

Dr. Teresita D. Tajolosa,
Professor and Dean, Graduate School, Palawan State University
Puerto Princesa City, Philippines.
ttajolosa@psu.palawan.edu.phil

Curiositea

I
“old books don’t lie”
real knowledge never die
i put my hand up to reach my curious head
but both my hands are tied.

II
in this seemingly elusive world
you’d reach a tapestry of truth but the flames were recklessly bold
life teaches you while aiming for good
but the meaning that upholds it was never told.

III
i spewed the tea, to relieve the cold
i choked on the food to bite the mold
i spent tenfold to receive a gold
life is a persistent paradox that remains on hold.

Iridescence

I
Such spectacular clouds, i see
By being a fume of gas in the sky, i wish i’d rather be
As it weeps, it greets and kisses the face of the ground,
Tapping, cackling and whistling as it sounds.

II
Or should I be the rays of color after a rainfall?
Which is honored, adored, and witnessed by them all
Ending the spectators’ never-ending gloom
Allowing things to grow, shine and bloom.

III
How i love to be the rain as it pours down
How it whines with the living things around
Along with everything that comes to be found

How it mourns and rejoices as it touches the earth,
How it signifies both an ending and a birth.

Yet When the Shooter Says "Cheese!"
(A New Year Struggle)

I

In front of the mirror, you see your heart bleeds
Cried an hour ago 'bout the boyfriend who cheats
Saw him yesterday with another, you called it quits.
"You'll regret this, am telling you!" while making a tearful exit.

II

Now you're see some friends next day
Intoning comfortably "Ahh, don't be sad!"
It is New Year, you have to put up a façade
with a made-up face, you put on your best dress.

III

On way to the venue, you just remember
sweet conversations, afternoon walks and weekend dinners
the flowers, chocolates and teddy bear received on your b'days
and four years of love gone into air!

IV

"Yet it's January first", you tell yourself to start afresh.
Tears well up in your eyes
as you smother these with hankie
to hide from friends, then you mutter, "Lord help me!"

V

While greeting each one, you sound vibrant.
Hug them tightly as loving friends should be.
You did not meet for five years, why spoil the happiness?
Promised yourself, "It will be brief as I can fake it easily."

VI

For the photo, the shooter says, "Cheese!"
As you flash broad smile for everyone to see!
"To let him know he is nothing to me,
by the time I post pics tomorrow, he'll just be a memory!"