
A woman that I adore
You opened my heart to facets everywhere
It's not a dream anymore

My wish before, is now a wish no more
As we both lie on the pillow
For together we'll watch the crescent moon
As it leans on the window.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Remember The Time

'I remember the time
when we talked
that you wanted to see the world
other than what we had
I tried to tell you
that our world
is already in place
but you still went on
to find the world
you want to be

after many years
of time and space
that separated us
we finally meet again
you asked me then
for advise about the love
you have gone into
and with regret I say
only you can find the solution
to the world you put yourself in.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Saw You

'I saw you standing beside the tree
Surrounded by lush of greenery
A beauty that everyone would be
Jealous to this pleasure that I see
As gentle winds whispers tenderly
At nearby hills and through the valley
The meadow glows as hearts befell
This stellar night that spread magic spell
As my joyous heart sings to the moon
Serenading with a soothing tune
With flowers, dreams and tender songs
And butterflies dancing all along
Filled with praise and astounding passion
This flourish display of perfection
Standing like a sweet flawless portrait
That transformed me to be a poet! '

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I See A Feather Floating By

'I see a feather floating by
a shade of light colored
etching in it's slender lines
with a tender shine
soft and dry
it touched my hand
continue to fly
and lay just
beside my eye
just like this simple
yet great creation
I want to be the feather
in your lovely sky
I want to put your name
in all my poetry
to make you heavenly
and unforgettable
for you have always
unraveled my mystery
my guiding light
to all my travels
in the endless tunnel
of my dreams.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I See The Moon (Naani)

'As I see the moon
It's light so old and drawn
fade youth and tender heart
awakes the poetry inside.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Stand Alone

'I stand alone beside this wall
This lustrous night of all
For lavish fills my endless woe
Away you sleep I know

How sweet to touch the moonlight stream
I walk into your dream
No words transpires between you and I
When we meet eye to eye

While on this mystic trance I stand
I hold you by the hand
Together we walk around the bend
With stars above we spend

Such elegance that reigns around
A charm on earthly ground
All mingled with string of melodies
Glued to our memories

This I wrote with fabled hand
Words only your heart understand
Deeper so we never part
Written in the walls of your heart.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Still Remember

'The last time we ate together
in an eatery I still remember
it was a nice plate of spaghetti
with bread and some iced tea

but that was a long time ago
a broken dreams we both know
with a decision you want to end
of a love I thought was Godsend

the feelings were so low
I knew tears in your eyes flow
that we'll no longer be together
and will scar our hearts forever

our eyes during that last meal
we both knew what we feel
that we see how our future fade
while the soft music is played.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Thought All Will Be Alright

'I thought all will be alright
as I prepare myself to leave this land
but when I saw you again
standing in the corridor
and holding your cellphone
my feelings cannot be contained
suddenly there was a changed in me
a chain of reality...
for I knew there is something
that will be left behind
if I leaved at this time
a piece of my heart will die inside
though few words was said
when we see face to face
but you're the most beautiful
thing that ever happened to me
for once I left this place
a memory will silently be made
memories of you that will never fade
that from this moment on
even if I'll never see you again
but I will still love you
even I'm so far away.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Tried To Find You

'I tried to find you
in the place you told me
along the road
behind the church
and near a local bank
but it is so hard
to find your house
you are like a bird
hiding in the rooftop
to look for you
is simply impossible
like the swaying leaves
and the beautiful clouds
that continually moves
I have tried everything
to search for you
in a completely
denser neighborhood
now all I see is an empty sky
the sadness of leaves
and the lonely trees
for simply the house
I'm looking for
is hard to find
to sum this all up
the reason why I'm writing
about this
is for you to know
on the existing melancholy
and later on as a proof
that I was looking
desperately for you
that in any event
we would meet again
you will know
that I am really
in love with you.'

I Wake Up In The Afternoon

"I wake up in the afternoon
after an hour of sleep
then I ran outside to a tree
I bite a tree branch, trying to change
the meaning of my dream
for I dream that my father visited me
but the problem is I'm in Saudi Arabia
and there's no way he can come to me
I became so restless
I want to change something
A fear envelop me
then two hours later
the truth came, a long distance call
from my sister
and she told me that our father is gone
there was only this shock
I just said yes and ok
and what's it's going to be
I only received reassurance
that everything will be alright
then later when reality sets in
I cried in my room
A cry that makes one weak
I thought I could face everything
when my mother passed away
two years ago
I was wrong
for once again I suffered the most
agonizing pain a man
could ever imagine."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Want To Go Back

"I want to go back
To our classroom
Where there are so many
Tender memories
To talked about
A place I have not seen
For a very long time
For it is something
I want to feel and see again
A world where we once existed
Where there are no limits
To friendship and only joy
To think about
Where time stood still
and everything
Seems so lively
The smell of the walls
The air we breath
The food we ate
And the water we drink
The happiness of being free
And in our time again."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Want To Say Something

'I want to say something
about our love
i love you for your belief in me
for all the things
you have done to me
you always tried
and never gave up
in spite of my shortcomings
my attitude, my tantrums
and making problems for you
you're still there for me
that in these silent
moments of my time
I just hang on
to the memories we shared
for the love we had
will never be the same
as others used to be
for you are loved...
and will always be loved.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Went For A Walk

"I went for a walk
For I want to cry
But I cannot cry
For it's just not me
That want to cry
But the soul inside me
It's screaming! !
For the pain is so deep
I want to burst it out
This hidden anger
This hatred...
My ingratitude
For swearing and swearing
For the hardness in my heart
And I cannot find comfort
That it's better to die
Because if I die
I don't have to cry
I don't have to hate
And the birds that fly
The trees and the skies
Will finally sigh
For they are the ones'
Who know why
I have to die."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Will Never Know

'I will never know
the love she had for me
for it is hidden
and spread
secretly in the trees
and into the galaxy

for if I ask her
she will fade
and ran away
that I think
the reply I seek
will have to wait
from the stars of fate.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

I Will Soon Be Forgotten

'There will be no accolades for me
In this life of tranquility
And I will soon be forgotten
Like winds that we cannot see

As I stared in this space
I think on how my adoration to poetry
Turned into love
That I belonged to it absolutely
Sometimes...
The poems I rhymed is sketchy
And I always wait for you
To make it complete
That if I think in the middle of the night
On the softness of your skin
The delicate firmness of a kiss
It will roused me like sand dunes
And I'll find harmony
In the desert where my words exist

If the connection has ceased
And our time finally end in peace
Yet the remains of my poetry
Will be dedicated for you only.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

If By Chance My Love

'If by chance my love...
our love turned like these trees
it's branches will be filled
by singing birds and swarming bees
if it turned like these flowers
our walks in the lovely garden
will rain with petal scented showers
if our love turned into a rainbow
our journey to each wonderful colors
will be carried by soft wind blows
and if our love became like the birds
we will fly and soar so high
that no one will see us in the sky.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

If Ever There Is One

"If ever there is one
that makes the difference
in my lonely existence
here in this country
it is you...
for always, the look in your eyes
is much deeper than the sea
your voice like raindrops
that is far more lovelier
than all the roses around
and not even rain has such
tranquility and beauty
that only you possessed."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

If I Have The Chance (Tanka)

'If I have the chance
I will build you a rainbow
under these green trees
where the bright sun is setting
this lovely month of April.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

If I Look Above

'If I look above
sometimes the beauty of
the clouds is a wonderful gift
that it awes the lips
brings love to human eye
and carry one's heart to the sky

a feeling that you are near
a combination of joy and tears
it's like when an opportunity comes
and it is the right one
but it can suddenly disappear
and will go nowhere
If you don't take hold of it
just like this clouds of magical lit.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

If You Hear The Rains (Naani)

"If you hear the rains
then you read my poems
remember always
that it's my gateway to your heart."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

If You Like

"If you like
The poems I made
You will also love
The joys I give
For my life
Is like the winds
The sacred winds!
Always
Uncertain in its path
Often times
It blows from south to east
Or it may turn to the west
And constantly
Rolling in with the waves
These divine winds
These gentle winds
And the cycle of life
Has been with
The ocean forever
Wave after wave
Shore after shore."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Ikaw Lamang

Ikaw lamang.... ang aking manahalin,
lagi lang Laman ng Isip at Panaginip.
Tulad ng alon na humalik sa dalampasigan,
handog mo'y ngiti sa aking isipan.
Hanggang ngayon anyo moy aking hinahanap,
na sana'y mapagbigyan na minsay makita muli.
Walang hiling kundi ang yong kaligayahan,
saan man mapunta itong aking Panaginip.
Alam mo sa tuwina ikaw ay aking mamahalin
higit pa sa aking buhay at puso
na Ikaw Lamang ang hanap sa tuwina.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Ikaw Lang

'Isang tunay na pag ibig aking inaalay
Na ramdam sa buong kapaligiran
Aabot sa ulap hanggang kalangitan
Ang wagas at likas na pag-iibigan

Ika'y naglagay ng mahika sa aking bibig
Mga awitin na puno ng pag-ibig
Kaya pati hangin at lupa ay nagkaisa
Sa ganda ng himig na aking ipinadama

Isinama sa puso mga kantang itinugma
Kaya bundok at mga puno ay dumaing
Sa ganda ng musika na dala ng hangin
At pangako na ikaw lang ang mamahalin

Ang aking dila ay nagmistulang anghel
Sa mga nasasambit na adhikain
At sa nais na ikaw lang ang makapiling
Pag-ibig na dadalhin hanggang libing.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Ilaw Sa Bintana

'Nakatanaw sa liwanag ng buwan
at nagmamasid sa kawalan
sa tabi ng puno at ilang sasakyan
na may halaman sa kapaligiran

Pagkat sa dilim nag aabang
at nakatingin sa harapang bahay
nakatuon ang isip sa liwanag ng ilaw
sa bintana ng sinisintang tunay
naghihintay na makita
ang nagpapapintig ng puso araw araw
taimtim na pinagdarasal
'wag muna matulog at patayin ang ilaw
na sana'y kahit anino man lamang
ay maaninag at masulyapan
sa kurtinang manipis sa taas ng bahay
kahit pumatak ang matinding ulan
at bumaha sa kinatatayuan
ay maghihintay sa tapat ng bahay
at aalis lang sa kinalalagyan
kapag makita na ang hinihirang

Isang munting hangad
ng kagaya kong nilalang
na sa puso'y natagpuan
ang tunay na minamahal.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Iloilo The City Of Love

'Iloilo is the city of love
in the province of smile
that it's nice to be a part of
a place for simple lifestyle

a walk along Fort San Pedro
with a view of the lovely sea
overlooking the isle of Guimaras
where one sees are green and lush

listening to an old love song
that stayed in heart for so long
a stroll that makes one recall
a love that broke and fall

Iloilo being the city of love
it's beauty so far above
remembering the time with you
this place we call Fort San Pedro.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

In My Heart (Haiku)

'You're now in my heart
fenced in by poems and art
never to come out.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

In Our Time

'If you are an unrequited love
things would be different
my dreams of you
would be like a fantasy
so beautiful
that it will stay in me forever
but the problem is we're not
for in our time
we have loved with so much love
that the love we had
as we both promised
will also end with so much love.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

In These Trees

'In these trees
you will feel the love
that I have for you

for I am like these leaves
lonely and gloomy
I am the night that cries alone
and thinking of you

in everyday of my existence
I have suffered
over and over again
the first dew in the morning
shows the sorrow
that these trees hide

and the thing that lingers
in the tangled branches
is the kiss that I'm longing
when we stood here
a long, long time ago.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

In This Far Away City

'In this far away city of Abu Dhabi
I stirred in my bed and smiled
for I remember the talk we had
the continuous talk and fight
we might not like all the words
we both have strummed together
the bitterness and mess created
but in between this desert sands
and the sea of tears and sorrow
our love will always have its ways
though the hours, days and years
remain cloudy and spectral blue
the immortality of our souls in love
will always be there even in silence.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

In This Site

'In this site
you will find my heart
that you have to read
all my poetry
to get inside my mind
Go ahead
Read...
and feel for yourself
then tell me later
if your heart
is also a part
and the same as mine.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

In-Between

"I am in-between
drowsiness and sleep
a feeling
of emptiness...
where nothing moves
only silence
and darkness...
a moment
my tomorrow begins
and yesterday ends."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Internet Cafe (Circa 2013)

The growth we get from this internet...
It lightens our load without much sweat
This advantage is cheap and homely
That chatting with someone is now easy
And if you need to do some research
You just type the word and click on 'search'

So here I am! this internet cafe...
Where faces I see, are seems happy
But in all these moderate melee...
A beauty again! yes, I did see
And with all surprise and honesty
She's browsing and reading my poetry!

Well, being caught in this situation
She sprung into immediate action!
'Oh well, about this poems' she said
'I don't know what's gone into his head
Who thinks he can impress his old flames!
This so called nice poet Jesus James'

'Better to play games' she further states
'Where in each level I can relate
Like this saga, pear and candy crush
Where I enjoy, all these in a flash
Even if this causes me headaches
At least, it keeps me really awake! '

It is somewhat hard, on what I've heard
And pretend that I was not bothered
I just continue with my writings
And go on with my feeble readings
But as she finish her fancy games
She tap my ear and say 'Hello James! '

'I love your poems and just kidding
This is just my own way of teasing
You know, sometimes I like being funny
With you, I'm playing to be naughty

For in my heart I really knew and see
That all your poems are meant for me! '

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Intimate Love (Haiku)

'You look at my eyes
feel my most intimate love
see the real me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Isang Gabi Sa Abu Dhabi

'Nang niyakap ng lamig ang Abu Dhabi
isang marangyang lugar ng bansang UAE
sinaklaw ng ginaw, mga umiilaw sa gabi
mga daang konkreto at dingding ng gusali

ang liwanag ng buwan, hindi masilayan
pati kislap ng mga bituin, sa kalangitan
kayat paglakad sa malapad na lansangan
tanging tanglaw sa isip, yaring kapalaran

natakpan ang dibdib ng sariwang hangin
tila napagod sa lamlam ng damdamin
sa bawat paghakbang dito sa bukana
malalim na paghinga ang siyang iniinda

mga puno may pighati sa nalagas na dahon
dahil sa hiwaga at hampas ng panahon
kalungkutan bumalot sa naisip na kahapon
mga mahal sa buhay na naging inspirasyon

sa mga kapwa OFW na dito'y nagtatrabaho
karaniwang saksi, sa pangarap na totoo
kahit mapuno ng pait at kakaibang siphayo
kailangan sumabay sa pag-ikot ng mundo.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Isang Love Story

'Isang di pangkaraniwang karanasan
Ang biglang pumasok sa aking isipan
At tungkol ito sa kakaibang love story
Na nangyari samin ng aking kaibigan

Noong araw na sinesemento ang daan
Ng 'Boni' na malapit sa aming tirahan
Kaya mga tubo nagkalat sa lansangan
At puro tubig ang laman ng mga hukay

Kaya ng isang gabi kami ay mamasyal
Sa kanto ng 'Boni' at tapat ng tindahan
At dahil magkapatid ang aming liligawan
Kaya't sabay kami sa lugar ng tipanan

Sagad sa porma kami ng aking kaibigan
Panay ang pa cute habang nakaistambay
Ang tatamis ng ngiti ng aming hirang
Kaya't kaming dalawa lalong nagbibiruan

Kunwari kaming dalawa ay nagtutulakan
Sa tabi nga ng kalye sa harap ng tindhan
Habang nakatingin sa nililiyag na tunay
At panay papogi sa magkapatid na hirang

Subalit talaga namang laking kamalasan
Pagkat habang kami ay nagtutulakan
Ay sabay kaming nalaglag sa imburnal
At sa harapan pa mismo ng nililigawan

Basang basa kami ng aking kaibigan
At nagtatakbo sa tindi ng kahihyan
Sa kabilang kanto doon na nagsisihan
Sa nangyaring kahiya hiyang tunay

Hindi na kayang bumalik sa nililigawan
Lagi kasi kaming dalawa tinatawanan
Pero ang aking matalik na kaibigan
Wala sa isip na umatras sa labanan

Hindi ininda ang sinapit na kahihyan
At umatake na nman kinagabihan
Matikas talaga ang aking kaibigan
Kaya't isinama na ang kanyang nanay

Ito ay hindi kathang isip lamang
Kundi nangyari talagang tunay
Isang love story ng aming kabataan
Na mahirap talagang malimutan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

It Was Raining

"It was raining...
and we were both standing
in the shade
waiting for the rain to calm down
we are both quiet
looking at you...
savoring every moment
that I am with you
waiting for the opportunity
to go inside your heart again...
it has always been my belief
that you are created for me alone
and not for anyone else
but then suddenly
you walked away
without saying anything
and now alone...
I stared at the pouring rains
watching it fall
and just like these rains
it will take a long time
to ease the pain in my heart."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

It's Been A Long Time

'It's been a long time
since we haven't seen each other
sometimes I think of you
sometimes not
the secrets we kept
the way we looked and cared
and the laughter we shared

there was not anything
not enough reason to say
why we separate
for our relationship
just ceased suddenly
it simply stopped
and we go on with our lives
as if nothing happened

maybe someday if we meet again
if we have that chance
we could look back and talk
that despite everything
and all that we have done
still in my heart I know
that I missed you
and in the deepest part of me
I know you cared for me too.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

It's Like A Goodbye

'With continuous rains
a feeling of melancholy
as I look at the faint lamp post
with the wet leaves beside it
and the only sound to hear
is the pouring rain
it's like a goodbye
with sadness all around
all thoughts comes back to you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

It's Nice To Walk Alone

'It's nice to walk alone
along this avenue
for the noises made
in the busy streets
with people hurrying up
or walking leisurely
and the unending traffic
it just feels so nice
to be part of this reality
for there is something
so beautiful and lovely
looking at them
if you listen carefully
and just being silent
you will feel the real world
around you
the beauty it gives
and the happiness for being
part of this existence
this is the way
I understand life
this is how I felt things
inside me
it's nice to walk alone.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

It's Still Love

'Love crosses all boundaries
it has no limits
with its' own free agency
it can be anything
it wants to be
it can be like a tree
and it does not matter
if the tree is old or new
all it takes is for the winds
to blow into it
and the rain to nurture it
for in the end it's still a tree

love is like a deep blue sea
it tosses around, spins and moves
its waves coming back and forth
and no matter what it does
change into all kinds of shape
it's still the deep blue sea
if your love goes to the east
or farther to the west
it does not change anything
love stays in its course
whether it turns good or bad
it's still called love
all through the passing of time.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Jesus Diaz Llorico

“His name is Jesus Diaz Llorico
a resident of the Philippines
and a natural born Filipino citizen
his first feel of the world came
when he decided to come out
of his mother's womb
on the 7th day of January
in the year nineteen sixty
at a place called “Clinica dela rosa”
in Herran, district of Paco, city of Manila
for he said he wants to taste and experience
how it would be like to live
outside the comfort of his mother's care
and his coming ushers a new beginning
to the whole Diaz and Llorico family
for blooming roses and sunrise
spreads sweetly in nearby hills and trees
that marks the day of his birth

he was not an ordinary kid
as others would say
for he never wants to go to school
at a tender age of seven
he already knew how to skipped classes
he just roamed around the streets
looked at his surroundings
hide for hours in front of their home
without anyone knowing he's there
forcing his mother
to be with him at school all day long
and much to the surprised of everyone
he graduated salutatorian in school
a boy who is bored with school
who never cared if it's right or wrong
and just do what comes to his mind
was at least temporarily tamed
by his parents at this early stage

in his teen-aged years

he became a man of the streets
who always stayed late with friends
they played basketball and many other games
it was those years where vices
liquors, girls, cigarettes and drugs
became a natural occurrence, a way of life
and once again his school taking
the brunt of his escapades
for what took four years in high school
to finish he ended up in six
but it was those years that mold his being
for he was able to know the real value
of friendship and true love
he always had a way with women
and it was during those years
that he was influenced by his peers
and made what kind of man he is today

when he started to work
he always wanted to be in the military
but his mother never consented
and instead he became a fireman
that eventually became his calling
and his most cherished profession
he has travelled to many places
from different stations in Iloilo and Negros
in his country the Philippines
and to Saudi Arabia and the country of UAE
he has responded to hundreds of fires
in his thirty years of continuous work
in the Fire and Rescue services
that includes all kinds of emergencies
eventually as his body slowly diminishes
and has taken its toll for good
he is now confined to a Safety Officer's job
to a construction company in Abu Dhabi

his philosophy in life
is not as different as anyone else
his religion is more to himself
being raised in a conservative faith
it's better for him not to talked about religion

tending to keep for himself his belief
for him no one can help anyone except themselves
for this so called belief cannot saved them
one is always responsible for his action
for the world is governed by laws
"what you sow is what you reap";
everything is based on rules and regulations
if one jumps out of the building he will die
because he defies the law of gravity
that is all there is to life
it is governed by different kinds of law
laws of nature and of man
that's his real philosophy in life

with age catching up with him
he's finally at peace with himself
for he was able to find that writing poetry
eases his mind and makes him calm
with 25880 days of average lifespan for man
he is now close to 21000 days
a few thousand nights more or less
is left for him to enjoy life
but there is one thing that remains
for him to accomplish in this life
that is to wait for his death and to finally
know if life really ends
or is it just again a new beginning
for this will reveal what all religions
is talking and preaching about
the riddle of their so called faith
if it's true that one could see
their love ones' who had passed away."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

June 2013

The heat is mild this month of June
As I rest in shade near my home
While in silence, I heard a tune
Of a bird's song, this time of noon...

To me how sweet this lovely scene
A nature's grace, to most unseen
My feathered friends, true joy they bring
On this sunny, blithe month of spring

They seek and peck, and flap their wings
In quick glances, they eat and sing
They flew above, then play around
And hum their happy, chirping sound

It seems they knew, that I was there
As they flew near, for me to hear
I stood and gazed and hold my ground
And feel the beauty that abound

I think they call, each other's name
Maybe something about their games
Perhaps the food and other chores
Or their love mates, they can't ignore

But their life, was suddenly rouse
By a noise from a nearby house
They flew away, then out of sight
Left me enthralled, such a delight...

Alone again, and left behind
What had happened was kept in mind
As to what I felt, what I saw
In my writings, I have to show

To my beauty, worth lavish praise
Whom I love in so many ways
This poem about the birds that flew
Will be offered, again to you!

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Just Let Me Be

'I am there with you
when you wake up

as the morning sunlight
falls into your door
and the slow humming
of vehicles is heard
from your window
I am there with you
for I see your sweetly smile
a lovely majestic eyes
and your long dark hair

my love will never fade
as long as you cling to me
it will never die
you will prolonged
the sadness of a man
if you release me now
for you are getting immortal
from the words flowing in my pen
for long after we are both gone
they will still be reading
the poems I made for you
do not break the twig
that is joining us
with the intense love I feel
don't let loose
and just let me be.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Kaeskwela (Classmates)

'Lahat sa paligid na ating nakikita
ay karugtong ng kakaibang pagdusa
tulad din ng alon sa dalampasigan
lahat ng bagay ay may hangganan

mga alaala sa munting eskwelahan
na inumpisahan ng ating yaman
kahit walang baon dala sa eskwela
nakangiti pa rin sa tabi ng kantina

mga pagkakataon na kami'y nakapila
dahil walang pambayad ng matrikula
pero sa gitna ng malaking problema
sa pagkilos hindi nawawala ang sigla

may panahon na nababasa ng ulan
dahil walang dalang payong o anuman
kaya't napapagalitan ng magulang
dahil nagagawa pang makipaghabulan

ngayon may nagtatrabaho na sa Dubai
ang iba naman napadpad ng Brunei
may napunta sa Canada at Australia
pero karamihan sa bansang Amerika

sa pag-ikot ng buhay hindi mahulaan
at sa hirap na dinanas sa eskwelahan
kami ngayon parang bituin sa kalangitan
may kanya-kanyang kinang ng buhay.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Kay Tagal Naghintay

'Kay tagal na inasam at hinintay
Panahon pa ng aking kabataan
Mula magtapos at magkahiwalay
At kapwa hindi nakapagpaalam

Isang alaala na hindi makalimutan
Mga dahon ng siya ay madampian
Nang ito'y inilipad ng hanging amihan
At nalaglag sa munti niyang harapan

Ang ganda nya na kay sarap tignan
Tila bulaklak na likas sa kasiyahan
Mata na parang bituin sa kalangitan
Na kumikislap sa gitna ng kadiliman

Ngunit ng muli nagbalik sa'king buhay
Abot kamay ang minithing kaligayahan
Subalit sa hindi inaasahang bagay
Biglang nawala at naglaho ng tuluyan

Sa gabi kapag makarinig ng tugtugin
Tila nasusugatan ang damdamin
Kaya ang pag ibig sadyang idinaing
At pagmamahal isinama sa hangin.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Kung Nandito Ka

'Kung nandito ka lang sana
sa tabi ko aking sinta
tayo'y lalakad ng masaya
sa ilalim ng buwan at mga tala
kaya lang bundok at dagat
namamagitan sa'ting dalawa
at wala na kong magawa
kundi mangarap na lang muna

Wala ng huni ng mga ibon
kundi galaw na lang ng mga dahon
mga tunog na tanging naririnig
sa paglalakad sa paligid
pero ito ang nagbibigay ligaya
at lalong nasasabik sa'yo sinta
sa pagmumuni at pag alala
habang naglalakad ng nag-iisa

Sa pag-ikot ng panahon
lagi hinihintay ang dapit hapon
dahil nasa malayong lugar ka
ang puso'y puno ng pangamba
na parang nakasilid sa kopita
at nakakulong sa isang hawla
ramdam lagi ang walang pahinga
sa layo nating dalawa.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Kung Tayo Ay Magkita

'Kung tayo ay magkita
sa lugar na 'di mo akala
magiging tahimik ka pa rin ba
at itutuloy ang pagdurusa?

Gusto sanang mawala
sa puso lalo na sa isipan
ang nangyari sa'ting dalawa
na sa tagal ng panahon
tuluyan ng malimutan
ang sakit na nadarama

Kung hindi ka magsalita
sa muling pagkikita
alam kong hindi na mawawala
ang pait na iyong nararamdaman
at maghihiwalay ng tuluyan
na may pighati at luha.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lady In White (Naani Poetry)

'I waited in vain
for you to come back again
but you never came
and the hope of seeing you
will now haunt me to the end.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lady Of The Night

'I heard someone
knocking at the door
as I watch the tv while
sitting at the floor
the light was close
the room was dark
and the only light comes
from the tv where I watch

I was amazed
when I open the door
for it was the lady
whom I adore
she had some whisky
bought from the store
and dressed in white
a marvelous delight

the night was right
like stars so bright
we get tipsy and drunk
this lady of the night
you see I have no rest
but it was the best
that ever happened
in my blessed life.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lagi Pa Rin Naaalala

'Lagi ko pa rin naaalala
nung panahon una kang nakita
naglalakad ka lagi mag isa
sa daanan sa gilid ng plaza

kaya kapag ako nakatyempo
lagi nagpupunta sa sentro
makita lang ang ganda mo
na nagpapasaya sa araw ko

kay saya ng maging tayo na
at lagi sa city nagkikita
lalo't kung weekend malapit na
sa Fort San Pedro lagi ang punta

sakaling tayong dalawa ay magkita
alam ko nag iba na ating hitsura
pero kahit tayo'y tumanda na
walang magbabago sa'yong ganda

at kung mapag usapan ang nakaraan
alam ko maganda kahihinatnan
kahit walang closure ating samahan
maaayos dahil dating magkatipan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lamig Ng Hangin

'Ang lamig ng hangin na biglang dumating
na hindi alam kung saan nanggaling
kaya pati mga ibon tila dumadaing
sa tindi ng lamig na dala ng hangin

Ang ulap na dahan dahang dumadaan
may dalang lungkot ng aking nakaraan
kaya't sa paglalakad sa kapaligiran
mga puno at damo'y tila walang pakialam

Ako'y naghihintay sa nagbabantang ulan
upang ang paligid sadyang madiligan
para pag-ibig mo muling maramdaman
sa simoy ng hangin sa halamanan

Aking naririnig ang huni ng mga ibon
pati na rin lagaslas ng mga dahon
na wari'y nagmamasid at sumasang-ayon
sa lahat ng lungkot na dito naipon

Kahit dagat sa'tin ang namamagitan
aking pag-ibig hindi mapapantayan
pagkat kahit ano sabihin ninuman
puso pa rin ang pinapakinggan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Larawan

Sa aking 'fb', may 'cute'na larawan
Na matagal tagal ko din hinangaan
Kaya't sa 'printer'ng aking kaibigan
Kinopya at sinabit sa tabi ng higaan

At sa aking paghiga, kinagabihan
Liwanag sa bintana, aking nakita
Sinag ng buwan, sa'king tulugan
Larawan, malamlam na nailawan

Sa gitna ng matinding katahimikan
Tila ako'y kanyang pinagmamasdan
Kahit kunwari'y nagtutulog tulugan
Nakamasid pa rin sa aking higaan

'Eye to eye' na kami nagtitinginan
At nanumbalik ang aking kabataan
Kay sarap isipin ang mga nakaraan
Pers lab na hindi kayang kalimutan

Ang liwanag ay unti unting naglaho
Maaring sa ibang silid nagtungo
At sa pagdilim ng aking kapaligiran
Nakatulog sambit kanyang pangalan

At sa pag gising ko na kinabukasan
Ganda n'ya hindi mawaglit sa isipan
Kung napangiti at ito ay nagustuhan
Alam niya, siya ang nasa larawan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Leaf

The stillness of the wind
Is all around
As I walk along
This stretch of sand

Oh! how I am amazed
A beauty so grand
As I stood and gazed
This majestic land

I knelt and picked
A leaf in hand
And it was simply luck
That it's here I find

As I stood and think
Of her somewhere
In this leaf, it sinks
My true feelings for her

If I can write truly
A poem in this leaf
What a bonfire of poetry!
I can send, lovingly

As I turn around
And the leaf I threw
It was left to the wind
And to nature's foe

A leaf that brings
The really best in me
And in my heart I knew
She's a past, but oh! so true...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Leaf (Crystalline Poem)

'The withered leaf kept in my book
a witness to love long lost in time.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Leaves

'There is nothing more to say
for I know you're so far away
I just watched the skies for hours
and the shining moon and stars

my heart appears to be open
to the winds that has spoken
like leaves that sways and sings
and thoughts on pleasant things

this place seems to be wearing
a dark mantle and misty green
for the love that I am seeking
is hidden and cannot be seen

if the leaves had died and gone
and has fallen one by one
maybe the love I want to find
is the leaf that's in the ground.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Leaves (Haiku)

'The leaves' reflection
touched by moon in starlit skies
thoughts of affection.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Letters

'The twinkling stars are out tonight
as I sat alone in the dark
for in this moment of silence
a time to think of my past romance

the roses and leaves were too sweet then
as winds of youth in my chest again
her eyes and lips so nice to kiss
our world of love an ideal bliss

but when its time for her to walk away
to seek some work in another place
the skies turned darker in my face
like teardrops falling in a sunny day

I send letters every other day
describing details of love and pain
for things has never been the same
when she's gone and went her way

though hundreds of letters were sent
to fill my dreams and heart's content
the glow it give like an evening song
beneath the trees my love so strong

now it is only a memory
that our love ended silently
but there's one that kindles me dearly
that our love is wonderful and true.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Life (Haiku)

Death felt in high winds
Life's travel in sudden shift
No one can stop it...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Life (Naani Poetry)

'When I was young
I'm clueless on love and pain
now I'm old, it's hard and sad
to live life and understand.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Life (Tanka)

'There's certain secret
seeing the great morning sun
a hidden sadness...
in each rising and setting
I'm getting closer to death.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Life Choices (Tanka)

'I see graying clouds
as lights fade in horizon
but my heart haunts me
and winds still run after me
to choice I made years ago.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Life Existence

'Why did our time exist
in the 20th century
why not before
why not after
is it a pre-ordained
destiny that we will spend
our life in this era

is there really somebody
guiding our actions
somebody that every one
worship and adore
or is religion
simply a morality issue
to prevent us from doing wrong

now that our generation
is nearing its end
there's nothing more touching
than seeing and hearing
the people close to us

and with them
down to the last
remaining days of our lives
we will all become history
then a legend
finally a myth
hundred of years from now.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Life Is Hard

'Life is hard and complicated
if you are an ordinary guy
women just let you go through
but if you are good looking
chances are...
all women close to your life
are never nice to you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Life's Inspiration (Haiku)

'Yesterday is done
tomorrow's another day
today's gift of God.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Light Of Dawn (Haiku)

'At first light of dawn
the skies in dull red colors
across the seashore.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lights Of The Moon

'The moon that night was cool and bright
as it gleams in leaves in silvery light
the air is filled with younger dreams
with words and wishes in its beams
for in its spell love stories are made
to tunes of heart's most sweet serenade

the moon tonight is cold and pale
for it's veiled with haze and cloudy tales
it hangs heavy, bitter and lonely
as it floats alone in airy galaxy
its nightly flames ceases in the dark
no life, no dreams and not a spark

oh! stars of heaven and winds of earth
you have started all our glorious births
yet let the dark clouds spread everywhere
that trees complain in silent despair
for even we knew the end will come
we ask for light to be back one more time.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Liham

'Isa na namang munting karanasan
Ng aking masalimuot na nakaraan
Ang pumasok sa'king puso at isipan
Tungkol ito sa matalik kong kaibigan

Siya ay nagpagawa ng isang liham
Para daw ibigay sa sinisintang tunay
Kaya't bilang isang tunay na kaibigan
Siya naman ay aking pinagbigyan

Ang liham ay puno ng pagmamahal
May ingles na 'when i look in ur eyes
I go crazy' my very beautiful inday
Na hinango pa sa kanta noong araw

Nang maibigay ang sikretong liham
Sa irog na mahal daw habang buhay
At sabay din nga kaming naghintay
Sa kung ano sagot ng kanyang inday

Ngunit nang silang dalawa'y magkita
Karipas ng takbo ang mahal na inday
Akala siguro multo ang aking kaibigan
Nawala ang hinhin sa kanilang habulan

Marahil dinibdib ng irog niyang tunay
Ang ingles na crazy sa ginawang liham
Kaya't sa usapan namin ng kaibigan
Ang inirog ay pinabayaan na lamang

Itong tula ay hindi kathang isip lamang
Sapagkat ito ay nangyari noong araw
Isang kakaiba at munting karanasan
Na hindi namin kapwa makakalimutan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Look Not On Your Side (Naani)

'Look not on your side
but put yourself in my heart
and you'll feel the sadness
my life is going through.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Looking At You

'Looking at you
was like looking at a flower
so beautiful...
whose unseen sweetness
is chased by a butterfly
and the petals most serene
has charmed the boughs
the birds and the skies...
it seems you have become
a part of me
a reflection of my love
so pure and so true.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Looking Back

'If I looked back in life
I always recall the younger me
a face I used to be
so pretty and free
from college and back to elementary

if I see the picture of me now
with wrinkled face and drooping brow
it's just hard to say goodbye
to my past all along
even I'm nearing the end of my song.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lost Love (Haiku)

'Lost love is still love
There's no words to describe it
Only memories.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lost Lovers (Haiku)

'From the top of trees
birds flew in melancholy
calling lost lovers.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lost Memories

'I have always wished
To be with you in a quiet way
just to stay beside you
holding hand in hand
with no words to say

As I look into your eyes
and ask your heart
if you could be mine

I will appear in your dream
then we will talk
about our silent past
and the memories we lost
we will find again

And as I go away
I will make sure
that you're happy in every way.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love (Haiku)

'Love like a ladder
Sometimes up and sometimes down
So hard to digest.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love (Naani Poetry)

If I still love her
More than ever before
And never let her know, till now...
Does it change a thing?

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love Don't Die Easily

'Love don't die easily
it just fades away
on its own...
just like the birds
that sings and fly
one can only feel
it's serene beauty
by watching them silently
but once they are gone
it's hard to make them
come back again
like love...
there's always
a reason why
it has to fade away
it could be trust
betrayal, weariness
and many other wounds
that is hard to heal
and once a new one
comes along...
a new bird that sings
joyously in lullaby
the love you have found
years ago...
will be completely forgotten
and will fade away
into oblivion.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love I'll Never Have

'I know I'll never have
the love that'll make me glad

I'll never taste the kiss
that'll put me in such bliss

for here in my bed I lie
thinking and I don't know why

the time have past me now
to rid of it I don't know how

but to my unchanging mind
there's nothing more to find

that the feelings for my love
comes from my God above.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love Is Like A Spark

"Love is like a spark
that turns darkness into light
it is like a flower
that turns wilting to freshness
a journey to the world
of tenderness, fantasy
and exquisite reality."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love Is Not Given (Haiku)

"Love is not given
to everyone by pure chance
each has its own star."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love Knows No Distance

'Love knows no distance
no matter how far
the winds can still reach
and can whisper
the words of love
between two souls in love
they may have nothing to share
but there is something
deep inside their hearts
a token of declared love
only both of them can feel
and cannot be taken away.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love Like A Leaf (Tanka)

"Our love's like a leaf
being soaked by the soft rain
until one forgets
that from steady showering
no one can see it's weeping."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love Like An Evening Sky

'Though feeling little tired and sick
my heart seems up pretty quick
for the night thinks it is nice
for me to look and be surprised

with strings of twinkling stars
love is like an evening sky
it spreads an exquisite design
a sight so gentle and divine

the winds gave the slender trees
a soothing song of tender breeze
as stars continue to adorn
a few more hours until morn

this night so profound and deep
as I prepare myself to sleep
and while the moon is still awake
a time to have more dreams to make.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love Not Missing (Tanka)

'I look at these trees
there is something revealing
like it's falling leaves
even if it's old and gray
love's still there and not missing.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love So Tender (Tanka)

'Stars around the moon
and tree crickets chirping tunes
hearing it again
reminds of love so tender
memories that dropped like rain.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love Song (Haiku)

'Hearing our love song
the birds flew and interlaced
love is in the air.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love That Blooms So Early

'My love that blooms so early
those years that I loved so dearly
but now its past and out of date
why I still felt this love so late?

the poetry I penned has met
a strange pattern of regret
for when I see your picture again
my heart cannot be contained

I am stirred with love and pain
whenever I see your name
and with honesty I have to say
I still think of you night and day.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love That Was Found Again

'My love that I again have found
is finally kept safe and sound
that through the years we left behind
you are always in my mind

for 27 yrs that we've been apart
you have stayed deep in my heart
though separated by some mistake
as cousins, the pain we have to take

and now that we have each other
for 7 months our love grows deeper
a promise dear my love so true
i will continue loving you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love That Was Lost

'You are my past, my love
and also my regret
that for many, many years
my thoughts tried to reach you
but you are unreachable
you are nowhere to be found
that in dreams I tried to hold you
but you are untouchable
for in our time...
we have loved with so much love
for many have said
I will never have you
but they were proven wrong
for you have loved me then
loving me too with so much love
maybe if I did not have you
it will be unrequited love
but I had you then
for we both loved with so much love
only that I lost you
without any formal closure
the reason why this old feelings
keeps coming back
I'm now like the winds drifting
through the clouds
passing endlessly through dawns
and twilights
thinking of love that once existed
love that was lost
now trying to find.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Love They Are Missing

'The wind is softly blowing
as stars above is glowing
I can hear the leaves in trees
as it moves in rhythmic breeze
to the moon it's like saying
our true love they are missing

gently my mind visualized
the joy I felt deep inside
as leaves scattered in the ground
the roots of love so profound
in silence this is telling
our mem'ries deep and caring.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lovely Picture (Tanka)

'Your lovely picture
has drawn all my attention
with the birds singing
it seems it was telling me
it's time for the candlelight.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lovely Sunrise (Tanka)

"A lovely sunrise
for it's like a sparkling gold
in the sea of glass
with the flight of birds singing
and leaves rustling in the trees."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Loving You

'The love we have in mind
always don't go with the plans
and wishes we want

In all the years that I've known you
looking at you and all the things you do
I was amazed that in one moment
you captured my heart suddenly
that in the silence of this night
I just look at you
and dream of things that we might do

That in the beginning
I knew that I can never have you
but I still love you
and will keep on loving you
until the hurt I feel is no more
for there is something in you
that I never felt before

Though you are so far away
I'll just sing to ease the pain
and if ever you are near me
for sure I'll never let you go'.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Lullabies (Tanka)

'Bees and butterflies
birds that sings on top of trees
they make lullabies
for mothers and their babies
to let them sleep all night long.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Mahiwagang Pag-Ibig

'Kay daming ibig sabihin
ng salitang mahal at pag-ibig
iba't iba ang nasa puso at isip
para lang ito ay makamit

Parang isang pelikula
na puno ng magagandang salita
pero sa totoong gunita
nababalot ng maraming luha

Kapag ikaw manahimik
puso'y walang imik
pero kung sagad sa gimik
ang hatid nito ay laging pasakit

Kaya kung ikaw ay iibig
dapat handa sa ambang panganib
pagkat sa sinusuong pag ibig
kadalasan ay nasasabit.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Melancholy

'This cold lonely night
and the darkened skies
seems to be my only friend
as my heart travels
to a different level of melancholy
my closeness with the moon
and the distant stars
puts my soul above
the reach of ordinary minds
with the wind blowing
across my face
even if I'm visibly tired, depressed
and so much in stress
I'm still satisfied
for what I have seen and feel
even with nothing left in me
I still can dream.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Memories (Haiku)

'Memories she left
I know will just fade in time
but pain will remain.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Memories (Tanka Poetry)

'Scents of evening trees
memories comes back to me
the night we hold hands
queries that don't need replies
only hugs, kisses and sighs.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Mga Ibon Sa Puno

'Mga ibong nakadapo sa sanga ng puno
Tila may pahiwatig na pagsusumamo
Wari'y nagbabadya ang unos ng panahon
Kaya't sila'y nagdarasal sa panginoon

Habang nag umpisa ang liwanag ng araw
Na magtago sa dilim ng kapaligiran
Mga ibon ay tumahimik sa kawalan ng ilaw
Ngunit tanaw panglaw ng kalangitan

May kakaibang lungkot aking nadarama
At bumabalot sa aking gunita
Itong disyerto na lihim ang pagdurusa
At galing sa ulap ang mga luha

Ang hangin na humahampas sa akin
May bigat sa dibdib at sa aking paningin
Na ang pangarap at lubos kong mithiin
Ay makaalpas at makauwi na sa amin.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Mga Kwentong Pag-Ibig

'Ang galaw ng araw
pati ang buwan
ay madaling malaman
tulad ng hanging amihan
at hampas ng alon
sa dalampasigan...

na sa bawat yugto
ng buhay
sila ang mga tahimik
na nakakaramdam
ng mga pangyayari
sa kapaligiran...

mga kwentong pag ibig
na paulit-ulit
parang bolang kusang
umaalingawngaw
mula sa langit pabalik
sa mundong ibabaw."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Mga Puno

'Sa lahat ng babaeng aking nakita
ikaw na yata ang pinakamaganda
mga mata mong ngumingiting kusa
sa paningin sadyang nakakahalina

Sa tagal ng ating pagkakakilala
na kahit matagal na hindi nagkikita
puso'y kinikilig at nagiging masaya
kapag naririnig ang ating kanta

Kaya't ang lilim nitong mga puno
naging kaparti na ng aking puso
sa tag-init kung dito'y nagtatago
nakikita ay ang mukha mong maamo

Mga panahon na sa harap ko nagdaan
ibang puno'y ngayo'y nagsilakihan
maging mga ibon at ang haring araw
dumaraan ng walang kaalam-alam
na ikaw lagi ang nasa isipan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Mirror (Haiku)

'Mirror on the wall
Something wrong and unreal
It's dark in the hall.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Misfortune (Tanka Poetry)

"Every misfortune
we met in this frenzied life
is always flavored
with an exquisite lesson
of learning and experience."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Miss Universe 2015 (Haiku)

'Our miss universe
holding poise under pressure
true beauty in heart.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Mma (Haiku)

'The gallant boxers
hitting with efficiency
modern gladiators.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Moments I Miss

'This desert will always be like this
The more I look at this stretch of land
The more puzzling and hard to understand
And it makes me think of things I miss...

In moments like these
To be a part of this nature's scene
To leave would only spoil this exquisite
Silence of complete harmony
And if at last, I close my eyes
I am with my old self again
And dream to be in that place of the past
Where I have the chance to touch...
Where I have the chance to talk...
And feel that moment that we first met
And with your most beautiful smile
It was that time that you
Unknowingly pierced my heart...

As the sun hovers over this expanse
This desert will remain as it is
To share mystic and thoughtful trance
Forever it will always be like this.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Moments Of Contemplation (Haiku)

'Glinting through the trees
and waiting which leaf will fall
made perfect for you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Moments Of Love (Naani Poetry)

When our eyes meet
With same heartbeat
Our speech would only spoil the essence
Of perfect harmony.....

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Moments Of Love Ii (Fibonacci Poetry)

Your
Smile,
Pleasing...
So worthwhile
A splendid moment
To pour forth my heart's sentiment...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Moon

The moon grasped my heart tonight!
Like the glow of a burning lamp
It gleams in a mantle of delight
Beneath the clouds of misty damp

Like a wandering eye that glances
To every nook and corner streets
A silent witness to life's romances
And all affairs most pure and sweet

My deep feelings drifted in the air
To the realm of the moon's domain
Where it's splendor of light will scatter
To her place where it will remain

On this night under the fainted stars
To the reddish moon that looks divine
In sober reflections I humbly strive
That my muse conveys a modest sign

As my heart refuses to rest tonight
The moon exalts a greater mystery
My continued toil of a workers plight
She eases the pain of melancholy...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Moonless Night (Tanka)

'Oh! moon of the night
why you leave the skies so soon
with no twinkling lights
and bearing a heavy heart
how can you listen to me? '

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Moonlight

'The light that shines upon the door
And spread fine glitters on the floor
Comes from the beam of the moonlight
That slowly sweeps the cloudless night
So come my love, on this terrace
Let us sit then and find our ways
We will watch on the distant far
The bright full moon and falling stars
As evening roses blooms in sight
It's stems gleaming from the moonlight
Then we'll listen to soft music
A tune that seems like a magic
To heaven hosts we are entwined
As we both know in hearts and mind
This sweet touch of blithe harmony
Binds our love to eternity.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Moonlight (Haiku)

The mystic moonlight
Arouse unseen tenderness
Secrets of the night...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Moonlight In The Desert

'I want to shake the sadness
in the strands of my heart
for in this vast and lonely desert
it is your presence I desire
as dusts are merged
with the moonlight
in this desolate land
I just look at the moonbeams
scattered across the horizon
not on the moon above
for the skies will only remind me
of the love we shared
beneath its mystical brightness
as the clouds casts its shadows
my heart sways to the winds
with a silent whisper to my horse
that we can reached an oasis
where trees and flowers grows
and we will overcome
this desert of tears
hardships and sacrifices.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Morning

'As I waked up this morning
my first thoughts again
was all about you
as it unravel once more
the love I have for you
like last night...
I knew we own the night
its twilight and stars
that ours was the world
and our love songs
are in the trees and rooftops
and this early morning...
as the winged birds
kisses the dew in the winds
with the brilliance of new dawn
seen in the horizon
I just longed for you...
as the cold came down
on the leafless
branches and grasses
and the surrounding streets
still silent, still deserted
yet felt so charmed and lovely
I just lay still in my bed
for I want us to be up above
in the beautiful skies
with our love gliding
through the soft clouds.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Morning Bus

'This morning as many of us
are travelling on the bus
and seeing the continuous rains
falling in the windowpanes
all my thoughts came to you
smiling so sweetly and true...

the moist covered buildings
and faint sounds of the engines
seeing the blurred traffic lights
with cars and buses in sight
this rains coming from above
has silently touched my heart

I dreamed that I was driving
with you beside as my darling
travelling in this far away land
while we hold hand in hand
an ideal moment for loving
as we see this soft rain falling.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Moving In Silence (Tanka)

'Just like all true love
the clear skies and clouds above
has moved in silence
to sprinkle its loveliness
to another horizon.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Music (Naani Poetry)

The music's a delight
This enchanted night
Where our eyes gazed and love sparks
As we danced in moonlight...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Music In My Time

'To all my friends I have not seen
who'd been away since we were teens
and to our music that binds our past
that will stay with me until the last

in times of gloom and when alone
I'll play the music to changed the flow
I think of places of long ago
and all the bars that we have known

it is hard to put in words
the beauty of the melodic chords
that it's better to remain silent
to savor all the precious moments

music that unite us in our time
to our gatherings that make us one
listening to tunes of long ago
that I am longing for all of you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Alma Mater

'Their faces then were like
the lovely month of June
they laughed, they swear
they teased in every way
and they always end up
in groups in the quadrangle
and I still recall
the old paints on the wall
of our wooden school
the sweet scent of air
and well pressed uniforms
with birds and many trees
there's one thing I can say
that my heart is most serene
if I remember those scenes.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Books (Haiku)

'When I read a book
and entered into its world
no one can see me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Classmate

'I met a woman in a city mall
who was my classmate
since we were small
we ate and I'm so fortunate
that she will pay the bill
to have my stomach fill

like a dashing bachelor
I immediately renewed my long lost joy
as a knight with shining armor
of attack and destroy
I told her I love her true!
my heart, my mind belongs to you
she smiled...
then asked since when was this
I said since we were in grade four
that there was a play
where we both played the king and queen
I don't remember the lovely song
all I know it's about a girl and boy
I knew you liked me
from the way I noticed you
she laughed...
and said nothing at all
but later said it's fun to have
me hang around
as her knight in shining armor
but later I have to go
for things never really changed
because as pleasantries were made
she thinks I'm her lost toy
and still treats me
like a ten year old boy.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Daughter Margaret Anjelic

I'm energized and so happy
Like a lovely bird singing in the tree
For today is a special day
Of my daughter Margaret Anjelic

The day she came into this world
That fine day of November twenty three
A gift worth more than any gold
Such priceless blessing to the family

A charming look and splendid smile
That can captivate those people around
Like music that spread many miles
And can be heard with the finest sound

To everything this life has to offer
That to God I sincerely pray
To protect, lead and always guide her
In each moment in every day.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Daughter's Poem For Me

I.

Have I ever told you that your crescent smile is the full moon's other half?
- that when you open my black empty wallet, you'll see your photograph?
- that despite all that we're going through, when I'm with you I always laugh?

II.

Have I ever told you that your scent takes me back to my childhood?
- that I could be wrong all the time but you always understood?
- that despite all of the bad things, when I'm with you everything feels good?

III.

Have I ever told you that your poetry inspired mine?
- that it's because of you I wrote poems since I was nine?
that despite all the heartaches, when I'm with you the stars align?

V.

So now you know that I will love you in your lowest points and greatest heights.
- that when I was a baby it was blurry at first but it was love at first sight.
- that despite all of the adversities, when I'm with you everything feels alright

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Dream (Naani Poetry)

'I tried to reach her star
To achieve my dream
But rains drizzled my eyes abruptly
Love not meant to be.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Elegy To Our Aunt (Herminia Reyes Diaz)

Our whole family will miss you
With your passing, we have no clue
Though this things we should understand
That to God, this was all preplanned...

You will always bring memories
To each one of our family...
That through times and deep in our hearts
A gift of love you have impart

As we think of our childhood years
It makes us sad and brought some tears
Those happy times when all are bright
With you, one of our guiding lights...

Now, to those who passed before you
A road you'll make for us, we knew
As passage when we'll all depart
To a place where we never part...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Eyes (Haiku)

'Just look at my eyes
you'll feel the most intimate
message of my love.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Favored Love

"I can feel
the scorching heat
as I think of you

my heart's on fire
like the heat of the sun

beneath this shade
my love will wait

with swaying leaves
and rustling winds

to be in your dreams
is where I want to be

my favored love
what is the meaning
Of the tight embrace."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Feelings

'My feelings could be misunderstood
my voice unheard
and my writings ignored
but it's the same for me
for in this lifetime
I write because I love to
and that is all my life has to offer.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My First Romance (Haiku)

'My first fine romance
true tales of heart, rose and dreams
love is truly blind.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Friends (Haiku)

'So sad, the people
That's best to run my country
Is in my facebook.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Heart

'My heart
Is numbing
And in distress...
As I chain this night
And the stars beside me...
Like a grass thirsty for you
Who am I for you to take notice
And in your musings to think about.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Heart (Haiku)

'Though far and away
But my heart don't seem to care
For I love you more.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Heart (Naani Poetry)

'My heart softly leaps
to a past that was so deep
for it still dwells on
in wings of hidden memories.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Heart Is Like A Desert

'My heart is like the desert
full of pain and mystery
sometimes it has tranquility
peace and loveliness
oftentimes
it's the same as bad weather
but it has one character
that no one knows
the inside of the sand
beneath and above
that is hard to predict
fathom and understand
just like my heart.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Heart Like A Tree

'I think my heart is like this tree
whose branches reaches quietly
It's leaves glitters in harmony
and birds that give sweet melody

the shade are cool like scents of green
that one can stay this spot so clean
but should take care and pray swiftly
for one might fall in love quickly

this shade is for ladies only
whose heart was broken suddenly
the winds unseen will share a bliss
and soothe a heart with gentle kiss

dreams awaken and eyes agleam
love guiding like a glorious beam
my heart is the same with this tree
if one will come and be with me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Heart Needs A Rest

'I think my heart needs a rest
to find silence and some relief
her love that's way beyond belief
a dream that befits every lovers best

At times I need someone to tell me
If there's still anyone left like her
the right one that could only be
everyone's seeking through the years

This night, sadness comes suddenly
as my heart thinks of her silently
for when I look at the skies
and its stars a million miles away
it brings a faint glitter to my eyes

Now it seems she's too far away
for I do not exist to her anymore
like dreams that was never felt before
and the wound she left never closes
as it affects the night and roses

Only love knew about its anxiety
if all is lost and gone away
pain that never stops and can change
one's sentiment and a life forever.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Heart Remembers

'Sunshine in the horizon
you have gone down so soon
for the skies has slowly darken
and fields you left in the open
the winds turned into sadness
like lost forgotten gladness
and the moon's gentle splendor
has made my heart remember.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Heart's Domain

'The beauty of this plains
has become my domain
as I look on this scene
it's silence is so serene
not seeing a moving thing
it all depends on my dream
for this could give me joy
or it could me give me pain

With trees fading around
each leaf sway without sound
it is like my memories
ripening all over again
if our song will fill this air
I would be in silent gloom
love that's gone for many years
has never ceased to bloom.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Lady

"My lady is a beauty
that gives light
to the lovely sunrise
as the bright crimson
colors majestically
streaks across the skies
it tenderly shimmers
to the high trees
and gentle winds...
it gives soft touches
to the surrounding
gardens of dusk
and will continue
to give its beauty
like a myriad of kisses
that arises from
midnight dreams...
into the spirit realms
of the morning sweet
up until the coming dawn."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Lady Of The Night

"My lady that loved
to walked at night
where trees and winds
blooms in delight

in this garden park
where crickets flickers
and resting birds feel
the moonlit spark

the silent witnesses
to the love and glow
taking place tenderly
just down below

talking sweet nothings
and all what's happening
'till the clock strikes at nine
that it's time for us to go

my lady of the night
who always go to the park
my heart will forever
be sweet for you."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Life (Tanka)

"Oh! winds of the night
my life is not like the sun
it's like the dark sea
my life's unpredictable
like the silence of the moon."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Life Is Like A Sad Song

"My life is like a sad song
Full of lonely notes
To live and sing along
Travelling in this highway
With music in my ears
And sadness in my eyes
Seeing the morning sunlight
It's like a candlestick
Burning in the horizon
The rays in the buildings
Streets and treetops
Gives a nostalgic
Scent of the morning air."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Life's Dream Of You

"My life's dream of you
is always serene
like a perfect summer
always fresh, lush and green
I will never let the sun
take you by my side
for our love and our hearts
will always be one.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Love (Haiku)

Skies in distant blue
hundred miles are just too few
to bring love to you.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Love For You

"Trees will grow and it may fall
the moon can shine and light it all
and the love I had you will recall
a poetry written on your heart's wall

the sun will rise and will set in shade
flowers bloom and then will fade
but the love I had can't be compared
to any poems you've read and heard

the great big clouds hang in the air
like white fragile flower in your hair
and all these writings are full of care
for my love for you is always there.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Love Has Become (Tanka)

'My love has become
like drops of this pouring rain
seeping on the walls
never to be seen again
never be heard again.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Love Was Different

'She was cared like diamonds
that sparkled with songs
and precious praises
but my love was different
for she's liken to an egg
that must be held so carefully.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Morning Coffee

'The first song I listened
when I waked up in the morning
are the old love songs
we used to hear and sweetly sing

as I prepare my morning coffee
and sit here in the balcony
even if you're in a city far away
I am filled with thoughts of you

it's so nice to look at the skies
feeling its serenity, its peace
the soft white clouds floating by
its blues' and its tenderness

that the magnificence above
can be felt here in the ground
the loveliness felt so profound
specially that I have you in mind

that as I finished my coffee
and the way I dreamed of you
it left me thinking, if I'm in heaven
or still sitting in my balcony.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Night With You

'Every night before I sleep
I always dream of you
that as the night goes deep
it's the only thing I do

For I'm thinking of your face
that's far lovelier than the moon
even in a far away place
your heart mingled to my tunes
in the dark and deepened clouds
it's easy to look for you
for you're among the crowd of stars
that shines brightly in the sky
your love taught me to write poetry
as I dream of you all night
you're always in my world of fantasy

And as I close my eyes
I see myself walking in the street
tapping silently at your door
and you are in my blanket and pillow
gleaming with love and in my dreams.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Parents

"As time has swiftly passed
Both had withered with the grass
And though gone forever
In the shade of history
Death has not pierced its sting
For it does not changed a thing."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Poems

'This desire to write
Is from my heart
In this late of night
You are a part

For this silent hours
The love arise
And I was inspired
With joy in eyes

The poems I made
Are all for you
And just like I said
My love is true.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Poems Are Whimsical

"My poems are whimsical
and temperamental
sometimes...
it can be like
the bright colored skies
atop the painted clad clouds
and in an instant
it could become
like the dark skies in the sea
the most unpredictable
place in my mind."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Poetry (Haiku)

For my poetry
is my personality
full of love and life.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Precious One

'My precious one that I now miss
Whose love is ever in my heart
In silence, I have always wished
That we can never be apart

As I walk in this barren sand
Humming a sweet and lovely song
And silent birds just calmly stand
As they listened and trod along

They gently seek for a shelter
Under the shade of the lone tree
These creatures that's so tender
And it's so comforting to see

I casually hit some pebbles
In heaps of sand and near the tree
That scare the birds and they settle
On far away tree as they flee

This trance like dream awakens me
As the vows of love that we kept
Will always hold as we agree
That our love life we have accept'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Sadness

'My dreams tonight confused my mind
In dark I stare with no thoughts of it
Like whispers, that went into my ear
It is hard to feel happiness again

For if my sadness could be weighed
It will be heavier than desert sands
And the clouds that hovers above
Will hide the agony from my eyes

My memories simply haunted me
Up to the last moment where twilight falls
For my dreams is just another breath
With no calm or peace, I cannot rest

In life, I'm looking for a gentle shade
Like this hot summer it burns my skin
My sweat that dried like my lost love
All vanished from the heat of the sun.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My School

'In my old school of thought
where much learning is sought
it's nice to remember the time
when I was young and in my prime

I remember friends and places
their laughter and funny faces
that they have become so dear
all through the passing years

in the halls we used to walked
all we do is laughed and talked
I recall our school canteen
where we ate as part of routine

I wonder if it's still the same
the school I used to imagine
the halls and classrooms
playgrounds in the afternoon

that a question comes to mind
to a life record of this kind
how is my old school now?
hoped it's doing fine somehow

I know there are lots of stories
for mine is also rich in memories
and to my old school of learning
it's a place worth remembering.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Secret Love

'Though it is not often that we meet
But you are always here inside me
Your beauty just takes my breath away
That is far beyond any words can say

Your face and smile, it never changed
Like poetry that was neatly arranged
An elegance that has seen better days
That always left me so amazed

And on this happy and sweetest time
As my words came with many rhymes
Just like the charm of the finest pearl
You have always been my secret girl.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Solace In Poetry

As I sat alone in my room
Thinking and waiting for nothing
To end this hour of persistent gloom
I have to move and do something

And today I am going to sing
One that emotes a lonely feeling
So it will give a sweet meaning
To my darling who is so far away

The problem is she will not hear
This music that is offered to her
So I'll sing in my most loving feeling
Hoping she sees me in her dream

If in dreams we meet, I will say:
'Your beauty and love I am missing
That I find solace in writing poetry
My heart that is full of wishing

And that each night as you go
Just look at the stars above you
There you will see it sparkle
It's my love that is only for you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Song (Naani Poetry)

'My heart open up to stars
as moonlight clothe this plains
hoping to change my pain
back to my song again.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Soul (Haiku)

'You know I love you
because you've taken away
the core of my soul.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My Thoughts (Haiku)

'Walking this old road
my thoughts roused the distant blue
as my heart pierced through.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

My World (Naani Poetry)

I walk in this heat
On this busy street
My world suddenly stop in delight!
When I saw you in sight...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Mystery (Tanka)

'There is mystery
in the dark shadow of trees
the old leaves that fall
the scent of the coming rain
and the moon and stars that glows.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Naging Makata

'Dahil sa iyo ako ay naging makata
sa tibok ng puso nakakalikha ng tula
at sa mga sulat na aking nagagawa
puno ng lambing ang bawat pahina
aking pawis sadyang ginuhit sa lupa
pagkat labis ang aking paghanga

Sa maliit na silid na aking sulatan
ay nakadisplay ang iyong larawan
kaya napupuno ang aking isipan
sa mga magaganda nating nakaraan
maiiwang yaman sa ating pag iibigan
mga tula ng ating pagmamahalan

Ikaw ay yayakapin ng aking pag ibig
para init mag alab sa gabing malamig
matitikman ang masamyo kong bibig
na kapag makita ng iba'y hatid ay kilig
kaya sa sinisinta huwag maligalig
pagkat pag-ibig alam sa buong daigdig.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Nam Myoho Renge Kyo

'I walked, I struggled
in this unbearable heat
looking like a withered leaf
trying to find a job
that in midst of this hardship
I met this fellow 'kabayan'
who took time to help me
just like a medieval knight
helping a fallen comrade
he took me to mussafah
a place not far from this city
there I met a pair of siblings
a brother and a sister
both with true beauty of a soul
and both promised
they will help me find a job
it is seldom to find
this kind of decent people
I felt in the deepest part of me
they came to my life
because of my family's prayer
and Nam Myoho Renge Kyo.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Nang Magtago Ang Araw

'Nang magtago ang araw
sa gawing kanluran
ay nag iwan na naman
ng kirot sa isipan
nakikita sa kapaligiran
at mararamdaman
ang hirap ng kalooban
mga puno dumadaing
mga ibon may hinaing
sa sobrang lungkot
na inyong binigay

mga bulaklak sa hardin
gaya ng rosas at hasmin
ay taglay ng matamlay
mga dahon nalaya
at nalaglag sa lawa
ay inaagos ang sakit
na nakatago sa kalooban
mga kulog at kidlat
sa kalangitan
ay nagbabadya ng ulan
kaya't buong gabi na naman
magtatago na nakahiga
at aagos ang luha.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Nature As It Is

'The clouds up high
are like pillows stretched
across the skies
the walls, trees and vines
are hot and dry
the same as I
the only sound I hear
are softened cries of cars
from afar
it left me sad
to feel this heat so bad
but thanks to heavens
for even if this place
runs out of songs
it's still beautiful
for it depends
on what one sees
one who view beauty
of nature as it is.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Nearing Sixty (Haiku)

'I'm nearing sixty
sex is like using my tie
as a baseball bat.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

New Leaves (Tanka)

"Those little new leaves
unfamiliar with the rains
learns from every drop
a life of comfort and pain
above the quiet tree top."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Ngiti

'Hindi makapaniwala sa nakikita
sa tamis ng ngiti at ganda ng mukha
ang makinis niyang kutis
at matang kaakit akit
mga labi na kay lambot haplusin
at katawan na kay sarap yakapin

Habang tinitignan
nabubuo ang isang lihim
sa tagal ng pagkakilanlan
ngaun lang nalaman
ang pag ibig sa kanya naramdaman
hindi niya kailan man maiintindihan

Kaya sa pangarap na lamang
yayakapin at mamahalin
pag-ibig na hindi magiging akin
kaya munti nyang mga larawan
ang lagi tinitignan
para makumpleto ang aking araw.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Night Of Gentle Breeze

'Oh! night of gentle breeze
gliding along the line of trees
why do I always think of you
that even in my bed
with stars twinkling overhead
you put me in sweet harmony
reading your letters and poetry

in a dream you let me see
the history of your city
when I embraced you by my side
you turned your back to me
but from a distance
you looked back and smiled at me
and from where I stand
I knew and understand

when awake in the morning
with the bird's usual calling
I just felt my heart's secured
from you that I adored.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Night Of Rain

'This night of continuous rains
has damp the leaves and open lanes
even if the winds is in disarray
it left my heart in dreamy gaze.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Night Walk (Naani Poetry)

'The streak of moonlight
seen in leaves and gentle breeze
and to find there's beauty
in dark shadows of the trees.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

No Moon Tonight (Tanka)

"There's no moon tonight
Through all the mist covered clouds
And in the dark skies
With nothing to shine this night
Do you still remember me? "

Jesus Diaz Llorico

No Wounds To Show (Tanka)

'Got no wounds to show
yet inside my scarred body
is a pain that bleeds
much more deeper and hurtful
than one could have imagined.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Nostalgia By The Sea

'Looking at the isle of Guimaras
I see mountains of faded greens
as the sun sets in this coastal scene
a deep nostalgia creep within
just like the sea flowing fervently
people sitting in harbor silently
and watching the whole horizon
feeling the scent of the cool breeze
as they dream with the lustrous moon

for I had been to this situation
to have some sort of inspiration
as I used to sit here before
twenty to thirty years or more.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Oblivion (Haiku)

'If death will occur
all things will cease to exist
back to oblivion.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Ode To A Dream

A wishful thought of ardent past
Expect not I, my flame to last
This place I came long time ago
Amazed to find it's still on glow

The spark of love I used to see
A cheerful eyes your look on me
Yet still in time, was kept in mind
How dear our life, we left behind

In all your touch, your love impart
Left memories as we depart
The poems I hide, this desert land
Buried beneath the rocks and sand

To me how swift these passing years
Pursued we both, our own careers
As rains and dusts, and all the storms
My heart, till now, do not transform

Now, for once, in this midst of dream
I see you walking, all agleam
The poems concealed, but still you see
And read it all, pure joy to me

Neglect you seem, that I was near
But I was charmed it gave you cheer
You held it close into your heart
And then you leave and turn around

While I, this dream I tried to speak
To peace at last I plainly seek
This throbbing conscious pain I see
To heaven, we're not meant to be...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Ode To Beauty

One cherished look, no words inferred!
Thy beauty of such profound bliss
Like soaring bird that must be heard
That longed to leave a life long kiss!
My happy eyes with utmost glee
As I secretly seek on thee

Thy hair so silky, craved so much
Endless artistry in thy smile
A face most sweet, so fair to touch
The pose that swell! a grandiose style
My lucky eyes have feast on thee
As I constantly want to see

Though it seems, thou art like water
While I did grow immersed in fire!
Love ensures it does not matter
So long as both have famed desire
My dreamy eyes have flown so free
As I certainly want to flee

Destined to be, a world apart
But in the secrets of the night
The thoughts of love do not depart
In minds and hearts both seems are right
My starry eyes...to heaven be
Fore'er my heart will dwell on thee!

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Old Woman

My heart is filled with strain and sympathy
This picture that I never want to see
A loose feeling borne out of misery
When I looked on someone as frail as she

As she calmly gazed the camera lens
Beside the grass of the surrounding woods
A somber scene in a secluded dense
For an old woman of mere livelihood

A gloomy eyes with wrinkled hand and face
With a shred of cloth tied on her forehead
Hanging gray hair in brow that interlace
Wearing old garments cast in flowered beads

While she gently holds a sickle in hand
She slightly stooped on the weight of her back
She holds firmly with a string as she stand
The bundle of sticks behind like a pack

As I contemplate and looked more closely
In her eyes, I saw, a suffering heart
This woman who was deprived of plenty
To some, it's like life being torn apart

It's not the load on her back that I see
But a life of pain and adversity
The real truth that it can only be
A burden of poverty she carry

As to our life's daily and constant strife
To this old woman born of tragedy
And who have no power to enjoy life
To my God I ask why this mystery?

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Old Age (Haiku)

'Seeing these women
with the fast coming old age
nothing left but sigh.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Old People (Naani Poetry)

'Their eyes are thankful
yet sad and concerned
for every passing year that passed
it's a struggle to exist.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Old Tree (Naani Poetry)

'Touching an age old tree
seeing writings long faded
memories that tears the heart
hush in the light wind.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Old Trees (Haiku)

The old darkened trees
struggling to keep pace with life
pain hidden in winds

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Oman

'I am now in Oman
a place I never dreamed to be
when my life's travel began
as a filipino working overseas

I'm in a town called Al Buraimi
near the border of U.A.E.
where life blends with old and new
and traditions are met
with a modern view
and with few vehicles I've seen
life seems to go so slow
just like a hundred years ago
that as I walked outside
the plaza square
the only things to see
are old dwellings build in pairs
few birds in the air
and desert everywhere.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

On This Day

'The trees and leaves are silent
as birds nestled in their branches
a few clouds that hovers overhead
with only skies and its seeing sun
and on this day...

I pictured you in my secret garden walls
walking alone near a waterfall
your face so like a flower
unaware of scent and sweetly bower
with no dusts and winds to bother
just a few sprinkles of water
but as I maneuver around the bend
I accidentally snapped a twig
that brought me back to reality
from my garden walls of fantasy
and with many things left undone
I'm back to the skies and its seeing sun.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Once Upon A Moonlit Walk

'Once upon a moonlit walk
a time to unwind and to talk
with pain and happiness
suffering and emptiness
taking its course...
it's always a confusion
with the winds whistling
in the nearby trees
like a birds song
emanating in the breeze
is there an answer
if I look longer
at the night sky?
I have seen and felt none
for the very best of me
is when I am with you
and you are not here
now every glitter in the skies
that silently passed
passes away in my life too.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

One Cold Night

'The cold full moon is out tonight
In this harsh winter away from home
As fainted stars hung in dreary sight
With all but gloom as he stood alone

The eerie silence of the winds
That gently blew the resting leaves
As it tears through his breath and skin
In grim stillness and chilly breeze

Though no longer in prime of life
His body has gradually decline
As tiredness is felt from torn and strife
After years of toil down the line

His thoughts carried him to the past
Of lifelong secrets and early love
Fond memories that will never last
That only the heavens knew above

As the rays of moonlight calmly gleams
There is one that blesses his soul
A name spread along the moonbeams
Who has quietly made him whole

For years that they have been apart
His hopes and dreams in silence sealed
She remains the warmth of his heart
In teary times when thoughts are veiled

As the evening falls in memory
The moon now hidden from the clouds
As he walks away and silently
With the dark cold landscape left behind.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

One Fine Morning

'T'was a fine morning when she came
My cherished passion and true flame
A moment I can hardly wait
Along this road and near the gate
She walks in grace and flawless style
A breathtaking sight when she smile
That leaves was turned from dark to green
And fields of grass becomes serene
Though it's not often that we meet
Yet still our love remains so sweet
With eyes that gazed over the skies
My love that's far beyond the stars
Though we spent many miles apart
In life and love we are one heart
That no matter how it will be
She will forever be with me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

One Night In Abu Dhabi

'My heart seems to know
to see these buildings glow
for in this place years ago
a desert archipelago
in its valleys and natural sands
Bedouins roam this ancient land
playing lyres and piping songs
beneath the stars all night long
harping their sweet serenade
as they rest under the oasis shade
and with moon in-between their hearts
a forgotten era of timeless art.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

One Sided Love (Haiku)

"A one sided love
is actually in this world
a true and pure love."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

One With Myself (Tanka)

'Thinking about you
with winds creaking in the roof
and the falling leaves
that lingered in the branches
has become one with myself.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

One With The Night (Tanka)

'Looking at the moon
on this dark and silent night
as I think of you
I hurled myself with the stars
to become one with the night.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Only Time Can Tell

'You are standing
right in front of me
at first there was nothing
but as time went on
a conversation started
between us
and you are so helpful then
that I was so thankful
you happened to be
there for me

it took a while
before I realized
that I was infatuated with you
all of a sudden
I want to know more
about you
from the way you smiled
the way you talked and moved
you seemed to take
everything away

when we separated
I was not able to get your number
I was not able to get anything
all I have was hope
that you will be back
after a few days
when we will get our papers
on the appointed time
but you never came
and I was not able to see you

only time can tell
if we'll see each other again
you have become
a part of me
without you knowing it
I kept dreaming

what would my life be
if we have that chance
to see each other again
only time can tell.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Our Dance

"We danced...
your breath
grazing my chest
like in a pond
swirling...
so delicate
in every drop

we stood in silence
savoring the moment
hoping it
to last forever

our I love you's
hangs in our eyes
and it clings...
your cheeks
finally
touching mine
and we're in a dream."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Our Guiding Light

'A lovely song
That frame our thoughts
A simple wish
To God we sought
With humble hearts
We ask for love
As guiding light
We'll never part
Amen.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Our Life

'As I lay down in my bed
I tried to memorize in my mind
the last time I saw you
years and years ago
thinking of the time
when we're young and innocent
not even knowing the beauty
of love's first kiss
the sweetness of the first embrace
and the laughter in the street
that we live life like we own it
always cheerful and happy
like the glittering stars
in the midnight sky
and that life seems too long
for us to get old...

now I'm looking for words
in the dark clouds
for what's been beautiful before
is no longer admired
and our time has grown silent
as we became satisfied
being at the background
and as we go down the hill
all the laughter
the old love letters
those flowers, and the songs
all will become part
of what we used to have
in our own little world
of fun and loving memories
when we are still one...

as I get out of bed
looking at the streetlights
and the moonlit skies
seeing a young couple
holding hand in hand

I just close the curtains
tried to get some sleep
and leave the world
on their own.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Our Love So True

'The moon left us
all alone
that fateful night
years ago

for it was the time
we let it go
while we are young
and still unlearned

but in our hearts
and in our minds
we both know
it is not so

for until now
my heart seeks for you
our love so perfect
our love so true.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Our Love Starts Simply

'Our love starts simply
a simple word, a knowing look
a true glow of attachment
and enduring constancy
it was enough to decide
the hidden feelings
kept for many months
and it has found peace
and perfect harmony
but like any other stories
it succumbed to tragedy
like a leaf...
it snaps and fell silently
to a shadow in the ground
it's my heart breaking apart
that ended our love story.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Our Path Of Love

"I walked deep into the night
and through the shadows
of the streets low dark shroud
as the night heat absorbs
some sort of mystery abound
through the winds it creaks a sound
whispering something I do not know
hidden behind the leaves of dawn
I knew I was not alone
for the love you gave was somewhere here
with open eyes it's hard to see
but lines from moonlight shown
and the silent rays of love aglow
our path of love was somewhat joined."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Paghigugma (Binalaybay)

'Ang paghigugma sa aton palangga
kon kis a wala gaayon sa istorya
mga plano nga indi makuha
kag mabilin na lang sa huna huna

Sa dugay nga tinuig nga ikaw kilala
imo nawong nga pirmi ko makita
kag isa ka gab i ako natingala
sa kasing kasing palangga na kita

Sa kalinong sang gab i nami tulukon
ang imo guya nga sobra katahum
aton mata natuon sa mga bituon
kag kita duha naga damguhanon

Kabalo man ko nga indi ka sa akon
ini binalaybay sakon lang tagipusuon
kag sa pagtindog sa tunga sg dulom
indi ka gid madula sa panumdom

Bisan subong ara ka sa kalayuon
palanggaon ka man giyapon
kag kon ari ka lang sa tupad ko
hakson ka para indi kapalagyo.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pag-Ibig

'Bakit kelangan sabihin pa
ang nararamdaman sa sinisinta
pag ibig ba ay dapat maging dakila
para maintindihan at madama

Hindi na makahulagpos ang puso
sa pag ibig na tunay at wasto
hindi din makagalaw sa epekto
dahil tinamaan ang isip ng husto

Alam na mahirap pilitin ang puso
parang pagkain na hindi gusto
na sa bawat oras at minuto
ay ayaw makasama sa kahit ano

Saan man lugar o magpunta
sa daan man o sa isang eskinita
pag-ibig mahirap talaga mawala
sa isang tunay na sinisinta

Kaya sa pangarap na lamang
iniisip ang munting nakaraan
at kahit na laging iniwasan
ang sinisinta pa rin nasa isipan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pag-Ibig Na Tunay

'Sa bawat puso'y may nakatagong lihim
na sa dibdib tahimik na kinikimkim
kung sa gabi maisip ang mga mithiin
mga pangarap na sa langit ka dadalhin

pero kung munting lihim sadyang malantad
sa sinisintang walang hanggang katulad
parang ibon na nakawala sa pugad
at sa puso ng nililiyag napadpad

kapag malaman ng sinisintang tunay
at tamis ng ngiti ang kanyang ialay
mistulang paligid mo'y parang ilawan
pagkat napapawi ang lahat ng lumbay

umikot man ang araw sa'ting kanluran
at mahabang panahon ang s'yang magdaan
hindi maglalaho pag-ibig na tunay
kahit matagal nawala at naiwan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pag-Ibig Na Wagas At Tunay

'Mga punong salat sa lamig
na tila nangungunyapit
sa ginaw na dulot
ng hanging amihan
at makikita sa kapaligiran
ang malamlam na kadiliman
pero mga dahon at sanga
na kung pagmamasdan
mistulang mga ilawan
sa munting liwanag na dulot
ng mapanglaw na buwan

kayat aking hihintayin
ang panahon natin giliw
na kapag hinawi na ng umaga
ang dilim sa kapatagan
ang ningning muling makikita
sa mga sanga at dahon
na muling magiging sariwa
at tayo'y muling hihiga
sa ilalim ng punong dalisay
para pagsaluhan ang pag ibig
na wagas at tunay.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Paglisan

'Noong ako ay lumisan
sa bansang aking kinagisnan
at napadpad sa gitnang silangan
higit dalawampung taong nakaraan
mga simpleng pagmamahalan na naiwan
sa katagalan nakakalimutan
pero ang pag ibig na tunay
habang tumatagal
ay lalo namang tumitibay
gaya ng hangin na nagpapagalaw
sa mga dahon makulay
at sa siga na aking ginawa
na nagbibigay ng ilaw
sa ilalim ng punong anahaw

Akin pang naalala
noong una tayong magkita
habang nagkakatinginan
hindi na alam ang lugar kung saan
sa panahon hindi alam kung kailan
o ilang beses tayong nagkangitian
pero isa lang ang nalalaman
ng pagkakataon na iyon
ay nabago na ang aking buhay
na hanggang ngaun ay hindi
kailan man makakalimutan
sa ganda ng iyong ngiti at mata
mundo'y tila hindi gumagalaw
sa tamis ng ating pagmamahalan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pain (Haiku)

'God whispers to me
As my pain shouted for cure
It lightens my world.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Painful Truth

"It was already dark
and I was standing beside the wall
of our house
thinking silently...
about truth, I have just come home
from a funeral...
an exhaustive week, a week where I don't know
what happened, I just do the chores unconsciously
trying to please everybody, my long lost relatives
friends and neighbors
I don't even know how it ended
how she was finally laid to rest
as I stood alone
I missed something
there is something in me that was lost
it's more than the soul
an unexplained feeling
so painful, the pain of which will never be equalled
I will never see her again
she will never be on our side again
for 29 years she's been with me, with us
now she's gone
my mother
she will now forever be laid to rest
in a cemetery a few kilometers from our house.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Panahon

'Tulad mo'y bulaklak sa kapatagan
na kumakalat sa hangin ang kabanguhan

'pagkat mula ng tayo ay magkahiwalay
mga ugat ng pag-ibig sa iyo na inaalay

kaya't itong sakit na aking nadarama
hindi na mapawi ng kahit anong musika

maging ang pagtingin sa kalangitan
gustong ikubli ang pusong nasasaktan

mga pangarap at munting hangarin
taimtim na isinasama lagi sa panalangin

sa gitna ng aking mga pag aalinlangan
tanging lunas ang hangin at haring araw

na sana ang mithiin at laging umaasa
dumating ang panahon na ikaw ay makita.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pangarap

'Sa tamis ng ngiti at maamong mukha
mga simpleng galaw na nakakahanga
kaya maraming tula sa iyo'y nalathala
pagkat sa tagal na nating magkakilala
nahalata kong ako'y mahal mo din yata
kahit puso mo'y may may-ari ng iba
sa araw araw ay lagi pa rin umaasa
na maramdaman ko din sana
ang pag-ibig na dulot mo sa kanya

Ang mga taong sa lugar n'yo nakatira
hindi alam ang swerteng nakikita
gandang nasisilayan nila sa tuwi-tuwina
at bango na tulad ng sampaguita
kaya't sa pangarap na lang uli sinta
sa ibang panahon kapag pag-ibig malaya
sa malayong lugar at mundo'y maraya
na kung meron ka mang makasama
ay sana tayo namang dalawa.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pangarap Ng Ofw

'Ako'y gaya ng mga pangkaraniwang tao
Na dito sa gitnang silangan nagtatrabaho
Mga nakasanayan nang tawaging ofw
Na ayon sa iba'y may ginintuang puso!

Ang magtrabaho dito'y nakakasiphayo
Pagkat ang ibang lahi na makatrabaho
Karamihan ng gawain nila'y 'di wasto
Kaya ang hirap napupunta sa Pilipino!

Buong araw na kayod ay masigla naman
Basta't lagi kasama ang mga kaibigan
Kaya lang pag-uwi na kinahapunan
Dito na nag uumpisa ang kalungkutan

Sa amin ang pahinga ay 'di lang paghiga
O manood ng teleserye ng mga artista
Kahit may ginagawa sa tinirhang bahay
Mga isip lumilipad sa mahal sa buhay

Na sana'y sila ay makita at makamusta
Ng harapan at matanong ang araw nila
Kung may problema sa kanilang eskwela
O 'di kaya'y naging masaya ang araw nila

Ito ang tunay na nakawawala ng lumbay
Siyang tanging lunas sa daan ng buhay
Na pagod ay nawawala kapag kausap sila
At hindi ang paghiga na akala ng iba

Pangarap na may kaakibat na hinagpis
At lihim na tinatago sa puso at isip
Mga katangian ng mga dakilang ofw
Na tinaguriang mamamayan ng mundo.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Paradise

"Beautiful flowers nearby
with swarming little bees
and their colorful butterflies
seeing the lovely skies
with the great silver clouds
sitting underneath this tree
holding my book of poetry
a cup of your favorite tea
and snacks for you and me
with birds in the trees
humming some soft melodies
and with you by my side
gently touching my face
and looking at my eyes
smiling sweetly and listening
to my sweet nothings
and my never ending rhyming
everyone can see
this a fine place to be...
it's so wonderful and nice
we're already in paradise."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Parc Regency (Diamond Group)

'Each of us has it's own desire
of living in houses we most admire
some kept in secret, in hopes, in dreams
but can be revealed when diamond gleams

beneath the clouds and among the stars
the blend of colors that one has seen
in gay contentment of the passing days
it's a place where one dreams to stay

as one silently looked into the night
the mind lost in the bird's silent flight
memories of the past you will recall
the charm and artistry of it all

the beauty of living in Parc Regency
surrounded by lush of greeneries
with evening twilight and moonlight beams
your quiet thoughts will soar to heaven.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Part Of A Song

'Is it possible
that she stills love me
after so many years
for I'm like a bird
looking for a tree
to see a higher view
so I can reach anew

I knew it would not be
the same again
the dreams we had
all the wonderful things
that happened
will just be part
of another song.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pasko Ng Ofw

'Saking paglalakbay sa mundo ng buhay
At dito napadpad sa gitnang silangan
Mga samut-sari ang naging karanasan
Sa landas na tahak walang katiyakan

Naging kasapi kung tawagin OFW
At kabilang sa grupong mga Pilipino
Lahat nagbigay sa munting salo-salo
At para madama ang diwa ng pasko

Masaya 'pagkat lahat ay sama-sama
May pictures sa FB para sa pamilya
Mga ngiting naghalong lungkot at ligaya
Na bawat damdamin ay nangungulila

Ngunit ang wala'y karoling ng mga bata
Mga tinig likas na tunay't kakatuwa
Mga parol iba't-ibang hugis at kulay
At christmas lights na sadyang kaaya aya

Sa bawat sandali sa gitnang silangan
Pangarap na lang ang kumpletong pamilya
At naghihintay na mga mahal sa buhay
Ang tanging saya sa puso't alaala.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Passionate Desire (Naani)

'She's dressed beautifully
standing at the balcony
a heart that most require
such passionate desire.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pengle (A Cartoon Character)

It's been a while
Since I feel the glow of sunshine
And finally meet
Pengle, a new friend of mine

As anyone can see
Even with a beak long and funny
With a comical grin
And naughty appealing eyes

It's a guarantee
If you look at him closely
It'll make you smile
And will love his playful style

This friend of mine
I've been waiting a long time
With his thumb up sign
A perfect and beautiful design.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Perfect Moment

'We danced to moonlight
and it was a perfect moment
beneath this moonlit night
and the starry skies
as I held you in my arms
you gently touched my heart
then you became...
a part of me forever.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Perfect Moments

'We both led ordinary lives
and in our everyday tasks
we're doing ordinary things
but far are we from the places
we used to be, it doesn't mean
I'm not thinking of you
for if I think of the years
when we had each other
the things that always comes to mind
are the days we walked hand in hand
and the night we danced to moonlight
for it was the most perfect moments
it may be ordinary to many
but for me its extraordinary
for the lasting nature of it
those fleeting moments
when we hold each other
when we loved each other
that continuously clings to heart
through the years...
though that time was so far away
that in my everyday life here
most oftentimes I want to go back
to all the places
where we used to walk
the busy streets and sidewalks
the buildings and houses
the vehicles and people passing by
where life seems
so simple, peaceful and silent
and it has never been
that way since you went your way
for throughout eternity
you are the only woman for me
for I have loved you more
long before you learned to loved me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Personality (Naani Poetry)

'All the sweet things
my words, my writings
love, life and poetry
all part of my personality.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Photos

'As I look closely
At these photos
What I see clearly
Is faded youth

For bright faces then
I used to see
But now a memory
Of past beauty

These photos taken
Are now retained
And never forgotten
In hearts forever

As we slowly cling
To fading time
These photos will bring
A silent story.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Picture

'My world became a mixture
of life, of hope and of love
when I saw your picture
in my FB's friend list of
women past their prime
you've been part of my rhyme
for a long, long time
that you became a fantasy
in my realm of dreams
winds, trees and lovely poetry

to gazed at your angelic face
is such a delicate grace
to see those beautiful eyes
is like the velvety skies
the rosy cheeks and curly hair
so nice to touch and care

growing in distant stars apart
in desert and sunrise
but a secret was kept in heart
that was never revealed
a secret one would never tell
but it will make you smile
and tell yourself fully well
that this beautiful girl
who was silent in her youth
was loved and it's the truth.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pinay (Naani Poetry)

'Kay daming nakita
pinay na kay gaganda
ang tanging nagawa
mag buntong hininga.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Place Of Rest

'I dream of a place where I can rest
where grasses grows and granite pressed
that if life decides to end it all for me
then it's where I would lie for eternity.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Plain And Simple Love (Tanka Poetry)

'I feel the soft breeze
in this rows of mango trees
this makes me love you
no adorned paint to clothe it
plain and simple just like you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Poem For You

'I sat alone
silently
trying to write
a poetry
for you...
I waited
and waited
for the inspiration
to come
until finally
with nothing
coming
I just scooped
the rays of the moonlight
passing through
my window
and spread
it in my notes
to make it complete

then I post it
in a poetry website
then I waited
and waited again
for you to read
and then
much later
when we talked
your face
has become
like a flower
that was plucked
lovingly
from its bloom
you're smiling
sweetly
and said simply
in a whisper...
what a lovely write.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Poem Sealed In Your Soul (Naani)

'Trees grows and it may fall
Moon shines and lights it all
And my love you'll recall
A poem sealed in your soul.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Poems (Haiku)

'If my hour will come
My written works will become
Relics of the dead.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Poetry

'Poetry...
Any poetry
I put into words
Are from my thoughts...
I'm fortunate to have you
Not because you are perfect
But our hearts have connection...
That I think we've known each other
Not this lifetime but our days aforetime
And the only one I want to be with forever.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Poetry And Music (Naani)

'I'm influenced by poetry
and music has given me
all the things I love
the earth and the skies.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Poetry Is A State Of Mind

'Poetry is a state of mind
it is not a profession
it's written to touch the hearts
of passionate men and women
who likes to read life and nature
it's written to catch their attention
bring them to a world where
there is love, anguish and transgression
it's written to entertain their thoughts
make them interpret in their imagination
the message conveyed in a poem.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Poetry To Me

"Poetry to me
is the only way
to reach her heart

the most
silent interaction

a soul can attest
about love

but sometimes
my writings could become
the loneliest poem
she will ever come to read."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Poetry Writing (Haiku)

'When I write poems
I tried to take my readers
to another world.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pope In The Philippines (Haiku)

Pope Francis visit
touched the hearts of so many
makings of a saint.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Power And Richness (Haiku)

'The drive for glory
and the power and richness
will all end in grave.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Prayer

Our Most Glorious
Heavenly Father
As we humbly bow
Kneel and gather
Before thee
We pray that thy comfort
To stay in our hearts
And cast away fears
In our distressed minds
We give thee our love
And sincere thanks
To your gentle helper
Our guardian angel
This time we ask Lord
For your guidance
And safe protection
To all our love ones
All these things we pray
In the name of Jesus Christ
Our Lord and Savior, Amen.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Problems Of The Heart (Naani Poetry)

'The problems of the heart
and pains of being apart
that all these will lessen
once she comes into sight.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pugad Ng Pag Ibig

'Habang nakahiga sa lalim nitong gabi
Nakatingin sa oras at nagmumuni muni
Naiisip mga bundok at maraming puno
Isang lugar na gustong maialay sa iyo

Kaya mula umaga at hanggang gabi
Ang puso sa mahal na poon nagsasabi
Sana mabigyan ng pakpak at makalipad
Para ika'y madala sa isang pugad

Mga puno ay tanaw at balot ng kasiyahan
Mga halamang nakakawala ng kalungkutan
Na wari'y lumulutang sa tubig ng buhay
Isang kapaligiran na wagas at tunay

Ang ating kwentuhan ay idadaan sa tula
At ibabalik ang magagandang gunita
Mga yapak na hindi na natin makikita
At hanging' hindi na babalik at nawala na

Ang kapatagan ay madidiligan ng ulan
At hawak kamay na tayo ay maambunan
Sa pugad na magtatagal ang kwentuhan
Hanggang sa maglaho ang sinag ng buwan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Pump Boat To Guimaras Island

'I can see the colorful pump boat
as I took the Guimaras route
from Iloilo to the open sea
our way of life for centuries

I feel the scent of sea breeze
beside this port of many trees
as people around were busy
and make their chores look easy

as I have this moments to see
that it all comes back to me
my love on our first journey
years ago on this port of entry

my heart find it hard to be quiet
and lips just have to be silent
as to what my eyes can see
to this past I have longed to be

to everyday people who travel
there is no chance to unravel
on my love and sweet memory
of a quite and simple love story.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Puno

'May isang puno sa labas ng bahay
na taimtim kong pinagmamasdan
mga sanga na luma ngunit matibay
at dahong nagkalat sa kapaligiran

Ito ay nagbibigay saya sa kalooban
maging sa ibang tao na dumaraan
mga munting biyaya ng kalikasan
na kay sarap tignan at istambayan

Minsan ay umaawit sa ilalim ng lilim
mga awitin na sa puso'y may daing
lungkot ng himig at malayo ang tingin
at tanging puno nakakaalam ng lihim

Kahit ang araw sa bandang kanluran
ay pababa na sa kanyang kariktan
sa paligid na tahimik at nagaagaw dilim
ang pangarap na sana siya'y kapiling

Sa kulay ng ulap na tila lumulutang
ang maamo nyang mukha at pangalan
naaaninag ang saksing kagandahan
na sa puso at isip ay walang kaparam

Nasa diwa lagi ang nagdaang panahon
habang sikat ng araw ay naglaho ngaun
na minsan dinadasal sa panginoon
ang ibalik sana ang aming kahapon.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Quiet Bliss (Haiku)

'To be loved deeply
and your honor far above
a true quiet bliss.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Rain 1

Can't help but to think of you
when the clouds are so dark
and almost ready for the Rain to pour.
Simple memories of our HS life
brings back joy and happiness in my heart.
We may be far apart but our soul
will be connected forever.
If ' Rain ' will always remind me of you
then I will always enjoy the rain
as it poured out in my face.
It will replaced the fast beats of loneliness
I felt hidden in the very corner of my heart.....

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Rainbow

I have created
A rainbow
Just for you
For in my dreams
I see you
When I'm awake
I imagine you
All because
Of your exquisite
Qualities
That is so beautiful
And lovely
That helps me through
In my lonely
Existence here in
This country...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Rainbow And Smile

'It started in a well
in the middle of a field
with the morning sunshine
and the pouring rain
and we have a rainbow
not just one but two
half a kilometer apart

as I held your hand
I can't help but admire
for when I see your smile
and the rainbow
it is one and the same
that it seems both of you
your beauty and its brilliance
are tied in a lover's knot
as it rose above the clouds
both arcs bending in the horizon
all feelings of loveliness
squeezed the love around me
that if we are to follow
its wonderful colors
we shall see and we will know
that on the other side
there will be that pot of gold
where we will find our dreams
accompanied by joyful melodies.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Rains (Haiku)

This continuous rains
Dripping in my window panes
Thoughts of love so true!

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Rains (Naani Poetry)

This incessant rains
On my window panes
As it keeps pouring on the wall
Mem'ries of our love that fall...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Rains 2

As the rain starts to pour
On this lonely Sunday afternoon
Can't help but to think of you,
And to write this lovely poem of being with you.
The darkness of the clouds that ends the heavy rain
reminds me of what a beautiful morning it will bring.
Rainbows will appear in the sky above
that will bring smile in my heart
that saddened with your distance...
The coldness of the wind that blows in my face,
as I imagine you're there looking at me.
The warmth of your heart that blowing kisses in the air,
it will reach the distance we have
in a most fascinating way...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Real Love

'Real love will show
even if meetings are few
It's plain, simple and true
like the bright full moon
but trees around are lonely
and waiting for your song
for in the passing breeze
and moment of silence
I have lost something
love that touches my heart
tangled by unseen clouds
inspite all these
the twinkling of the stars
all the beauty it holds
I have to struggle again
all night through.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Reality

'I arrived into her world
not knowing
after many, many years
the feeling she had for me
is still the same
I find there's still a fragment
a piece of something
a part of me...
left in her heart
that cannot be forgotten
that in the midst
of the relationship
when we both separated
the love shared
was never lost
that in all those moments
it comes to mind
those teen aged years
when we fall in love
it was real love
and when that was lost
love was never
the same again
for after those times
love has changed
immeasurably
and has matured
completely.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Reality (Tanka)

'The soft blowing winds
along the trees and branches
has quietly soothes
the pains of reality
in a bitter solitude.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Reason Why I Love Poetry

'The reason I love poetry
is because
it is something within me
an instinct to write
I'm just human
that recognizes not only the
the outer beauty but beyond...
seeing and feeling
with delicate tenderness
true compassion
and fine imagination
on the people and places around me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Recognizing Beauty (Tanka)

'There is tenderness
in recognizing beauty
it brings you closer
to a path that's much greater
to our God the Creator.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Religion (Haiku)

'We believe in God...
Our church makes sure we are bless
And they need money.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Religion (Naani Poetry)

Religion is like coins
that fell down the floor
anyone who picks a piece
thinks they are the right sect.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Remnants Of The Past

"As I read some remnants
of the love letters I received
from my youth
and seeing pictures of women
of long ago...
including the small notes given
to me during those times
its quite plenty, so beautiful
yet a little bit old...
as I contemplate more clearly
there is no more joy
as I held it in my hand
no more light nor love
to kindle me by
some peace but more on pain
for what is left are memories
like walking on a dark secluded plains
where one is swept with nostalgia
and the shadow of that flight
to the past only brings sadness
through the night."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Rhythm Of Life (Haiku)

"My white strands of hair
goes with the rhythm of life
we all rise and fall."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Rows Of Trees

'All around these rows of trees
the birds are chirping merrily
the leaves that gently falls
the winds just swept it all

as if it's telling me to go
that it is blowing to and fro
to a place beyond the valley
where we could be happy

this scene caught me unaware
like someone took better care
that I have to say and profess
this place holds true tenderness.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sa Dulong Kanluran

'Nang mamahinga ang araw
sa dulong kanluran
dala nya'y isang kasiyahan
sa puso at isipan
pagkat aking nakasama
ang maganda kong katipan
ng kami ay mamasyal
at mahiga sa damuhan

kami ay nagkwentuhan
ng maraming bagay
habang tinatanaw
ang ulap sa kalangitan
at aking nakikita
mga mata niyang kay sigla
na sadyang umaayon
sa mukha niyang maganda
ang ngiti na kay tamis
ay sadyang walang kaparis
na nakakaalis ng lumbay
sa mundong makulay
pati mga bulaklak sa hardin
gaya ng rosas at hasmin
ay nagbibigay ningning
sa kanyang mga lambing
ang mga dahong nalaglag
sa mga punong nakalatag
ay parang tahimik na liriko
na sumasabay sa tibok ng puso
at dahil sa ganda ng awitin
ng mga ibon sa papawirin
na naging isang musika
ay kanilang pinag isa
ang puso naming dalawa.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Saan Man Mapunta

'Saan man mapunta at saan mapatingin
Ipikit man mga mata at damhin ang hangin
Hindi mawaglit ang nagdaang pag ibig
Na nag iwan ng kirot sa abang dibdib

Mga nakaraan na kay sarap balikan
Na ginagawa lagi noong kabataan
Panay sulyap kapag hindi nakatingin
At bigla ang bawi para hindi mapansin

Na sa araw at gabi laging nasa isip
Hindi makatulog sa tindi ng pag ibig
Kapag makita ay sadyang nakakakilig
Gandang taglay talagang nakakabilib

Mga napilas na dahon ng kasaysayan
Na isinulat at binigyan ng konting buhay
Lubos na pasalamat sa ligayang naibigay
Sa tuwing maalala nawawala ang lumbay

Ngaun matanda na at marami ng uban
Kaya buhok nilalagyan ng itim na kulay
Para kapag mailagay sa picture profile
Aani ng comments na akala mo ay tunay

Ang tanging layunin maiugnay ang nakaraan
Sa pangyayari ngaung kasalukuyan
Lumipas man ang panahon ay laging dala
Sa isip ang ngiti at maganda niyang mukha

Kaya kung minsan kapag maglakad sa gabi
At maisip itong makata ng kahit sandali
Ituon lang sa taas ang matang mapang akit
At siya'y makikita na nakangiti sa langit.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sacred Figs Of Summer

'Her love is like a candle
that burnt in awesome wonder
a spirit so soft and gentle
like sacred figs of summer

her heart is like a temple
surrounded by walls so high
that was built in sandstone
near the lake of a lovely sky

her beauty is like a sculpture
curved in by ancient cultures
such loveliness she possessed
that many was so impressed.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sacred Heart Of Jesus

'O sacred heart of Jesus
The source of my inspiration
In whose loving heart I choose
My hope and my salvation

I worshiped thee and loved thee
Just like my mother
Who is a devotee
To thy most sacred heart
It is her fervent wish that I be
Loved, blessed and set apart
That in this life where I was born
Its a way of her protection
That I see a beautiful morn
That she christened me
And gave me thy holy name

Grant me thy utmost blessing
Bring guidance and protection Lord
And comfort that only thee can bring
I asked in thy holy name, Amen.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sadness (Tanka)

'The wind gently blows
as I felt you deep this night
and in this darkness
I asked, which of these old trees
will keep and hide my sadness.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sandstorm

'Oh! the howling of desert winds
You are blowing so fierce again
As you tried to restrain the minds
Of tough camels and sturdy men

The clouds of dusts is on the roll
That raged across the plains and skies
As it torments the wounded soul
That pain was felt and blind the eyes

This desert boasts a mystic charm
And though it gave a ruthless howl
Men still endure with robust arms
Deep in the vastness as they prowl

To untamed winds that do not care
And dusts that billowed in the air
The men and camels as they share
The sign, that summer days are near.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Scent (Haiku)

'She's like a flower
that spread radiance over me
scent of a woman.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Scorching Heat

"This scorching heat
of Abu Dhabi
where leaves sways silently
from the distance
and dusts spins
across the deserted plains
and the few things
I have with me
aside from my PPE
are my writing notes
a jug of water
and some baked bread
with the heat of the sun
at it's peak
I have to seek shelter
hide and understand
that the only left
for me to do
is wait for the coming dusk
and watch for
the return of the moon."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sea Of Abu Dhabi

'Oh! sea of Abu Dhabi
you, with your beauty
immense peace and tranquility
you had mesmerized men
throughout the ages
that for many centuries
many have looked upon your shores
with hidden feelings
kept in their hearts for eternity
staring long and listening intently
at your shore of serenity
pains and happiness
that you have to taken completely
now many have gone and flee
and what is never lost
is that all through the ages
all have seen
the same shore with me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Secrets Kept In Hearts

'Thinking of someone
as one waked up in the morning
are like words written in our soul
it is like poetry
which you alone understand
and as you go on with life
what concerned you most
is her well being
the way she expressed
so modestly
the depth of her love
the intimacy shared
as she sees her reflection in the mirror
when alone in her room
she feels the secret kept in the dark
oftentimes, she don't want
to talked about it
and in her heart
don't want to admit it
but there is that level of consciousness
which you always recognized
for when you start to write
she's always there for you
and the loveliest part of it
is that she's letting you
inside her heart...
that the falling leaves
the passing birds
the colors of the sky and clouds
these are the only witness
to secrets kept in hearts.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Seeing The Desert (Tanka)

"Seeing this desert
feeling the sadness around
and with the hot winds
blowing through my eyes and skin
it's giving more grief and pain."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Seeing The Rainbow

"Seeing the rainbow
after this afternoon rain

I sat alone in the bench
with wet grasses at my feet
I'm thinking of you
and my heart aches
like the mist of clouds
gathering in the horizon
and the leaves
gently falling in the breeze
it's like breaking
the after glow
of a once sealed love

still my darling...
my heart will always
be sweet for you."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Self Respect (Haiku)

'Tried to conceal it
even in the brink of tears
is this self respect? '

Jesus Diaz Llorico

September 2016

'This place beams from the heat of the sun
as birds hide in shadows one by one
for even the few passing clouds
leisurely moves from this draping shroud

but a soft winds hungs in the open
as leaves gently sways in nearby trees
a sign that summer will be broken
and signals the coming of winter breeze.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Serenade

'I'm standing at your gate
My fairest one
With a guitar while I wait
For you to come

I will strum a lovely tune
So we can sing
Under this radiant moon
A charming thing!

As our blending harmony
Will fill the air
We'll sing in your balcony
So nice to hear

This unwavering serenade
They all will know
That to God I always prayed
I love you so.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Shade

'In this appealing shade I rest
Among the desert trees
I knew that my love like a dove
Hides in the branch above

For I can hear her cheerful voice
Humming in the fair winds
And the creaking of the branches
By her slender haunches

For I shall climb this desert tree
And hold her in my hand
To run my lips on her feathers
And in my heart forever

The sudden burst of the fine sands
Brings me to reality
How pleasant, my love, my delight
She made my day so bright.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Shadow

'The sun with clouds
painting the skies
cannot see me
as I lay in shadows
of this old tree...
dreaming
that you are
sitting here with me
feeling the scenery
looking at the birds
and touching the grasses
for when we hold hands
there is always
a touch of sunshine
in my heart
no words spoken
just intimate affection
all around us...
and up until the night
where we will stay
even the moon
with all it's mystery
will not see us
as we remain
hidden in shadows
on this side of the tree
enjoying
true happiness
under the moonlit night.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Shadow Of You (Haiku)

'I'm no longer yours
though I really longed to be
mere shadow of you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

She Waits For Him

'She waits for him
for she was in love
even if her heart aches
she just pretend to be
because she always understand
even if it's against her will
she always has the patience
because she was in love
love without expectations
and when he comes...
her heart leaps out again
she has become like the rain
a drizzle in the gentle dusk
a smile in the twinkling stars
and a delicate mist
in the afterdark.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

She Was Wondering

'She was wondering
at the way I treated her
the way I love
and the way I care
for it was a love
so tender and certain
like a garden
full of blooming flowers
and lots of birds and bees
it's so amusing
to think of her ways
that it seems
she does not know
the love I gave
was a reflection
of who I am as a man.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Shoreline

At the edge...
on the pristine shoreline
of Mussafah in Abu Dhabi
I stand and contemplate
for I kept telling myself
that you really don't want
to come to this place
as a trail of leaves
silently blew in front of me
I knew deep in my heart
you are like the others...
yet despite making myself busy
you keep coming back
I'm like these trees that waited
and waited for a long time
yet you refuse to fade
just like these leaves
that blew across my path
you refuse to wither
that left me think and ponder
the problem is really on me
and not on you."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Silence (Naani Poetry)

'When quiet tears are shed
and never a word was said
the depth of silence
are like the moon and stars.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Silver Moon (Haiku)

'Hard to understand
if the girl you loved is cold
like the silver moon.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Silvery Moon (Tanka)

"It is twelve midnight
and already late at night
the silvery moon
hangs like a nice broken glass
this humid month of July."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Simplest Poem

"Tonight as I write
the simplest poem
of my life...
with you sitting
at the porch
looking at you
thinking of the
wonderful ways
you've done to me
as the winds
softly blows
the curtains
of our window
my writings slowly
connived with the silent
twinkling of the stars
the words spins
every syllable
echoing the love
between the earth
and the moon...
as you looked at me
and smile...
it was the most
lovely feeling
with the gentle
beating of our hearts
you just turned
the skies and the night
to an absolute delight."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sleep

'As the night grew darker
and my dreams
getting more deeper
the music and its mystery
starts to engulf me
as thick curtain of darkness
slowly covers my eyes
only the love songs...
your face looking at me
and your voice telling
sweet somethings
that I tried to understand
and those sweet laughter
like some mist in the clouds
I am trying to see
as I went deeper into the abyss
the night silently
steals you away from me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sleepless Night

'The moon is out and the night is deep
Though weary, but still I cannot sleep
While I stretched myself here in my bed
And mellow music played in my head

These lighthearted songs, I let it flow
With rhythms circling in cheerful glow
And like any other normal nights
My room is filled with her sweet delights

This instant brings me to greater heights
To see an array of distant lights
The silver specks in the vast expanse
Left me in deep thoughts and joyful trance

In silence I asked the twinkling stars
If she's still awake this time of hour
Maybe she is thinking of me too
And she's happy for my love is true

That in dreams I really want to fly
So I can soar on this endless sky
Together we'll be, this starlit night
Under the glow of the clear moonlight

And if this sleep will appear at last
This tender scene that will surely pass
As my eyes finally comes to rest
In truth she knew, I have done my best.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

So Cold On Me

'This city of Abu Dhabi
majestic as it should be
it's tall buildings stood over me
showing strength and power
and heat stronger by the hour
as I tried to find my place here
it just turn so cold on me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

So Good To Give Love (Haiku)

'So good to give love
even better to feel it
if it comes from you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

So Many Poems (Haiku)

'So many poems
to read, rate, like and comment
full of rhetoric.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

So Many Things

'There are so many things
that comes to mind like wings
and one of them is a wish
you're here with me to kiss

but I know it will never be
for our love was long ago
that all I had was memories
you're not coming back to me

the leaves may have dried up
and winds never cease to pass
this love the world has shown
has left me all alone.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

So Much In Love

'I have never complimented
a woman like I did to you
I am looking into the picture
of the most perfect woman
I have ever seen
and I am so much in love...

and it all started with a simple message
this is where we find each other
this is where our journey begins'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

So Much In Love With You

'I am so
in love with you
like the stars
in the milky way
that never stop
to shine
and sparkle

for when you
hear a song
playing in
the clouds
it is I
singing with
the moon

the melody
will be
infinite
filling the skies
with waves
of rippling
memories.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

So Nice To See

'It is so nice to see
the leaves of mango trees
for as I look carefully
and it's delicate web of artistry
I remember my life story
my past and all the glories
the grief and happy years
and the silent tears
for what life has done to me
with the continued changing
of the leaves of trees
it was part of nature
that heals in the passing time.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Solitude

'The colors of the desert sand
Transformed from the heat of the sun
And just a few species of trees
That gently sways in silent breeze
Surviving from the harsh climate
Of this barren and arid land
I have learned to love it's beauty
The solitude that it gave me
As I waited for the pouring rain
In this dreary part of my terrain.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Some Solemn Bliss

'A time for some solemn bliss
to stand alone in front of trees
with green quietness to view
her face and smile is all I see
whose love is so deep and true
a love that I never could find
for many years that I've tried
a kind of care that never wane
her love imbedded in my mind
but until now I have no clue
her place and how she is now
for the thing I regret in life
our broken and shattered vow.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Song

'As the sun gently leaves this desert plain
With wistful silence in the twilight air
And birds softly close their sweet refrain
As they firmly rest in their evening lair

In the depths of this cloudy terrain
Where the skies shed like a darken flame
A distinct melody was heard again
To some distant houses where it came

Unseen by all, behind these rusted walls
My thoughts brought me to another world
Her voice like a thousand stars that fall
That kindles deeper than the twilight cold

As profound images fills my mind
It imparts a glow when I close my eyes
The wind will blow and to her lips will find
My tender kiss as I leave with a sigh.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Song (Crystalline Poem)

'Beneath the shadow of the song
lies the heartache that only she knows.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Song Of Long Ago (Tanka Poetry)

'I can't remember
the song you sung years ago...
but I knew in heart
the sweet voice you have that night
was devoted just for me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Songs Of Long Ago

'A song I heard when I was young
the favorite of my dad and mom
these old tunes that was being sung
recalling my past and feeling calm

To hear music with love ones for long
melodies that mends and freezes time
they laughed at their own funny songs
as they follow tunes with off-key rhymes

Fond memories that comes back to me
and they continue to haunt my life
but these songs was beautiful to be
a proof of my love and longing rife

To feel the presence that I belong
and be part of their life history
as I listened to their favorite songs
their time and their songs of long ago.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sonnet On Love 1 (Petrarchan Sonnet)

As I sit silently across this room
A sweet nostalgic moment comes to mind
About a love I cannot leave behind
'Twas a place where it used to be my home
Those years and good times where I always roam
A glimpse of her face so lovely at sight
Love unequalled and never will I find
I recall those sleepless nights in my room
And to think of her fairness constantly
No matter how the years passed and unwind
Still I reminisced and loved her beauty
Just her name! ! my heart reacts in a bind
This poem's made to refresh her memory
And ease the solitude and misery...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sonnet On Love Ii (A Love Song)

As I rest and listen to this love song
Oh! what a pleasant melody it brings
Like a scented rose this season of spring!
This love that I kept in heart for so long
Since I have known her in life all along
We grew up, the same school and place, this thing
Where true love begins, crush or just a fling
An experience shared that makes the bond strong
Through these years, I still love her pretty smile
Though I know she is a little bit shy
Our feelings and attitudes will both rhyme
Her charmed ways like a beauty in the sky
As the music ceased in a splendid style
It is now my heart that sings at this time!

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sonnet On Love Iii (True Love)

Many have sought what real love imply
To some, it may be just a normal thing
To others, it's the ultimate feeling
For me, it is like when you close your eyes
And still you see the beauty in the sky
Love is when you give and expect nothing
If you wait for something, the love you bring
And it's not coming, it can make you cry...
You will feel bitter and say that love hurts!
But it should be the other way around
You must be cheerful if she is happy
E'en if you're not part of her lovely ground
A feeling that we should never assert
For a love to last through eternity...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sound Of Seas (Haiku)

'The night sound of seas
winds move its waves silently
unseen yet so strange.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Spirit (Tanka Poetry)

'Are spirits real
Is there really such a thing
Are they watching us
Is there a new dimension
Or just plain transmigration.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Standing Under The Tree

'Standing under this tree
I feel the soft winds
calmly weaved the leaves
making a gentle sounds
and with my hands
I touched the roughness
of its wooden bark
the years of its mighty struggle
in this earthly throbbled
clung to its tenacious existence
but I can feel the soul
of its warmth and tenderness
in this hot summer night
as I looked above the skies
to the countless stars that shine
but tonight I only need one...
a star that softly whispers
about your sweet qualities
about love and beauty sprawled
on this splintered night.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Steps

'Before in our youth
when our hair are silky and black
our faces vibrant and bright
we are like birds trying to fly
laughing our hearts somehow
that we can step on anything
our forebears disallow
and I love you then

now in our time
with our hair dull and gray
faces with wrinkles everywhere
and we moved slow and gentle
like tender bubbles sprouting
softly in the ocean tide
in spite of these fragile steps
I have love you more.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Still In Love (Naani Poetry)

'Years ago we're in love
'till we became apart
when we saw each other again
love still in our hearts.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Storm

In my time, many years ago
It was always the same scenario
That whenever there is a storm
It's my favored time to stay at home
For I would listen to romantic songs
And dreamed and lay in bed all day long

As to my favorite radio stations
That at times I request for dedications
Wherein today I do not know
If they're still on air or maybe no more
The WIZ radio and D.W. double L.
And the familiar tunes...
'You are the minstrel and I'm your guitar'
The memory of 'the mellow touch'
Words that I longed to hear again

Those days are distant and seem forever
Since I have become old and been away
For nowadays, I always remember
The simple things, and the simple life
That makes me forget the everyday strife
The beauty of living in my generation
As it gave me a chance to express
That period of my life where I was blessed
My days that I miss..my life of long ago.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Summer Heat

'In the searing hotness
of this summer heat
I walked around

hide beneath a tree
and think of you....

my heart's aching
like the rays of the sun
breaking in sand dunes
and cactus spines

my love,
is there any chance
we can come back
to our life before.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Summer Is Nearly Gone

'Summer is nearly gone
And the rains are about to come
Flowers starts to appear
With the onset of another year
I hear the cooing birds
Their flocks and gentle camel herds
And trees shed more branches
In glimpse of life's second chances

Before the moon rises
My shadow show gloom in my eyes
I will walk in the desert
To sought nature with open heart
Why in a single glance
She ravished my soul like a trance
In wonder one can think
How lovers pass their silent links

Even when I'm asleep
My longing heart is still awake
For I can hear her love
Knocking at the heaven's above
With the closing of dawn
And the gleaming rays of the moon
Her love awakens me
In dark clusters of the desert trees.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Sunset

'The sunset
fading in the horizon
is the same beauty
that you will see
as you wake up
in the morning
to see the sunrise.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Symbol Of Dream

'You have become
the symbol of dream
a bubbling stream
in a breathless scene

that melodious song
runs through my heart
like wrinkled paths
on the morning grass

gold leaves of summer
winds waving silently
sun with all it's wonder
felt the love of eternity.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Tadhana

'Sa isang okasyon unang nagkita
mga ngiting kay sigla at matang kay ganda
at sa kalaunan nalaman nating dalawa
ang dahilan kung bakit nagkakilala
ito ay dahil sa pinagbuklod na tadhana
kaya ating mga puso ay pinagsama

Subalit 'di nagtagal at nagkahiwalay
kaya naiba ang takbo ng buhay
ang dating pag-ibig na sa'yo inaalay
kusang naglaho sa aking mga kamay
kahit napunta sa malayo ay nasanay
na sa puso habang buhay sa'yo binigay

Sa pag iisa lagi kang naaalala
ang pangarap nung tayo magkasama
ating nakaraan laging ginugunita
nabubuhay sa ilusyon kapag may problema
kahit masakit ang bigay ng tadhana
tinatanggap ng puso kahit nagdurusa.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Tahanan

'Kung ako'y sa lugar mo pupunta
sa palagay ko ikaw ay magtataka
marahil baka kabahan ka pa
kapag ako ay bigla mong makita

Alam mo naman siguro ang dahilan
kung bakit napunta sa'yong tahanan
iyan para ang ganda mo masilayan
lalo na ang ngiti na puno ng kulay

Marahil alam mo din naman
na wala akong pwedeng puntahan
kung hindi ang lugar mong tinitirhan
na matagal ko ng iniisip at inaasam

Gusto ko lang ipadama sa iyo
na mahal kita at puso ko'y lito
at kahit ano pa ang gawin mo
hindi magbabago ang pagtingin ko.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Taking My Time

'The sky and mountain is wrap in lovely scene
as I see your love somewhere in between
and I feel your touch flowing in tender breeze
your soft voice heard in the swaying leaves
that as I tread alone in this weather
it seems that we are walking together
hand in hand
taking our time
silently
beautifully...

your beauty rest in these trees
beneath the clouds as everyone sees
and the fairness of the little branches
a time for love and sweet romances
your eyes are like the gentle flowers
that always bloom every passing hour
and in this dream
I'm taking my time
secretly
completely...'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Tell Her (Tanka)

'Tell her what you feel
for many do not express
their real feelings
once opportunity's lost
it's a lifetime of regret.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Tender Heart

'Even if the love has end in heartache
but it came from her tender heart
that if you look at the silver moon
and stars twinkling in silent tunes
you will find she was given from above
a rare and beautiful kind of love.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Test On Love

'The feeling of being on her side
is something that is hard to explain
just looking at her I'm satisfied
it's the truth, so simple and so plain

though this is the first time that we meet
but from the way we both talked and greet
it seems that it has been a long time
and it feels like we're still in our prime

that a question I asked from above
if this is another test on love
an adventure or a destined chance
to a pristine and sweeter romance.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Clouds (Naani Poetry)

The clouds drifting by
That adds beauty to the sky
I hum a sweet, delightful song
Where you belong...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Dance (Haiku)

We danced to moonlight
Where our eyes gazed and love sparks
Every heart's delight...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Beauty From Within

'It's not the size of the sea
but the movement of the waves

it's not the fury of the storm
but the direction it will go

it's not the motion of the moon
but the light it gives forth

and it's not the face that you see
but the beauty from within.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Beauty Of The Moon

'My heart in silence wants to speak
To the moon that I longingly seek
For I want to tell her a story
About my love and past glory

In her mute silence she will listen
To tales of love and things I'm missing
As I wrapped myself in her clouds
Covered in bright and crimson shrouds

As the wind changes course and rises
My heart is filled with warm surprises
And as I left this large ancient tree
The moon keeps shining down on me

My joy runs high as my heart swoons
From the rare beauty of the moon
Like tokens around here small or big
I'm just a piece of a broken twig.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Bench In The Park

'As I sit alone in the park
And nothing but gloom all around
With graying clouds and skies so dark
As heavy rains showered the ground

My lovely rose has now withered
At the top of bench where it lay
Where the incessant rains has drenched
Like my love that sadly gave way

I felt depressed and numbed in grief
Even there was pleas for mercy
Her sorrow seems beyond relief
That there was no more remedy

The cane that I now hold in hand
Is where I lean to ease my pain
My love that's hard to understand
To life I reflect once again

My clothes are wet and my mind gone
This pouring rains has clearly mark
The love I have is lost and done
As I sit in a bench in this park.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Best I Have Ever Seen

'She was dressed in white and green
and she looks so fresh and clean
her face like a beauty queen
the best I have ever seen

the green leaves and sturdy trees
seems to go down in their knees
the winds just shiver and freeze
that it makes one heart at ease

the skies and the great blue sea
seems to embrace in pure glee
it turns the best it could be
when she waved her hand to me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Birds (Naani Poetry)

'The birds can be heard
singing their melodies
on top of trees and distant hills
treasure in clear daylight.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Boatman

'As told by my grandmother
over and over again
and almost every night
when I was a small boy

one day as the boatman
was silently wading in the river
he heard lady voices from afar
giggling and singing happily
he crept unnoticed in the trees
and found the group of angels
bathing happily in the river
he was so amazed at what he saw
he decided to hide one of the wings
that when they finished their bath
one of the angels was left behind
she was forced to lived with the boatman
eventually as time went on
and the boatman being good and responsible
they both lived as husband and wife
and the angel conceived a baby
they named catalina dilingkitan
as another year passed
it seems they lived a happy life
one day as the boatman went on fishing
the angel happened to look under the cooking pot
and found her wings hidden by the boatman
she put on her wings
left the house and flew over the boatman singing...

mr. boatman, mr. boatman
our baby catalina dilingkitan
is sleeping soundly in our house
I left her milk at the plate
under the hammock bed.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Bygone Era

'If I think of my old friends
and my former classmates
it reminds me of the years
that passed...
for in between those times
I think of the numbers
of all the sunrises and sunsets
that I have not seen them
how many times
the moon shines at night
the clouds that brings rains
and the twinkling stars
that brings dreams
to lovers watching them
it made me realized
how limited the time
we have spent life on earth
eventually all of us
will end up in a grave
for we will be like the winds
gently passing
and the leaves that falls
lost and forgotten
the only left for us now
how we spent our time here.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Cold Mist

'The cold mist is rolling
over the horizon
as one feels the romantic
aura of the surrounding
as I think of you...
your beauty adds life
to the lovely sunset
it gives meaning
to this serene feeling
sweeping in the air
for my lonely heart
is calling for you silently
even though i know
i cannot touch you again
that my mournful lips
wants to say something
to the moon and stars
hope it will listen to my wish
and touch the deepest part
of my embittered heart
where it aches the most
and that we will meet
someday and going to be
in each other's dreams.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Coming Cold

'With the coming cold
it embraced the trees
the concrete pavements
and the building walls
as the night grew darker
it is hard to see
the beauty of the moon
and the flickering stars
only the glow of windows
and streetlights
can be seen from afar

as I wrapped myself
in my cold bed
I listened to a love song
and think of you...
then suddenly I find
the warmest love
I have ever known
the most gentle soul
for your breathe I feel
and sweet whispers
that only you can hold.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Coming Rain

'Moon is covered by clouds
thunder roaring around
warns of the coming rain
to soothe the humid air

birds are silent in their lair
a wonder where they stay
this drizzle in midnight air
reminds of longing and pain.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Daily Walk

'As I went out for a daily walk
My way of seeing how nature talk
With a mind honed to this pleasant sight
Bestowed in this path of fine delight

From a distance, something caught my eye
And it was a dazzling butterfly
That it was perched in the bending grass
Right on the trail where I always pass

For a moment I just stop and stare
And find that it's seemly not aware
That it brings joy and delightful cheer
To someone who can be far or near

Though others may ask, as well as I
Why I want to catch the butterfly
Maybe the colors that seems so bright
That it sweep this trail with ample light

When I approached it just simply fly
It spun around that it make me sigh
And it just transferred to nearby grass
With wings flapping like a crystal glass

But I'm not out for this butterfly
Though it was a beauty to my eye
It just prolonged my afternoon fun
And that is to watch the setting sun

This walk left me with a tender smile
That even if I was lost awhile
The joy it gave as it fluttered by
It was simply a nice butterfly.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Desert (Haiku)

This immense desert
Keeper of my sweetest dreams
The stars make it glow

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Desert Moon (Naani Poetry)

'The moon loves this land
its glow covers the desert sand
like saying rest my friend
till summer comes again.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Desert Plains

'I see the birds above fly away
to a place they go I know not where
as the quiet winds gently blows
where little flowers and grasses grows
it seems this silence is telling me
of the past that I constanly see
unseen upon this sandy plains
through the hills and sunshine...

For in life it is most beautiful
to find someone who's so wonderful
even if mem'ries are all that remains
but can be felt in depths of this plains
as tree shadows became part of my heart
from the moment that we fell apart
though our time was way back so long
I'm still captivated by our song...

To affairs that comes to an end
pain that's still carried through the winds
as the birds above are all gone
with only the winds and the sun
life has to continue with it's passing
with this scenery that's all I have
this place goes on without knowing
that I was once in love.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Desert Winds

'The drifting clouds and desert winds
Unlocks the inner chords of my mind
As my eyes gazed the desolate dunes
This desert edge one cold afternoon

A dream that I pondered for so long
And a wish that faded like a song
The hope that she will come and enjoy
This hushed beauty of forgotten joy

The rustling leaves at the top of trees
And the birds gliding in gentle breeze
The swaying grass that is so profound
Love that in this hidden world I found

As this open my heart and my soul
The enchanted wind that softly calls
To the passing of the clouds above
I can feel the presence of her love.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Dry Leaf (Tanka)

"The dry leaf that flies
now lain forever in time
between earth and sky...
and seeing with my silent eyes
where its spent life softly lies."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The End Of Life (Haiku)

'If I die, I want
to rest in my parents' grave
the end of it all.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Falling Rain

'I see the rain falling
falling incessantly
as it keeps on pouring
to the roof above me
it reminds me of something
so strange and unusual
that it seems I'm hearing
something about my love
that is hard to understand

like a riddle in the winds
not to be heard
and not to be seen
as I stretched to feel the rain
on what love has done to me
but it has remained silent
that seems it will stay
and be kept secret
in the sound of the falling rain.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Feelings I Have Now

'I feel loneliness in this desert sands
an emptiness in this far away land
there's no one to hear my vow
and the feelings I have now
from the overlapping waves of the sea
to the rhythms of my poetry
but still I have to say
there is only one like you
the one whose heart I already knew
and for my pain to go away
I need to be with nature night and day.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Forgotten

'When your brows are cold and dry
and everything you do
you have to heaved and sigh
when people messing around
are talking and laughing
the topics being discussed
you do not understand
you're in that particular place
yet it seems you are not there
that you have stayed so long
in that place your whole lifelong
that you no longer meet
the present style of environment...
for you are now old and gray
and you had become
a passing thing in their eyes
unseen, unnoticed and disregarded
for everyone sees you're old
except yourself
you had become part
of the forgotten ones
you had become one of those
who grieved at the stars at night
and moan in secret...
they are now the people
when you meet will forget you
in just a few minutes
and be out of their minds forever
for you now lead a life of obscurity
there's not much left to do
but to seek solitude
and go on life with humility.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Garden

'In this garden I take a rest
To ease the sorrow in my chest
For I have seen so many years
Before I felt this flowing tears
The rains won't fall, the clouds are gone
The winds and trees knew it is done
And in this garden where I lie
I let the sky gently pass me by'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Gentle Winds

'The gentle winds
has touched my skin
it reminds me of your soft
smile
your eyes, your lips
puts the moonlit skies
in my soul
your voice coursed
through my veins
like the perfect splendor
of the moon
and I'm missing you
in the deepest darkness
of the night.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Green Leaves

'The green leaves have come and gone
from thousand years of winds
it's branches have always changed
from a soft thornlike stick
to a tangled wood of veins
and to touched it's leaf
with an old hand
seems that its delicate fabric
has never rest for centuries
that it has no peace
from constant barrage of nature
but the golden grass and leaves
still brings hope just like
the tunes created by winds and sea.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Heart's Sting (Naani)

'If a heart wants something
it's hard to stop its' sting
for it will pour like rain
even the mind tried in vain.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Heat (Tanka)

"The heat comes slowly
as the sun is high this hour
bright as noonday brass
and drawn by the cloudless skies
this humid month of July."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The House In The Alley

'As I gently stroll
Along this alley
Beneath this moonlight
And darkened trees
With soundless footsteps
That suits this placid night
And just a few distance
Is this house in sight
It's metal gate
And painted walls
Has enchanting intensity
That I recall
Even it's roof filled my dreams
With awesome mystique
And tender wonder
For when I step in front
As I was near
In it's lighted windows
I clearly hear
A music and soft laughter
That was so fecund
Love that is so much brighter...
This lost love and past desire
Has left a deep
And lasting scar
That as I comprehend it seems
It's now a place of golden dreams
And as I stroll away
From this alley
With shaking hands
And trembling knees
This fine landscape of the night
No stars, no stars will ever shine
For me tonight.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Isle Of Guimaras (Naani)

'The green isle of Guimaras
where its numerous hills
seems to touch the clouds
in fields of stars and darkness.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Joy Of My Heart

'Her beauty is something I don't want to see
Since she left and settle for someone not me
And though she is the joy and love of my heart
It was painful since she decided we part

Her silence and action has put on a strain
An affair that time has tested yet again
Even if I tried to remain as her friend
Yet she still stayed bitter to the very end

Her lovely memories has put some solace
In our relationship she was full of praise
If I'd be given another chance to make
The oath of love never again will I break.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Leaf (Tanka)

'I searched in darkness
for the leaf that has fallen
how could this happen
that the leaf I loved and cared
is the one that has to go.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Love In Me

'When I talked to you
it's different from any other women
that I talked to...
for I want to make you safe
I want to make you feel comfortable
for it seems our life
at this later stage in time
has been rearranged
that we are together in soul and spirit
and you have awaken
the love in me
that I desperately reaching for more
you have given me something
that will be kept in heart
forever...'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Love Of Yesterday

'My love that was asleep
slowly wakes the other day
as I see again I want to keep
my love of yesterday

my heart opens once again
like the beautiful rain
and I tried to win her over
so we could be together
but pain was too much for her
that dreams became her tears
and songs brought only noise
sorrows that overcome her joys

now she was gone again
and I missed the joy and pain
and all I wished and pray
that I will be far away.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Loveliness Of A Song

'The loveliness of a song
with you in mind all along
makes me sentimental
and things around so special
recalling our tender moments
and sweet words spoken
beneath the gentle moon
with our favorite tune.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Lovely Sunrise (Tanka)

"The lovely sunrise
with colorful birds chirping
and their flight through winds
coincides with the rustling
sounds on the branches of trees"

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Mango Trees

'The moon and stars glistened in the breeze
as it shined upon the mango trees
the fallen leaves scattered on the grass
beside each shadows I gently pass
as moderate winds blew silently
in this place filled with harmony

I stood aside and choose to stay
and think of her love so far away
the moon seems to say if she was here
she will feel the trees and midnight air
this fleeting moments of privacy
we can recall our sweet memories.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Mist Of Love

'The mist of love
That flows in the air
Is felt in the heart
That truly cares
And though only
A fleeting chance
Still it was a great
And fine romance
Our love was fragile
Like the wind that blows
Streams of tenderness
On the river that flows
As quiet connection
Was whispered softly
Across the fields
And near the trees
Yet this would come
To a sudden end
As doubts emerge
That cannot be mend
A time I most regret
This heart that I adore
An aching reality that
Our love is no more.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Moon

'The moon is alone and lonely
in this rainy night of June
as clouds covered the skies
and stars nowhere to be seen

it is so sad to walk alone
in this street of dusky twilight
that I miss the sounds of insects
and her kiss to me that night.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Moon And Stars

'Alone I sit in balcony
thinking of my youth
all the pain and truth
this half a century
so many to think about
from the clouds that I see
to the desolate sea

for the soul is tired
to what life desired
only the golden songs
gives rest all night long
and as I think alone
I saw the bright full moon
and stars in the horizon

the moon and the stars
it's been there
for thousand of years
the same I saw with friends
a long time ago
to our time of love
and our time of youth

it has been a witness
to my heart breaks
and to all the risks I take
how my life transformed
throughout the years
but the moon and stars
did not change.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Moon Is Silent (Haiku)

'The moon is silent
so cold, yet its influence
is all around me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Morning Sun

'The morning sun soothe the light rain
as skies delights this glorious plains
in smooth display and precious glow
the day awakes in splendid show

this wondrous scene I walk along
it seems my heart requires a song
but my poetry comes into view
a proof of love so dear and true

in thoughtful heart you will remain
the love I seek in joy and pain
my hopes, my dreams to God above
you will always be the one I love.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Nest Of Love

'Lying in bed and thinking of you
Musing in the timepiece of the night
The hills clothed with charm as I knew
A place I dream as our ideal site

From morning 'till night I ask above
To give me wings just like a dove
For I want to fly and chase my quest
Of bringing you to a lovely nest

The mountains are covered with joy
And grassy fields of brilliant greens
This secret garden we will enjoy
The splendid meadows of our dreams

On this night we'll speak in poetry
Past footsteps we trace as we try
To unfold our memories again
Like breath of winds that'll never return

As gentle rains swamp our nest around
Hand in hand we hold in this firm ground
We'll talk this night like never before
Till the light of the moon is no more.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Night Is Long

'The sky is dark and the night is long
as I sit while waiting for some song
the fields of glittering greens before
is now concealed and is no more
for I feel there was a mystic ghost
hiding among trees or some posts

the cricket sounds like empty memory
for the birds that sings their melody
are unheard of and without harmony
the flowers that tomorrow will bloom
will either go to the bride from her groom
or be offered to another man's tomb

this moment will never come again
like her who has now wealth and brains
with fame and pleasure that everyone see
one thing that cannot be taken from me
it's our love that has remain unspoken
a past that was once sweet but now broken.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Night Of Falling Stars

'The night of falling stars
have bonded our love so perfectly
though the winds drifted us apart
but still it burns silently.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The North Star

"The power that made
the stars shines
the force that moved
the waves of the sea
and the undying passion
of the north star...
for this unseen strength
is cleaning the walls
of my heart again
giving it love once more
and molding it yet again
to another soul."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Old Days

'They say the old days are better
I think so too
but hard to communicate
I know this is true
and it does not make it any better
for the hearts and minds
of people of today and yesterday
has not changed at all
it's only the gadgets and technology
that altered the lifestyle of people

before we always feel the mild summers
all the perfect sunshine days
the rain in its endless drizzling
that it was such a glorious feeling
especially if you're with friends strolling
I used to walk to my friend's house
have a nice conversation
the whole afternoon
and sometimes we drink
until we see the stagger of the moon
nowadays, people just go straight home
with their high tech cellphones
stayed in their rooms
and open their internet all night long

now my days are part of history
those happy times in life
where moments are shared
reflected and for me so sacred
and with the sunset
slowly creeping in the window of my flat
it's time to prepare for my dinner
go out, take my nightly walk
and dream of the moon and wandering stars
for life will change again if I am gone.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Paths Of Rain

'No one, no one could ever guess
How deep the pain of my distress
Even when I loose the winds in sigh
Still it was decided that I
Must be hidden from paths of rain
To be forever with this chains'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Perfect Moon

'The perfect moon
its light shining
all over the horizon
on this winter night
of long and silvery lines
and the winds
rustling in the trees
softly whistling
like a measured song
it's like my love...
drifting across the plains
lurking in the shadows
of the empty streets
passing in the ruins
of the old lighthouse
crossing the deep
darkening sea
and travelling in the
clouds and starlit skies
to be felt far away
in the pores of her skin
and to the innermost
artery of her heart.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Poet And The Moon

'What is a poet to the moon?
a poet is someone who hides
his tears in a secluded room
one whose thoughts is so deep
that when he starts to write
it's like the moonbeams flowing
in the veins of his hand and mind
for the more pain he feels
the more lovely his poems will be
oftentimes it's the readers who would say
he has a talent for poetry
wish he could write for us every day
but in all simplicity
with the moon in all it's glory
it is saying to the poet
wish his heart will feel more pain
and his soul suffers every day
so the readers could enjoy
a true and honest joy
that all his poems will be serene
until the last closing scene.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Radiance Of Moonlight

'As I walk on this horizon
I feel the heaviness of the glow
With the effulgence of the full moon
On sands where the wind softly blows

Stepping over the rays of moonlight
Walking on it's radiant path
Where I can only hear is
The faint sound of my footsteps
And my shadow that gently follows
The movements of the moon
With the faded leaves I see in the sand
And trees that give shade by day from the sun
I knew from atop of this timbers
Birds perched on the dark corners of it's branches
And not one has ruffled their wings
Or opened their beak to cackle

In the silence of this night
With empty tenderness for miles around
That if this setting saddens me
Then sadden it must be.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Rushing Winds

The winds
rushing winds
and the birds I saw
flying above the shore
leaves no proof of their passing
and no evidence of its path was seen.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Sea Of Abu Dhabi

"The sea is calm this morning
as I see the shadows
of clouds and trees
reflected in the water
the sunshine was like
a powdery gold
giving just enough light
to the rows of trees
in the riverbank
it's so serene
no birds, no songs
not a sound to hear
the winds has stilled
the surrounding growth
only a small speedboat
can be seen moored
on the other side of the bank
and beside it are few ducks
wading silently
in the calm waters."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Seed Of Life

'To dust men came and to this dust men shall return
A saying in the bible that has spawned like prey
The seed of life that sown by men who never learned
A fortune that must never be squandered away

The desert is barren where water cannot dwell
Where trees grows in despair and miserable gloom
The silent torment that rings like funeral bell
A woman's value is determined from her womb

As birds are free to fly and bees protect their queen
Their duty in life is to keep the breed alive
A crowning achievement to see this wondrous scene
The seed of humanity that men have to strive.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Setting Sun

"The silent setting of the sun
carries with it the joy of our day
for in this late afternoon
as we lay on the grass
and holding you by the hand
we talked of so many things
while watching the clouds as it pass
seeing your beautiful crystal eyes
that rhymes to the colors of the sky
and feeling your lovely smile
that spread love so many miles
and the roses in the garden
make this place so serene
the leaves that fell nearby
provided a silent symphony
to the birds singing as they fly
turning our heartbeats into melody.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Simplest Poem

"Tonight, as I write
the simplest poem
of my life...
looking at your
profile picture
thinking of the
wonderful ways
you've done to me
as the winds
softly blows
the curtains
in my balcony...
my writings slowly
connived with the silent
twinkling of the stars
the words spinning
out of control...
every syllable
echoing between
the earth and the moon...
as I looked again
at your picture
with your smile...
it was the most
lovely feeling
with the gentle
beating of my heart
you have turned
the skies and the night
to an absolute delight.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Skies (Haiku)

'The skies dark and gray
and the stars so far away
so sad and lonely.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Splendor Of The Moon

'The splendor of the moon
shines all over the horizon
with the falling stars
holding captive the skies
with the coming of dawn
and silence all around
I know you have forgotten me
and at this time of darkness
where love never turn magical
it's the unbroken link of stars
that bonds the aura of affection
and I know somewhere
there will come a time
in the whispered song of birds
you will remember me
and I will know it
for in the deep of the night
my heart will hear the voice of
a once beautiful love.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Stars (Haiku)

'The stars are silent
and they are far and lonely
It's the same with me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Stars (Naani Poetry)

'It's been a long time
Watching the old stars
Stuck to it's chosen place in the sky
Proof to my bygone youth.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Stars Above

'There was enough of stars above
A better way to start
As this desert land smells of love
That heals my lonely heart
I watched the length of shaded trees
The soul inside me sing
As branches heaved in gentle breeze
A nature's solemn thing

The moon that let her glimmer falls
On dormant birds of flight
As radiance touched the housing walls
My place of rest at night

I dream you stand beneath the trees
A beauty most so fair
Proclaim I will to those who sees
My joy that fills the air

But something missed in present bliss
This heart of mine I find
That dreary look on night like this
Has put grief in my mind

Your eyes I see a glassy bright
As gentle teardrops fell
The love we have are gone tonight
In grim distress I tell

I smiled, I waved, I dried my tears
Our love will never be
My dreams, my hopes and all the fears
Now clasped among the trees
With none to guide and strengthen me
The sorrow has began
Since you are gone in thoughts I see
Our life in glance is done.'

The Stones

'The stones...the marble stones
it's the final resting place
after a tiring battle
in this weary world
of nameless moans
no more laughter
no more tears...
and no one remembers
the last kiss...
or the last embrace
only the mysterious stars
in its never ending lights
guards the stones
in its eternal peaceful rest.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Sun (Haiku)

'The sun going down
brings the last breeze of the blue
birds in hurried flight.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Sunset

'The life of day slips through the air
As the sun sheds its final lights away
The hued sky is getting dark and bare
And it marks the end of another day

As I gazed at the fading sunset
It touched my heart of wistful thoughts
For the more I look at the horizon
The more I understand
The deeper meaning of my solitary past
That in those spent moments
When I am with you
I have always realized...
That by the look in your eyes
I knew that we are meant for each other
And I should have told you
Long before
When we are still in the noontime of our lives...

Though the past is buried deep
Frozen in time and in memory
There still a place for gentle keep
Even if it cause pain or sympathy

As the sun in stillness slowly sinks
So is my past with dampen eyes
And I just looked back and think
To our time witnessed by the skies.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Trees

'Alone I stand beside this tree
An old tree that I dreamed to be
And have loved since the olden days
With wish to touch and feel its ways

In silence I can hear the sound
Of brown leaves falling in the ground
Its branches shaking from the wind
And in sadness it grips my mind

Its tune was like the end of love
A heartbreak that I'm thinking of
And for the years that I have known
This tree still has a heart of stone

I transferred to another tree
This new tree blowing cheerfully
Where grass and flowers are nicer
And scents of love are in the air

Even if the moon is too far
But its light still guided me by
As it shines brightly in my sight
In the hush silence of this night

As to these trees both old and new
Who gave wisdom that I now knew
In choosing our life's preference
It can make all the difference.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Trees' Journey

'As I ventured out this morning
feeling the cool moisture
of the winds that touched my skin
I stopped along this old tree
looked at it carefully
and let the time passed by me

I hold its branch firmly
feeling the coldness of it
staring at its leaves and branches
and the shade it gave to passersby
the scattered leaves around
the greens and the dried ones
its usefulness gone
the multiple scars on its barks
signs of struggles with time
and the rustling in the breeze
that plays like a unique music
I learned so much from this tree
like all love and life
it always has difficulties
hidden underneath
for the more I look closely
the more I'm nearer to the truth
that the journey of this tree
in spite of the harshness of the winds
the rains and hot summer sun
it still kept its serenity
maintain its calm and tranquility
despite all the fruitlessness
and discontent in my being
this is a wonderful world
and living is still worthwhile.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Truth

'Just like a tree planted near my place
I'm stuck on this ground in firm embrace
For I keep chasing wild illusions
While hearing songs with fancied visions

At times I ask myself what you see
Who am I that you have thoughts for me
For all I have are deserted dreams
Flowing in the field of heartache streams

I'm like a bird that flew these hilly steep
Soaring alone in it's boundless depths
In abyss where nothing can be heard
It's silence, my longing heart was stirred

The noiseless winds has drowse me away
As I wait for the moon and stars all day
For I am always in flight alone
A sad heart hidden by nice impression

This reflections that bridge us together
An emptiness that binds forever
Our past that hold me captive for life
Such is my dream and such is my love.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Voice

'Her voice is like
a delicate song
so sweet and deep
like morning spring
that it awakens
the life in me
and blends
with my soul
in perfect harmony

her soft whispers
echoes tenderly
in my knowing heart
like trees that knew
it's leaves will fall
and where winds
will glide it through
and bring beauty
to early sunshine

her smile has wings
that carries me
across the skies
it's not the things
that makes me happy
but the way she looks
and smiles at me
that will stay with me
until eternity.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Waterfalls

'The beauty of the waterfalls
it has the birds, the trees
and lovely songs
as its crystal clear water
falls tunefully down the rocks
it's like an unfinished painting
with the side of the cliff
giving a majestic view
to the light brightened skies
and with you...
coming into my life
it adds an extraordinary
beauty to the lush greenery
a soothing freshness
of falling showers
fills my heart with
so much love and delight.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Way I Loved (Tanka)

"This desert implies
that silence is essential
for it's right to look
at the merry stars and dreams
for this is the way I loved."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The Wind Is Humming (Tanka)

"The wind is humming
to my ears like a small voice
imploring silence
so my heart can feel the joy
of our loves pure harmony."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

The World Will Know (Haiku)

'Someday when I'm gone
there's one thing the world will know
you're my moon and stars.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Things To Be Remembered

"All the things I did for myself
In sense and reality
Will easily be forgotten
But the things I did
To all the people I've met
Will most certainly
Things to be remembered."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Three Kinds

'There are three kinds of poets
one who thinks he is a poet
the other is trying hard to be a poet
and the last is the natural poet
that people seek and admire.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Time (Haiku)

'Time will always fly
its sorrow in starry skies
a place it should lie.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Time And Place (Haiku)

'There's no time and place
for one's true love to happen
it's part of nature.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Timeless Beauty

'She smile sweetly, like morning light
As gentle winds and radiant sun
Cast fragrance on this day of bright
Her cheerful eyes so full of fun
Like drifting leaf on starry night
A pleasing sight to everyone
Her graceful charm a poetic write
Of music and rhyme rolled in one
In heaven bless for this famed chance
To gaze such beauty in our time.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

To Be Complete (Naani Poetry)

'All I need to be complete
is your picture to see
reading your poetry
and a sweet melody.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

To My Wife Annalie Llorico... (Acrostic Poetry)

A cross the room, she gently leans
N estled in green, a lovely scene
N ot a sign of exhausted drain
A s she works on, without complain
L ife's affliction, she takes in stride
I nspite of dire financial strife
E ver the sweet and loving wife...

P refer I state, her ancestral line
A s her family, hails from Davao
S he grew up in 'Mitsui Bussan'
I n future time, she became a nurse
L ater in Saudi, her work immerse
B y that time we have got engaged
A s our life braced, with each other
S he later became, a good mother...

L iving separate for a long time
L ost in space, with no other chance
O n this, at least we are still blessed
R est we pray and with no regret
I nspired we both by two offspring
C are and happiness they have bring
O nly the best, we shared and offered...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

To Write A Poem (Haiku)

'To write a poem
is to take all the readers
to another world.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Tonight As I Lay Myself In Bed

'Tonight as I lay myself in bed
and put some pillows in my head
thinking of the day that passed
as I rest like a morning grass
and as I close my eyes I see
it's my past looking at me

to these things I have learned
though not a great concern
even apart like anyone else do
but fate brings me close to you
and as constant right from the start
my life always led me to your heart.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Tonight As We Walk

'Tonight as we walk
and talk about the times
we had together
the stars seems to shine more brighter
the skies, the moon and the clouds
glows in perfect harmony
your smile so sweet on me
a look of love I can feel and see
it's your secret...you tried to hide
but now it cannot be hidden
for it has been a long time
since we have been apart
as our days turned to years
we waited long enough
for this moment
and it is worth the wait
as a symphony of love song fills the air
as this night turns into morning
and you're still with me
for this is all I need
that you're here with me forever.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Tonight Overlooking Guimaras

'Tonight as I walked in gentle breeze
all alone with my spirits high
with leaves swaying from sturdy trees
and flames of stars hung in distant sky

that something strange happened to me
it seems I was carried to the sea
as it unfolds in front of me
the ideal things I longed to see

mountains and trees and all it's beauty
seas and clouds in heavenly glory
these are the things that makes one happy
to see these as part of their story.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Tree (Haiku)

Beneath an old tree
A bench for fine families
Field of memories!

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Trees

'I hear the flow of cricket sounds
as I stood alone on this wet ground
for in these trees, the higher they rise
the more it fascinates my eyes

alone on this night of distant stars
as moonlight touched the leaves at this hour
the trail of melodies in these trees
seems to tell these tunes are just for me

for there's a secret in this darkness
and some hint of hidden sadness
but I have remembered this for long
that my hum has turned into a song

it's like your promise is in these trees
that only my heart and mind sees
though veiled from the moon I know it's true
that everything around here is you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Trees And Leaves (Haiku)

'The bare trees and leaves
waiting for rain night and day
just seeing the skies.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Tribute To My Cousin (Etnad)

"Rest now...
my cousin, my brother, my friend
your dawn has silently come
it is time...

stories of our childhood
and teen-aged years
will now be kept
forever in memories
and what happened during those years
has made us who we are

now you belong
to the other side
where many have said
real happiness is found."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

True Friends

'It is not the people
who make you happy
and give you advise
that are your real friends
but people who's with you
in times of grief and pain
are the ones' who
are your true friends
and really cared for you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

True Joy (Haiku)

'T'was a warm July
when I met my special one
true joy has begun.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

True Love (Haiku)

'True love when it comes
Comes in brief and swift moments
Knows no time and place.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

True Love?

'I remember the time when I was young
That you are, I think is being courted by someone
But secretly I'm so in love with you
That at times when I go home in the afternoon
I always find time to pass by your house

You never looked at me, we never talked
But you knew my name, that if ever you are near
We don't look at each other
And we just go on with what we are doing
Yet secretly I'm so in love with you

You are the silent type and you seem
Not to mind what's happening around you
But the thing is, what always gets me to you
Is because you are so beautiful
The way you walk and the way you move
For when you're around, you just light up
Everything in my life and you never knew

The truth is, I never had the chance to talk to you
I never even heard your voice
It's only from a distance that I find the courage
To look and secretly admire you

But the memory you left was so great
Even if I knew that you never think of me
Never looked at me, still the remembrance of you
Continue to linger on in with my life

And this was a long time ago
And I don't know where you are now
Maybe you have a beautiful life somewhere
With a family of your own, I will never know.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

True Melancholy (Naani Poetry)

'Like songs of long ago
I cover pain with flattery
so other hearts can't see
true melancholy.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Truth (Tanka)

"When the truth sets in
there is almost no escape
with two options left
that is to face them squarely
or build a fantasy wall."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Tula Ng Aking Buhay

Ako'y isinilang ng dekada sesenta
na panahon sa'kin sadyang masaya
mga paligid noon ay kay gaganda
at lahat sa paningin ay tila masigla

Munting kabataan aking naalala
mga simpleng laro aming ginagawa
tumbang preso, taguan at ibang laro
bahay-bahayan, habulan at patintero

Nung mag aral ay naglalakad lamang
sa plaza ng iloilo malapit sa eskwela
hanggang lumipat pamilya sa maynila
at doon nagtapos hanggang magbinata

Ang pag-aaral naiba sa maynila
sa yosi, party at inuman walang sawa
kaya lagi absent sa aking eskwela
mga magulang sa'kin tunay na naawa

Dekada otsenta nang bumalik sa iloilo
at nagtrabaho bilang isang bumbero
kung saan-saan na assign at napunta
calinog, negros at guimaras na isla

Mga magulang ay sabay nawala
noong pumasok ang dekada noventa
kaya sa kahirapan ay nagpasya
na magpunta sa bansang saudi arabia

Sa tagal na pamalagi sa malayong bansa
ay doon nakilala ang naging asawa
isang nars sa ospital sa bansang arabia
at dalawang anak ang naging biyaya

Lubos na pasalamat at naabutan pa
mga laptop at gamit na teknolohiya
hindi gaya ng dati na sulat ang gawa
at voice tape para makausap pamilya

Sa ngaun medyo pagod at matanda na
dahilan para magpahinga na sana
kaya itong katha na maiwan at nagawa
sa ibang panahon mababasa ng iba.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Twilight Hour

'This twilight hour
and surrounding streets
with its silent symmetry
it always reminds me
of my past
with the sudden
passing lights of cars
it dawned on me...
and made me think of you

just like the stars that never
stops to twinkle
the moon never minding at all
and through the dark clouds
I can only hear distinct sounds
of thunder
my mind drowned...
from you and the coming rain.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Twinkling Stars (Haiku)

'Tonight I made you
into a bright twinkling stars
to worship the night.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Two Hearts

'I can see the lovely sunset
as it caressed the crimson sky
a charm that is hard to forget
as another day that will go by

As I walk beside the ancient tree
I see dark marks penned on its walls
two hearts where carved and nice to see
with lines engraved as darkness calls

And I knew love that once has been
happened to this spot of the tree
that a token was left within
as remembrance to a love that be

Even many years and time has gone
through many winters and summers
as long as the tree lives and holding on
the merging hearts are pierced forever

A deep reflection that is so true
of another love's untold story
a romance so nice to hear and know
and be part of unspoken history.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Two Hearts (Haiku)

Skies seems to complain
of two hearts that dwelt in pain
clouds so dark again.

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Ugali Ng Aking Binibini

"Ang ugali ng aking binibini
na nasa isip sa bawat sandali
kung minsa'y ika'y mapapangiti
sa ginagawa ng sintang mabuti

lahat ng bagay kapag nasimulan
kailangan tapusin sa tamang paraan
kapag hindi nagawa at maalinlangan
ika'y malalagay sa kapahamakan

pero tunay nyang ugali't damdamin
kung aking sasabihin at iisa isahin
unang una ay sadyang maunawain
at siya'y mabait sa mga panauhin

marunong rumespeto sa bawat isa
sa mga gawain ikaw ay mahahalina
mapagmahal sa kanyang pamilya
at isa pa'ng dakilang relihiyosa

siya ay mapagbigay kaninuman
at matulungin sa nangangailangan
at kung trabaho ang pag uusapan
siya ay lubos na maaasahan

at higit sa lahat siya ay mapag alaga
sa minamahal niya at sinisinta
na sa katunayan kahit may pagkasesosa
siya'y aking binibini at tunay na Pilipina.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Ulan

'Isang karanasan ang aking naalala
Noong araw ng ako ay nag aaral pa
Isang hapon noon sa aming eskwela
Nang ang buong klase ay pauwi na

Habang palabas ng aming eskwelahan
Biglang bumuhos ang malakas na ulan
Kaya napilitan sa 'gate' umistambay
Sa pagtila ng ulan doon na maghintay

At ang ganda nya doon ko nasilayan
Mga mata na sadyang nakakahalina
Ngiti na tunay at talagang masigla
Namumulang labi at kutis na kaaya aya

Subalit sa tagal ng malakas na ulan
Ay nagpasyang maglakad na lamang
Doon siya ngumiti at ako ay niyaya
Na kami'y sumukob sa payong na dala

Ang pagyaya niya, hindi mapaniwalaan
At suwerteng bigay ng malakas na ulan
Sa ganda ng ngiti nya'y tila kinabahan
At mga tinig na kay sarap pakinggan

Sa aming paglakad sa maikling daanan
Hindi makapagsalita napipi ng tuluyan
At ng makarating sa kanto ng tindahan
Walang magawa kundi manghinayang

Ang tanging nagawa ay siya'y alalayan
Pagsakay ng 'jeep' pauwi sa bahay
Siya'y naiiling sa kanyang kinaupuan
At ito lahat ay aking naintindihan

Isang karanasan hindi na malimutan
Sa pangkaraniwang araw sa eskwelahan
Isang tulang sinulat at pinagpuyatan
Habang walang tigil ang patak ng ulan.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Unrequited Love

"If I think of the time
that I talked to you
that fateful night
when I had a drink
I will always remember
and will never forget...
for it was the only moment
that we talked to each other
the chance where my love
though unrequited...
has find its fulfillment
I know I cannot go back
and it's hard for me
to reminisced that past
for I never have you
but our short conversation
has become my most
treasured possession
though you have forgotten
all about me completely
that I'm just like a fallen leaf
or a speck of dust
in your book of love
still you had that sting
that you don't know
it hurts because my love is true
and unrequited love they say
never dies...
it just hides in a special place
of one's heart forever.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Unrequited Love?

'Alone I stand beside the gate
This early hours of moonless night
A moment that I anxiously wait
And hoping things will turn out right

She walked the street in hurried haste
That it seems her mind was far away
For she's taken aback by my gaze
As she slowed down and looked my way

The time was right with stars above
As when I moved near by her side
She was calm when I told my love
That for a long time I have tried

I asked to drop by in her house
But she just graciously declined
This affection should not be discussed
She said for I've taken too much wine

Having come from a rich family
There is nothing more I can do
And I have come to this reality
Wealth plays a vital role and it's true

Her face was down as I read her mind
That through the torment of this pain
She whispers as I was left behind
That I take care and drink not again.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Vast Space

"There is a space
a vast space...
between our relationship
the hot winds of the desert
in my place
and the cool nice weather
in your place
the different colors of heavens
that we see above
and the deep blue sea
that we gazed upon sometimes
the desert and the mountains
that separates us
and yet all through these obstacles
it is our songs
that we used to listen together
that unites our hearts
for we are now like
trees that grows in separate shadows
and the truth of the matter
is that I cannot remember anymore
the words you said
the time and the exact spot
that started our love
it's only your look
and your sweet smile
that I distinctly remember
and that was a long time ago."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Veins Of Life (Tanka)

'Blown by winds and sun
branches aches from pain of time
and to feel these trees
it seems there's still harmony
on its tangled veins of life.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Waiting

'Counting the earthly hours
of my temporary life
tired of wishing and waiting
staring at the empty streets
beside the window in my seat
a restlessness inside me
and pain so hard to hide
with patience going down
I'm going back to my rhymes.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Walk With Me

An empty road.... this peaceful night....
As evening breeze, blend with street lights

Though far are we, from city's glow
With only dunes and sands to show

Come, be with me, my fairest one
Let us walk this road, hand in hand

Then we will talk about the time
When we were young and in our prime

The crescent moon up in the sky
Will spread radiance for you and I

Tell me then, that moment arise
First time we meet, love in our eyes!

While this divine and gentle wind
Just lightly brush your lovely skin

Whisper me then, the simple truth
We're both in love, since time of youth

Our pleasant talk, gaze from afar
Your sparkling smile mix with the stars

Together we'll laugh, so much fun
The world will know that we are one!

For you and I, this walk entails
It's just seem, like some fairy tale

Though this dream, be out of the blue
I hope someday this will come true...

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Walking

'On this wide street I travelled
with sadness and hoping heart
to have my dreams unravelled
and break my stress from the past.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Walking (Haiku)

"A night full of stars
an old road draped in moonlight
and a little tune."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Walking Together (Haiku)

"Walking together
a few lines of poetry
and the falling stars."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

War (Haiku)

'Sometimes we need war
To destroy those who harmed us
Ruthless facts of life.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Waterfalls

'A host of birds
flying
atop the rainbow
waterfalls...
with you
at a distance
crossing
the root bridges
of the majestic trees
while around you
are white flowers
and their butterflies
looking at me
waving your hand
smiling
as you go away...
but inside my heart
its like a waterfall
its beginning to crumble
others may leave
some love behind
as they left
but here
everything I see
disappears
for you silently
take it all away.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

We Dine

"We dine...
a special cuisine
and a glass of wine...
so delicious
sweet and hot
we ate in silence
you smile...
we look at each other
both aware
of the love passing through
the sweet corners of our eyes
as my finger lightly tap
the edges of your glass
touching you...
like the tip of a leaf
savoring the dew
of the morning mist
its a perpetual feeling
even without talking...
we're still in the world
of quiet heaven
and complete understanding."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

We Walked Silently

"We walked silently...
among the shadow of the trees
holding each other's hand
as the night goes deeper still
through the inner streets we go
down to the open avenue
the slightly hidden silvery moon
whispers a romantic thrill
like lines of heaven being shown
to our path where the high
dark spectral skies
clung to our love's delight."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

What Can You Say (Naani)

'What can you say
if for the sake of dreams
we pretend that we love each other
will it affect our lives?

Jesus Diaz Llorico

What Destiny Means To Me

'Destiny to me is like school
you need to go, study
and report everyday
for that is your life
and what your elders
has taught you so
anything your teachers
want you to do
you have to accept
even if you don't like it
you have to do it
because it is meant to be
any other things offered
you have no choice
but to embrace it
otherwise you are bound
to go down and fail
it's like walking everyday
to the slaughterhouse
where you have no control
of any kind of situation
this is my understanding
of this word destiny.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

What Is Left For Me To See

"What is left for me to see
she's now far away from me
the woman I paint with songs
and had loved so deep and strong
now all I see in fb as I scroll
is just a picture in her wall

I knew she has nothing for me
just want to lift my spirit free
but it opens the gate to my soul
whenever she smiles and calls
for she is like a melody
that makes me feel so heavenly."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

What Poetry Means To Me

'Poetry to me is pretending
it is far from reality
you create thoughts
in your secluded room
that's good for you
things that make you happy
events that are not true
with lots of words so flowery
in your world of privacy
that's far from truth and reality

it's pretending you are brilliant
intelligent and smart
but the truth is
it's the other way around
but what is good in poetry
if you write from the heart
it's like a water in a stream
that flows naturally
oftentimes you need to take a walk
to take your mind off things
for there is something
unexplained inside you
a thrill or excitement
you cannot control

call it a talent or whatever
but sometimes
it makes your life miserable
that you want to punished yourself
by wine to extinction
with mood swings
now and then
this is what I feel and mean
and this is poetry to me
as of this writing.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

What's In Your Heart

'What's in your heart is all I ask
For I see in those clear brown eyes
A soft touch in my lonely heart
That has created a timeless art

As bright stars filled the evening air
And winds gently kissed your sweet face
A dream to behold as we stand
While I held you softly by the hand

Years has passed and times have changed
That things have gone way far too long
Why love remains we wonder why
That it was seen in our lonely eyes

There is something I can't forget
Your lovely smile and long dark hair
As we listened to bygone songs
It is where our hearts truly belong.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

When I Became A Part

'For years I have not seen
a field so fresh and green
this place where I was born
such a beautiful morn

it took so many years
for me to come back here
like the rays of the moon
I missed the daily tunes

the sea so near my home
an ideal place to roam
in swift but tender grasp
a new love I hold in hand

the sparkling sea of blue
breathes a great life anew
the foam in coastal rocks
repeats just like a clock

now my heart cannot rest
even though I've been blest
for when I became a part
I stole somebody's heart.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

When I First Met You

'When I first met you
years ago...
it was also the first time
that I felt the true essence
and the real meaning of love
that as time goes by
every moved you make
every laughter
and the way you talked
it was also the time I learned
what poetry really mean
though not much has happened
the first time we met
yet love was felt and seen
both in our eyes and hearts
my love that started with you
will surely ends
with loving thoughts of you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

When I First Saw You

'When I first saw you
that day when sky is blue
it seems you're not real
for you are so beautiful
and I'm floating in the air
as there's love all around me
and this was destiny
that puts me there with you

As years go on when I lost you
to where you are I have no clue
I tried not to look back
to years we used to have
but I always find myself
looking at the desert and trees
thinking of our days so happy
accompanied by sweet melody

for now my dreams protect me
illusions that I alone can see
as this keeps me alive and awake
from everyday life I make
for in this grieving heart
these are moments that keeps me apart
the dreams of holding again
the beauty of our love's sweet kiss.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

When I Get Old (Tanka)

'And when I get old
the serene nights will be cold
lest my heart forgets
all the struggles and regrets
and time that will not be back.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

When I Met You

'The sun is up
and the clouds are bright
as I still remember
the trail of bird songs
that silent afternoon
when I met you
more than thirty years ago
you were young then
and so beautiful
your kiss and smile
the most wonderful
like the air we breath
you're so adorable
an affair worth to be told
moments I deeply hold
but that was years ago
things have changed
that under the faint moon
below the glinting stars
you will always be
my last and final dance
plain and sweet
deep and heavy
and with a sigh
at the end of a gorgeous
era of a love story.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

When You Came

'When you came
the smell of perfume abounds
and when it's time
for you to go
the scent you left
is the only thing
that soothes my senses
even when you are gone
your presence lingers on
for you are like a flower
so beautiful and enchanting
the smell of which
is worth a thousand
brilliant stars.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

When You Looked At Me

'The night is warm tonight
as people roamed the square
with the streets full of people
I saw you at the corner
staring silently at the crowd
but somewhere in-between
when you looked at me
I felt something deep inside me
that it seems you knew
what I felt for you
and just by looking
you knew what I will do

and as you go
all I hope is that our moment
will return once more
but I knew it will never come
like birds in trees if they flew
will never be the same again

as I wander to another place
my mind always comes back to you
that shadows of flowers and trees
and some bare branches showing
so many lovely things
as I reminisced our past
there should be nothing to think of
if you have done the hardest thing
no need to be afraid of this heat
for in these trees and flowers
my love will be forgotten
lost and never free.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Where I Will Go

"As I rise from this early
bloom of sunrise
I see in my window
the dawn of another light
my past once again
was kept silently hidden
underneath its bough
like a spirit wiping off
the dust of the past...
there is no sympathy
as the sun sees the break
of another lovely day
it lessens once more
the days of my stay
here on earth...
it hurts to feel that
I will have to leave
this beautiful life soon
without knowing
where I will go".

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Will Not Be Forgotten

'As I watched the glowing stars
along this patch of grass
a true wonder to human eye
that can make one smile
I am so grateful
this fragrant night of April
to see the beauty of the moon
and the delight it has shown
the walk I do tonight
the twig I picked on sight
as I silently hits little stones
to toss a few inches away
my thoughts about you
the night I vowed I love you
on this leafless path
where we walked years ago
that I now put in writing
for if not
our story will never be known
our song will never be heard
the moments we shared
will not be forgotten.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Winds

'The winds has weaken all around
as rustling leaves softens its sound
like music that echoes in this shade
and a past that begins to fade

this veil of green and sparkling gold
seems like putting my life on hold
as I look around in silence
this place longing for her presence

I know this would be hard and bitter
as I begin to walk and think of her
this trees that offers some haven
a shaded path like little heaven

no matter what this walk entails
and that our relationship fails
one thing that's sure and it is true
that my heart will be broken in two.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Winds (Crystalline Poem)

'The wind comes like music this dark night
It heals my soul and hearts' desire.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Winds (Haiku)

'Winds make me happy
its sound on the trees and leaves
lead all thoughts to you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

With You By My Side (Tanka)

'With you by my side
I can't say the sun just shines
you're my poetry
I'll say a sparkling gold dust
across this vast sea of glass.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Women

"You think that they are submissive
yet they control you
you think that they are following you
yet they put you on a leash
oh! these women...an absolute hell
to contradict and find them
in their most complete expression."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Women (Tanka)

'Women are scary
and they're most complicated
if it is full moon
and her instincts tell her so
believe me, you're in trouble.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Working Away From Home

"I had been working
away from home...
for a long time
and I have not seen
how my two children grow up
my oldest, a daughter
luckily I have seen
on her first few years
but my son I have not seen
since his infancy
how he grew up...
his every day in school
and many other boy's secrets
and experience
their mother is the only one
they knew in life
any problems that may arise
it's always their mother they look upon

my children are now in their teens
my daughter at 19 has a boyfriend
and it's her mother
who knew everything
my son at 15 is so engrossed in basketball
his idol is her sister's boyfriend
little did he know that his Papa was once
a very good basketball player
who could give enough advise
just like any normal trainer
to their eyes, I am only their Papa
a father who is abroad working for them
no problems whatsoever
who never get hurt
a strong individual who never cry
never had a conscience and who can stay
abroad without missing them

being away for more than twenty years
I am resigned to my fate

but I know my children well
they are so religious
so good and obedient
the best children any father
would want to be
a tribute to my wife who nurtured
them in the best possible way
but Inside their hearts I know
they hurt as well
for the father figure they are
looking all their lives
is not on their side
not to console with them
in their hour of need
or to play with them
in their time of joy
I know I will not be missed
if I'm gone
that's the way it goes
I will just be one of the fathers
that will easily be forgotten
and will never be missed."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Writing (Naani Poetry)

'I write because I'm lonely
And to please my readers
But as time goes by
I write what my heart can't say.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Writing Poems

'I have read so many poems
that I feel I am obliged
to write a few suggestions
on how to write poems

writing poems needs preparation
it takes time, you have to read
then rewrite many many times
to create a good one

I, for one is comfortable
writing in classical form
I prefer poems with rules
for me this is real poetry

I'm not against free verse
for I wrote a few myself
but before I publish it
I always ask for an opinion

For I read so many free verse
that is absolute rubbish
they think in one sitting
they can make a good poem

Its much better to ask someone
who could give suggestions
and constructive criticism
this is the road to real poetry

preparation and inspiration
and reading from the masters
of poetry, this for me is the
way to excel in writing poems.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Writing Poems (Naani Poetry)

'If I write poetry
sometimes it's easy
but often times it's like
a nail spiked in my head and knee.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Writing Poetry

'I thought
writing poetry
will make me
happy

instead
it made me miss
you more...

you're like
a last drop
of wine
in my empty cup
touching with my finger...
savoring
in my tongue
its bitterness
wishing your taste
will lasts
and stay forever...

for my letters
and the wound
in my pen
never heals

with you...
the more I write
the more I drink.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Writing Poetry (Naani)

'When writing poetry
I moved a little further
if no one noticed me
I'm million miles away.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

X-Tawag Sa Pag-Ibig Na Nakaraan

'Pag-ibig ng aking nakaraan
pwedeng ituring pang walang hanggan
pinagdasal pa na sakaling makamtan
bigay todo ang kaligayahan

kaya noong una kaming magkita
sadya talaga niyang napakaganda
lalo na ng magtagpo aming mga mata
may naramdaman kaagad sa isa't isa

at ng mangyari na at naging kami
pinatunayan talaga namin sa sarili
pag-ibig namin wagas walang tinitimpi
walang iniintindi at pagsisisi

saan ka man naroon ngayon
sa ibang lugar na at panahon
alam ko sa tulong ng ating panginoon
masaya ka na sa iyong situwasyon

kaya sa lalim ng ating pinagsamahan
isang tunay at magandang nakaraan
at kapwa hindi natin makakalimutan
ang pagmamahal natin magpakailanman.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Year 3000 And Beyond (A Scientific Foresight)

'In year 3000 and beyond...
the average lifespan of human beings
according to writers of future history
will be 120 years old and the average height
would be from 7 to 8 feet tall
this is based on calculations made by scientists
on their studies on human research
for they are right when they say
that in the year 2000 and beyond
there will be sufficient advances in medicine
that medical breakthroughs on human transplants
will cover a major impact on anatomy
and this is true because this is happening
now in this present generation

In year 4500 and beyond...
the biological and human transformation
based on computer perfection will be attained
wars, politics, poverty and diseases
will become a thing of the past
that through genetic engineering
a few percent of the population
will experience death
human beings will become a minority
for there will be what they call a trans humanism
the process where human body is upgraded
as they will benefit from genetics
that will assure them of human immortality
but not all at this time will choose this transition

In year 12000 and beyond...
humans will become extinct in this planet
they will be descendants of humanoids
who are going to be the permanent inhabitants
of the moon, Jupiter and other planets
and outside the solar system as they spread
across the vast expanse of the universe
this timeline I wrote is purely speculative
and based on articles I read on internet

this is according to the scientists
and futurologists who studied
the environmental changes of this planet
the advances on human technology
and the ever present medical breakthroughs.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Years And Years Ago

'I do not know what day it was
for years have come and gone
all I knew it's always morning
when you came for breakfast
in an eatery behind our workplace

it was years and years ago
but this stayed in my memory
though for you it was ordinary
but those lost moments meant
special and so much to me

and you're still here in my heart
sometimes there comes a time
that if I have to think of you
it's from the middle of the night
up until the approaching sunrise.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Yolanda (Typhoon)

'Kay sakit pa rin ng nadarama
Sa pait na dulot ni 'Yolanda'
Kahit ilang linggo na nagdaan
Hindi pa rin mawala sa isipan

Sa buong mundo ay nailathala
Ang lagim ng sinapit na trahedya
Nagsisikip ang dibdib sa nakita
Hindi mapigil pagpatak ng luha

Sa Diyos na ngaun idinadasal
Ang nakaligtas sana bantayan
Lalo na mga batang musmos
Na nawalan ng mga magulang

Lubos din na nagpapasalamat
Sa mga tulong ng ibang bansa
At sa pagbigay nila ng pag asa
Sa ating kabayang mga naulila

Saan man lugar sa mundo
Mga OFW lihim na nagdurusa
Umiiyak sa trahedyang nakita
At sa puso hindi sila nag iisa.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

You

'Every time I see you
I catch my breath and sigh
you are so far away
yet you continue to control
my life
the way you smile
and the way you act
I do not know what's in your mind
you are so deep
that if I have the chance
I will take you in my arms
and hold you for a long, long time
I will hug and kiss
all the sweat that's in your neck
and in your face
though your hair
hangs loosely in your shoulder
I will slowly take your hat
and put your head in my chest
then I will love you
I will love you
till there is no one left
in this world but me and you.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

You (Haiku)

'You came like a storm
as in lightning and thunder
and ends like summer.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

You (Naani)

'You just do not know
how beautiful you are to me
you never grow old
you're my most perfect poem.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Young Women (Lds)

'A speech summary given
to the LDS young women
last 20th of November
at this time of year

stay close to the church
your future will be bright
if you all remain strong
the right one will come along

for if it is God's will
your dreams will be fulfilled
I'm sure you'll be given a boy
for you to have spiritual joy

It's a part of God's plan
you all go to promised land.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Your Beauty

'Your beauty turns a cloudy to a crystal day
if I saw you smiling even with no words to say
your eyes so beautiful that it makes me melt
and lips so soft that a kiss from afar could be felt
a silky hair that captures one's imagination
that it could only mean a part of an ideal creation

at first we talked about life and family
that exchanges comes out naturally

but in-between our conversation
there was something only both of us can see
a feeling so wonderful to you and me
like the clouds that gives color to the skies
and heaven coming down to please our eyes

for there was silence in our hearts
a stillness that there was too much to know
that words sometimes do not have a part
for our love to flourish and to grow.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Your Beauty (Haiku)

'Your beauty is like
the Abu Dhabi shoreline
of pristine and joy.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Your Eyes (Haiku)

'If I see your eyes
I know how deep it will be
When it looks on me.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Your Eyes (Tanka Poetry)

'In this time of night
my eyes dances in delight
for I see the stars
that shine so brightly above
like your eyes that I so loved.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Your Love (Naani Poetry)

'With all your love
and fond affection
with endless space around us
Why do I still feel so empty? '

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Your Love From Afar (Naani)

'To see your love from afar
moments I am hypnotized
your smiles and movements
like clouds in clear blue skies.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Your Lovely Smile

'I heard the birds singing in the trees
And their tunes crackling soft and low
It's like my dreams smiling down on me
A paradise my heart seems to know

Your lovely smile I still remember
A time when we speak beneath the tree
This wonderful month of September
When you whispered your love to me

That our love starts to blossom again
When you say you really cared for me
Then we start to sing under the rain
To future we always dreamed to be

To whatever our life may takes us
Our love as hard as the rock around
The sweet kisses we never discussed
Too intimate that our heart has found.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico

Your Smile

"Your simple smile has changed my world
It has become everything to me
for this quite so often
only happens to young people
but your smile has turned to a lovely write
with so many things
crossing down the path of my life
my smile has become an expression
a disguised in everyday life....
and only you understand the pain."

Jesus Diaz Llorico

You're Always There

'You're my ideal sunshine
that make my days so fine
my star and guiding light
in my gentle walks at night
that for every fantasy
you turned it into reality
for you're always there
in such a beautiful way.'

Jesus Diaz Llorico