

Poetry Series

Xavier Mandreza
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:

2023

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Born in Makati City, Philippines on 02 September 1977 under the star sign of Virgo.



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Belated, with all your Sentiments pray,
Etch me a Corner and mount my Absolve
To have my Heart bloom and melt on your Fray
Would Penance be my Ultimate Resolve
Since from these Shards shine Despid Light despite
To own where my Humours frank such Excuse
This time when Mallet and Stone somber Incite
And find my Skeleton strain much Abuse
Within my Terms then of such Years bestraught,
That Calendar whose Deeds need a New Page
All set is my Fuel to reach my hand's wrought
Then plant my own Roots to Water my Rage.
I'll take your Banter only from your Mouth
When sailing North when it should have been South.

Xavier Mandreza



Maybe in this Latter Fritters untie
Would offer my Bereaved a Better Role
Perhaps by then should Truth inject a Lie
And read this Item as a Great Console
Then would my Page read as a Tethered Source
Would alter this Curse to a Blessed Road
Unless if You, should your Sour Tongue's hoarse
Commit to Reference my Deeds of Old
No matter as such, such Memos refer,
Alter devotion to pray for a Scheme
I state the Thief; now a Hero's defer
Declare your Winnings to a Grand Old Meme.
I wonder much how this Songster's resolve
Would flood his Gates in a risker involve.

Xavier Mandreza



Vision, my Cousin in your Final Run
Involve your Creator your Soul at last
Caring for this your Memories begun;
Turn your Deeds into Celebration's blast
Other than that how Modest you had grown
Reminisce the Sport which we once called Art
Such Fuel now spent by your Life's reknown
And made your Legacy rewind its Depart
Let this be now a simple Prayer caused
Excel your Memory to Gratitude
Savoured from Friends and Family's Tears paused
Return their own Smiles with such Fortitude.
In this your checkered Livery would seem
Prove it so you Expired with your Dream.

Xavier Mandreza



Perhaps the Alchemist in his own Test
Feathered his Certificates by attempt
Until his Audits were released at best
And held by Judgment in his own contempt
No. His theory would not in Deep Brine hold
Given the Documents he shred for years
Long has he invested his Art as Gold,
Forged from Base Metals he hammered with tears
And now the Verdict, conformed to his Child,
Persist with marking his Case with regard;
He was a Virgin; with Spots rubbed so mild
That with his Bones we dismissed his retard.
Still his Grave now such Investment he bears,
Punctured with Daggers confirmed his worst fears.

Xavier Mandreza



Fair Maiden Well behold her Posh Display
Astound me with your Earnest Dance at Noon
As Prim and Proper your Court would Delay
Once I wave your Heart as Begotten soon
Let me be Frank as Frank be Incense smell
Your Portrait both Flesh as Earth could Provide
Be Lovely as Prime your Fresh Harvest swell
And never let my Fuel's Core subside
That past my sullen Intern has ignored
With such State could read your Letters be seen
To count me in my Devotion adored
As Slate keep my Discovery pristine.
Hardly you knew my haste Report began
My Prayers dear Maiden has been a Man.

Xavier Mandreza



From Hands with Virtue maintain your Perform,
That Blessed Facsimile which you relate
Happy, the Hour's time your Feelings transform
Fuel that Moment on your Earnest Rebate
Those Boards stay stiff, as Boards by nature come
Yet her Wishes embed your Knit-Point Doll
That, if Breathed, Life proves your Success in Sum
And channel her Joys on a Saviour's Toll
Deserving, she is, share your Nourishment
Which most Thirsty Dames walk for miles to Drink
Soon each by each Tongue fill with Sentiment
Till sate their Life's Main Purpose to the Brink.
Unique, her Craft, the Artisan made well
Sewn from the Heart beyond Earthly Gifts sell.

Xavier Mandreza



And then Another her Sculpture reprieve
One which should Boost your needed Supplement
As Honoured be your Fortunate Recieve
Fulfill her Heart's Faith and Acknowledgment
Thus Labour her apt Prayers now Subscribe
Allow your Forceps for Success renew
Efforts, break forth by Victory imbibe
Then stir the Chantels for such Gambles bew
Well, any Model his Plastic Cast tell
Merge with the Usual and Ferricost Spread
As to the Mogul of Marionettes fell
Vomits his Loss by Investment instead.
This Pattern I noticed - Light by Paint's craft
A Clue for your other Secret Gift's draft.

Xavier Mandreza



The Rant For Acceptance

I am tempted to rebut that we LGBTQ's are WHO WE ARE AND NOT BY CHOICE OR PREFERENCE.

We are born this way and will die this way. That is a FACT. Period.

But that is Missing the Point on what Kyabje is trying to say: IT IS NO ONE'S BUSINESS HOW ONE OR WHOM HE OR SHE SHOULD LOVE AND SPEND HIS OR HER LIFE WITH. EVER.

Must we expect or demand that Kyabje become another Poster Child for LGBTQ rights just because a Number of Hollywood and Bollywood or World Leaders support and campaign for it.....?

Most of us including myself previously have interpreted this as Kyabje not supporting our Cause and is a VERY BIG MISUNDERSTANDING.

Why must one Support something that has never should have been a Problem or Something that has been NATURAL in the first place?

The One Issue here has always been this: CONTEXT.

The Sodomy Laws of Old, Section 377 and Religious Scriptures have always victimised us, yes that is True but was done always in context in the Political and Social Situations at the time.

Major LGBTQ organisations like GLAAD, It Gets Better and other similar bodies are working - not campaigning - TO SPREAD AWARENESS FOR ACCEPTANCE AND END DISCRIMINATION OF LGBTQ's. EVERYWHERE.

That's all there is to it.

Celebrities, Politicians and other Influential People support us because they found Awareness in ending Discrimination like every other Minority that has been Discriminated since Ages Past and we Thank them for that.

But that alone will not Solve the Issue.

RAISING HUMAN CONSCIOUSNESS will; and that is Something Kyabje has always tried again and again to drive it into us for those who are willing to

LISTEN.

The reason why Kyabje states that it is not necessary to promote Homosexuality is NOT because it is not Important but it has never been an Issue at all.

They do what is NEEDED; if people will at least leave them at Peace and not deny them their Basic Human Needs only because of their Sexual Nature then GLAAD and It Gets Better wouldn't have needed to be formed at all. But here we are.

Grace be with you.

Xavier Mandreza

Millie

Let us see you Crawl,
Millie, Lillie, Leep.
Taking your First Steps
For this Grand Adventure.

A Beautiful Life
Full of Happiness and Joy
Which you and your Smile
Can only Savour.

Regardless of Come-What-May's
Or a few Shattered Thorns
No-One, not even the Sun,
Will eat your Blossoming Palms.

Let us see you Walk,
Millie, Lillie, Leep.
Taking your First Strolls
For this Great and Promising Life.

A Wonderful Laughter
Full of Promises and Hope
Which you and your Smile
Can taste each Flavour.

Regardless of Pooh's and Humph's
Or a few Swollen Lips
Anyone, especially the Moon,
Will dance to your Pink-Rosed Feet.

Let us see you Play,
Millie, Lillie, Leep.
Taking your First Jumps
For your Spring-Joyed Love.

A Cheerful View
Which makes any Adult's Heart skip
Which you and your Smile
Will win Everyone's Favour.

Regardless of Turnaround Heads
And Icy Shoulders
Someone, like the Golden Girl,
Will sing to your Marshmallow Arms.

Let us see you Sleep,
Millie, Lillie, Leep.
Dreaming your First Dreams
Of Flowers and Fairies.

And your Melody plays on
For all Searching for Hope
Which you and your Smile
Will Inspire Mankind forever.

And regardless of this Poet
Singing Hummingbird Tunes
All of Us, including these Songs,
Will remember your Heart-Drawn Face.

Millie. Lillie. Leep.

Xavier Mandreza

With Swollen Tears did my Countrymen commit
In week's Soliloquy request for Aid
And Soul's own Moments whose Sympathy permit
Whilst Sheltered Families pray for more space
Pledge, dear Lord! And Citizens of the World
My People's Wounds soaked in Unwanted Rain
At least in Voice and Gift-Wishes unfold
Would indeed suffice to soften their Pain
Look, Union Jack! The Scenes of Caskets float,
Plastered houses a-washed with nails and wood
Then came the Bayanis, in rubbers and boats
Bore frozen Victims to their Neighbourhood.
It's a Sad Film for anyone to see
Please offer Burnt Roses; Make them Happy.

Xavier Mandreza



Thank you, dear Friends, Jewels of the Southeast
I'm honoured to serve my Lord Philip's needs
Alas I must go for to say at least
This Exercise was best to state your Creed
That Services rendered need no Tall Tale
And Lessons learned were just and expected
For sooner or later I must avail
To pan my Face and keep Work prorated
Like Glue essensed becomes a Brisk Perfume
Even if this Geometry can't fit
At least my Promised Circle shall resume
Then improve the Mistakes I benefit.
After all these done, your Lives I shall miss
Even if your Names are crossed from my List.

Xavier Mandreza



Remembrances

The Knowledge perceived by Man
Takes All - speed and accurate - Thought
Bring about, whether Majestic or Fatal
Though Pimpy Sloth has come to wrought.

Those Problems we face, a big disgrace
Stress, strongly amended, lace
Could infect in us no longer
Since such Sources were washed away ashore.

I have laid about, gave
My Ultimacy towards one's Reasoning
But the Trouble is, Sloth still prevails
And distorts these Courses of Learning.

It is within one's Will - to weather
Sleep or survive
We must make our own Decisions -
Our own Fates
Either to recline or revive.

I blame you, you Will of Sloth!
Burn him in Hell on a Saturated Cloth,
Flammable yet durable - must never escape
And must be Strong against the harshness of Rape.

My Life, your Life, so equally reasoned
No Pattern, neither seasoned
All because of Sloth, my Will persuades
And furthermore my Willingness to study evades.

Now the Question is this: Could I get it back?
Take it out from the Thorns and place it

In a Sack?

My Answer: Try and

Try until such Feeling dissipates

For to do so could break the most Holy Decree.

Somehow, somewhere my Pattern will change

From Crooked Edges to an Enlightened Sage

I pray though to enrich it and flourish

Avoid convulsions then so forth; To learn it

With Punishments which punishes.

Learn greatly; An Unforgettable Conspiracy.

Xavier Mandreza

Here be a King and his wandering Reign
Joined bands with Sooth in his terms Celebrate
Why with his Hands his Chastiefol would Feign
And trade for a Smile his Lady's rebate.
Ah, that Scene where their Lips' Heart's puckered Share,
Too much for Leeches to witness it True
But I as wandering the Lover beware
Invest my Smiles on such good-formed Review.
Though should I feel my Heart's True Admit,
Feelings as quaken as a Lemming's forth,
Release, then walk my Sanity imbue
Knowing how much what his Life means his Worth.
That Solemn Boy as soon his Wings harvest
Knows full too well his Destiny's at Best.

Xavier Mandreza



Sonnet - 179

Such Attitude caused Spring to fake its Sour
Yet all the whilst worked on your Springboard fare
From once then twice split Fortunes into Four
Even thus by Real your Wheels still creak there
Fortunate, then, the Injury despite
Managed to Achieve that Respectful Place
Such that Mixed Cheers prove heavily respite
Knowing you, bent your Cold Shoulder at-face
Such Outlook - Admired - even so adapt
As we Tepid Writers scanning to Emote
Any Spots we choose; Even so at Fact
Calls to Sweeter Truth with Bitter Herbs promote.
Of course it's not over; You Athlete in-born
Loss is not your Joss; Nor Night your Last Morn.

?

Xavier Mandreza



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Sonnet - 178

Realise how the Prince conquered the Sage
To Brand the Athlete's Core Philosophy
Of your Arms the Marsupial pursed its Rage
To sift the Forerunner from Chancery
Indeed the Noble Coin of Two Sides engrave
One as the Keeper tone his Best Condition;
The other Gambles for his own Best Save
Though at Heart own his Lasting Rendition
So, acknowledge this Glitterbender Coach;
Open to Theatres yet keep his Tendons rub
When these Three Sisters attempt to encroach
Had pursed your White Blown String behind the Nub.
As his Shaven Planet wean his Youth's Orbit
Master and Pupil improve from each Habit.

?

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 177

Beyond Innocence these Pebbles wash a-shore
Yet managed to Swim back and stake your Claim
Which to the Potent Mind wished Many for More
To Emulate your Successful Points remain
Yet one still Wonders your Method at lease
Given your Lords and Managers take Hold
And how such Audit placed Firmness increase
A Tale so Truthful yet too Shiny for Gold
So these my Doubts though tempted to Rebel
As me and the Blogger extract your Truth
For this time Withdraw; Since all out to Sell -
Probe your Sleeping Mafia then Ignite the Youth.
Saucy are these Tracks; Brave our feet still Walk
Dainty our Waves sigh; Yet maintain your Talk.

?



PoemHunter.com

Xavier Mandreza

Sonnet - 176

He merely wanted to Ferment his Success
Such as any Dad his Sacred Duty fill
Though my Research be best Certified less
At least such Method of Swollen Faith instill
Yet Foreign my Tastes to their Lives connect
From these Holograms I could not Explain
Broke this Lion's Skin of Angles reflect
Showing the Kitten most Brave Men refrain
And that be Enough my Eyes could Relate
And Swallow the Fortunes his Model shows
How once in his Life brewed his Son's Best State
A Promise for which his Branded Name grows.
Share enough to Share; His Editor a Ghost
Points his Memory ply which Mattered the most.

?

Xavier Mandreza



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Sonnet - 175

Friends as Boon place your Lamp's Fuel provide
Though much I noted your Muffle's in-place
With Salty Mates by the Red Box preside
Bet one more Wicked Event on your face
Your Poise, if un-ciphered, value Tale's told
Then from the City her Ocean's Captains smoke
One surly Tender - then Ben his Bell's fold
Cause Time your Friend's Review as a Sturdy Bloke
If you Listened, fine. Such Phone will confirm
Even if the Telly boosts Merit despite
What now? Think of some Living Prank reform
And lower your Burden from Stars respite.
Normal Lads make - blank by your Thoughts endure
Calling your Dames prick your Hypnosis pure.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 174

Wherein my Heart shot Roses to my Mind
So must Reason dig deep into its Core
Of where my Place your Honour leaves behind
And promote Young Smiles such as was before
Before these Whistles, Paints, Portraits and all,
Before Famine fed Passion to your Fame
After such Storm heal this Un-Wary Troll,
After this Base end Swindles to this Game
Though Tradition took much this time to Heal
Rather profuse an Instant Healing's spent
By far as Human omit Dust reveal
For Riper Face as Riper Traits relent.
Yet still your Brand by Iron Force imprint
Feed our Merchants by for Consumption mint.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 173

Perhaps the Favours alien to your Song
Would chance most Sentiments on what should Last
By Trends and Ties the Soul's Prayers bid long
Un-leash most Merriments your Joy would cast
Connections partake, by Mind I assume
Though grill such Pheromones print my Frisk
Parallel to your Smile my Blood's Boil subsume
And pray for your Grace was all I could Risk
Yet, High-Flung thereof my Nostrils beseech
My Stubborn Incarnate your Stamps I paste
When I should Leave and exhibit my Preach
For all my Chantings foregone into waste.
Telly the Mind, that by Heart's Vision gave
Truss your Thighs for Dames else promote a Knave.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 172

Behind the Wall, his Highness took a Peek
Across the Room where his Heir had been Born:
The Throne which the House of Windsor did Seek
Now Celebrate the Sun's Living Tongues on his Morn
Smiles explode; Cheers and Trumpets break aplomb
And Monday transformed for the People's Delight
From which - Dreams aside - poked Joy from her Womb
Thus began her Moments of Endless Flight
And the Mum she'll be - Virtuous to her Raise
Yet all the more Royal her Treatments for him
Which for Common must keep Checks on his Praise
And to boost Respect his Growth on a Whim.
O Flag un-furl; Renew your Nation's Pride
Hope the Crown offers; Let Unity abide.

Xavier Mandreza



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Sonnet - 166

The Pup called Terry sits front within you
When you asked for the Name of your New Shirt
Affection, the News you deny the Truth
Works best with Failure to those you may hurt
Leave the page, Poet! And foot the large Bill
Then sign your Post so they could be alone
One Problem, Sir, that this Pub is my Mill
Whose Elementals do reply to my own
Risk Thought, Think Fast, Hard Touch but Sanely Slow
Such Code if settling may ask you to leave
But this is an Art Room where the Heart's Brush flows
And with her at your side you notice the Peace.
Seriously, Sir, there is no need to Shake
Enjoy the Event with her in your Make.

Xavier Mandreza



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For Kyabje Sadhguru And All Lgbt's

Dearest Kyabje,

I really want to make this very clear. Kyabje, I understand your views about this. I myself am proudly gay. Thank you very much still for your stand in LGBT issues and you are absolutely correct that it is a individual's personal preference and neither people, society, government or religion have absolutely no right to interfere.

It is something that we should have learned centuries ago otherwise we LGBT's would not have been persecuted and killed as we have been then up until now. History and the Media can attest to this through time. To have this landmark ruling in your country is phenomenal and though I am not Indian the Indian Government's ruling has a universal impact for LGBT's all over the world.

Why I am addressing this is simply because we are no different from being treated like any other minority - race, sex, religion and politics. I personally feel I need to write this in behalf of my LGBT brothers and sisters and for everyone overall what we stand at this time; and I write this with the best respect as one of the best gurus of this century.

Let us be firm and clear that we LGBT's are sexually preferential by nature and never by choice. Why I'm stating this is so that those who watched your video will not misunderstand your teaching and use it as leverage for their homophobic agendas insisting that we LGBT's are free to choose either sex without restraint in all aspects.

We are born this way. We live this way. We will die this way. Full-stop. FULL-STOP.

Of course as social beings we do dabble with the opposite sex in friendship and camaraderie but when it comes to the long-term and deep personal commitment to a life partner we know where we stand.

And I also want to make it clear that sex is not the main reason why we are who we are. It is only the result, not the cause. It comes with the package as with any other life partner be it straight or gay.

There will always be exceptions as with any other relationship but I need to clarify that the majority of LGBT relationships are sincere and truthful loving

relationships all over the world.

To see it as it is has always been the best solution. But the reality of this Kyabje is that unfortunately social and cultural norms have not been kind to us through the centuries, let alone difficult for us to live the way as we are. Whether we like it or not we are still a minority. And as long as the World Culture and Mainstream Media continue to promote heterosexual relationships alone as, "normal" is something that we LGBT's can never accept.

I hope you can understand where we're coming from, Kyabje. You mentioned so many times in your videos to do what is needed. And this is it. THIS IS NEEDED. And this is why we need to, "promote" this in your words only for the purpose to ensure that the hate, bigotry and persecution of LGBT's worldwide MUST stop. We want our relationship to be as normal as anyone else's. Only once we see the progress then - and only then we will no longer need to promote it. Any minority would feel the same way in their own situation.

The notion that sex is merely for reproduction has been a long-used weapon against us LGBT's, Kyabje. Religious scriptures are rife with this and there has been no end to the suffering of LGBT's because of them.

Yes, it is a fact that the primary and biological function of sex is for reproduction but as human beings it has gone way beyond that; sex is also a form of EXPRESSION. And that is why the pleasure is there in the first place. And that form of expression belongs to EVERYONE. We don't form partners because of biology alone; we form partners for the very person and being whom we love and commit. And it is my deepest, personal wish this gets to be realised someday.

Lastly Kyabje I ask for your utter forgiveness in my speaking out. For years I have been one of those silent and supportive of your teachings and it is only this time that I felt the need to do so. Thank you once again for your grace and understanding.

Xavier Mandreza

Whatever the Cause of their own Decide
Know that such Herbs extract their Require
For both Ripened Knobs their Buns coincide
And Graph their Plans to their Thoughts conspire
Which, in their Hammers, respect and decline
And let their Secretaries remit both Notes
Of their Best Interest those Sugars refine
Cast through Honoured Flames whilst roasting Fresh Votes
But what Remains which none could Refer -
None that Lorded Ghosts and Gods could repel:
Mould their Fine Persons; And ignite Character
By Growth their Future Sentiments will Spell.
That which Endures, the Immortal Word be
Read their Fresh Scrolls as far as both Scribes can see.

Xavier Mandreza



Just how your Concert drifted Life's Beyond,
Snuffed by the Appetite of more than one Beast
Makes me look back to your Songs on the Mound
And Channel this Healing at the very least
That if one more Soul your Friendship attach
And place one's Fortress for your own Defense
Should by Increment re-live your Compass
Then Cherish your Voice since Beloved and Meant
So if so, that beyond such Strings could reach
Your fervent Almighty drew His own Plan
For you to be His own Best Bard beseech
And Etch your Tunes forever in Sand.
Now Sand, squeezed into Rock for other's enjoy
Ensure your Name for the Maple Leaf's Convoy.

Xavier Mandreza



Let the Mind just be the State of your Warmth
And Remember the Salts which Flavoured your Life
That we, Kindred Minstrels support your Berth
And Healing dear Cousin's Butter by Knife
As Manager, Friend, Groupie submits all
As once the Jersey Fires set a-flame
Victim as now the Jew's Hand saves your Fall
After Twice-Squared Trials these Arrows you blame
Such was then. Now the Better Lady propose
From Swaddles we wrapped around whilst Mum a-way
Third-Cherished Sister - lift your Heart and Rose
And Translate your Bunnies well on that Way.
Now Heal, Cousin - HEAL! Love my Heart does Bring
Upon your Notes my Preppie's Song will Sing.

Xavier Mandreza



Once Divers sing, then will your Swan a-rise
And list this Herald for the Kingdom's New Tale
Of Medals as Gold your Values comprise
As such Inspire your Ferments prevail
So are you - Youth's Embodiment of Choice
That which Poseidon his fervent Bride take
And lifted your Form by Blessings and Voice
And Proud be Dad his Fine Daughter bespake
As we read this Tome how your Words will spend
As Human as most ardent Whistles choose
Sincere to the Bone; Then stamp my a-mend
Your Winning Moment by Torches repute.
Then your Talents ripe and age well with ease
Friends and Blood-Lines plant and smoothen your crease.

Xavier Mandreza



I was supposed to Sing about your Birth
When Seven Day's Labour robbed my Best Piece
But thinking: The Athlete knows me not of Worth
Just some Potent Friend abandoned by Reprieve
Yet one year's cause by through I meditate
A-part from your Sport to Journals you spare
Then scan the Scribbler nurse your best Vulgate
Then render your Art to the Sportsman's Fare
Forgive my Burst Ruse. One would tempt to sue
Why such Cool Cats be Foreign to Connect
Admit, one's own Sincere Friendship will rue,
Provide all Evidence to softly reject.
My Mind - though Wild - a Stranger's Loyalty still
Dab most of my Tenses for Support until.

Xavier Mandreza



Since my Sudden Verse caused your Stunned Surprise
And Reviewed your Rounds which my Peers contribute
That merely to Cheer and Support your Reprise
Of his Will by Strength his own Good Repute
I'll state it again: Friendship beyond Chains,
Beyond Colour or Land our Minds condemn
To see it by Flip; Such Beauty in Plains,
None that Sterling Goddesses dare Indemn
That his Luck accord; Or Chemistry thereof
His Final Title your own Ties promote
As I the Guardian from the East whereof
Offer Prayers of Olive's Dove's Ties and Hope.
This be my Last. Then let your Match serene
Infuse his Roasted Side your Heart will mean.

Xavier Mandreza



Your Voice from the Highlands glorify be
Of Notes and Truth this Promised Youth does Sing
Make your Dad Proud to Deliverance see
Your Gift of Choice Deaf Kingdoms must now Ring
Such Device - funny - how Masses accord
Foretell their Merchandise to Stars accrue
But you - Young Bard your Sacred Art afford
Point Value your Gift for God's Smile construe
Though Miles partake much these Challenges fare
Whatever Programs mark your Consequence
Know His Divine Hand guides your own Forebear
And make your Best out of the Difference.
The Crowd applauds; And chants more Strings be Played
Dear Talent found from Kilted Smiles displayed.

Xavier Mandreza



The Maple Wood be Proud of its Incarnate
With his Hands One Billion Prayers he Bless
For us Sentients turn our Wheels and Fate
Be that his Guidance the Bhagavan dress
From us, beings by Samsara infect
Realise Devotion even from Prison endure
That your Land's Loss spells the Dharma expect
As your Heart the Example we all ensure
O Lama! Which by your Wheel burn our Pains
Allow such when our own Ghosts will surpass
To us our Nature by Enlightenment gains
Transmute Cherenzig our Actions must Last.
As I in turn my own Wheel I rotate
Help Heal their Hearts we Circumnambulate.

Xavier Mandreza



There are Tears subject for Healing postpone
By her Candle so long Nurtured your Raise
As her own Best Imprint lift though Alone
With Bowed Heads breathe Memory on her Praise
Though Twin Sexes we are chat quite at least
And saw how Charming your Heart does concur
By her Soul your Pride smile at every Feast
Braise in your Success for Fresh Life occur
And your Drink - Half-Filled - the Olive does Play
Though in Moment those Drunken Spirits fly
You Conquered them all; Through her Strength relay
Knowing by End such Love refused to Die.
And this Friend's Tears soak help to Heal your Wounds
Till our Clients break Homage for your Rounds.

Xavier Mandreza



At this Point where my Roulette takes a Toll
So must this Dharma bleed your Gospel feed
And force this Turn where one's Rise takes a Fall
Transmuting such Blessings into your Creed
That for Sentients refuse to Understand
Though which this Drama forces to Delude
Why this Pump un-qualified to Demand
Breed the Five Wisdom Dakinis include
At least by Thought consult your Honoured Dive
That by Verses allow Form inspire
At least by Soul remit your Tassels live
Such reflect that Ghostly Hype retire.
And let the Sport - that Craft by Art's Boon Way
Imprint this Remembrance for their own Say.

Xavier Mandreza



Dare the Spider-Lad take his best Fling
As your Hormones stick that Wind-Shield impale
That Stunt this Life your Nature's Form must Sing
And brandish Fine Youth for Lessons prevail
Lovely, since the City's Known Imprints spare
What Royal Tenements those Skies offer
At all - your Praises must by Caution beware
Salt these Flames as Sincere Projects tether
Joy must Joy become; Once I bled repeat
No more Attention be those Deaf Ears mute
To Savour most Avid Moments' conceit
That they Love you more Deserving repute.
This be my Wish though Scold to their Belief
As Message to Faith implies their Relief.

Xavier Mandreza



Many by Counsel urge your Body persuade
Such as Gift your Best Living Talent pursue
By itself the Truth your Conscience invade
Yet such Art of Olympus your Life imbue
No Error in that. Near what Thoughts recommend
As much to Sentient's Needs be fulfilled
Thinking your Person give Worth comprehend
That through Persuasion Degrees be distilled
Beyond the Flesh for Humanity serve
Mirror Creation for your Lord Divine
Else the Yidam's Blessings for her deserve
Then bring her Peace for your Healing in thine.
All is Well. All's that All your Heart dictates
In Spirit your Life the Best it Relates.

Xavier Mandreza



Shaunting Smiles bake my Friends by Apparel
Of the Tamaraw's Land our Mangyans breed
This Souvenir our Healing Joy foretell
Enhance our Local and Daring Steed
Five Coloured Yarns ensure my Mates' demand
And Live their Lives by Economy feign
At night these Goddesses charm the Man's hand
And involved their Theatres and Drama reign
That the Shores of Calapan beg our Arrive
After enduring these Raging Trek's Waves
Their Sound we Ferry our Courage contrive
Though broke the Old Man's Heart a-long with his Knaves.
A Good Time-Off still as Prayers Bless his Soul
Whilst my own Good Mind completed my Whole.

Xavier Mandreza



Sonnet - 171

When Later Loves make your Honesty prove
And entomb your Words honestly recite
By much a Metre does your Heart much groove
And base your Revolution could incite
If thus I sit on this Addled-snaked Rock
And medicate myself upon your Dream
To invest my Songs firmly on your Stock
Where Flavour abandons its Useful Stream
Else sate myself fully with Water's own Time
Lest any given Measure dull my Sate
To be Loving more than seek Love at Mime
Where Truth bewitched must embetter my Fate.
Hallowed be All where such Example's growth
Just You and Me compass our Heartness both.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 170

For We consume our own Poison to date
From each Salt or Leaded Matter devise
Then blame your Divinity sooth Forsake
And channel those False Prophets otherwise
It is not from Out where you see the In
Neither your Visions as Alien perceive
From In comes Out and In Within has been
So refine your Scope such Mirage believe
Like couplets twixed concave glasses reflect
Shall otherwise be the Tomb of your Health
As Still as your Calm Radiance does respect
To keep your Pirates foraging your Wealth.
This Process these Timed Sages would Imply
Such Effect your Inner Heart sings on by.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 169

Whereas one breeds Good Lies for such Encore
Once such my Forceps too drugged to detect
That by Campaign prove Sympathy before
And polarise Dark Victims to their suspect
That these Swords still make Reputation stab
Through Time Gnarbled Hands cause Innocence Lost
Such as I avoid; And inspire your Nap
To Preserve your Sundries at all its Cost
Though, already a Foreigner I be
Far too Discredited by Heritage
At least your Age much Wrangled by Reprieve
As I stuff Silly Programs on Hermitage.
I'll say it again. Let your Little Man judge
With his Wee Gavel belittle his Nudge.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

A Mother's Rapport

If the Moralised Journalist could Amend his Report
That of a Mother feed her own Son
And let her Friends share her Rapport
Level that of her Hours for his Fun.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 168

Be there Words, or Grief, that one can rapage
Or subtle Chemistry dare would I make
Else if my Labours could withdraw this Rage
Or Triumph by Fossils all dug forsake
As once I submit my Costs to reflect
This Sloth-soaked Chair most would despise
For if the Wise be Youth thus I reject
Then most my Conclusions left to devise
Was it not the HOW which begat the WHAT
Which led me Vamping your Honours to taste
So this your Regret left Sorrows to hat
And this jeering Garasu produced my Waste.
Whichever flew on decided to Nest
And sat our Eggs fresh fermented the Best.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 167

Thank you, dear Friends, Jewels of the Southeast
I'm honoured to serve my Lord Philip's needs
Alas I must go for to say at least
This Exercise was best to state your Creed
That Services rendered need no Tall Tale
And Lessons learned were just and expected
For sooner or later I must avail
To pan my Face and keep Work prorated
Like Glue essensed becomes a Brisk Perfume
Even if this Geometry can't fit
At least my Promised Circle shall resume
Then improve the Mistakes I benefit.
After all these done, your Lives I shall miss
Even if your Names are crossed from my List.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Koan

'When you see the Buddha, kill him.' says the Sage.

'No. Just kill.'

'Who.....? '

'Mu.'

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 165

T'was a-part from Open Secrets we Know
Yet still be a-lack from Facts to Dissect
Which, if our Business invest your own Show
Then sacrifice our Virtues and Respect
That, by the Mum for her Tolerance bear
That, by the Dad his Spirit I imbue
Will you bill me Insane for all that I Dare
Which beyond Soul my Spirit can't Construe
Why then, the Mute? Or Conspiracy at least
Waiting for Knives in their Right Turn to Fly
With my Reasons despite your Success I Feast
Whilst my own must Nurture then by and by.
To Realise, between the Fan and the Freak
Toss Thirty-Six Years my own Strength be Weak.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 164

Sage, learn from Patience and Respect the Prince
Now that his News breathes Gospel to the Dames
As Fruits their hands clasped lost Petition since
And should as Good Men allow his Remains
He Stated his Course. As Compassion provide
Sweep all Smutty Records infecting his Fame
As Craft his Focus Devote and Decide
Shrugging-off Dead Morsels poking his Name
He is an Athlete. A Diver at that
Such his Bare Trunks and Postures do Require
If we Stake our Claim; That Love where it's at
By LETTING THIS GO; Then Morph our Desire.
This all I Ask till my Numbers complete
Breathe Inspiration merely for Replete.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 163

Even with Fame with such Silent Repress
The thought of your Mound gives Innocence dare
Whether decline your Avid Wear suppress
As how my Fantasies survive its fare
As such Festival brush my Wrinkles past
And merry come soon should my Prayers will,
Will your Expression plague my Hunger fast
And deny Confirm our Hormones instill
Such union how frequently I covet
Yet spoiled the Bird-doctor to my Demise
Who stole my Plans and Testament regret
Whose frightened codes I easily despise
Perhaps a Shake to my Manhood in kind
Would better Progress my Fluids remind

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 162

The moment you leave your Self-contained Stage
And dip yourself to the Fathomed World burst
That moment you breathe your Full Life of Age
And shield yourself upcoming for the Worst
The moment such Youth refresh his own Ripe
And hers her Womanhood such Jasmine blooms
That moment where both wrap themselves in Hype
And them their Neighbourhood access their Rooms
The moment you soon find your Wrinkles dig deep
And all your Labours from Centuries gone
That moment where Souls invite into Sleep
And join you shall to your Deity be One.
Such Theatre as lovely as Potent Life brings
How Nature her Hand your Relationship sings.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 161

What matters now this Calamity sighed
Is how Creation each Heart recommends:
The Artist his Fox by Blue Spirit implied;
The Singer her Notes such Dosage intends
As such their Genius from their Dad abridged,
Put forth their Stamps into their Wellness bought
Where Smiles pasted Green by Others reneged
And spilled their Audits for Malice they sought
Whilst there are Smiles indeed shine into Gold,
Know that you both have our Hands to Support;
As he the Patriarch managed to Hold;
So will you both manage to live this Report.
Only this a Mortal Verse speaks your Lore
Pray to enjoy both your Project once more.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 160

So this Drama and Private Theatres pour
Breach Society for its Terms insane
Which from Hopeful Years cried Hassles before
And Deny your Openness to this Game
That Souls plead your Answers bare on the Core
Though Sore will such Honest Results become
At least, Freedom for your Fannies take Fore
More so by Men their Softened Saddles be Numb
Kindly Think first before your Plaster cast
The Verser struggling this Constricting Heart
His Nature to Enlight as Elders did past
My Turn to Improve keep your Shingles a-part.
So the only Way that Direction take
Leave with Lightness then Devotion forsake.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 159

If I insist on the Three Sister's Judge
And allow my Passions by Cumbersome fare
Will my own Being bribe the Demons and Fudge
And bring back Mara his Laughter will spare
If I allow such Tears sweat and bleed Reprise
As Dimensions clearly separate Form
Your Primary Maidens suffer such Spice
And bill the Commoner brewing such Storm
That was never my Theme. Though once I Admit
The Youthful Yidam subscribed without Thought
That Human you be as Desires remit
One must Respect that Decision you Brought.
I told you before. Regardless of Sex
Un-condition prevails despite the Hex.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 158

Thus the Victory these Cheery Dames implore
And Nike at last bore her Nature true
As White Elders rejoiced Tradition before
Now Crush the Rainbow our Freedom imbue
As Hope for Minor Beings plead their Love
As Shackles and Belts resume our Chaste
By Stonewall re-live the Tragedy stove
Flame a-way our Prayers for Existence haste
And what are we to do but Merrily Accept
This Nature that God by Base Virtues assign
To Live Life for Her; And Her alone precept
That Ninety-Percent of Smiles forge your Design.
Thus Let it Be. No such Contest occurred
Though Childish Diagrams we should have Deferred.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 157

Obvious to Nature's Daughter await your Drive
Though Petrol be the Issue of your Convey
As met to Promised Bonds her Spirit alive
Though again such Distance hampered her Day
Why should this Stop you? If be need for Pause
Some added Fortitude as Effort pursue
Yet that Common and Bare Understanding cause
Ignite your Rebels for Ambush construe
All it seems, that Priority be your Lot
As she in her Craft her Honour provide
With Like Elements Time's Travel forgot
A Candid Solution with Nothing to Hide.
Such Omens foretold need no Friendly Mick
Whilst her Heart abhors these Critics be Sick.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 156

Obvious to Nature's Daughter await your Drive
Though Petrol be the Issue of your Convey
As met to Promised Bonds her Spirit alive
Though a-gain such Distance hampered her Day
Why should this Stop you? If be need for Pause
Some added Fortitude as Effort pursue
Yet - that Common and Bare Understanding cause
Ignite your Rebels for Ambush construe
All it seems, that Priority be your Lot
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With Like Elements Time's Travel forgot
A Candid Solution with Nothing to Hide.
Such Omens foretold need no Friendly Mick
Whilst her Heart abhors these Critics be Sick.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 155

We are Men. As such prohibit Tears deform
As Frills and Drags mark our Nature despite
To Nick such Defeat by these Dame's Conform
Would Demote our Level to a Morbid Sprite
Such Battles within - offer as Sacrifice
Be it Power or Deity our Strength conserve
For a Wider Audience and Suitor's Advise
Earn our Rights as we truly Deserve
He is just One Man; That Monopoly feign
Rightful Princes denied their Stellar Eve
Will soon Emerge and Apply his Best Reign
Thus allow Compassion to Lift its Sieve.
Keep holding Hands till our Rainbow burns its Mark
And Tear those Churches and Thinkers from the Dark.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 154

Your Mindset, numb, which their Advantage forge
As such your Tunes changed from Innocence since
Though Insights un-qualified beg one's Course
To Subdue this Scandal of a Naked Prince
If so succumb by your Millions digest
And having to Serve whilst Robbing the Blind
But then - only then - Divine Forces suggest
Allow such Penance and leave Thoughts behind
That your Manage boosts Experience prove
Which indeed makes the Model some would say
You've heard this before: The Mob bound by Love
Ignoring True Substance your Person relay.
And still we Sentients realise inept
Chain Enlightenment by the Body's precept.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 153

Even if you are, admit by Lights avoid
Still no more these Rummages dust my Nerves
These Dames have Won; And Won by Heart's Alloy
Their Prayers bless Merit their World's Conserves
As we Trodden Fruits our Inner Pulps rot
And cause Goat-Songs bling the Lord and the Dance
Which Accept therein a Begging-Bowl's Spot
And know our Fortitudes we must Enhance
At least, thus, glad your Assumptions confirm
Now that Dimensions place your Shape define
One Wonder - these Candidates - breach Conform
To Cut this thread our Sanity remind.
Like these Fourteen-Lined Girls; addicts they be
Refuse their Master's Buns in turn to leave.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 152

Just how you find these Cheery Acts bizarre
Which these Hearts well-pour from your Utmost Dames
Some as Heart-Handled Revenants they are
Others by Plomb dip Prayers for their Names
Puck-mark your Window your Travels ensure
Hoping in Ways cause Blessings for their Feel
Then leave Enlightened; And purse Smiles demure
Thinking such Empowerment strengthens like Steel
Now, your Cause. Which from Human goes Divine
Trailing this Gold Snake by Conscience eminent
At your Degree for Teen's Sense will envine
How your Markets pump Blood most evident.
Would some COMPASSION be Wrong? If you Dare
Tell their Singing Screams how your Sleepers fare.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 150

Amongst the Noise your Search for Her endures
Prick which Schedule your Sweetest Target strike
Oh these Excuses! Your Chance by Praise demures
Every Well-Matted Slot postpones your Like
Why use your Smile? If such Grin one could Rebel
And grasp Tangent Forms by Monopoly
How vast should these Gardens by Talents sell
Then land one's Favours to your Destiny?
I should know - your Life one's Stranger rejects
Though Knowledge be tantamount to Heresy
Because of Bonds - as Circles your Mind prefects
Keep those Tantric Arts to your Harmony.
That which is Fair - and Fair to her Consent
Shackle your Choices fixed by your Assent.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 149

How this Article claims their Faces demote
As you Pound your Gavel over their Hearts
Un-Knowing their Substance by possible Note
Offer Good Devotion by their own Parts
It wouldn't be Right for the Prince to Judge
And rid Love-Famished Souls by such a Claim
That despite this Reporter-by-Duty nudge
Squeeze out the Truth which Applies to your Name
Then again, your Mind; That too often at stake
Urge Off-shore Policies to them Depress
And behind such Gall - those Managers make
Rake added Ratings for their own Impress.
If such your Decide at Cost of their Whole
Laugh-Off their Tears in Expense of your Soul.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 148

I've told you before of Good Business brewed
Now Thirty-Three Candles add One to your Name
At your Third Return these Greetings renewed
And Revived this Mentor of a Serious Game
Cast not be the Ways of a Rowdy Fife
This Agent you know makes his Efforts call
Of some his Rarity; The rest his Life
Who begs Impression to maintain his Roll
Or else, reverse all my Gifts to our Voice
And shaunt my Flowing Hardies otherwise
Please do refer - dear Friend of Envoroies
To Serve be Well our Customers concise.
Soon as you blow these Flames a-light your Wish
Care for your Beard sear our Wine and Spritz.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 147

Ply First Steward this Innovation taught
On how Improved our Clients communicate
Though be at my Hour such Better Skill sought
Surpass my Running Legs flying too late
That within these Minutes-by-Thirty call
Such Time too short for your Key Seminar
Learned we both still with the Mummy besought
Bond Promises and Culture at-End and Far
If this your First Visit be; Glad you Enjoyed
Haply a-ware the Openness of our Faith
If only such Space would Spare this Busy Void
Would you Know such Friends beyond the West-Gate.
Tattoos and Cats - engrave your Prayer's Skin
And at your Wrist these Felines sing within.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 146

Ply Second Steward of your Humble Guide
Need be this Mentor as you Scan and Walk
For those On-the-Calls let their Tunes abide
As for those Un-dipped let them Stare and Gawk
For such be our Place to spread this Improve
If for Cut-moon's Wages our Clients must Sate
Though still these Temperatures their Voices approve
Spin our Choices be our Luck and our Fate
Such Gamble our Labours made of Heat and Cold
Though Mind's Best Armour our Growing Skills hone
Twenty Miles extract; Times Thousands behold
Reddening our Pipes when we're Un-alone.
Thanks for your Drop our Weary Forms inspire
Earn our Handled Bells your Kingdom respire.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 145

The Rock Star in his Purpose and Grateful Help
Be you Third Steward your Appreciate known
Of Cultures and Cares such Formal Heart melt
Then realise these Ways our Sentiments blown
Since this First Visit your Community fly
Know your Kingdom's Measures we can Adapt
With your hands truss much this System apply
To Service drive for Resolution exact
From your Reason breed the First-Levelled Team,
Patient Deities our Weary Points a-wait
Though Spot be our Duty in Training bit seam
Which Eight-Hour's Frisk would smoothen our Ache.
That the Letter beknown Spice our Review
Enough for Modest Wares such Skills renew.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 144

That you dear Prince your Visit hone our Craft
Such as the Fourth and Filial Steward expect
With Flair the Innovation's Throne begat
Apply these Turn-ups sharpen our Reflect
Now, be Brightmost Scholar announcement be
By Methods our Frisk Clients entail
That Good Response so Prosperous and Free
Tag every Summon permit each Retail
Yet seeing your Starred and Sterling Preface
Beyond Measurements which Subscribe your Books
Which Mind the Solicitor sweep our Disgrace
Which at all be Fuelled well by your Looks.
That, be pressed to leave, sigh Withdraw your Wave
Though Hands your Kingdom belongs press such Knave.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 143

One Wonders where such Hidden Genius went
When all this time at the Central Base found
Scanning the Monitors our Trainings have Spent
That we ensure our Service be Sound
That which I Forgot - you Fifth Great Steward
Haply responsive for Helping Queries seek
Which by some tickle Nerves on the Outward
Yet Lively be most your Merriments peek
As still now, since to your Kingdom return
Wishing by Time review your East Pearl's Visit
Those Lenses if Soaked such Sentiments earned
Faithful to our Values and Tones implicit.
Though Protocol dictates one's Hand shakes one
Offered me both Palms bid my Mellows done.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 142

One Wonders why such Living Voice borrowed
To Teach and Direct our Frightened Thoughts fare
Though Eloquent must leave Sweet Friends sorrowed
Await her Return then Lay her Points bare
And share indeed this Precious Cool Knowledge
With Hour's come spend Hour's thoughts' Hour's wave
Which-what and which-that print Programs on-edge
Be that our Blue Eagle its Valued Eggs save
Wittingly so, behind that Frilly Smile
See such Beauty besponsor Form and Bloom
Admit to re-fuel Fine Words on-file
That which Hell-Born Clients impend their Doom.
Your Patience - that Gift - that Best we could Learn
Merry we Easterlings your Respect we Earn.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 141

When Forced to Announce this Heart I admit;
Though Raw be our Acquaintances despite
Something within your Permission remit
To Sow these Seeds of Living Trust in-spite
Follow me through Trust that Beauty awares:
Let Fourty Candles ply their Mickers through
For this your Intern cure the Daughter's Spares
With Carnations strangle those Lillies pursue
That Friend you'll be encourage Warmth and Sense
All our Boons pray your Best Future apply
That soon if Needed Morsels recompense
Would our Open Arms your Nursings remind.
Thank you again. This Heart sincerely due
That Rare Breed of Worthy People pursue.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 140

Amongst Blessed Youth those Sing with Delight
If you the Last Bastion of Glowing Truth
That may through each Scripture live out this Fight
And cherish Soul's purchase of Wonder and Proof
I heed this Well; as Well as Pure Heart's proclaim,
Foreign from any Advantage I seek
That these Endeavours such Prayers acclaim
That which for your Deeds such Future bespeak:
Not Age, nor Deed, nor Credit comes to mind
That merely in my Sense one's Sins reform
It is what it is besavour your Kind
In thanking beseech admit from this Norm.
That for your Mid-bro found Joy in his Dame
Shout through the Heavens to follow the same.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 139

Between those Rounds and that Soft-spotted Shell
Within your Heart what such Happens betwixt
That core which the Athlete performed so well
All be her Warmth and Sentiments exist
That be so - be Engraved in Note and Kind
Merrily which behind the Curtains follow
To admit your Cause as Human you remind
And as we Growing Youth conquer this Sorrow
It is for the Best. As Best as Growth would be
Live beyond Sentiments and Thoughts relapse
Permit this Expression! Yet the Owls do see
Smiles which that even the Wolves must Adapt.
Distance be Naught - that Hearts build Bridges despite
And Shame the Architect his Envy recite.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 138

If Errors by Fortune with Salt preserve
Thus from the Mind does my own Human rend
Be it for Cause or some aptly Deserve
Or blame my Genes from Ancestors descend
Else bribe my Heart convert to Easy Pay,
As paid by Debts I cannot Reimburse
Hence those Kick-backs will just Sour my Day
And mould this Diamond into a Curse
If when Conversion now pushes my Truth
As channelled springly with Saffron embark,
Becking the Wares to Encounter my Youth
And keep those Notes try Singing in the Dark.
Such penchant Summon delights my Esteem
And see the Gold now Worthy to Redeem.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 137

Naught the Thought of such Value spurns debased
That this Decision bid their Armours a-new
But why all else must your Honours defaced
When most be Well in your Living Review?
As why such Life, as Life a-bides your Cause
Allow your Spheres shed their Auras to Wine
Which for Wisdom fraught my Prudence in-pause
Then un-leash the Beast consume me behind
These Clouds - Merry Illusions generate
Hamper my Progress in True Friend's Permit
With Minds all Varied to Define and Debate
Then pursue the Stalker his Innards remit.
Which be Open and Bound to Interpret
Was what some Morsels would cop to Forget.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 136

Despite the Survey we Rainbow Queens bare
Does not in any way our Hands reflect
Some be Sincere; The Rest trapped by their Ware
Thinking their Goddess-by-Random expect
As they Party on, your Ghost commemorate
Living in Wonder what you may have Missed
Sparkles and Shouts; Feathers-by-Glitter debate
Taking Transmissions in case you have Kissed
Must we awake after the Champagne settled
And let the Enlightened feed our Tongues
Of Better Words, Better Phrases handled
All of which De-plume our Legless Harangues.
Once we Retire - then Rest the Ninety-Nine
We Rest these Dame's Doubts their Beings be Fine.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 135

Now to your Craft your Living Thoughts resume
Your Best Bud Mate polling your Hinders since
That be Beloved and Report your Doubts subsume
Renew the Honour of the Best-Loved Prince
That this Time be Real as your Heart permits
That Room an Animansity you Spin
To be as you are - your Best as Choice admits
By one's Selfless Hands redefines your Win
Not by Define by Strings entwined by Some
More so to Heed Blindly these Verser's Words
An Un-checked Mind which cause Creed to Hone
Then engrave your Convicts un-peckered by Birds.
What Hope is there when the Dove perched on Leather
Embody such Trait bewinters this Feather?

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 134

What climes the Time for having spelled beneath
Longing for which Motion we choose to Dare
And see that Truth which our Elders bequeath
Then browse these Programs select what we Care
Of names Pertinent and Known light this Day
Make solemn examples Experience shows
As you the Emulate prove what you Say
Amongst her Moments her Tawney Cat glows
She Follows the Road - Kip your Moral's Lot
That same Solemn Time you Earned for Respect
Despite this Sport as Honoured Idols allot
Beyond your Form raise this Divine Aspect.
For all Deserves - Life that Being be Made
Resist all Smoked Emotions beg to Fade.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 133

The Evil in Men's Hearts filter this Sieve
Such when one's Trials differ to Repel
As fond as Life swim our honest Relieve
Deny then Abhor their Frequencies dispel
Strive must our souls as Vigilance perpet
Though apt Devotion by Evidence heed
Needly allow oneself to shun Regret
And be the proud Amish promoting his Steed
So adapt all Measures that Sage foretold
Whilst in your Honest your Prime Breath succumb
Whose Inward Glory a Fact to Behold
Amidst all Storms your Inner Light aplomb.
Thus to cast our feet to the ground once more
And resume this Walk as ever before.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 132

That he be Announced in his Best Short Life
Yet Plomb the Good his Dedication bequeath
May our Souls be Fair; Then his Son a-bide
His own Lasting Peace and Balmness beneath
Though Loud his Trumpets be; Sound be his Cause
Always Nursing the Finest of his Child
Be that his Sire wears his Noblest Boss
Within his Strength his Cuddling Arms be Mild
Such Good our Angels which most Forms possess
Even to those whose Lives seemingly Vibrate
Remind, even those Sweets we would Obsess
Or his Harder Methods we Speculate.
Let our Business be; Though Admire still
Embrace our own Dads as Good be our Will.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 131

Understand as much as to Comprehend
Why Gold in its Core deserves the Heart's Shape
As Fruit the Father's Memory un-amend
Thrice Infuse much their Weaning Mouths a-gape
Bet with Two - Cherish the Smooth Metal's Clasp
As Fine the Healing Ritual underneath
By Ashes its Fury purify the Wasp
Thus remain most his Deserving Gems bequeath
Illusions just - the Third-Party's Faith induce
Merely in his Spare offer his Worth to Write
By Agents Beyond - in Self for Self produce
His own Healing Method from Want despite.
And so the Advise - to Press the Clasp be Free
Such Weight pounds the ground yet still Etched in Thee.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 130

Lean by the Bean-Stalk one Measures his Age,
A Giant by his Crave examines Jack's Will
Who Voiced with his Love smothering his Rage
Pleading his Ruse of Pure Friendship distill
Which on this Earth this Normalcy be Fine
Reap Basic Benefits labelled as Friends
But Glitters be Stripes star your Currency in Time
Yet Drag for Attention must we make A-mends
After all, Bees that their Hooked Youth will Sting
Much they would prefer to Joust with the Bears
If your Wish refer your Squire must Sing
And Bond those Spottings relieving your Years.
Though thinking how much we wrap our Swaddles once
Soon drape them freely for Finer Leaves disconce.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 129

Father Time beg the Candles a-light once more
And Charm the Water Snake for his Eighty-One
This Coach, one Legend harnessed to the Fore
Despite my Bow-Mind and his own Un-Done
Yet Pertinent be my Loyalty still,
This Artist for the Patriarch of the Dive
The Athlete - Plomb for Un-Condition bestill
Merry be his Joys as Teacher on-Sight
Succumb should be, the Basic Element
And smear their Palms rejuvenate his Skin
Refresh his Master and his Fortiment
And A-Rise his Prince and Pupil therein.
Your Wine, still Sweetened by these Girls on-Age
As Blessings your Partner announce your Sage.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 128

Remember this Hour of Meet-and-Greet
As Red Papers frisked your Sun's Blessed Mane
My belated Cats sing Songs from the Street
Whose lively Whiskers probe my Friendship tame
Which is to say much for your Merry Lot
To Honour this Soul before I Forget -
The Maiden crowned for her Prince-Friend's begot
And her Knight's Pride his Best Code interpret
That I should ask for Fair your Summer grows
Since Winter smeared Peppermint on your Chest
Which Fortified just your Smile-on-the-Nose
Then Topped your Season with All of Life's Best.
Least not by - my Fuel for your Enlight
Prayers my Wheel turns for your Lasting Delight.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 127

So much be Known in your Merry Cool Life
And why we Feast on your Events, O Prince
As Common such Themes some Argue despite
And Brand those Fortunate Hearts ever since
That it be Worthy redeem for Acclaim
To Learn as Merrily as is to Read
Those Humble Parts whose Tacks we so Proclaim
Then Hone our Heroes we fervently Spread
If only Devotion sprouts with a Seed
To Include all Aspects without Discard:
Either by Sex, Race, Sentiments or Creed
As Onerous Programs keep Life apart.
Your Value beyond Stars beyond Flesh interred
Are such what Honest Souls bestly Conferred.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 126

By Cheer this Portrait so Blessed and Beloved
That Prayers bid their Honourable Deserve
And certain Foundry allow Hearts betrothed
Wishing much their Wildest Senses conserve
For how his Mouth met Pleasure with her Eyes
Then join in Courtship as Cardinals croon
Just as Twelved Ribbons cosmicked in Spice
And sip Lipping Sodas all Afternoon
Envious be my Age I so like to Rewind
To revive Wasted Youth my Tendons bled
If anything, cast my Arrogance behind
And let these Doves plump my Shingles instead.
To which my Promise - my art of Letting-Go
Were all my Parts need and need in the Know.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 125

In her Sense the Wiser Lesson she Bade
As Unique as her Flavours from the East
The Crescent less of Blood and Knives pervade
Then Prick our Best Colours for all to Feast
Such be her Value invite you to Wear
And Open yourself to a Culture's Pride
As Personal as Respect our Thoughts bear
And Wider Berth of Openness confide
That now her Educator's Pill assume
That Clearing our Smoke for Happiness reign
Reminding our Sentients Un-Presume -
Play our Judgments by Print and Voice arraign.
By Vision her Smiles for your Avid Learn
Good Job indeed place your Volunteer's turn.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 124

Mentor, harness yourself in your Life and Bloom
And how the Pupil your Influence missed
Wondering why your Dames whether the Gloom
And left this Easel which you so long Kissed
That looking Inward at my own Exam
If any of my Verses caused Offense;
Or Green the Slime's Blood such Harmony ban
Was merely a Tribute at my own Defense
Whichever Abode your Fourteen Muses roam
May they with Tunes your Brand Immortalise
Beyond me - Succeed past my Heaven's Conform
Your Gift the Italian must Recognise.
That my Finest Art blurs with your Compare
Brush my Lessons learn your Return does Fare.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 123

What the Left Hand tells the Right locks to Self
So who is to Disclose your Sounding Truth
As Two-Hand-Folded for a Dolphin's Whelp
Shakes his Booty in his Inspiring Youth
That such same Form much too Tempting to Play
And ply my Honours sacrifice at-Risk
That Handy Tourniquet Increase your Day
Left my Emotions important to frisk
But either Choice must your Riverettes go-by
Let all my Merits just follow your Train
Until this Beast his Limits Realise
Which Sacred Themes be worthy to Remain.
Ply be Well - take her Locks and Rivers bade
In her Best Deserve her Credentials made.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 122

Your Trumpets by Deed value all its Worth
Apart from your own your Treasures be Praised
For some of my Products esteemed by your Berth
This least I Offer your Efforts be Raised
And make no Mistake on how my Brow turns
For Merry Value your Sentiments come
As Fifty Stars wring your Scribbled Hand learns
Soften Coals to Sounding Verses become
Now can I safely Advise to call you Friend
In due Reminder to Share our Crafts
Of Sudden Styles our Translations a-mend
Then Fine Understanding promote our Drafts.
The Verser you are - Redeemed by Life's Due
My Gratitude aligns that Fruitful You.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 121

At least in my Contribute for your Pray,
Your Current Foundation for Finance need
Though I be devoid of Cards for that Day
Least by Prayers fold your Benefits seed
That Support your Deserving Limbs allow
And let those with Means generate your Funds
With mine touch Spirit; Fuel Souls enow
Enough for your Goal sate those Wounded Hands
And let such Divine recognise your Fate
As Rewards progress which most Heroes sing
The Commoner - Plomb his Level's Rebate
And His Sphere the Divine lends you His Ring.
This my only Deed; Run your Tendons red
Transmit their Heart's Feed your own Love has Bled.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 120

Just Pleading for these Printers Stop their Release
On how you use that Tool between your legs
Your Fondness for Display egg our Crosses' Peace
And File this Subpoena to Calm our Dregs
When their Harrowing Eyes know when's Enough
Though Attitude you Force to Make your Point
As we Pinkish Rebels defer our Laugh
And cancel our Sorrows to Disconjoint
This Idea - Fare - let in your Chest remain
To your Craft and Beloved Sport you Own
For other's Merit - Inspiration arraign
Rewind to Innocence your Age too Blown!
And that the Shrink his Therapy reveal
Past Iberia's Shame your Medal conceal.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 118

The Bodhisattva nil-compares your Deeds
Placing a-side your Patience to its keel
A Hero's Warmth - much your Silent Heart needs
And Shame my Treasure-Bound Conscience would feel
Since Foreign we met ply Caller's Road we chose
Close to our Wages our Blood-Tie's Support
Yet from your Mind Determination a-rose
Edging past these Folds for your Lord's Rapport
And by your Hand direct your Faithful Spouse
As I your Student my Fury must Burn
In Service a-ware; Life its Strength allow
And Calm that Liniment my Growth should Learn.
Wonderful. Sir. Bow in my Tear's Salute
Such Rare Breed indeed in Leadership repute.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 117

Yes, I'll be Brave; To pursue this Advise
How Soldiers brace their Fortiments by Will
To Live this Battle by Compassion's Spice
And shrug their Nuances by Force until
That how your Youth speed my Firm Elder's learn
Your Simple yet Profound Retrospect
Which Passions by Red thrust my Visions burn
Then rightly twist my head to Circumspect
With this I Thank your Insight by Degree
Then beg my Stubborn Heart to Emulate
For Better Thoughts and Firmer Guarantee
To Shave those Spikes by Love investigate.
Freckled Youth, bow to your Greatest Deserve
As you have Earned it and Broke my Conserve.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 116

This is why the Dad in his Best Relate
Offered his Heart within his Keys revealed
Surveying the Fruits his Letters bestate
As Best your Image from Frilly Minds concealed
At knowing your Stars would concede such Price
How the Presenter nil his Songs from Mates
Such Role he Absorbed to Define concise
To Detest this Feedback by Woes and Fates
That his Resume - Unite your Age's Sum
Lift that Stone your Needy Jingles fulfill
With Ambition your Social Net become
A Healthy Mind from Sickly Thoughts until.
That by your Peers level your Reasons well
His Cheque pays Due must sign as Father dwell.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 115

Hearing this News on your Soft, Weakened State
As Seven Sentinels plugged your Voice sing
Folded Hands your Fans devote some belate
Yet primed their Effect your Healing must bring
That Another by the Tube's Gift provide
The Stars and Stripes does Form another Best
The Artist in his Hopes your Life decide
Carry these Fortunes to Life's Living Zest
Which Grateful for such Aid birthed from Divine
Un-clog once more allow your Heart express
No more these Invaders prick your Define
Then Power your Path for Music's Contest.
Now let us hear that Inspiration croon
Your Charm's Magnet these Dames invest all Noon.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 114

Body be Brief; Soul the Essence of Life
And either which Temple sweep by Decay
That Tape this Measure the Limited despite
Review our Pleasures and Notes to the Grave
So he proclaims; The Copper-Vessel Sage
Who spread his Realised Form in behalf
Which shows Wisdom our Mint Medicine base
Though Sting much Healing one's Practice contract
This Ruby for Mind's Best Interest review
If for once plead your Honourable Sense
Never to De-Mean such Value of you:
Improve your Sun-Screened Method in Dispense.
Take this in Stride; Else add to your Belief
Freedom be yours as based on your Relief.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 113

With Lifted Palms my Best Gratitude Praise
And Starling Difference bequeath these Notes
Bards from the Plym - Fly your Talents does Raise
Through Beat and Strum round such Music and Hopes
Yet kindly Forgive my Reference less
Since from the Pearl my Deep Heart consider
Though Samples my Retinue does Compress
At Words be Potent by Friends deliver
From your Breath would the River respirate
To Sutton's Blessings by Astor conceal
Tears with Salt these Artists deliberate
Connect your Tunes to Devotion reveal.
Across this Pave - Ply my own Sentiment
Tunes lining the Way; Then Spice your Merriment.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 112

With the Mind set in its Valley's Debate
Un-sure whether it Promotes our Revenge
Or Goblet's bet Wine for her Hour's Rebate
Sip her Channels through her Soul renege
Haply think, such Mind your Heart's Conceal
Prone to Experiment by which one Adores
As I, Hopeful at least your Human reveal
On Fine Degrees lay my Thoughts on these Floors
This is your Film, One which Forbid me to bind
As Reserved for your Throne her Life deserves
By me, Startled Witness took my Life in-Kind
So let Tradition lay your Elder's Conserves.
That this Respect tame the Downer in me
Pour my Service more as Friendship can see.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 111

His Liege, your Lord: To Chew his Seasoned Creed
For your Events shred their Ripened Clouds sell
Replace with Virtues shine your Fortune's Need
Else release those Gates such Pom meet you well
So Checkers-by-Chance turn not by the Wheel
Which only Embracement-by-Method grows
His Ship, Forged by Kings of General's Keel
Allow much of what his Fine Fruit does Flow
Such Fruit indeed; Ferment to Shameless Wine
As Luck forbid what Solid Ants would Fare
Then Rouse this Locust his Lump-bums confine
Pursue one's Gold for Mount Olympus dare.
Of course, Honoured Secrets such Method find
Between Master and Pupil such Technique bind.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 110

Letters by Nature admit your Heart's Due
Then Form Impress which Career you Decide
That of a Hound with the Dragon's Strength imbue
And slowly melt your Shakes and Boils aside
Else she be Glad or Merry by Degree,
Surpass her Pleasures for Love Un-dictate
That Sincere flay her Crumpled Skin agree
Then Pour her Best Sense revive your Debate
By Moments both aware of such Event
How such Great Romance will Pledge a Great Price
After all, your Love's Display represent
To your Humblest Vessel would your Dreams suffice.
Now, Mighty Pen, Dull the Flame-Sword's accord
Admit her Soul by Right Signature's ward.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 109

That we each be our own Dictators think
Though Primed with Evidence some Disregard
Much as Addled Beliefs pour to the Brink
Then Transform Sane Clouds rain such Feelings hard
As you your own Individual surmise
Know your Degrees where Healthy Critics prune
All-in-all be your Own their Laughter despise
Think their Words first by their Madness consume
Knowing our Measures then Live with your Tale
How your Starred Life by Footnotes should End
Be not our Arrows pierce as such Strings fail
To allow your Heart on how it must Spend.
This one Realise by the Dame reprieve
As what my own Ego too Blown to Concieve.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 108

Noble it be thus the Heart's Stone devour
And assume as Friends no longer Connect
Perhaps one's Welcome beg Gratitude's sour
Then Purge these Memories by Retrospect
By such then does by one's Folly approve
Thinking those Facts well-written into Stone
Through Time furnish the Proper Way to Love
Then scrape this Jester's Feathers to the bone
Many Covet you. That at all be Clear
Too much for Morning's Sanity absorb
To take one's Bide across at Far be Near
Then shoulder your Attitude's Destiny.
Later, when Time's de-form cause some to Rend
As one must Look which Honour to Defend.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 107

Which of my Errors could you Live without
When the Clock's Best Finger strikes at my Lore
Where Youth my Darling Butter blows its Spout
What Severs the Mind does Permit its Sore
I tell of Accounts from my Heart's own Wail
That Lemmings were to their Breath expire
If I Wish, snake myself to your Avail
Though Jump to the Cliff my Clouds inspire
But when that Therapist did Examine
How Life must its Views should Regenerate
One's own Goal to Harmony determine
My Humble Minister should Appellate.
To Turn my Head for my Heart's Best Conscript
Was at that Moment your Month's Rolling Gift.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 106

So there you Stand as the Olympian consume
Then allow your Sinews to Horn their Glory
So there the Sun-Dried Trunks your Male subsume
To Pin your Ad for Dames read your Story
That much re-printed as your Age progress
Which we Hungry Teens admit and surpass
Where minus our Guilt escapes; though I Digress
Deny one's Smoothen Road for a Compass
Which even its Arrows give Soot; then before
Re-wind our same Guilty Mirrors percieve
To Think for some Advise waste Time and Lore
And let our Business be our own Concieve.
Though at Heart her Sinew pulses your Ear
Hoping at least Tingle your Tonsils so Dear.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 105

Learning Lad to your Theatre's Latitude
Upkeep your Model does ever Define
Kissed by Fortunes more so by Attitude
As your Fate draught much your Armed Skills refine
Sever these Vices from where Youth does meet
More with your Virtues be Active deserve
And feign the Swine whose Hide promotes its Feet
Gratitude shall be your Tower reserve
All else within let Devotion endure,
Lord His Solemn Crown in Askance to Bend
Let loose your Trust His Homily ensure
As your Elders with their Counsel defend.
Nearly you Heed your Activity's growth,
Owning as much as She will love them both.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 104

Of course, the Helpful Method of your Love
To keep your Lass from Weary Hearts preserve
Soon when your Trend slips by Butter dissolve
Shall her Tense Ribbons embrace your Deserve
This be at all the only Safe Campaign
To brace your Doors locked yet fondly displayed
As Keys by Gold shine attract your Design
Then leave your Mickers atoned and dismayed
With her the Smile breathe Victory behind
As Nike her Reverend Mother she Praised
Finally, bond hers; Lock arms each your Mind
Then pucker behind Shadows your Light be Raised.
Wonderful Technique your Busy Support
Consume your Alibi in your Rapport.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 103

As to why the Memory of Dad prevails
Even to Strangers his Fine Peel permeate
As to why one's Faith mine behind the Rails
Purposed a Wish through Decent Thoughts complete
As to why Three Soldiers thrust their Doubts consume
Of Race, Kind or Creed one's Innocence bide
As to why from Harm's Way heal those Wounds presume
Even as Friendship one's Gospel confide
As to why such Deeds by Honour preserve
And let the Ego bow as Humbled Guest
As to why one's Sounds condemn this Deserve
When all it Sings for Note's Support at Best.
Answers a-bound beyond Twin-Years instill
Human the Father be as Divine fulfill.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 102

Awhilst my Lips copped to your Startling News:
That Swallow up-hold your Decision turn
Though Evidence submit past some Lies and Views
Would make my Bearings and Assumptions burn
That by your Pace your Truthful Eye become
Since Six Months fulfill this Love-of-a-Man
His Smile breathe his Merriest Joy and Some
Forbid his Name from Sane Hunters he can
At least for now admit your Stars ignite
His Sterling Faith cross-distance your Thoughts keep
As for your Dames shed Blood in Wear and Spite
And Shot the Dove their Olive's Fruit now Weep.
You had to Decide. This for your Peace enough
Though Valiant your Swim past their Verdicts tough.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 101

From there be Life, and Life your own dictate
Which no-one in Wisdom Violate must
Even I, the Bard his Ego verbate
Shun my Trumpets forge your Support and Trust
Three Years when since your Rightful Ignore
As Cunningly Thankful my Healing teach
To Know - and Accept - such Freedom you Adore
Your Choice-of-Bonds must Preserve out-of-reach
To Succumb this Jewel we call Respect
Ensures this World our Everlasting Bliss
Which you and your Lad thrive in such Aspect
We Realised Sinners comfort your Miss.
Your Hero once more from Stonewall be Praised
Though Compassion should our Fortiments raised.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 100

The Spouse by her Memory's East re-filled
Produced this Jester immolate her Plans
But fares the Mind's Royce for Habit distilled
That soon his Concubines re-birthed her Fans
And challenge not those Spectacles re-sown
With each half-sun bask his harness imbued
Though team's best team's fresh team's sixes anon
Piece each chip your heart by Doctors reviewed
Cash again this Seven as luck persuades
Though oft such Emerald Echoes will hear
Knowing how Medicine from Marah fades
In seeping your Whisper that Snake will fear.
Cast the Irreverent Plaster all doubt
Then tan your leather as what it's about.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 99

Be it said that the Saints who Persevere
Would by Virtues help our Sour Minds Change
Then Surpass most Laws deny Love sincere
Yet Shred all Passions in Variance and Range
Be it Known if such Life we Seek to Own
Pamper those Millions hope then disappoint
Still that Love's Real Sake set their Claws a-blown
Then Accept your Temple to Re-anoint
Virtue's Bless our Smiles we would much Confer
That past Nineteen we would Focus your Sport
And let our Governness maintain your Prefer
Then Scold the Soiled Janitor's Report.
I sense by such Love your Trained Skills excel
Such be your Nature which you have done Well.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 98

By your Decide these Fourteen-Lined Girls play,
And Shriek then Shrivel their Memories re-vamp
For now the Muse Changed his Technique this Day
And Submitted his Pleasures to his Stamp
I refer your Lad his Fine Efforts flow
Though Knowing your Forceps his Name refuse
Since Villified Forces emblast his Show
Then create Sullen Theories by their Confuse
Yet this Numbing Silence your Weapon still
In Disguise make this Wrathful Shouter heal
For all his Looniness his Words distill
Though Somber Passions do Burn until.
Edging enough does Heart frown for Support
Be as it may cringe his Pride to Report.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 97

For most Blessings your Beauty's Name deserve;
For all your Years with his Heart's Throne prevail;
For Merry Months his Basic Love conserve;
For your True Self will a Greater Love avail;
For your Inner Light such Heart's Strength at-Will;
For Living Prayers soothe your Tears Divine;
For Emptied Vessels as Richer Flowers fill;
For Rainy Sun as Sunny Moon subside;
For such Crisp Life as Kinder Roads do Pave;
For Time announce your History as Friend;
For Lady your own's Plombed Title will Save;
For Life the Delightful Healer will Spend.
Remember your Name that be Ambered in Verse:
A Heart melts such Fine by Gold reimburse.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 96

At last these Twinned Minds share their Joy's Exchange
Then allow Broken Hearts to Live-on and Breathe
Which History their Love's Document arrange
And purge Burned Secrets and Black Popes relieve
For both their Empowerments as Challenges fare,
Each in their Tigers their Bleeding Stripes survive:
One the Father's Loss at his Weaning Prime spare;
The Other by Lords urge his Pink Noose revive
Now by the Twenty-first their Symbol endure
Live as Kingdom and Colony unite
The Dream still Smokes the Rainbow's Banded Pure
And Conquered these Demons by Righteous despite.
Still blemished for you. Though admit my Sins,
Slowly brush these Bubbles polluting my Fins.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 95

Yet why does some Baser Instinct still Shake
Of Pheromones quite un-mixed into Age
Much the Swording Spirit does what Right make
Then urge these Churches paint Pink into Rage
That Time-Hugged Teachings split the Child into Yore
Soon which your Model as Tradition reversed
Though Truth the Publican as Nature once Swore
To Play the Bare Fox your Slynness dipersed
Place enough; though iffy my Hormones still
Try to solve Equation you Nourish both
Given your Lad's Wares his Prime Circle re-fill
Embroider your Dreams as Stars into Cloth.
All too Fit the Partner's Profile your Plan
As Hunger for Tinseltown persuade you can.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 94

That Stars must shine by Effect; not by Pursuit
Thus Permit your Form a Finer Model make
That your Mind clips your Heart thus Admit the Fruit
Which Tangy Bites nip Worth its Pips forsake
So resumes Life your Hall-Marked Sport provide
When Bitter Chains left your Heart in a Spittle
Then he came as Form your Saviour confide
Broke your Tendons Strong its Harsh Links brittle
Then to the Lone Star your Exercise improve
Where Fresh yet Muscled Minds break Influence
That by her a-wait as Friendship approve
Hugged and Kissed your Limbs with a Difference.
Your Dove still Flies by her Hands she set Free
As your Suitor smiles as far the Rest can See.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 93

You Spurred the News; Of course those Hawks will Feed,
Eager for your Tenders from Branches a-wait
Then re-build your Nest which Molests your Seed
Thus re-play this Circus to Exploit your Fate
Here be the Reason why your Living Heart spends
To be this Noble for your Record break
To mellow those Sounds and settle Dust depends
Hoping your Favoured Gestures dictate your Make
Like all which Stars and Muscles bound Beyond
Urge you like the Ox its Bearing Yoke cope
Though be like us Assume your Self a-bound
Such Fault as None our Own by our Measured Scope.
Just pursue your Craft allow such Peace flow
Perhaps by then your Conscience enters now.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 92

Are their Lens that Fiddled to Re-score such Wound
By his Self submerged and sought to Forgive
Which Intent borrows not his Busy Thoughts found
To Consume their Lives both as they see Fit
Why these Tailors now his Buried Needle prick
When sewn to Digress his Healing's release -
This Battle the Prince fought his own Chains pick
When his own Heart aligned his Soul's Release
Be them be: which this Verser also Accepts,
Make room their Fresh Grounds ripen into Prime
As Prosper the Hero marks their Precepts
Whichever their Contract melts into Thine.
That we all have Limbs designed to Move-On
Such Prime Step this Peace they Carry upon.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 91

One wonders why how such Saturned Words cope
As most Frilly Humans come-out to Play
These Issues if with Learned Doctors hope
Ampersand those Flavours screaming your Day
As such Cultures wean; Europe-by-West toll
Then tug Silly Asia her Life-Long Feast
Thinking, 'My Leaves though Chant for your Enroll
Asking your Turnips spice the very least.'
Voices be Calm. Sure. Moments as Sport blooms
Though Posiedon sponsors your Element
As Friends Bespoke cry Laughter in their Rooms
As his Rowdy Voice gauds Embarassment.
Heart. Heart alone will he Author this Blame
Though Joy speaks Benign yet Frightened with Shame.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 90

With Hard-Pressed Palms cry our Blood and Tears flow
On how such Noble Court resurrect this Shame
As those in Closets Freed soon Hunted thus Now
For being Themselves as their Heart's Pure Name
Why every Tear these Souls Affected from
As Renaissance becomes the Tyrant's Form
This Hope some Honoured Saints once Placed upon
Now Dis-honoured by Pressures from their Storm
For these same Prayers used for Overturn plead
We Commit once more to this Righteous Fight
As Conscience and Morals debate for their Creed
As Best as Humanity deems for their Sight.
Land of Prayer for Devotion shouts Love
Please Heed their Cries O Parliament Above!

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 89

The Ego as I partake Challenge took
Such as your Incredible Skill beknown
Amongst your Friends placed Courage by the Nook
Postulate your Theory as Exhibits shown
So how much more would this Same Self preserve
Then strain its Compounds for your Benefit
That Wise as those whose Mixtures deserve
Develop their Genes as Marks soon Remit
A Model you be as Potent enough,
Turn this same Dreaded I your Lion's Peace
As Themes by Stripes play Freedom in the Rough
Yet in Fellowship your Best Soul release.
Though History from War these Brothers play
Which Common Codes unite their Lordship's Fray.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 88

So why the Purpose of Writing this Verse
If their Audience your Self's Fuel conceal
Though Purpose it seems admits to this Terse
As Millions of Hearts squeeze your own Reveal
Though Ideal it be if such World subsides
As the Puritan eyes his Hook consider
Yet that World shuns Ideal; as it a-bides
Crumpled Cardinals with Stoked Thoughts deliver
So would it Ignite our own Buried Strength
That you the Adventurous be still You;
Politics or Vice retain your Sane's Length
Behind those Parliaments favour your Imbue.
Think such Last till Planets dis-align
And refer Crypted Suns shining as Thine.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 87

As we Sane Humans keep Kin and Ties support
Amongst all Else when Lights switch-down then fade
Normal, as Raised Individuals report
When Threatened by their Sacred Escapade
As do Connections make Short of our Time
And bill Heresy despite our own Good
Your Status - Sir - demand Universe despite
And frustrate Numbers in our Neighbourhood
When our Editors judge your Fancies bare
Always from our Creeds and Cultures referred
Exploit for Purpose your Managers dare
Then thrust Victory from Cold Nations deferred.
Even the Bear his Chase and Claws admit
Engage merely in Dreams our Deep Minds permit.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 86

As we Sane Humans keep Kin and Ties support
Amongst all Else when Lights switch-down then fade
Normal, as Raised Individuals report
When Threatened by their Sacred Escapade
As do Connections make Short of our Time
And bill Heresy despite our own Good
Your Status, Sir, demand Universe despite
And frustrate Numbers in our Neighbourhood
When our Editors judge your Fancies bare
Always from our Creeds and Cultures referred
Exploit with such Deeds your Managers dare
Then thrust Victory from Cold Nations deferred.
Even the Bear his Chase and Claws admit
Engage merely in Dreams our Deep Minds permit.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 85

On which he Breathes with Eyes and Tempered Rose
Such are his Words too Follied to Regret
Whom I in Person sheared my Tongue morose
Then Filter my Sins in Clime to Forget
Why oh why Stubborn Conscience must Insist
To Play with the Norms this Gift they Refuse
Blind as my Plague your Lad's Fortune resist
These Shrivelled Hands took Release to Confuse
So then should these Bobbies arrest me Haste
Before my Guardian spins beyond Control:
The Artist - Entombed his Emotions to Waste
The Athlete - Claims his Happiness on Roll.
As Compelled to Yield the Filmer's Best Prize -
Inspiration decays to Substance devise.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 84

Think about this. In your own Best Review
How Honesty be Scribbled into Mist
If your Nature be Crystal as it's Blue
Thus Clear these Inquisitives by the Gist
That Freedom as Truth un-filter this Pond
Thus remove Deeper Chains lock your Commit
As Freer still subdue Whispers respond
And Adjust these Oils to your Benefit
Never be Stated as Easy to Bare
Though by Faith Realise such Good in you
That Nineteen - Ready your Prime Fruits will Dare
That your Win our Minds seep your Testimony.
Answers we Seek - then Sought till News dissolve
Was Living our own Wares the Actual Resolve.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 83

You'll notice the Name from Avalon's Brand
Now Omitted from Fruitful Archives hence
As what the Righteous must in his Demand
Allow you to Love as Freely thus since
That this your Soul does Equally Deserve
For Hands tongue-tied with Jingled Minds fulfill
Where Friends-by-Three import their Fourth as Reserve
Till Culture these Roots of Polarred Hearts instill
Thus Breathing these Songs do Riches apply
Ten Charms the Harmony as Frillness - Yet,
Does Sport and Art will Fuel my Supply
To keep Pillars Firm'd a-part from Regret.
Thus Merry the Mind and Heart seek such Change
Though Respect our Essense spreads vast by Range.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 82

One Relies on Records Public as Swarm
Then draw Conclusions on how you Behave
Ethics be Less as Conduct willed to Harm
Feed Endless Bugs their Stinging Hunger save
I for one such Empty Commoner be
Confess this Urge my Waking Stomach fill
Though in Spirit be Priced for Stars this Free
Would Roast their Closets brown against my Will
That to you, Foreign as Scurvy Issues graced
Play those Merry Moments in Reference
Within Dimensions - Spheres for Skin replaced
Make Tragic Likes the Healing Difference.
And so this Blue its Rod by Cast be-call
Activate your Status from its Recall.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 81

Which we All from Hunger to Saint's Reward
Your Safety by the West anticipate
That Home for Slumber's Paradise afford
For some Time lay Minty Fans enunciate
That with your Choice of Preference despite
Still Soldiered belay these Tethered Dames be
And Glad such Stamina from Water's Respite
Advance your Bed's Comfort by Mum's concede
From which then Location force your Hour's spent
Knowing how Instant you Plead for Results
She caught your Plea where Uncle his Line dispense
Knowing his Permanence praise his Consults.
Then to Bed refresh your Wet Cells renew
With him by Dreams forth Condiment's Review.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 80

One Wishes then for Sweeter Mornings still
That still your Number for Jolly-hat re-miss
Which they do Sound by Wider Proses fill
Greet our Merry Tunes besigh their Evening Bliss
And what Role which must forthingly Succumb,
Stale one's Apple by their Honey-Comb's shale
To Focus on this Sport with Learning in Sum
And Salt your Future defer Spoilage prevail
Such Greeting equal their Merry Hearts deserve
Allow how Sifted their Honest Flours prove
By their own Lives prize their Happiness reserve
On which Life offers the Right Way above.
As your Own prefer the Rainbow's Vest display
Her Sun's Blessed Rays rope you all the Way.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 79

How soon would Communication dictate
And let your Prunes for his Love re-invent
His Time though ordered by Hunter's Rebate
Proud his Life shared your Inner Thoughts descend
Though such by Time same placed Hobby does spew
As Habit your Child forced shoot into Fame
At least by Forces too Crumped to Dispute
Which by Light's Burn truss Everything be Same
Not much Morphs, I think. Though Errors be Right
Only beyond Tinsels such Journals presume
Though still our Lives by Living onto Light
As Proud be Happy our Experience resume.
Only if which that same Happiness you Share
If by Empowerment find our Muses there.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 78

You cannot Expect by a Drop-of-a-Hat,
Twice a Million Souls their Feelings release
After Years of Campaign to be where you're At
And Won their Hearts by Magic of your Fleece
Though Raw your Age then be there None to Blame
As any Sweet Teen promote as Desperate
To Blend with the Crowd risk Sanity insane
Though Talent you prove Tough as Concentrate
And why not? With your Paid Ministers bare,
Filter Horrid Programs and Offer the Pure
Though Wisdom be imbibed by Some who would Dare
Counter their Fantasies be left Demure.
Praying this Time though your Age experiment:
People are not Samples prone to Supplement.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 77

What Matters now is when these Stars do Paint
And Write this Year of Four-Digits-Less-Score
Would your Once-Year-Birth return to Acquaint
And Chant our Fortunes to breathe out once more
When less Frivells could these Features collide,
And turn Fantasy breach Reality's Mode
Where most these Mind's Travels keep their Confide,
And Reap our Benefits your Sight could hold
Why he of Applied Fortunates by Film,
And cause Riddles cloud our own Peace forsake
Who entwine your Sport and Movies by Him
And thus give Birth our Fine Support will make.
Thinking thus Brew if Celebrity labelled
Insist these Causes crying to be rebelled.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 76

Though Sentient would some Base Horses be
Still their Sentiment could by Hooves presume
Which Life though Spiked with Challenges we see
Where Evidence still by Hopeful Roses bloom
Pick you each then to your Rightful Dames give,
Knowing such Gesture for their Weary Hearts heal
Take Calm your Age by Playful Avenues live;
Learn then Laugh betwixt your Heart's Needle seal
Thus breathe these Hopes; smoke by Yellow Perfume,
Soon by Will tempered as Spirit's Form mist
Supply now Activity by Kind resume,
Coins and Supplements ride this Bus re-miss.
Special you Both by your own Senses before
Where Current Directors plead your Gifts once more.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 75

This should not Stop you from Rooting the Dames
Which in Creed your Shifting Career dictate
Since your Eye admit your now Pinkish Flames
T'was added the Spectrum Stockings inflate
As such Exchange bid these Dames far do-well
Though Hollowed since their Devotion increase
Campers be-stout beyond Fatigue they Sell
All for your Glance which Approval should Please
Agreed when their Carpenter's Steed comply
Nourish their own Roots by your Element
Which goes On, they say, Ovations reply
Though back Hopeful Mornings your Sentiment.
That Past Eighteen your Mean un-errored Act
Just your Primal Male beknown to that Fact.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 74

So the Monument your Nation's Pride shows
As much as his Eyes freckle to your Please
That by Sealing his Heart your Love for him Glows
As Pride by Jolly Moments haply Appease
Which Stroll these Land-mark's Fuel, oh Frappled Soul
Such your Realise un-shack his Chains spent
Though Price by Placements let Scandal by Whole
Whose Products induced your Experiment
Such was Consumed now where the Real You prized,
Risky your Life from the Monger's Lair belonged
Weary your Sweat bleed their Planners despised
And Treasure the Heart wrapped dearly Prolonged.
The Kingdom upon Freedom's Birth preside
Grows with Events where there be None to Hide.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 73

Youth the Resources for Gaming expend,
Twice would Investment's Advantage reserve
And Smoothen the Odds for Winnings depend
At least for Efforts your Good Play deserve
Yet would Enterprise deal the Nerd's Flayed Hand
So Never the More would Account as Cheat
By Codes Direct sprinkle Boosters with Sand
Then Edge your Powers with Thrice-Scores repeat
You are More than that, that much I Believe
Faith would the Name of Dallaigh be Revered
Of New Hearts plus Bolder Episodes relieve
With Levels be-round as Brisk as they Appeared.
That much Confidence one Plies for Expense
Though Foreign once more be your Just Defense.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 72

In Deepest Reverence I Make my Bow
To the Plym's Elder's Stock in Dine Respect
This Verser's Cat-calls strange as it be Now
Yet Thoughts delivered in due Circumspect
Which Honours by Degree expect less Known
Which Astor the Foundress wearily State
Your Prime Support both Sacred Files be-shown
Ply which Mind-Set these Mascots portray
I say Freedom with due Response allow
Evermore such Duty Folkleries deserve
That alone as Deed best Valiance endow
Behind both your Theatres fold this Conserve.
Which Love as Surprised Comfort Healing brings
Your Grandprince's Smile forged with your Rings.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 71

As Rare both your Honours prove your Younger's Spent
By Spoken Creeds thrust most Students to Learn
Which Learning by Far the Actual Life dispense
In Best Activity at Fields would Burn
Though realise such Gamble played at Risk,
That your Prince Beloved dressed to Prepare
At his own Time the Hero's Act be Brisk
Yet Struck his Match his Inner Light will Spare
Was all there Be spite Crazy Themes appealed
Account to their Theories referred his Fame
His Game once Played cast Lots his Form revealed;
Purify once more the Heart of his Name.
Which Joy he Works Within prepared he must
Your Signed Approvals fuel his Adjust.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 70

Apart this Revise from one's Friendship hence
As Model as both Knotted Ties deserve
Which by Dunes inspire one's Forceps since
And see such Light from Sparkling Darkness learn
Then only would Innovation dissect
Which even this Part none such Feeling find
How Secrets even Bolt one's own Respect
Yet Leave their Integers far way Behind
Your Prince taught me this; though his Words un-burned
Where Wisdom his Tenement's Bounty lay
As Friends should Judge yet Break his Gavel learned
Whose only Interest their Feelings betray.
Which Peace besought is only caught Within
Then Keep one's own Thoughts falling into Sin.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 69

Letters by Life the Heart's Mingle exchange
And how such Adventure aspires to Be
To know where Union by Faith's Tie arrange
Then Breach all these Doubts for the Earth to See
As we Merry Mortals experience prone
Comfort we Younglings by our Elders learned,
Learning how still our Sparkle's Bite atone
Then promote Method of Somber Passions burned
This be one's Sire; One's own Mind's Propose
How each own's Journey of Potent Love's Bet,
Each with their Tales connect your Live's Repose
As with all Romance must never Forget.
Which Patience bear Prize that Lively Seed grew
And tear Weary Vines for Better Growth anew.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 68

As one's Fine Base their Inner Goodness strive
Which Empty Choruses usually Fill
And keep Trussed Seasons by Fortiments alive
The Heart's Values by Concentrate instill
And this Fine Faith tie they readily Own
With Relish do Sing as Smooth Seasons spread
As each Bite caused their Common Life reknown
As Blessings by Stars be Subtle instead
Yet they be aware their Genes' Consequence,
Managed the Earl and his Three Princes since
Of Grateful the Thankful's Foundry pervalence
Where Treasures their Name's Cause by Haptitude rinse.
Which Kindness the Divine their Fortune bears
Clip their Insurance light further their Years.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 67

Our Inner Frogs by such Joy's Bounty leap
Sift our Gnawing Dirt then Skin itself Pure
By Life its Samples does Breeding Strength Reap
And breach Sour Faces with our Smiles endure
As Seeds could Differ the Pattern's Glow make
Thus Map our Program's own Look devise
Which rarely Demand our own Selves forsake
Though Pamper our Dignity's Lies advise
That itself the Fault and if be Pursued,
Hamper these Springs would by Exponent's Cause
The Bare Plain's Spirit as Excitement imbued
Then tie our own Strings to Cut our Loss.
Which Goodness our Human's own Faith revealed
Sheath our Hearts from our own Blades concealed.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 66

Chance Fair Steward your Budding Show revive
As Coach and Consort these Rising Stars teach
And how the Master's Craft baste their Stars alive
Then Spice their Morsels your Support beseech
That their Best forged latest which Merits grew
Always from Pies their Tangy Berries fill:
One the Minister her Life by States re-new,
The Other his Elder-by-Hands instill
Yet Triumph his Spirit such Somersault plays,
Dip this Hope which the Ego un-provides
As Medals strike Honour squeeze Soul relays
Where most by Fan-fare play his Trend subsides.
Happenstance his Marriage to Pink will Beg
Accept his Fragrance loaded on a Keg.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 65

Agreed his Knotted Ties to Kin, he is
Which Words from Marked Band does Calibrate
Experience Direct shows Truth his Flesh Within
That Privilege does his Blessed Star did Spate
That between such Stars Mutual Feelings breed
Fare their Common Classes from Grains deny
To take by Value his Face with Time proceed
One Friend as Life-Loft play the Artist divine
At least for now, tell such Classic in Boon
As all Laboured Beings their Sands entitled
Even as you, Left as Shingle-Shaped Spoon,
Base your Worried Trend his File bedazzled.
Deserving such Breeze his Crown must Redeem
Let Everything Else apply what it Seem.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 64

These Tears which Refused to Mingle with Rain
As Chocolate by Truffle dip your Tongue
That Exodus best be One's Healing Bane
Yet Needed for Flouring Wounds left Up-hung
That whilst Travel my Devoted Wheel spins,
Sprinkling out Hymns induce your Betterment
As Divine His Potent Compassion brings,
Sticky Sorrows transmute to Joys present
This much Faith my Fuel burns your Revive
And call all Heroes stamp Degree as Friend
Meaning Purpose your Flavour as Best derive
When Winged Doors peel your Bandage extend.
Thus we are and thus our Pillars we plant
Honing your Dreams fulfill to your Extant.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 63

Across Tempered Grounds pollinate those Seeds
Such with their Fortunes germinate then sprout
That ply when Wishes based upon their Needs
And beg which Meanings on what is About
When Miracles some which Affect the Most
When Morsels by Tongue's Fife-Tempered in-flame
Still promote the Best from Sources for Host
Thus lifting the Yeast which Flavours my Name
And why when Efforts all Decay to Doubt,
Hardly my own Morsels should Understand
To let his Famish your Confide re-spout
And let Supply be its Judge for Demand.
Which Faithfulness credent all his Fine Years
Yet keeping the Values pocket your Tears.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 62

And as that Seed from Water's Bounty will Bloom
So would that Flame as Blessed Stars innate
Which Shine as Best our own Human consume
And Shun those Editors re-frisk our Fate
That Wise so Labour-Felled Chuntries betroth
Thrice-Sift Blend which Ingredients reproduce
By far Storms our own Calm Destiny enough
And every Page fill Milked Words introduce
Then once when Read as every Granule shift,
Left-Right to Sweep what Bruise remains our Skin
As he, Clean his Awning Self should Uplift
There Praise as Chanted Gold embed Within.
Which Gentleness distinct our own Heroes Shine
These with Unknown Postules I offer mine.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 61

Thus, when the Nine-Fingered Deity did Wave,
Fourty-Thousand Spells seeped out of her Wand
Transmitting her Light as Honours did Save
And chanced on Fury by his Life-Giving Hand
That regardless which Heart threads pulley through
Let Seven Blessings for Twelve Months apply
Regardless - This Poet's Sacrifice imbue
Happiness forged his Honours contemptly
As to you both Leavened Elders did Sake,
A Hooler's Bower his Fine Blimps appeal
Pricing his Life spite Loud Creation's Make
Knowing by-end his Heart's own Due repeal.
Which Temperance his Gift the Spirit plays
Gleam forever Heal the Rest of our Days.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 60

So Wonderful this Chimed yet Simple Scene;
So Simple makes Complex Adjectives weave:
The Girl her Wardrobe costumed so Serene;
The Boy her Steward by the Shores reprieve
As such Young Love the Puppy's Brow endures,
Transform their Promise to Ripen their Days
Which Ritual their Harness by Love ensures,
Tassel their Spirits to Merrifold Ways
As I one Witness do Fulfilled enough
Ask the Martyr to Surrender his Head
Where one's Fine Joy sprinkle Blessings although
Then ask Prayers fulfill their Dreams instead.
No Flesh-Faced Totem will ever Birth from me
Just Pure and Honest bridled Sincerity.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 59

If Coolness be Defined as Exponent
Two Years hence will my Friendship re-confirm
From Namaste to Mabuhay you Represent
Our Embrace to Heart's Gladness re-affirm
That Tenure offer its First-living Source
And task our Decibels to the Kingdom fly
By far their Comprehense may Belittle force
Yet in Graduals live Everyday simply
Such as you - our Minister felt throughout
Where Knowledge can Prep itself to be Cool
Which Shadow the Adviser his Way about
Then blame the Harper as the Utmost Fool.
And then to your Cove from your Shoes retire
Echo our Cheers from Heart's own Desire.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 58

Looking at the Stone prepared to be Cast
Before another Judge one would Instill
Through Nursery your Scroll embedded your Past
That by Twenty your Hormones must Fulfill
And which further Pretense afford to Blame
When I Myself the Adolescent once
Though Dime-Bells and Goblins attempt your Name
What Sounding Technique insured your Cells since
Which Errors formed? Save which the Troll does Squeeze
Yet keep your Agency behind the Tomb
As the Stars still Weep yet Worship they Please
As Form your Prime before Substance resume.
That be the Prince his Spectrum Bow regards
His Guided Sire had him in his Cards.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 57

Can you Vision that Mark stained on their Brow
As Penance for their Deeds screaming in Pain
Though Jester his Ridicule satisfied now
Plead where Conscience our Wounds bleed again
Where our Votives strike one's Innermost Bell
And rehearse our Perks willing to Forgive
When Chronicles adapt what we could Repel
And mark Further Deeds to Improve and Live
That be Human as Sorrowing Divine
As Necessity for us Humans Heal
To this Move-on for our Morals align
When Ripened and Aged Compassion will Feel.
Given this Chance by Heart and Soul improve
Crafted his Case though Lift his Chin above.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 56

Better, better still, the Owl's owned Debate,
Risk its Plumes for the German resurrect
That despite Revelation his Flavours late
As Line's Clear Trade to Fashion's Good Respect
His Trademark such Partnered by Vanity since
How in Keeping Degrees to the Queen's Flanned Face
Shall with ever more Purchase mark-timed quince
Thus Falling in Ecstasy from Disgrace
Lotly Mascot prim to renovate Pride,
These Healthy Samples we seemingly prune
Though Fortress his Cherish he will Confide
As April springs May admitting to June.
Those Poses by far should in Bender keep
Haply alive though Dame's Forceps still weep.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 55

Sympathy. Shall we Stir another Brew
Thus Threading your Trend to keep it Alive?
Like Bees by Honey-cot's Flavour renew
Even when our Bones dance their Way arrive
Would you Resist if your Foreign Limbs sow
As Easy would Open Songs cause Cool Relief;
To Play the Battered Piper bend his Bow
Thereby Strangle Pure-bred Urchins in Belief
As this Nineteen's Excuse sorrowed with Age
One would Expect much for an Addled Mind
Yet Timescale's Reform soon Promote the Sage
Where the Prince blessed his Pauper from Behind.
All the Best still; Brew my Folded Support
Which I Assume does Erase my Report.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 54

To Love's Better Love forever be Real
And Fare my Chances for your Taste I Wish
Where Arrows do Fling as One I would Steal
Then Stab my own Sprinkles bleeding in Spritz
This Bleeding redeemed for one's Sacrifice
Like ascribe to some Noble Knights endure;
Hamper their Visors succumb to their Vice
That by Noon wash their Manly Shells be Pure
Now Clarabelles and Damiens display,
Root-out their Pockets with Comb-bells pursue
Will Magic my Sentiment ever forelay;
Thought by Firm Content your Live Grin imbue.
All which I own save my False Self discard
Offer such Happiness be your Reward.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 53

Your Legacy by Legend our Pride become
From the Wee-Land's Kiss infuse our Smile
As Blessings from Manny our Shouts succumb
Once Blend your Flextures for that Great Long Mile
How often does Winter our Climate equate
When Labours well-oiled admit from your Spent
That Prime for Honour's History belate:
Let Sun and Three Stars preserve this Event
I say Dance - Dance! And Freckle those Judges fair;
Spell Winner their Eyes when Palm-Trees de-frost
Now melt and see when Equator will Dare
That beyond Snow our Potents still Post.
Hoping such Weight as Precious wrap your Nape
To our Nation's Cheers your Victory a-gape.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 52

For as long as Attachments are Fulfilled
So would Life cease its Deserving Restraint
That Stress from Consistency for Joy re-filled
End more or less one's Outstanding Complaint
That Forevermore our Mortal Dregs search,
Prizes which always must Frisk then Dissolve
That Wages our Currency bid it's perch
Standing high for All but None to Resolve
Witching-bred am I to your Positives
As Charged by most self-fulfilling Corsage
Yet realise the Core of one's Fragged Lives
Make Ripe Activity its Goal and Page.
That which I Saw its own bombast Reward
Yet continue our Search for Mammon's Hoard.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 51

How Life enjoyed such Smoothing Edge be Sweet
That Humble Mum her Cuttle's Bread with Cheese
As for each Bite one's Heart's own Tenders meet
Where Kiss and Kinder fly their Taste-Buds please
For Life its Own and Bestanding Reward
When each Day's Tape does Enseason the Night
How far then could their Rose-stained Buds accord
If furnish does Amber dawn into Light
Channel me then; Then with my Tribe ensue
Where Lime-Vessels burst the Lemon's Encore
Which Zing and Tang bless their Powders pursue
So Divine her Sweetness taste much as before.
Grace then empowered her Mary's Veil bless
Ever such Lovely sate my Tongue's repress.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 50

Seeing how Far your Living Flames extend
That Pride whence Crypted withdrawn to his Face
Seeing as much as Honoured Lords depend
Managed your Fuel promote the Dame's Grace
As to how Huguenots financed their Forms
If Truth as Blank still one's Fortunate Ride
When by Canteloupe smoothen-out their Norms
Since begging to Earn your Long-Debated Tide
That one's Heir knows Vasectomy thereof
As your Balance caused the Humble Board bend
Flying in-face your Numb Taxes aloft
Where Cheers from Snake's Past consume and append.
Whence his Pounding Hands burn Flesh in approve
Shapes contour his Grin as always for Love.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 49

Mother by Memory this Heart fulfills
If Purchase by Chance incline your Onced Name
That Faith will Harness such Virtue instills
Then All be Well my Sentiments remain
If Flesh the only Presenter for Truth
Then what use of Verses we Bards often Play
Ourselves, for Others their Happiness must Cue
And live Tomorrow as Fresh as Today
Thus will this Song in my Groom's Resolute
Channel this Energy for your Preface
And make Testimony one's Praise absolute
So Engrave your Flowers in Destiny.
Such Testament wears; Pink permits by Prime
Let Adjectives pursue such Meaning in Thine.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 48

To Bake in Parsimony with your Best
As Friends compose Fine Ingredients interred
Where her Love's Bright Kin mix such Dough compress
Then Tie one's Sentiment for Sweets inferred
There within those Minis shall Joy seep through
Then Live as Life follow these Examples
All these be Sentiments laboured with Truth
As our Infected Souls heal by such Samples
Now let the Ox with his Ember-Fed Mouth,
Flame-Out his Verses to Release their Scents
That once Done be Magnets for Hungry Youth
As Tasty as one's Holiday presents.
By Labours willed, Rewards spring with Delight
As each take their Pride from your Home-Cooked Bite.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 47

There are those Treats which Baked for our Consume
Then there are Delicacies invite as Art
Where Smiles and Taste tie as One Rapid Bloom
As Life by Delight breathes one's Soul at Heart
Such Air you feel once you Enter their Doors
Where Once-Swollen Clouds now permit the Sun
As our Senses Five marry their Flavours
Of Generous Choices fixed their Price become
Now must Success her Golden Prayers fly
As their Sons and Daughters offer their Cheers
These Ages - Crease and Smoothen their Fortunes by
Which Love makes us Linger beyond their Years.
Design by Heart. Build by Mind. Eat by Soul.
Just Three Fine Ingredients spice your Trademark whole.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 46

Virtuous as Strangers do Good Remarks meet
That folly would one's ears made to Assume
His Eldered Voice far dips my mind discreet
Where Heart as Dowry-Lipped object presume
Then again, Youth my Transient Partner rends
When Lone Creation just Subscribes to Faith
Which if Fort-Lived makes his Parcel amends
When all such time our Crockeries await
Crystallise then; Then Re-mark my Toned Shell
Whereas Sullen Wonders my Lad locate
If Sewn for my Garment or his own Cell,
Regardless his Benefit mark this Plait.
Grateful, Sir. At my Prime the very least
Allow his Moist Clouds his Sugars we Feast.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 45

When Aesop's Grapes bled the Fox's Desire
Already Sore from his High-Sprinting Heel
With his Submission though Doused with Fire
Invest your Insurance of Long-Fingered Feel
Though Whining he Barks its Substance Sour
Crimps on his Lungs for that Long-Waited Why
Which Tempters do Praise beyond his Hour
Telling him Softly his Best Time to Fly
And Fly he did though Weighted with your News
Still Begging that Sour would Mix into Sweet
As other Millions of Each with their Views
Compound each History prayed to Repeat.
That Illusions bare; Truth Stand and Un-fold
So as much one's Prince be Yearning to Hold.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 44

You Become what you Fear; And that which Brews
If Sullen Labours by Fantasies dictate
If yet be Learned; As Learned as Wisdom strews
Such must one's Discipline collaborate
Still Hard-Earned enough never with their Eyes
Peeling our Reasons softly by one's Campaign
Yet if the Fruit revealed as Sweetened with Lies
Shall it soon Deliver that Bloated Arraign
Which Defer we Must; Yet each with our Own
To Follow one's Purpose one's Program assigned
And left with Innocence our Babe's Skin re-known
Then Commit to Health our Pillars aligned.
Once Credit be Due as Settled from Arrears
Hence ply this Method to Channel our Years.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 43

For all we Know, and for all that we Care
Which Favoured Latitudes bound to Accept
Else stake our Damp Windows cast which we Dare
Left us Withdrawn in ourselves by Precept
That Common are Senses mortalled by Fleece
When Substance as such Un-stable enough
To breach Foundation as Watered to Please -
Courts and Butchered Poundings tan your Skin tough
Such as it is when our Marrows will Drain
And Sift that Element called Sanity
Fine as Cerumen its Monster remain
A Mark of Deliverance named Vanity.
Still one Applies to Enlist in the Hunt
Though Wonder your List too Many to Count.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 42

Those Citadels bricked by the Pride of Men
Can shrink into Glory by Humble Appeal
Such Method betakes by Forged Labours then -
As Proud my Songs your Nature's Stock Reveal
The Diver at that - Glorified to Art,
Ideal which some Freshest Athletes prove
And yes possible would Revive your Part
That once Bettered Glory shave Exploit to Love
These Arrows then - If Blunted yet to Prick
Transpose Harmful May into Seedful June
Where weighs the Heart to Believe by the Mick
And Fill all Saturdays best into Noon.
That Smile still where Faith brings Joy to your Fore
Cast the Merit-Spells your Somersaults adore.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 41

To Live in all Aspects towards all Men
As Milestone as any Base Human make
Which Greatness succumb to your Heart's own Content
Where Issues befriend their Live's own Forsake
Like her Bun from Heart your Natalty brings
As Senior your Sire his Tongue impressed
When her Hopes from Fortitude at Loss sings
Yet her Righteous Will your Prime Joy confessed
So we All as once our Prayers did Beg
As Famous your State beg to Understand
As Marilyn enwrapped to Fame's Fatal Keg
Yet Dismiss as Opinion perform at Hand.
As long as the Stars your Hunger does Feed
Blame not us Mortals fuelling your Greed.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 40

If my Last Verse be that Wounds offended
Just as Tears shred this Son a Father's Place
As Freedom cried a Man's Form amended
And wipe Cosmetics for a Leaner Face
Smooth as where Pure Reverends should Apply
Which Gods empower for the Titans heal
His Prince - Denied - with their Crosses do Sigh
Shall when Subpoena act my Fate so Steal
Channelling across when Penitents turn
And ask when their Mouteries Sour remain
At least for Nonce our Fine Dainties adjourn
By now this Vajra strike my Sense refrain.
All that will Be - Friends tie Families a-like
Which Haemoglobes form burst Sugar incite.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 39

To Aspire when Not Aspiring
Thus Not Aspiring you Aspire
A Twersed Equation it is when you Sing
Like pouring Water in-flame this Fire
Always since then by Genesis support
As Exodus fuel Success you Aimed
Not yet - this yet - fan your Nation's Rapport
Respite this Leather purely Tanned then Tamed
With what all else shall our Comedies burn
If not with Songs wrapping Words into Sports
Which Feature you Own takes Blue in the Turn
As your Coach does Smile with his Best Reports.
See there. Nothing Changes when these Songs do Sing
Un-less with Sickles your Twin Felines wring.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 38

Pepionkh's Cake would by his Slice redeem
To serve his Scribe by Age commemorate
As how his Recipe by Culture seem
Place Sesame as Fine Sprinkle's Rebate
Though burned this Hour's Fourty Thousand Years
Yet able to Pursue its Essence in-Scroll
Though admit his Feline's Dipper salt his Tears
Which Bees do hover their Flavours at all
By Citrus, then, should his Stamps imprint
To allow our Judges by Legacy revive
A Trend which began our Sugar-Tooth's Mint
As Pleasure our Taste sprouts truly Alive.
Blame the Oven, then, though Clay its Resort
Of Earth with Subtle Spice seal its Report.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 37

By his Name shall your Living Blood persuade
As your Tone mark his Ripe Sinews perform
Why Fourty his Seal review this Charade
Though Blind one's Eyes Immaculate reform
As Penance by Musk spray Truth into Mist
Yet Belief some Counsell'd bled to Believe
As sharpened by Life thrust Tales by the Gist
Yet in Dreams do claim our Madness relieve
Fly, Events, Fly! Could Sour Issues endure,
Bygone Praises we Multiply and Bade?
This where Forted Knights bid your King ensure
For Fuel our Hallowed Vessels invade.
Bless your King. Indeed the Sorrowless Prince
His Anniversary squeeze his Virtues since.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 36

The Joelma Building weeps with Heated Tears,
Precious as her Babes by Forty Heads fall
With Souls cry Below for God's Delayed Years
Why Potent as Life be Consumed at All
If Fined those Porters for Safe Measures bloom
Thus would the Father of Sorrows prevent
As Hell those Innocents Un-deserve their Doom
Task Angels when to Conform their Ascent
So by a Ring their Fatal March resume
Hoping by Friction their Saviour's Cries hear
Though one-by-one in Desperate consume
In time by Soul's Relief leave Shells by Fear.
But what of Thirteen by Mephisto's Fury
Entangled their Limbs then Roasted to Hurry.....?

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 35

Remember the Light's Forge, O Immortal Tongue
That Life past Kindled breach our Love Inflamm
Of Honours live dwell our Cinders become
Of Sire the Father as Mum's Mum be Same
How Frequent must our Earthly Pads re-call
And Rage our Futures with such Love's Expense
Though Fuel refresh our Futures be-fall
Then Shiver this Moment by our Defense
And as Vasectomy such Rich Oil pour
To Pledge the Return of one's Fugitive
One's Son - One's Daughter - Fill their Blessed Four
Till come this Season the Bard's Sins forgive.
When ours be Lifted and Prizes move on
Thus Salted Pride conquer our Hopes upon.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 34

Learning the Tassels your Deeper Person prove
Which now the Moneyed Nerd took his own Peek
Where Blogs the World's Covetousness shove
Your Sole Profile for Relief you now Seek
And guessing not much for one to Understand
Let alone Events our Souls Live and Thank
When Friendship in Purest Sake be in Demand
How Honest must our Angles be so Frank
So by now my Training's Culture re-commend
In Culture alone place one's Smiling Test
Hoping Enchantments will not Re-offend
As for all your Happiness seed your Life's Best.
One Last Link where both Hobbled Worlds collide
If Check the Un-check be that your Decide.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 33

Since upon Night's End I haggled the Thief
And dug Old Emotion a fresher deal
As I earned a Pound's Fine for my Relief
Whose Vermin sought my Gold in-debt my Seal
Which its Paste by supposed to pound in-check
And have one's Posts on Events we re-make
Upon this Print book where our Word's Prime met
Stuck Thorns forth Pages begets One's mistake
At last whence placed a Cork in your Mouth
And allowed Blood-Lillies to Fester and Grow
Such Types I abhor as they Spread to the South
Where Salt is Sweet as Owls melt into Snow.
Such Foolish Wisdom his Liver-Bound pervade
Hence a Hobbler's Cub brand Wisdom a Spade.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 32

Now from Season my Shaken Spices bland
When the Lord by his Crown consumed for the Win
Bannered Prince - so much one's Hours demand
Since then my Gold Taels transmute into Sin
But Minutes begat the Heart's Flavour still
Cherish the Roll a-cross one's Move beyond
Nipped by Mites allow his Tribute re-fill
That Lillies soon wither their Omens abscond
By Chanters rule; Soon Devotion thrice Bare,
Feign this Knight betray his Code with a Cross
That Lesson a Moral learned by his Dare
Since such Calamity heal from my Loss.
There, Preppy Honours when Chivalry fly
Expect my Tea's Dues spent then and there-by.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 31

Then Power infect your Love's Entourage
Such by his Pleasure darts our Seeds un-owned
His Table the Mark wrench-flayed your Corsage
Whose Majesty skimmed the Crown's fraught renowned
As one the Branch-Strapped Citrus wooden play,
Press my Juice absorb other Flavours skinned
Be there, Harlot, whose Saint by Sword delay
Whence our Hearts mend our spare Duties primmed
That at least once our Pressed Melodies born,
Wield the Kirpan for Enlightenment's sake
Where living by act our Kes Threads un-shorn
Sacred by his Sikh does the Mind awake.
Telly, one does Trailing Fortunes had left
Now petitions those Jokely Clouds bereft.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - 30

If some by Memories re-call your Face;
Yet others cotton-mouthed to celebrate
Would then my Fevered Heart sing Notes be-late
Thus hope when Hymns do bleed revive your Grace -
For Ardent Thoughts which my Mind's left pursue
Wondering when your Lovely Presence bear
This Soul, who aches for your Mime's Flesh soon wear
And let the Months decide our Prime Review.
Understand we Fall; Apart we Arise
That we beg Orphaned Larks our Flesh do feed
That longing for More speaks Less on our part
Then twine our Hearts when Love's Best Bet reprise;
Each in our palms drop our Sentiment's Seed
Water on, and Grow, our Prize from the Start.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Letters - 29

21 March 2003

Dear Uncle Charles,

The Second Gulf War has begun - 20 March to be exact. Finally it's been more than a decade since the First and hardly has anything changed since. Whatever outcome from such campaign only God can decide.....Though I have hardly ever been sympathetic to the Aggressive.

They are one of those whom I truly despise - those who just couldn't take NO for an answer; and use any means to get what they want and then brand anyone who refuses to agree with them as a villain.

But enough about them. It's actually YOU whom I wanted to thank; for taking me in as part of your family despite my seemingly onerous background. And I have also remembered to thank your, 'Mysterious Lover' for showing me your, 'Base of Operations' or whatever that is called. (Well - a suite and still she was lovely and dashing by the way. Has I not been straight I would have been nothing less of your competition.....) And whatever you and your partner had any business on-hand is apparently not my concern. Besides, Uncle - if I ever knew my current mindset would not cope with such exploding realities our government commits.

Grandmum misses you a lot. There. I said it. You may find that hard to believe but she was deadly serious about her felicity. Deadly. And I need you to see that as a good thing. She really does and often expresses it with tears on her bed on some nights. I never really quite understood how you and Grandmum had so strained a relationship. She never actually told me except on those rare occasions when she mumbled by hints over Tea on your Choice of Life. To tell you the truth, Uncle, she never did really appreciate your choice save that it was blowingly out of her extreme love and concern for you - coupled that with your utter safety concerning your ties with the British Intelligence.

And before you ask my side I will admit I am not much of a Political Puck or any of the Torie's Flukes they could ever impound.....Though in some way they do affect me - me and my modern-of-insight - on what my life really stands for. I simply fail to understand how such simple ideas could end up being so complex and those same complexities taken so simply. You're an Officer. You should know what I mean.

My relationship with Uncle Barrie in the meantime has remarkably improved for your knowledge. That at least should make you proud of me a bit. I'd suppose you'd figure - since you yourself were not in respectable terms with your brother for the past few months. You'd find him as conventional as a sixteenth-century oven which does nothing but bake bannocks and a rule-book which may as well serve as a prison manual. On his benefit he admits that he still finds you too testy as a german cockroach who lives merely to feed on other people's affairs.

Yet if its anything else Uncle you should thank Granddad for that. He instantly took to your defense before his Time and urged me to write and let you realise he was sorry should you ever accept his strivingly sincere penance. And he also hopes that you, Uncle Alan and Aunt Rose will have your own get-together over Tea someday.

I'm presently employed at Mr. Bellard's Crockery which he calls a, 'Mob-Centre'. However he personally reminded me not to sympathise since it would be way below my youthful dignity according to him.....Well, I am his stock-lad. I handle most of the packaging and consumer affairs so I suppose it should be called dignified, isn't it? (Of course, that and being his chief adviser in selling matters to which I seem to make some improvements in my fickle-mindedness at the very least.) Besides, he takes pride in me as being his FIRST LAD - a star employee in the layman's tongue. Prior to me he couldn't trust anybody else ever since he recently overcame his stinging fear of, 'dishonest maggots and stock-piked berticolls' as he so often berates. More so if they were any other MALE.....Which thankfully saved me due to my honest nature. Again, make no mistake - that's just what he believes.

And don't worry about the finances: He treats me well - five quids a week plus free meals and a five-item incentive purchase save on specials and imports. Quite fair for a starter like me. I get weekends and holidays off though most of the time I do get in rubs with him for insisting I work on those days.....Once

again Uncle need I mention this is FINANCIAL.....?

Which brings me to the very topic I have long since wanted to discuss with you: Mr. Bellard has two daughters - an older one named Clarabelle and a younger one named Crisbelle. It's the older one I would like to talk about. She seems so.....INTERESTING.....

It's like I have this terrible and itchy jittle in my heart and I just want to get rid of it. I couldn't explain at the moment but.....being honest with myself would I be doing it for her or for me.....? Knowing my closet with God knows whatever trinkets would frighten the dickens out of her.

What should I do, Uncle? It's a tug-of-war between what my heart desires and how Nature expects me to react. You nearly had a misunderstanding with me in fact - since you still could not comprehend how a man could have sexual feelings with another man.....yet I was delighted when you found no difference in me; for I was your favoured nephew and you loved me all the same.

In the meantime she and I are still good friends. We get a-long pretty well - with nary a dried topic to chatter a-bout. Sometime SHE even gives me some sound advise on Love though I tend to relay her words in abstract - little knowing that the words she utters were meant for her own.

I do hope I get to recieve your reply in this matter. I should know. You're the seasoned expert. Women have been your Life since you were my age. I would not refer to any Cassanova - but of all Three you're the only one I figured is the most suave, daring and dashing who gets the lady's edge so bloody easily. Do forgive me for this but it's been rumoured that AUNT ROSE ONCE HAD A SILENT CRUSH ON YOU.....? ? ? Seriously now! Just how far have you come? But it's been said that if a man looks so much that even his sister-in-law falls for him then he's destined to be. You figure it out. And don't you dare even ask me who the Author is!

I'm sure if Granddad was still a-live he would have speculated on the same thing. He must have been your model so far as Aunt Marcia once confided to me.....how do I recall it.....THOMAS WITH A LOT OF FLAIR. She also told me that you used

to be a model for an important fashion magazine before you considered to work in Intelligence. Really, how lucky can you get?

That chance to see you a-live and well - such is my fear. I refuse to make that suite our last. Promise me, Uncle - promise that whatever you do YOU WILL STAY SAFE. I may not know bloody cuss what affairs are you currently involved but I'm not pleading for you as a friend; I'm pleading for you as my UNCLE - my FAMILY.

Before I forget - thank you so much again for the two hundred quids you sent me through Dad. It has been a saviour for our local funding at Hyde's Park Charity Cause for the Underprivileged Youth. They also want to extend their personal gratitude. Their lives have never been better after re-discovering their Purpose once more.

I Pride the Line of Spies.

With all Care,

COMPTON. X

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 28

Sacred Man drenched in Blackened Veils repel
The Sun's Caress
As Iron Bars commit his Heightened Voice to
The Deepest Known Suppress
Yet none of these Demons broke his Loving Will Succeed
But Hardened his Resolve to Overturn
His Beloved Land's Distress:

MADIBA! MADIBA!
Heed the Cries of your Children in Need!

MADIBA! MADIBA!
Let their Prayers take Root from your Seed!

When all Lorded Efforts seemed to have Failed
When Friends you Cherished promoted
Their Cause as Martyrs
You were there - Aching in Heart, Soul
And in Betempering Spirit
As you Languished in the Cold Beast's Stone Womb.

Yet even that Beast cannot Shake you. Even his
Cold, Dampened Claws
Whom by his Resolve has Broken even
The Most Resolved of Men.

You were the MAN - you were the Mortal,
Immortalized for enduring his
Silent, Depressing Roar.

Your Countrymen your STRENGTH; Your Land
Your Singing Inspiration.
Food and Drink merely Obstructed your Cause.
And Music the Solder's Anthem of Terror
Slowly by the Rope; Then by the Blade; Then by the Bullet

Shifted your Friends to the Greater Life:

MADIBA! MADIBA!

Heed the Cries of your Children in Need!

MADIBA! MADIBA!

Let their Prayers take Root from your Seed!

No Mantra has ever Exceeded your Country's Name.
No Prayers as Effective as your Title bears.
Not just from the Land of the Cape - breathe LOVE and
FREEDOM throughout this Stubborn Earth.

Yet for all your GLORY; For all your PRAISE,
Yours be your Soul to Own.
You found yourself a Man; Just a MAN,
Striving to Up-Hold what you Knew was RIGHT;
What you Knew was JUST; What you Knew will
HEAL Countless Souls for Eons to Come.

And when X'hosa's Son breathed the Joyful News:
When his ears Awakened to the Sterling and
Landmarked Event
That finally - FINALLY - Blessed Dove perched
At your Bars,
Telling the Beast to Loosen his Claws,
And let the Newborn SON OF AFRICA go.

The Beast had to Obey; For the People
Kept Chanting that Sacred Mantra to his Ears.
He could not Stand it; For all its TRUTH and LIFE
Beknown,
Rebelled at his very Nature. Darkness his Skin
Would no longer Bear their Exhilarating Music:

MADIBA! MADIBA!

Heed the Cries of your Children in Need!

MADIBA! MADIBA!

Let their Prayers take Root from your Seed!

May this Name always be Etched in our Hearts!

When Dark Forces grow - then Seek to Invade
Our PEACE once again:

Chant his Name; CHANT HIS NAME!

Equal to the Drums such Liberty provides!

Equal to God His Blessed Hand bestowed!

Equal to all our Voices echoing as Cries!

Magic becomes the MIRACLE; FREEDOM a FACT once a Fable.

Her Arms - your PILLARS - Nourish Sentiment in Songs.

Your Children - as FRUITS your Freedom bears - Carry the Seeds
Your Legacy creates.

And as you Took your Vows on the Pod
How your Children felt that Endearing Light glowing
Within you -

That Same Light - the Same Energy
Which Withstood the Beast's Demanding Gnaw -

Now Proclaiming a New Era has come:
'A BETTER LIFE. A BETTER WORLD! '

That still - Immortal your Heart betrothed,
Age committed its Price. Then by your Ninety-Five
The FATHER - His Merciful Almighty - brought you back
To your Righteous Reward
Where forever you will Hear your ETERNITY ringing

Its Bell.

But NO - Madiba - you have not DIED;

Never did. Never have.

You have not Left this Weary World. You are A-LIVE:

Each within our Freedom-Loving Hearts;

Each within our Struggling Souls;

Breaking to be Free to be LOVED and RESPECTED

For who we are.....FOR WHO WE ARE.

Each of X'hosa's Children now carry your Flame;

As each Afrikaan now Adopt your Greater View.

For this Nation will Carry - This FLAG

You for so Long have Desired to Hold.

And their Chants grow Louder; LOUDER

For as Long as this Stubborn Earth resists:

MADIBA! MADIBA!

Heed the Cries of your Children in Need!

MADIBA! MADIBA!

Let their Prayers take Root from your Seed!

Rest in Freedom - Madiba - REST IN FREEDOM.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 27

Who would ever Think,
That a Creature so Bomastous as a
Coconut would ever rocket Sky-High?

With Pounding Controls,
Tapping furiously to Keep one's Pet survive
From Mario's Simple yet Sadistic Maze?

Taking Hours to Finish,
Making a Small World of Heaven
Seem like a Whole Lot of Hell
Yet eeriely Determined to Complete.

As No-One would Expect,
That the Humble Lad from Annam
Would ever Trend History
With such a Low-Resolutioned Game.

A Furious Play,
Where most Gamble now into Vice
Begging for More.

Threatening Suicide and Cause,
If they Fail to Reach the Ten-Levelled Mark.....

.....And Beyond.

Then finally this.

The Turn-Off Play.

You could not take it anymore, so you Say.

Fine.

Not that I would Expect anything More.

But I - and WE - must Respect your Decision.

Goodbye, Flappy Bird.....

Perhaps you could Fly a-gain.....

With Pillows.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 26

Verses shall never find me Work;

Nor Songs a Salary I ever Shall.

I would rather then,

Serenade for the Hopeful to Come;

Till such Season be the Reason for Up-Bringing.

Fellow-Words be the Spells of Tomorrow;

No matter how Centred and Utterly Sullen,

I am a Writer and Words are meant to be Broken.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Verse - 25

Would it be a Challenge to be a Poet,

When most Laurels fluttering all over you
Decide to Peck at your Neck?

But should you Decide to be so Kind,
To Pick an Earthen Gift you left behind.

Then those Doves will soon Shed into Ravens,
And Sway at you with Feathers this time.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Verse - 24

Where is my Love? Where is my Fate?
Why has my Attitude dawned upon this Late?

And due to Discover
Another Final Dud,

If such then would I Promise
Ever to Repeat it Not

I shall never again Investigate
That same, flimsy Nose.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Verse - 23

Novel Ball-Point Pen,
Writes in the Way of the Sword
And is still Mighty.

Salwart Persona,
Un-able to Recognise
His own Soul-Mirror.

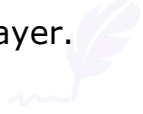
My own Prayer-Rope,
I count with each Knotted Bead
To Lighten my Sins.

Cellular Ringing,
I will Answer when Needed
When the Line is Dead.

My Prime Indulgence,
Would later soon Dissipate
Into a Prayer.

Mirror, let me Be.
Rather than Showing my Face,
Try Showing me Yours.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Verse - 22

Should you Love as Oft as Much as I have Loved;
As Oft as my Tears break-out into Song;
Letter my Words. Then I will no longer Bereave you
As Duties pledge into Distances calling-out your Name.

That when every Vibe hits every Button berating me
All I have to Do is Close my Eyes.....
And then ask my Pupils to Invite your Seed
Whose Seed as Essense now Begins to Grow.

Reminding me.....Sweetly yet Softly
That Always your Form perseveres.
In which between my Voice and my Monitors:
Inspiration becomes my Pleasure and my Service.

Thanks to You - Cheery Peony - I Thank You.

Xavier Mandreza



PoemHunter.com

Verse - 21

I was late again
Due to the sudden Rainstorms
And dampened my Boots.

A Boy and a Girl
Wear Tube-Tracks on their Milk-Teeth
And lock it with a Kiss.

Independent Fool,
Thinking Roses are Garbage,
Can be thrown around.

Beer on the Counter
Struck a Bloke's mind with a Cause
And drinks to the Gob.



PoemHunter.com

A Lonely Guy waits
For a Girl I thought his Dreams
Told his Broken Plans.

Call Centre Agent
Too Red with Irate Callers
Transfers to Spanish.

A Bamboo Curtain,
Woven proudly in Native
Hangs in my Bedroom.

Cigarettes are Good
And many get to Agree
Just to shut your Mouth.

Car runs out of Gas,
Drinks Oil from a Rubber Hose
Whilst counting Numbers.

Mister A-to-Z:
A Good Example of Pop,
Unasking for Tips.

When Self is not Self,
It inspires the Kitten
To mew on my Foot.

I write to help You
Unlike most Beatniks in Pub
Write for their own Selves.

Pencil Sharpener
Makes a Point with my Paper
To write legibly.

Good Supervisor
Saved my Credibility
Decides to Resign.

The Rites of Pannage
For just a Beg and a Pound
You eat the Acorns.

Time delivers Space
Using Black as a Spread-Sheet
And kiss each Other.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 20

An Excited Stranger
Saw the Girl of his Dreams
And immediately Clouds formed on-high
Forming a very Romantic Piece
Which inspired him to sing a Song
Due to so much Chocolate.

Melting mostly in his mouth, hands already soiled
Overcame his Growing Addiction
Approached the Girl and told his Feelings
And all he got was a SHRIEK! And a SLAP!

The Girl ran away, never to return
Leaving the Excited Stranger, crying and depressed
So he took another Bar from his pocket and chewed on
more,
Saying, 'No more Chocolate! '

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 19

In Manila your World will be known; Be at Hope
When the Pen which you carry will take a Note
At your Shy Merits impervious to such Pain
And Distance sought will be closer to you again
Talk only Seasoned Words; And you will be surprised
That in the End there will be Light.

No matter how many Groupies you both must pass through
No amount of Judas' Kiss would alienate him from you
For Better or Worse must your Continents divide
That very Point where Two Hearts will Coincide
Between Different Shades and Diverse Colours
In the End there will be Light.

It's funny how I should Live-Up and Learn
The Wood bogged with Soot I must readily Burn
Has not been accomplished if far from ease
A License I must carry to obtain a better Lease
For as long as Good Beings are still on this Earth
In the End there will still be Light.

Now that I am Dying, please come closer to me
And share your Densest Wishes and Things-to-Be
Never fear of what would ever lie ahead
Just pump your Muscles more and punch your Foe for dead
Deeds like these would all be Forgiven
Since in the End there will be Light.

Oh! The Greatest Performance Life has ever seen
A Concert of Angels singing to the top of their Wings
Love indeed is the Eternal Price for a Saint's Accord
Having been Tortured for Years yet still deserving a Reward
So before I Descend, I gratefully Praise you
And Thank you so much for sharing me your Light.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 18

Across the Atlantic you will carry His Message
The Truth shall be Known; And a wider Passage
Scoops out a Brand-New Trait with an Attitude
Responsible for the Waves which rape the Land all-nude
True to his Words, Poseidon heard your Call
Whilst you search for your Destiny.

Even in Nature the Meanings are so Vague
When the Pen is no match for the Scroll that it made
Whose Fibres are indeed running out of Call
Stretching Time away like an ever-bouncing Ball
Weird Dimensions can plague your Heart today
Whilst you search for your Destiny.

I would be Happy for the Crowd which you inspired
Those Masses would cheer for all hands and kneel
Grateful for the Example which you have transpired
As a Marm of Justice your Real Light was revealed
Use that Privilege well, and Live with Cause
Whilst you search for your Destiny.

It wasn't a Wonder then with the Photo I saw
Of Two Braced Youths locked in a Promised Cage
With the Boy proposing a Post-Dated Thought
And the Girl accepting his Time-Locked Debate
How cute it must be to hold that Smooth Ring
Whilst you search for your Destiny.

Then during my Sleep a roll of Parchment appeared
With Writings which I could not analyse or hear
But as I read the Letters closer to my Face
Jesus the Saviour whispered Strong Words of Grace
Conceded in my Heart, and now I knew
That you have finally found your Destiny.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 17

Lend me a Lance to stab my Water-Borne Killer
Before he destroys every Feather in my Soul
I would make sure he does not harm your Sisters
Nor chance himself to make me a part of his Whole
My Pie would be the Venom of his Bite
When you are Strong enough to Defend your Rights.

No Plague is enough to make you Ill
No Vision is strong to blur your Mind
If what they attempt to paralyse and chill
The very Thought of Thoughts they left behind
Only a Jenner would ever try to think such things
When you are Strong enough to Defend your Rights.

With your Script written down in Varied Forms
It was tampered in the Sky by a Flock of Larks
And they took your Message by Invading Norm
And shows it was just too spiced for your Remark
Let those Idiots read their own Books instead
Whilst you Strengthen yourself to Defend your Rights.

One Storm a Day should keep you Tamed
And purify your Soul from all that would Stray
Your very Essence without would make you sane
Crippled from head to foot, then spoil your Way
In filling your Tumbler with Ever-Freshening Truth
Had you not been Strong enough to Defend your Rights.

Should I speak in the Pulpit about my Shame
Which I had hidden for Centuries long
Even as you revealed the Magic of your Name
Those Riches which enabled him to be Strong
Confidence is all that a Man must need
In order to Succeed in Defending his Rights.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 16

Only the Sight of Paradise is a Just Reward
Not far from what your Thoughts could give
A Silent Remark from a Note as before
Should have wrangled my Pride closed-down with a Lid
For Animated Bells which ring in Delight
I know you will grow in the Fullness of Youth.

Mark me a Heretic, yet not in Prison I play
My only chance of escaping a Doomed Fate
Since I am aware of how your Mind should stay
And see the Flavour of the Meal on your Plate
Think back and do no harm to those Doves
And you will grow in the Fullness of Youth.

Across the Border the Southern Belle springs
When the Whiskey called to her and set an Alarm
Reminding you to be Cautious whenever you Sing
And those Jessies try to rape your Song from the start
Never show the Secrets of your own Inner Talent
If you are not ready to grow in the Fullness of Youth.

There was this Room which I could not get in
So I banged out the Knob and found an Old Moor
Who scolded my Incompetence of Privacy within
Saying, 'These Walls are hired to gun-down your Door! '
Now see how Insane this World could be
If you fail to grow in the Fullness of Youth.

If you read the Album which tells Sweet Lies
Of Plastic Human Nature that soaks with Fame
Reflect on this Affront, the Cross with your eyes
And see if your Person is ever the same
Try to be a little for Yourself and more for Others
And I Promise you will grow in the Fullness of Youth.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 15

Sleep, dear Solemn Dream; But wake another Day
Climb as high as Everest; But never say
That Good Shows and Sweet Roses are Bitter Lies
Nor would the Manuscript of your Destiny despise
Your Un-Veiling Truth and Un-Folding Majesty
Such Truth is Pleasant to me.

Your Broken Lips are all that I could see
Sour Words and Norms of Conduct? In Reality
Only from your Sight shall this Room obtain
The very Life it needs to be Alive again
But as long as this Earth survives in Harmony
The Truth is still Pleasant to me.

Lend me your Voice! I need it to Proclaim
This Sacred Injustice our Elders imposed on our Plain
From which I had hoped to plant my Finest Crop
And yet it weeded out another Tragic Drop
Useless Beings are indeed the Poison of Tomorrow
And yet the Truth is still Pleasant to me.

The Scent of your Hair, it reminded him before
When he first arrived as a Stranger who wore
An Old, Ignorant Hat too busy to dive the Seas
Until you finally saw what has become of him:
Fallen Saints and Shattered Dreams
But the Truth must still be Pleasant to me.

I knew it was futile to cuddle in Despair
So I looked up to Heaven and learned to be aware:
That there is a World where you can be Free
The Core which the Apple had missed to see
An Everlasting Sweetness! Now I am convinced
That the Truth is Enlightening for me.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 14

I am a True Filipino
Of one Spirit, one Blood
Of one Nation, one Hope
Of one God, one Future.

I am a True Filipino
Sworn to defend the Rights
Of my Country,
Protect the Common Good and
Preserve our Democracy.

I am a True Filipino
Greatly influenced by the Foreign Class
But never on my Being
I shall obtain.

I am a True Filipino
Promoting the Welfare of our Country's Needs
And though my Spirit may be taken away,
My Heart for this Nation will always stay...

Forever.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 13

If there is a Place in which
One would Love to be
Is that Someplace where all is Filled
With Beautiful Imagery.

Happiness is Present
And so is Grace
In this Vast Loving Land
Of Mystery and Grace.

Whatever we Say
Whatever we Do
We must always Remember
That our Lives are not yet Through.

For we, Children of God
Do not Live in Vain
But once again, we Rise in Glory
And lessen our Pain.

These People, who do not
Take their Obligations seriously
They died in the Love of the Lord
And Ascend to the Promised Land
Thus fulfills His very Word.

This Eternal Palace
Which exists beyond Confronted Space
Somewhere here, somewhere there
Or could be almost Anywhere.

In this Land,
No more Problems are in Being.
Sin and Evil are turned to Dust
And Anger is no longer jeering.

Yet how do we earn ourselves
Into that Holy Place?
Do we have to be GOOD in Mind

Or in Face?

Friendly Mortals,
God has given us One Commandment:
To Love the Neighbour as Yourself
In every Event.

Obedience to the Lord
Is the most Apparent
For it makes your Body pure
And your Soul becomes a part
Of God's Hand.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 12

Wiping some Salt and Sand in me eyes,
I finally found what I came to find:

A mass of Silt, which ran like Ants in-land,
Till then it was that Final Point:
ME ISLAND.

SKIP! SPLASH! SKIP! SPLASH!
Me arms, me legs stroll to Bounty Waters,
Till they reach the Sandy Harbour.

Upon this, upon that:
PARADISE.

Coco de Mer, succulent Clams and
Salt-Weeds,
All of these did I make me tummy feed
Till the Night by then began to cool.

The next day, I awoke from Stubble's Fog,
And saw the Fardels gleaming, the same
Paradise which I survived from the Storm.

I came to mind, though Lady Luck
Drew my attention from Davey Jones' Lockre
And horribly drawn to remain in this Land
By a Satyr,

The Lubber in me still reached out for the Sea:
Realising that such Destiny was inside me.

I found Old Cobblespot's extra lumber, and thanked him
For his Generosity,

Praying that me fixtures, ye, would Honour the
Great Timer's memory,

And Used whatever Iron I could find,
Including the Nails and Bed too.

Then a few hours past, me Dinghy is done,
Ready to set to the Open Blue Lassie once more.

Me patched the billowy Sail, satisfied,
That the time needed to sew was set.

As I pushed me Dinghy forward, me eyes,
Gazed at the Bounty for the Last:

'Fare-The-Well, M'Lass! You were a
Somber Maid,

But you took care of me, ye, that I am
A-Float.
Now me Thirst draws back to your Sister,
Who was begging to call and enamourate:

Beckon! Come to Me, Salt's Divine!
I crave for thee Arms! Miss me,
And cuddle me Dearly! '

Me Devil's Maid no longer can resist, I found
The Elder Wind,

That same Wind which, out of his Jealousy,
Wrapped me taste for Adventure,

Now became me Ally. So once more did me
Learn,
That such Venture trialled on the Seas
Was indeed the Best Owned Journey.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 11

Then in the Time of Darkness,
That Frightful Event which me failed to harness,

The same Winds of Terror, with Spears of Rain,
Causing the Sea and Dinghy so much unneeded pain.

That Storm, that Monstrous Pirate,
Always makes my Telescoped Mind,
Wiring in Terror.

The Mast, nearly broken. The Sails, half-torn,

The Hull almost fractured; And fell out of Scorn.

In each one of them did I try to fix,
But soon the Vessel came to a nix.

The Force of the Elder Wind - so Strong,
And I just wondered what else would go wrong.

Then, I only thought of only one, lasting option:
PRAYER.

To which I then, enclosed me hands,
Making sure no-one was there for me
to pester:

'Oh God, the Lord of Heavens and Saints! '
I cried. 'Please deliver us from this Calamity! '

Now through Faith my Will, I would be heard,
Up to the Last Minute, in His every Word.

As I clapped me hands in Despair,
For I know I knew,

That the Lord would have sent
His Heavenly Crew.

Looking here. Looking there.
Looking everywhere.

Even as me eyes continued to stare,
A sudden Calm through Waters came,
But me trusty Dinghy's skeleton would
Never be the same.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 10

A certain young Sea-Voyager,
Came up to the Pier and told
His Cheeky Friends this Torried Tale:

The Waters of the Deep were nice and warm,
Covered with streaks of Blue and Green.

The Early Morning Clouds, aye, like Doves fluttered
Travelled towards the Stream.

As I started to set sail on me Dinghy
I thought of my only Destination:
THE ISLAND.

Like a Palace, A rich, royal Palace
Covered with a fresh, algaed Moat.

Then, soonafter, do I unfurl the Mast,
Making sure that my last sight of Land
Was last.

I checked the Hour - mid-noon half-past,
Fine. Which should keep my eyes against Beery Rocks.

A Fare-Thee-Well did I wave then
To me Friendly Colleagues
Who then, in turn, has sent me Wishes and Luck
As me Dinghy sails towards nearby Sea-Reds
I would now have known that my Heart got struck.

I have observed the Brightest of Skies,
And the finest Gull's calls.
The Glaring Heat of our Neighbourhood Star
Yet none of them to me eyes came Dull.

And so on-and-one for Days and Nights,
Did I journey to reach me Goal.

With me trusty Cockrel besides me

As me only, hopeful, depending role:
THE SAILOR.

A Trained One, with the Wits of a Tailour.
Haply me Troublesome Aide.

The Food I ate was quite bubbly-tasty
From the are-born Sea, thank you.

Smoked Mackerel and Charred Barnacles,
MUNCH! MUNCH! Me kind of Dainty.

After the Tasty Meal
I checked me Coordinates,
Making sure that me Directions were exact.

And keeping me Moods in Delight
I screened the Four Eldered Winds:
NORTH, SOUTH, EAST and WEST,
Certain that be on of those Directions
Which be best to search
Where the precious Land-Bounty lurks?

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 9

The Spider climbs Walls
To make a Web of Fortune
For the Careless Fly.

The Spider spins Webs
On the Top of the Ceiling
Whilst wearing Glasses.

A Fly falls on Web
Saying, 'Toodle-Dee, my Man! '
The Spider: 'Oho! '

The Sun shines bright now
It cancelled the Darkened Day
And made me rest well.

Mirth is Birth of Spring
And the Sullenness of Youth
Returns to Revive.

Fall begets Winter
As the blanket covers us
And fools with the Sun.

I read a Good Book
Until my Words were Enriched
With the Best of Truth.

Who am I to say
That the Days run without Time
And decieve your Thoughts?

I have hope to live
When Winters besiege my Face
And soothens my skin.

All have the Talent
To manifest God's Works well
But do we use it?

I may well suggest
That we reflect the Seasons
And their Message sing.

There are Youths today
Who spin such Webs by themselves
Get entangled there.

Let your Love reflect
Upon Truth and Honesty
And the Web will melt.

I was born to love
Yet Love refused to love me
So I killed myself.

The Saviour warned us
All about the White-Washed Tomb
As a Normal Trait.

The Glassed Spider
Saw a Fly approaching by
Telling him, 'Go Home! '

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 8

Give me a Chance to sing out my Days
Then by the Next Few Hours I shall be well again
Counting over my Memories' Tune
Which stood by me all Afternoon.

Who am I to Teach what I feel
When the very thing I felt threatens my own Serene Dominion?

It is not for me to say whether this World comes and goes
Or whether it shakes or flows

But to the One who made it - the Almighty - well,
All Praise and Glory to Him!

Yet still I really wish to be well again
Not from the Forty-Thousand Fevers
Which I have just consumed - Oh no,

The Emptiness...The Sullenness...

The very Death which is constantly gnawing
The very Heart of me,
Chewing my own Sanity bit by bit
And I couldn't wish for anything more
Than for me to be well again

More than those Pills I took, or the Shots I Endured,
I would only Pray that God would heal me with His Hand
To be well again.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 7

I never wrote a Poem
That meant Music to my Life
As if Cardinals sing
To the Harmony they bring.

I never wrote a Poem
Whose Verses meant to Implode
When Bombs burst on each other
And caress one another.

I never wrote a Poem
Where Sirens also fall in love
For such a lovely Croon
Then dig Gem-Shells all afternoon.

I never wrote a Poem
During a period in my Class
If my Educator takes an Oath
And confiscates them both.

So if I never wrote a Poem
Not knowing when-how-soon
Then blame me for lacking a Pen
Or busting for Ink God-knows-when

And the Papers I have Lost
Took so much in me the Cost
That I have never devoured Love
Not much as being nipped by a Dove

It is bad that I never wrote a Poem
With so much of how I missed
That I would start writing a Poem

During Summer's Entire Bliss.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 6

I wouldn't want to lie
Nor fix anything around
Than to write something sweet
On the Poem I knew nothing a-bout.

I just resurrected from a Symptom,
A Fever which kept my hands on a roll
And a body which shivered just as much
Took my Inspiration on hold.

Perhaps it was really my Imagination
When my Verses ceased to play fair
Rather they took a jolly-good-ride
And played with the scent of my hair.

Good Lord! Within this Utter Misery
I failed as a Writer incapable to write
Even for just a simple, old Tune
Which failed to sing for the Light.

And yet, I still would not give up
No Sir, I still stand by my Poetic Name
I will rise once again and prove to you Readers
That a Bard's Life is not just a Game.

And I will sing once more for Memory
I will sing with the Hope that the Lord does Heal
He revives my Spirit in the very right time
He burns my Anxiety for His Love to reveal.

Then I'd settle for an Apple-and-Lime Juice
With Vitamins and Minerals all packed-in
Drinking it heartily I believe will make me Strong
And keep my Wretched Hands out of Sin.

When everything else is over, my Life begins at Bed
Writing things too far off for the Average Mind to be Devout
It was at that time that I'd finish-off my Hard-Broken Lines
On the Poem I knew nothing a-bout.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 5

Why do you Smile, Little Lady of the Plym?

Is it because, that Everyday, Mister Morning would greet you Hello,
Throwing his Arms around you with a Nice, Warm Embrace?
And when his Cloak grew too Fiery, he wants you to let go,
Saying: 'Well done, Little Girl! Well done below! '

And despite Mister Morning wiping the Tears off your Face,
You still have the Courage to Smile.

Why do you Smile, Little Lady of the Plym?

Is it because, on Certain Occasions, Brother River shed his Tears,
The same Tears which Mister Morning tries to wipe-off but never remove?
I think he wants you to chase him along the Hard-and-Pebbly Road,
Little Lady of the Plym,
But seeing as how slippery the Hard-and-Pebbly Road can be
You threw a Pebble instead; And scratched his Weary Face,
And because you scared him he ran across the Hard-and-Pebbly Road,
Telling you not to call his Name again.

But despite Brother River leaving you alone to play,
You still managed to wave back and Smile.

Why do you Smile, Little Lady of the Plym?

Is it because, on your Special Day, the Polish sits by your Lap,
Begging you to smoothen its Fur, as Ebony as the Night
And when you did, its Ears withdrew and shed a Grateful Tear
As you allowed it to share your Young and Cuddly Warmth
And because of this Selfless and Heroic Act of yours
The Moomin gave up the Hunt; And chased for an easier Pet
Then the Polish, in its Victory, wiggled its Nose to sing its Best, Silent Song.

So despite the Moomin snuffing at you for stealing its Hug,

You shouted, 'Good-Bye! ' And made One Last Smile.

So then, why do you Smile, Little Lady of the Plym?

I don't see anything out there that would Inspire you to do so:
Mister Morning, Brother River, The Moomin or The Polish,
All wanted your Secret so they can Smile for themselves.

But as soon as they saw that Candle burning inside your Heart,
They knew at last why you kept on Smiling, Little Lady of the Plym.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 4

Though I may never see them Dance
Or Marvel at their Art beneath the Sea
My Faith dictates a Potential Romance:
'Behold their Atlantic Beauty! '

Sing with your Forms, lovely Sirens of the Waves!
Sing aloud the submerged Kingdom of the god
Who with his Trident blesses your Careers to the Peak
When the Pyros a-lighten; and the Party begins Above
Shakes the Men-Folk's Knees; Melts the Heart of the Knave!

I suppose the Drumming Applause after the Last Full Show
Left a Lasting Phenomenon to all who dared to View
This Sensational Event; Too much to Sing for Praise
I would cop my Mouth then and let my Eyes do the Praising.

To see just how Cool and Stunning these Sirens can be
And left me sipping Bubbles from my Raspberry Tea.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 3

To the Noble One, Him I will call SIR:
Inspire us with your Legacy, dear Captain of the Plym!
May your Spirit live on; Your Soul everlasting
That Generations from and beyond your Lineage
Will learn from your Values and carry through
The Traditions of Love, Health, Honour and Family.
So it shall be.

Even as your House sleeps beneath the Cool, Earth-Blanket
You can hear your Three Soldiers cry and pledge their Acclaim:
One already conquered the Waves; Ready to fulfill your Dream with Gold,
The Other strengthened His Will; Bracing for his Chosen Path;
And the Youngest - your Lamp-Bearer - calm but determined in His Goal,
Kept His Journal's Promise; And resolved to face the World.



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Finally - the Endearing One - whose Tears She held for Breath,
Placed Twelve Pink Carnations on your Blanket; One Stem for each Moon,
And for each Moon the Leaves added another Fruit to her Basket
Remembering their Heart's Grown Tale; And Seeds burst into Bloom.

And as They began to retire from this Love-Worn Day,
With the Eldest remembering his Assignment to Drive
The Twelve Pink Carnations suddenly sprang-up to Play,
Speared their Roots to the Ground; And used the Soil's Feet to Jive
To that Lonely but Powerful Hymn of Praise:

'Thank you, dear Heavens, for this Wonderful Father!

Thank you for the Years, Months, Hours and Minutes spent with Him!
Bring the Captain to his Bounty, O Mighty Roar of the River!
Feed Him with the Light that only Shines from Within! '

And as They left, smiling, turning the Page without regret
The Sexton stood nearby, witnessing the Event
Of the Family resolved to rest and celebrate this Day,
Remembering the Noble Deeds of how this Man forged and lived
And the Sexton, in his home-grown Promise,
Wiped the Father's Stone with an Ivory-Cloth and placed it to his Chest:

'To Live my own Tale; To Write my own Page,
With you as an Example on how to make it the Best! '

Thus the Song ends; With him retreating to the Tree,
Showing his Fruits of how he can be Devoted as HE.

Xavier Mandreza

Verse - 2

I see a Balloon
Floating up high in the Air
Making Faces now.

If you can come down
And consider me as New
I will shoot at You.

In a Field of Peace
I pray for your Sore Tummy
To heal very soon.

Xavier Mandreza



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Verse - 1

I would like to find my Quintessence;

But where is HE? In a Place called HEART,

Where the Dove perched high above the Tree

Would someday in its Instinct land upon my Knee.

Xavier Mandreza



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