

Dark

by A. R. M.

*I want to live. But others
more fit to live have died.
Worthless-I, so, wait
the visit of my Maker.
I seek for my junction, meantime.
What am I here for.
Or am I here? Am-here should
signify work-done. Here
I stand in a darkened corner.*

Tempus Fugit

by ISABELO DE LOS SANTOS

*Night black, brief, be dilatory
or extinct, or stay where
you are now and forever, for
your arrival always
means a day's departure. See
what destructions you've done:
rose fallen, ugly woman, faded
picture,
ambition reached but lost.
Before, they used to be
so sweet
so pretty
so clear, so
high...*

A Case of Sightlessness

by EPIMACO DENISING, JR.

*Lost in a wild of darkness,
The seeming dungeon doom,
We grasp for safety, escape;
Feverishly cry:
Light! Light! Light!
And are frightened by the panicky
Flying of winged creatures.
Let's be still!
And remake the dawn.
Have we not been
Ransomed?*

Loneliness

by A. B. AMORES

*loneliness is petals floating
rotten in a vase proving
the sharp reality of parting,
the sporadic sorties of silence
probing the length and breadth
of time and space for answers
to the why's and how's.
it is the gnawing hunger for your
return,
for the solace in your perfumed
hair,
for your soft fingers.*

Dream Vision

by ISRAEL Q. DORONIO

HEAVEN

*shower...
shower...
a million stardusts, in silver, in
gold...
waltzing, dazzling, in open space,
till they fall... softly fall
on beds of lilies, and roses,
and lovely flowers.*

Students

by RENATO M. RANCES

*They run after
knowledge, they are
power conscious.
They, like ants, file off
in the corridors,
making cha-chas
with their shoes.

Where's it?
In the book, in
the professor's heart.
Also in the leaf falling,
flower blooming,
ocean murmuring, etc.
Knowledge, know.*