

Poetry Series

Eloida Capuno
- poems -

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Eloida Capuno()

I write to express my thoughts. If as you read you find some inspiration, then i have not written in vain. Please feel free to comment.

A Box Of Chocolates

Someone gave me a
box of chocolates
for Christmas
I thought it was
unusual

As i sank my teeth
Into the huge slab
of cocoa and nuts
I thought it was a
perfect gift

Because simple joys
are what i need
Like munching
chocolates

Eloida Capuno

A Bucket For Your Tears

i am not perfect, that is a given
i do not cry at funerals
i do not sing praises even when
everyone gushes
i rarely smile at strangers even if
they mean well
i smirk at the sight of teens and their
pdas
i am never patronizing
almost cold as ice
heartless you can call me that
yes i can own up to nearly every
fault, i don't mind

but when it comes to you i
make a 360 degree turn
docile as a child
ready to listen to your endless whimpers
a bucket for your tears

Eloida Capuno

A Discourse On Freedom

you questioned my sense of freedom
it's out of the ordinary
you say you are free
you followed the rules
you dress and groom as
normal people do
your life is orderly
you follow the dictates of
society
that makes you free

my hair is messed up
my nails dirty
you think that is a disorder
not of the usual norm
if i preferred my flip flops
over your Ferragamo
would you consider me
an outcast because i'm
not like you

if you have to act and do
as others do
if you have to conform
because it is expected of you
do you honestly feel
that you are free?

as for me
I am free
when i feel free

Eloida Capuno

A Dog's Tale

I envy my little dog
He finds happiness in
his own world
playing with rags
pulling my shoes
ravaging my purse
eating tissue papers
running after cats
eats his meals at
his own time
sleeps anytime and
anywhere
mostly in my bed
I watch him snore
who said they dont?
He wakes me up mornings
licking my face
never mind that his breath
smells foul
so is mine
then he stretches his
body as if everything is fine
he runs to his urinal
his new day begins
While i, still in my bed
staring at the ceiling
wondering what my day
would be like...

Eloida Capuno

A Flower Past Its Bloom

A flower past its bloom
No longer inspires the moon
The glory that once to her belong
Is now lost to all those newly born

Unlike the sun who now must hide
To shine once more as a new day rise
A flower who has lost its prime
No longer has another chance
When all its petals have gone dry
Its beauty is deposed with time

Eloida Capuno

A Handful Of Tears

in the face of despair
and harsh realities
the weary souls have
stopped asking why
they only gaze upon
the vast ocean where
loved ones were lost
in an instant

outstretched arms
no longer feel the
warmth of those who
came by to placate
their sighs
nature's wrath is
upon them and their
world turned upside
down.. nothing is left

but a handful of tears
slipping out of tired
lonely eyes

Eloida Capuno

A Love Affair With The Rain

they say when you get to know something
or somebody for a long time
you develop love or hate

like the rain, for one
i love it when it comes unexpectedly
on a hot summer day
it becomes a tonic
and i long for it more and more
like an addiction
yearning for the smell of a refreshed
earth after each downpour

but when it comes incessantly
overstaying like an alien would
the rain becomes a bore
you'd wish for it to go and never
to return because you miss the sun
and you want your earth dry

i will miss the rain when it does not come
and hate it when it floods no end
like tears that won't subside
when there are no more reasons to cry.

Eloida Capuno

A Mother's Anguish

she was agonizing
for a child she lost
unexpectedly
i told her i can feel
her pain
but the truth is
i wasn't sure

a mother's pain is
sublime
i believe that more
than words can say
the wound is deeper
more profound
because that child is
from her womb
nurtured through the
years
a part of her she can't
let go

now i think i understand
the grief a mother holds
for a lost child
more than the wailing
and the tears
is emptiness untold

Eloida Capuno

A Poem For Her 60th Birthday

she danced through life like a pro
undeterred by the thorns
neath her soles
she welcomed the pain
let it pierce and torment her
her steps are not perfect
she fumbled along the way
made mistakes and fell
but through each twists and turns
she gave her all
for a life that is not perfect
but worth it all

Eloida Capuno

A Prelude

Life isn't a bed of roses
Who said it was
But when it becomes a rut
you still wonder why
And ask how it came to be
that everything changed
You no longer feel
enamored by the moon
And each morning a challenge
the possibilities no longer excites
You stare at a distance seeing
nothing but stare longer
You tell a friend you got busy
writing poetry
but the truth is there is
nothing to write
Gone are the days when
you ink just about every
thought that comes to mind
So what is this phase of our
so called life
A prelude to hopelessness?

Eloida Capuno

A Reckless Heart

this is the road i have taken
not the usual route for happy endings
no precautions and no speed limits

i took whatever came my way
leaving skid marks of endless follies
and a trail of hits and misses

i drove through life without a brake
as if each day maybe the last
love comes but will soon pass

now its too late for turning back
to retrace and find the missing parts
of a cold and bleeding restless heart

Eloida Capuno

A Speck Of Kindness

maybe i have become jaded
in this world of utter
shamelessness
that one simple act
of kindness
brought tears in my eyes

Eloida Capuno

A Tiny Bud Is Plucked

a tiny bud is plucked from the garden
and thrust into a watered vase with the others
it struggled to find space in that little vase
competing with the other flowers
more exotic some with deadly thorns

in that crowded vase
it could hardly breath
the tiny bud withered
deprived of the chance
to bloom

Eloida Capuno

Abandoned

i had to let you go
there is no point
in staying
you were gone
long ago
even before your
physical absence
you were here
but not felt
you look at me
but i don't see
me in your eyes

why should i keep you
i have lost you
we are no longer looking
at the same direction
our hearts no longer
beat in unison
i have lost you
i didn't know how
and why
and i feel abandoned

Eloida Capuno

An Old Woman By The Window

i see her everyday on my way to work
she is there by the wide window of
an old house near the road where i used
to come and go
silver hair in a neat bun
tired wrinkled hands
and chinky eyes that were always
staring at a distance
as if waiting for something
or someone?

and so it goes day by day
she sits by her window with her lonely gaze
i wonder what thoughts are in her tiny head
was she happy in her younger years
or did she loathe life's miseries

were there dreams she still dream or
was she resigned to her fate
were there questions left that haunt her still
is she waiting for the answers?

i will never know
the last time i looked
the window was empty
she sits there no more.

Eloida Capuno

Ante Mortem

</>before the Grim Reaper
beckons

we live we laugh
we love we cry
we cheat we pray

we go from here
to there
from good to bad
bad to good
bad to worse

we run our life
the way we choose
or choose to let others
run it
until the end is met

Eloida Capuno

Ash Wednesday

'for thou art dust, and unto dust
thou shall return'

you and i
we were molded
from clay
and at the end
our bodies
decay
bones pulverized
and goes back
to earth
so we are told
so we believe

Eloida Capuno

Atrocities

The rockets of war are
competing in the sky
Their targets are
struggling for their lives

They who let them loose
shall have blood on their hands
Fighting for what they call is
In defense of their rights

Victims and tormentors
Like all who roam this land
Shall stand on equal footing
On judgment day before the One.

Eloida Capuno

Barefoot

This is nothing to be ashamed of
Her mother used to say
This abject poverty is not
our fault
Oh yes it is
she protested and
complained
and cried
Because her feet are
sore from walking
barefoot
since she lost her
years old shoes
She hollered and stomped
against the decaying
posts of their dilapidated
home
She wailed and wailed
like a siren of an ambulance
speeding on the street
She thought:
were they rushing to save
a life
why not save me instead?

Eloida Capuno

Before The Sun Sets

the world we are in
is a huge box
where everyone
wants to fit in
its a survival race
the greediest on the
upper hand and the
poorest on the
dumping ground

but before the sun sets
there will be a reckoning
a reversal of fortunes
the downfall of the evil
the good triumphs
if only in my dreams
as i sleep tonight

Eloida Capuno

Before We Said Goodbye

i lay next to you in this warm bed where
only moments ago you and i cavorted to
quench an insatiable fire
you filled my needs and so did i, so i thought
because i heard you sigh and saw a glint of
smile in the corner of those lips that devoured
mine a hundred times i almost gasped for breath

in those moments of pure bliss time stood still
and i forgot who i am and who you are
what only mattered is that we were here together
savoring what is left of the final hours
before we said goodbye.

Eloida Capuno

Beneath Her Smiles

Her lips form
the sweetest smiles
They say it melts
the deepest scars
But if you gaze
into her eyes
A waterfall in there
lies.

Eloida Capuno

Broken

i am afraid to touch
the splinters of the
broken glass
my unprotected fingers
would not dare
pick up the
pieces
knowing that
it can never be
whole again

Eloida Capuno

But

three little letters
with a thousand thoughts
untold
the mysteries are endless
the possibilities on hold

maybe the world will be
better off
without the buts after
each word
let every sentence be
complete
no ifs, no buts
no double talks

Eloida Capuno

Castles

i always loved castles
they make me imagine
i'm a princess or a queen
with crown jewels and
flowing gowns

i build my own castles
and continue imagining
a kingdom where i am
the queen and i rule
and call the shots

in my world of castles
and imaginings you were
there acting out the part
of my prince charming
the love i cherish

but like the sand castles
swiped off by the raging waves
you disappeared bursting the
bubbles of my make believe
leaving me devastated

Eloida Capuno

Charade

don't wake me up
when you leave
it won't matter now
i have cried all my tears
pleaded like i never had
nothing more can make you stay

so spare whatever is left of my pride
just go, don't say goodbye
i won't mind
but when you're gone
i will cry some more
because i lied

Eloida Capuno

Circles

my life is coming in full circle
like episodes from a movie
from beginning to end
each episode a reflection
of the myriad facets of a
life with little choices

the next episode was better
than the last; i made something
for myself, i have beaten the odds
though happiness is still a
strange word

nearing the last chapter
i know what the end will be
alone till the world
closes in on me

Eloida Capuno

Cobwebs On My Mind

The mind has a way of
controlling the heart
In a split second
emotions are at bay
To stop.. Or to let go
In a moment of confusion
the heart clears the cobwebs
polluting the mind
It listens and reasons
And sees the right path
into the light

Eloida Capuno

Dearth Of Emotion

It happens
A time of unfeeling
A dearth of emotion
Nothing matters anymore
The days just come and go
The heart ceases to recognize
the pain
The mind just stops evolving
A living dead.

Eloida Capuno

Deception

if i ask you
an honest question
would you give me
an honest answer
or would you be
as evasive
as the lawyer
in a courtroom

lies, they say
oft repeated
pass off as truth,
then deception
never ends

Eloida Capuno

Defamed

you honor your honor
like some sacred chalice
you feel higher than most
your subjects, they bow
their heads as you walk
past them mighty and proud
you basked in the glory
of your borrowed crown
you are untouchable in
your glittering gown
until one day you slipped
on it and fell down
along with the crown

Eloida Capuno

Delusions

this is how we cope
how we survive
how we brave failures
and frustrations

we build a world
all our own
and create the person
we hoped to be

we lie
we cheat
ourselves

Eloida Capuno

Desire

the eyes are the medium
the indicium of prurient thoughts
unspoken, yet the intense gaze
channels the basal carnal needs
of a man to a woman
woman to woman
man to man
the one universal language
is desire

Eloida Capuno

Destination

in the stillness
of the night
with only the
sound of the
fan and my
curtain swayed
by the swirling air
as company
i took my tablet
to write my poetry
suddenly it dawned on me:
'if death is a destination
we all share' as told
by a dead techie
then this life is just
a passage
and getting there is
all up to me
i can be late or
be there early

Eloida Capuno

Detoured

your eyes spoke eloquently
in silence
gaze darting
as if at any moment
you will be devoured by
an unknown force only your
greasy head can fathom

say what secrets can your weary
body hold
are u a victim or a predator
and those hands of grime and dirt
who could have they caressed
or murdered?

aah what thoughts goes with
those far away looks
as you move from corner to corner
in your tattered clothes
do you have regrets
or do not mind at all
completely lost in your own world.

Eloida Capuno

Driftwood

The fledgling bush
grew into a tree
not without
birth pains
twigs outstretched
its leaves spread
with pride
the world watched
for its downfall
from hurricane of woes

the now mighty tree
survived not without
scars; until its golden
hair turned into brown
age caught up
leaves wilted
its body gave in
no longer proud

in the river by the
bank of its childhood
a driftwood floats
to nowhere

Eloida Capuno

Emptiness

i know what it is
how it feels
what it brings
i have been there
many times over
i'm still there
feeling it
the cold gaze
the longings only
the eyes convey
chasing dreams
lost in a makeshift
meaningless
existence

it's all there
in the half smiles
the unsure steps
of the drunken man
bottle still in hand
in the outstretched
arms of those waiting
for dole outs
in a mother's wails
for a lost child
in the unsteady drift
of an aspiring poet
i know what it is...
it is called emptiness

Eloida Capuno

Emptiness, Just Like You Said

you said writing
poetry is sometimes
a way to fill the
emptiness within us
you are right
as we put into words
the longings of our
soul we enter into a
world of make believe
the magical place
only possible
in our dreams
stretching our imagination
to as far as our pen can
reach and then
waking up to the realization
that the words we put
into it are nothing but
the musings of a fool

Eloida Capuno

Epitaph

On the road i saw a shop
It's a tomb marker
I wondered what would be on it
apart from my name and age
When it's my time to go
and I am buried six feet below
I don't want some fancy words
Or biblical quotes

Maybe something like this:

'Here lies someone
who lived a life
One not so perfect
but all worthwhile'

Eloida Capuno

Falling

my body aches all
over after that fall
i was stripped of all
defenses against
that floor where i landed
let me tell you
its not easy losing
your balance
and go tumbling
you will see the world
upside down
while the roof above
your head lets out a
mocking smile

Eloida Capuno

Feeling Numb And Wasted

i wanted this feeling
of feeling nothing
of being oblivious to pain

i wanted to be like this
numbed and unfeeling
it is my defense mechanism

i wanted to be this way
protected from being hurt
my antidote to a poisoned bite

now i am drifting, floating
aimlessly among the clouds
is this what death is like?

Eloida Capuno

Fixation

i close my eyes
and see images
not as clear when
you are here
right within my grasp
but through the
silhouette formed
by optical tricks
i am now certain
it is you i see

i forego the
images and thoughts
running through my head
i let them go
set them free
then i fall into an
inviting sleep
but the nightmare
sneaks in
and i woke up
screaming your
name again...

Eloida Capuno

For Given Grace

what evil beasts
roamed this earth
that crossed your
path so
unfortunate
what right have they
to trample you and
cause immeasurable
grief
is it enough to
lock them up
would it assuage
all the hurt
is it enough
is it enough?

Eloida Capuno

Forgive Me

forgive me i looked past you
pretended i didn't hear
the beckoning of love
i longed for in years

forgive me if these eyes
are both blind to see
and these ears fall deaf
to the harkings of your plea

forgive me that this heart
no longer beats as free
if these lips have dried up
and puckered constantly

forgive me if my songs
have lost its melody
and my poems don't rhyme
the way they used to be

forgive me if those smiles
have ceased and gone awry
and how so cold and jaded
that i have grown to be

forgive me for this life
running on empty
no longer whole no longer me
torn apart and broken
the pieces blown by the wind
of uncertainty

Eloida Capuno

Fortieth

this is supposed to be
my fortieth
but nothing comes out
of my head
at 2: 30 a.m

am i good for just thirty nine
i am smiling now
at my
own folly
well at least i can still smile
then maybe i can write
some more

i want to write some more
i like it here
i like to read the others poems
their thoughts and longings
feelings and sentiments
some too deep for me to absorb
just as there are mediocre

i like the way some writers think
others i don't
and that makes this space interesting
a kaleidoscope
and so i will write some more
even if they border on mediocrity
i guess you will have to bear with me

Eloida Capuno

Forty

Age is just a number
that we are often told
when we reach a certain
mark no longer called youth
would it really matter then
to count the leaves that fall

can't do much when we are ten
but follow orders and be seen
and tho we are at the receiving end
with pampering we can't complain
still a child to them we seem
a fledgling sans its wings

at twenty comes freedom
but only to some extent
we start to earn our keep
and hold our own purse string
it is a time of reckoning
the future and what it brings

we're on our own at thirty or so
with families and kids in tow
expectations are high and lo
by perforce we can't let go
some may choose to still hang on
and be parasites all along

then, life begins at forty it's been told
wonder how if we are that old
for what it's worth i think its true
to start anew from previous faults
to fix what's wrong in the years past
keep lessons learned while time still last

Eloida Capuno

Ghosts Of The Past

twisted thoughts of long ago
reverberates like an echo
haunting scenes
forbidden like the poisoned tree
why do you not leave me?

Eloida Capuno

Giving Rest To A Callous Heart

the memories are hazy now
like the sun rays at twilight
slowly fading from the horizon

swallows are coming home
weary from their long flights
just like my callous heart

the doors must now be closed
time held so much of you
now i am letting go

Eloida Capuno

Grief

Gnawing pain
Ripping each vein
Immeasurable
Etched in the heart
Forever and ever

(for a young girl brutally raped
and murdered and to her loved
ones trying to cope, i join you
in your grief)

Eloida Capuno

Growing Old

Watching the tiny
one year old playing
with her toes
I am amazed at
the innocence
at the simple joy
And i wished I was
back then
a tiny tot
without the load
of growing old.

Eloida Capuno

Half Awake

in between slumber
and conscious state
eyes half closed
mind still awake
fighting off Morpheus
bidding me to bed
tablet fell off my hand
will write my poems
in dreamland

Eloida Capuno

He Thinks I'M Fine

He actually thinks
i look fine
He said so and i smiled
Secretly rejoicing at
his compliment

He said he liked my smile
and i showed him a lot more
But who cares about what
he thinks or what he likes
I am a thousand miles
away, beyond his reach
And it ain't fine.

Eloida Capuno

Hibernation

You wanted a respite
from the daily grind
Shut out everything
and be forgotten for a while
Until you felt its time to shine
And greet the world once more
With a smile!

Eloida Capuno

Hollow

i gathered guava fruits this morning
in our front yard the tree is lovely
the fruits are plump, huge and shiny
they all look succulent and juicy

i sunk my teeth into one greedily
but alas, some have gone ahead of me
inside the fruits they were so slimy
what a waste, a hollowed beauty!

Eloida Capuno

Home To Stay

He has gone far
from where he has been
With a sack full of hopes
and a suitcase of dreams
He went to where
others won't dare

Four decades it was
of struggles on end
Though stakes are high
he gambled for a win
But luck to him was
not a friend
His loss outweighed
a handful of gain

Now he is back
to the place he was born
Battle-scarred, so forlorn
the game of life he lost
No family, friends or home
only a space six feet under
to rest his weary soul

Eloida Capuno

Hypocrisy

the man in the pulpit
was preaching of
salvation
i yawned as he
talks of the hard way
to heaven wondering
if its doors i'll get to see

the old woman nearby is
down on her knees for
the longest time i thought
she would faint
still she kept on her knees
veiled head bowed
mumbling, praying
i guess

the teenage girl on her mini is
giggling right in front of me
throwing glances at the
handsome boy she fancies
while the priest still preaches

when it was time for the banquet
they all lined up for the bread
with hands clasped in submission
the choir sing of love and praise

alas soon it was over
and we all go back to
reality
to the old ways of sinning
over and over again
in this damned world
of hypocrisy

Eloida Capuno

I Can Put Up With Your Lies

i prefer not
knowing the truth
i can put up with
your lies
the truth does hurt
and how
so lie to me
if you must
in time, oft repeated
they could pass off
as truth
that i could live with
somehow

Eloida Capuno

I Dreamt I Was Falling

I dreamt I was falling
Falling into a black hole
But i was not afraid
Instead i was ecstatic
Feeling light like a foam
Anticipating when and
where i would land
I can only see what seemed
like an endless darkness
Then there was light
I was awake
It was just a dream
But i overcome my fears

Eloida Capuno

I Found Love Once

i found love once
in the midst of a chaotic
and troubled times
i caught his impish smile
mischievous like a child
found dipping into a cookie jar

but it was a love that never was
gone before it began
an explosion like our throbbing hearts
sent him there where our love died.

Eloida Capuno

I Have Not Loved

I have not loved
but i have seen
the magic it does
The feeling of floating
in the clouds
The electrifying sensation
in a touch

I have not loved
Though the birds sang
so sweetly
Each morning i wake up
to a tender kiss
And excitement grow
to what is next

I have not loved
But my world revolved
in just one
My dreams were weaved
for two
I have learned to depart
from selfishness
And be happy just seeing
a smile

No, I have not loved
As pure and gentle as i
have loved you
I have not loved again as
no one came close to you
I have not loved since because
I only loved you
And i will not love again until
I no longer love you

Eloida Capuno

I Write Because...

there is a voice within
longing to be heard
i need a vent for all that
my heart yearns
like a bird trapped in its cage
wanting to soar and flap its wings

i write in the hope that those who dare
may listen to what i have to say
and they are all free to judge
i will take it good or bad

it matters not if i dont rhyme
as well as those whose words do shine
just let me write my thoughts in here
and let me breath freedom's air

Eloida Capuno

If I Have Not Loved You

There were no regrets
But quite often in
my solitude
The question keeps
popping in my head
What if i have not loved you?

If I have not loved you
Would there be nights
that are not cold
And days as bright
as shining gold

If I have not loved you
Would there be fire
to all my poems
Or magic in all
the songs?

If I have not loved you
There would only be
tearful sighs
If I have not taken
the chance
There would not be
memories of you and i
Enough to last a
lifetime.

Eloida Capuno

If She Were Me

i still see you in
my dreams sometimes
it all goes back to those
moments of bliss
i had with you

we have traded places
she has you now
i've had my time
if she were me
i'll hold on to you
forever

Eloida Capuno

If There Was No You

If you have not existed
and entered my world
of safe precautions
Maybe i have wilted
like the flowers
unattended and forsaken

If I have not seen your
smile that sent me to
dreamland a thousand times
I'd probably be an orphan
drenched in the pouring
rain, nowhere to run

If you have not caused me pain
I would not have known endurance
If you have not shown me how to
love i'd forever be adrift
to somewhere, lost as a lamb

There are endless possibilities
If you have not been around
Maybe I would still be a child
hungry for a mother's warmth
One thing I'm sure by now
If there was no you
I'm just a stone unturned
gathering moss all the while.

Eloida Capuno

If Thou Shalt Love Me

be generous with praises
i want to be appreciated
every now and then

be as gentle as a breeze
caress me like the morning mist
i long for tenderness

be acerbic with words
when i am stupid
be my strength when i am weak

be not fooled by my nonchalance
i care more than you seem to know
the image is just for show

love me if you dare
put up with my eccentricities
don't try to understand

just love me
like you never meant
for it to end.

Eloida Capuno

If We Had Been One

I have dreamt of you and I
Together in our own world
Exploring all that is
possible in our limited
sphere

But we were not meant
to be one
I had no illusions since
I took every morsel of
the stolen moments
as if it'd be gone in the
wink of an eye

For whatever have become
of me and you
For all the what might
have beens
There was no sense of loss
After all, we had been one once
and that time was purely ours
forever engraved in my heart

Eloida Capuno

Images

we all have the
propensity for
self analysis
what was wrong
what made it right
as if life depended
on the actions we
have taken

the truth is
in love and life
there is no certainty
the images you have now
are good only as the
next meal on your table
you delight yourself while
it lasts because tomorrow
there maybe none or the
next day you will be gone

Eloida Capuno

Impaired

you looked at me
i stared at you
you could not stand it
you looked away
why don't you stare back

look at me closer
examine my face
you think i'm crazy?
i'd tell you i'm fine
you are no better than me

but you judge my clothes
hated my looks
sneered at my greasy hair
my dirty nails
you think i'm impaired

i am not
this is what i want to be
i am free

Eloida Capuno

In Search Of A Miracle

Your coming back needs
a mysterious hand
To break your hardened
heart of steel
I raised my white flag
In submission
To a higher power
beyond me

Eloida Capuno

In The Eye Of A Storm

there is a vacuum
an inner peace
before the fury
within is lashed out
destroying everything
that is contained
within its path

Eloida Capuno

Infallibility

even the greatest fall sometimes
no one has a claim to infallibility
but if you keep your feet firmly
on the ground
it is not so hard going upside down

Eloida Capuno

Inhaled

inhaled in a profound and
consuming fashion
as if it will contain the gnawing pain
and once exhaled they will go away
medicated, never to hurt again.

Eloida Capuno

Insomnia

you came back again
just when i thought
you had enough of me

i was thankful for the
last few months you left
me in peace
me and my pillows

my weary eyes finally took a
break
from endless books and tv shows
you went away
i hoped for good

but now you are back
and so are my eyebags.

Eloida Capuno

It Could Have Been Me

It's been ages but still,
You were never far away
from my thoughts
The distance
notwithstanding

I have no illusions
I have given up
But allow me the
pleasure of savoring
a fantasy
That the one with you now
could have been me

Eloida Capuno

Just Another Woman

</>she paints a picture
of someone in
full control
dressed like a
man sometimes
maybe thinking
they are equal
she talks and walks
with braggadocio
and get things done
with a wave of her
manicured nails
shaped like
candles

she is feared but
revered inspite of
the cold facade
who knows what
is there behind
the faint smile
the sad gaze
camouflaged by
thick lashes

i will venture a
guess
she is just
another woman
longing for
love

Eloida Capuno

Labyrinth

there is no way out
of this labyrinth
the convoluted
thoughts his mind
could not extricate
from the quicksand
pulling
him
down
deeper
and
deeper
as he lost
his grip
on the
hanging
rope
of life..

Eloida Capuno

Letting Go

letting go is letting out
the pain and the hurt
stored in a barrel
fermented

letting go is letting fly
the bird of discontent
caged for the longest
time shut tight

letting go is letting die
no more smiles
no more cries
just a sigh yes a sigh

Eloida Capuno

Life Without Meaning

someone said
life is all about meanings
love, life and everything
else that makes you whole
One day you find that
love is no longer there
or that it wasn't there at all
and you lost the will
to go on with life
you just exist with eyes that
see nothing but emptiness
and it is slowly killing you
taking you down in a dark pit
and you decide to end breathing
because life has no more meaning
that you'd rather be dead.

Eloida Capuno

Like This Heart

the rain poured its might tonight
rushing with thunderous wrath
i watched how it pounded
the ground below
the rainfall seem endless
like tears that would not go

on some days it is the sun
scorching the earth no end
its blistering heat is just too much
it cracks the pavement hard
but the rain comes to dissipate
the smoldering fire

and for a while the earth is fine
like this heart.

Eloida Capuno

Loneliness Is A Fair Game

the lonely train travels
in midnight darkness
taking its own course
while people sleep and snore

In the cold night
a man wears his parka
unable to brave the wind
it was his own choice

a weary heart stopped
to reconsider and give
pain some reprieve
the rope was his hope

and i am here
where i wanted to be
alone and lonely
blaming no one but me

Eloida Capuno

Loneliness Stays

people come and go
some stay for good
and longer
some leave without
a warning
others left memories
for keeping

time passes and
those who left
we miss less
and less
but what remains
is the loneliness

Eloida Capuno

Lost To The Wind

Without you i go
through life in a cane
limping aimlessly
I fall, I get on my feet
to walk again
To an unknown destination
where i want to be lost
Like the fallen leaves
blown by the wind to
nowhere
Submissive to its will.

Eloida Capuno

Loud Whispers

you are talking
but i don't understand
although your voice
is audible enough
your words are
lost like i am in
a trance

people are passing
by and they are
staring at me
some are
whispering
and i can hear
them loud and
clear

maybe because
whispers are
better heard
than the loudest
call when you
refuse to
listen

Eloida Capuno

Lullaby

I long to hear them once more
my childhood's hymn of joy
To lull me to sleep while in
her bosom
Its a rarity in this world
of woes

Eloida Capuno

Maze

I walked into a maze
can't find my way out
They say the shortest
distance is a straight line
So help me out of this
convoluted space
I want to reach you
in an instant

Eloida Capuno

Memories In A Shoebox

it could have gone to the trash bin
along with the expendables
forever lost as it burned

but it holds too much of the past
some painful to remember
yet unable to depart

because despite the broken liaisons
there were lessons learned
and happy moments in between

and so the shoe box stays
to remain in the closet until
it is time once more to reminisce

Eloida Capuno

Mirror

i look at you
nearly everytime
the first one i see
when i'm awake
the last before i
lay at night
i don't think i will
survive without
seeing you even
just for a while
a constant feature
in my purse
because i need
to be assured
i still like what
i am seeing
the reflection
of my being

Eloida Capuno

Missing How To Feel Good Inside

I have forgotten
how it felt
The joys my heart
used to sing
At the mere mention
of your name

I miss the bliss it brings
And the smiles that
light my face
With just the thought
of your embrace
Tingling my every vein

I know not when i can
still recoup the feelings
feelings that once were
my only reason for being
Inside is but a gnawing pain
of a love lost and unforgiving.

Eloida Capuno

Mulligrubs

I tried hard to keep it
But still patience ran out
A dragon spewing fire
Is what i have become
Things happen
People keep them coming
Incompetence
Dishonesty
They all get to me
Now i am spitting
the poisonous venom

Eloida Capuno

Musings

today i started writing again
the thoughts kept in the deepest
recesses of my dusty brain
how long ago was it when you were
my dearest friend
we made sweet music together
you guided the fluid of my musings
oh that was when life was a bed of roses
when love was so abounding
but the roses wilted and its thorns pierced
my being
that was when we lost the creative flow
you and i. we became estranged
intoxicated by the cheap thrills in the
process of healing the pain and forgetting
i gave up on you
but like a sudden urge of lust i yearned
for you again
like a child hungry for your nurturing breasts
making me delirious with anticipation
much like a homecoming.

Eloida Capuno

Mute

i have become mute again
i refused to speak
as i am wont to
when things aren't
going my way

in those moments of silence
i am a stranger
to people and things
around me

i just want to stare
at the ceiling
thinking of nothing
and no one
i am out of touch

and for some precious
time, i find my peace

Eloida Capuno

My Angel, My Friend

He is without wings
nor a halo up there
But he makes me feel
heaven is just here.

Eloida Capuno

My Bridge Of Old

a child was i when we first met
i played in your bosom of
slimy wood and rope
then time took you from savage port
their magic wand made you gold
while i wander with a sack of hope

the long stretch of granite
solid rock and lime
the pipeline of my dreams
to places far and wide
retreating with broken wings
into your arms i sighed

lovebirds sang their promises
your pavements heard
hands held with solemn vows
touched your gilded rails
but they whose hearts are desolate
played God as you watched and grieved

Eloida Capuno

My Cross

i carry my cross
like i was born
with it
i never complain
though sometimes
it's a heavy load
i will keep my cross
though how many
times i fall
i will rise
again and
again
because i know
someday
someone will
lift my cross
from my shoulder
and carry it for me
through the rest
of my journey

Eloida Capuno

My Dog Has Died

She passed away today
My dog of nine years
She went quietly as she
did when I first had her on a box
With her pleading eyes
And gentle stance

I may not be able to write
As beautifully as Neruda
In paying tribute to this
Faithful friend
Who kept watch over us
Day in and out
But the lesson I learned
I will forever keep in my heart

She maybe gone for good
And I will not be able to
Return the goodness of a beast
Who kept loving till the end
While i remained untouched
Cold and distant

My dog has died
And she was buried
Along with the sadness
I saw in her eyes
I knew I gave her less
Than she deserved
But she will always be
Remembered with fondness

Eloida Capuno

My Pain

i am in touch
with my pain
i guard it like
a precious gem
because only I
know how to
deal with it

Eloida Capuno

My Prayers

i pray not for myself
i know i have been blessed
i pray not for wealth
but for those who have less
i pray not so much for my health
but more for those who are sick
i pray not that i don't suffer
but that the sufferers be eased

i pray that i may not sin
but that sinners soon repent
and i pray not that my prayers
are heard but that those who
don't, their good wishes be granted

Eloida Capuno

My Redemption

this is nothing new to me
this feeling of desolation
it's been with me for years
and has not left since
weariness and emptiness
are my life's constant

there was a time
someone tried to ease the fears
held my hand to show the way
lead me to a life i have not known
there was promise of salvation
and i bravely took the chance

but all is gone now
there was no salvation
only isolation
and i am back
where i belong
in this dark cell
with no hope of redemption

Eloida Capuno

My Usual Audience

Soon I will be facing once more
My usual audience
They who stare at me
With curious eyes
hair unkempt, hands
with steel bracelets

I will be looking again
On the other side where
they are seated
The old lady garbed
in flashy clothes
Seething at the man
who stole her gold

A few inches from me
Is the trying hard liar
Convincing me with his
alibis and menacing smile

And then the boy who
seemed so shy
You'd think he couldn't
harm a fly
But behind bars is
one tough guy

These are my usual
audience
In my little show where
I play the lead
But after each curtain call
the stinging reality bites.

Eloida Capuno

Night Bird

he comes late at night
when all is quiet
and i am still awake
his songs are sad,
mournful like a dirge

who is he singing for
in a tree by my window
he nightly calls
as if he knew the longings
i behold

he sings as i lay
myself in bed
until sleep beckons
morning comes
and he is gone

i await him tonight
to sing for me again
the lullaby of my life
a sad and mournful dirge
of a funeral march

Eloida Capuno

No Moon Tonight

there is no moon tonight
its not the time to shine
it hides for a while
leaving the stars behind
to illuminate the sky
when it is the moon's turn
should the stars keep
their distance?

Eloida Capuno

No Moon Tonight (Again)

There is no moon tonight
Even the stars abandoned the sky
There is only darkness
and the chilling wind by far

There is no moon tonight
No one to listen to my sighs
I need my moon to hear my cries
and comfort me with a smile

There is no moon tonight
Though there are no clouds to hide
I wonder if it has grown tired
Of broken hearts and foolish pride

Eloida Capuno

No More Pain

i will not be writing
sad poems again
never, i am over it
the delusional phase
has set in
i am numb
there is no more pain

Eloida Capuno

Not A Shield But A Sword

My fragile soul needed
to take refuge in the
shield of your love

i was hoping to find
comfort
but i was pierced
by a sword

Eloida Capuno

Notes On A Sunday

It has become a pattern
Sundays are rest days
But not for our cleaning lady
And the guy who mows
the grasses
and the laundrywoman
the iron lady
the neighbor who does my
Manicure and pedi

It is my rest day
but is it right
to deprive them
of their Sundays
Now i'm thinking
of Saturdays.

Eloida Capuno

Of Love And Loving

you say i dont
show as much
love as you do
if that's the
verdict
i don't intend
to argue
not if you equate
the feeling with
kisses, smooches
and what have you

but if you care to know
love is deeper than
what your eyes can see
or your lips can feel
nor how your groins
revulse
it is far beyond
mind and soul
transcending
the depths of
all that the
heart can
hold

Eloida Capuno

Old Photographs

Old photographs
make me smile
I see myself in
another time
Was i happier then
Or better now
Nothing really matters
i am just glad to see
i survived

Eloida Capuno

One Chance

i have endured the pain
of letting you go
but not the pain of
losing that one chance
of finding you again

Eloida Capuno

One True Friend

my one true friend is a canine
squeezed a few thousand pesos
from my tight budget just
to have him around

with pleading big round eyes
at the sight of me he jumps
and licks my feet like i'm a queen
from some kingdom come

he sleeps with me and scratch my bed
rips my pillows, breaks my eyeglasses
and urinates right where i work
on some nights when i slave it off

the sweet little thing eats only
when i feed him by hand
and gets crazy when strangers
comes hovering around

oh but for all the jerk that he was
he is the only true friend i have
he guards as i sleep and will fight
for his master with paws and fangs

Eloida Capuno

Opposite Directions

here
there
east
west
up
down

that is
how things are
have been
will be

Eloida Capuno

Out In The Cold

there where the
wind sends shivers
to the bones
you left with
nothing but
an empty look

as you crossed
the road without
looking back
i watched your
steps on the
pavement
shoulders stooped
with a heavy load

and i
out here
in the cold
allowed the
tears that
rolled from my
eyes to lend
its warmth

Eloida Capuno

Overnight, Overtime

I miss the person
you were once
Overnight, overtime
you have changed
Now i am staring at
A stranger.

Eloida Capuno

Parasites

my dog was scratching
like crazy and biting
his paws endlessly
i felt his discomfort
its maybe the fleas
the vet has something
to take care of and
squeeze my pocket empty

i smiled at the irony
my precious dog
is lucky to have me
the boy who lives next
door scratches his head
daily and bites his
dirty nails
thought its maybe the lice
feeding on his blood
while his drunken father
and gambling mom
are fighting over
who gets the money

Eloida Capuno

Parking Space

someone took my
parking space
and got me pissed
felt violated
because that little
space is sacred to me
and my little car
in there we reign
supreme no one can
touch us
we can stay there for
as long as we want
they will get curious
but will not ask us to
leave it is a niche
i found in this world
of chaos and
contradictions
a space to breath
from a dizzying pace
where evil and not
so evil compete

Eloida Capuno

Perfect Stranger

you stared
i stared
you looked away
i followed your gaze

in that moment
when our eyes locked
i saw a sadness i
recognized as mine

and though we never spoke
i found a nameless friend
in this foreign land
a perfect stranger

Eloida Capuno

Post Mortem

at the face of death
we succumb
throws away all cautions
to face the One
we are accountable
for the life
that we chose

Eloida Capuno

Rainy Days, Sleepless Nights

my dog is sleeping
soundly on my bed
while i'm struggling
to find sleep
but Morpheus has
abandoned me

outside the rain is
pouring consistently
as it had been for
sometime
the sun has not shown
up for a while
maybe it has forgotten
how to shine

funny how the rain
shares my misery
but when sleep comes
and the sun remembers
i will miss its company
only my dog will be
sleeping soundly
beside me

Eloida Capuno

Random Thoughts

Touch the raindrops
feel the coldness
tilt my face to the sky
the rain pouring all over
savoring what it is like
getting drenched

be at peace
mind nothing
feel nothing
float like feathers
romance the clouds
fly like a kite

dance around the flame
Tempt the fire
ignite all desires
beckon the wind
blow me to nowhere
I, a slave to its will

Eloida Capuno

Remembering

you were a song from a near forgotten
summer of long ago
echoing the tune of a foreboding storm
but is welcomed nonetheless
with passion

you alone
sweetly awakened that which
i have not known before and together
you let me explore immeasurable joy
though forbidden by societal norm

i remember every lesson
on gratification
bodies soaring to the heights
of ecstatic revulsion
i was a pawn you so deftly maneuvered
in a game i so willingly played.

Eloida Capuno

Remembering, Without The Pain

i slept soundly for the
first time in many years
and though i woke up
to a gloomy rainy morning
the mood has not changed
my mind is clear

maybe time healed the
wounds
though the scars remained
but now i can smile
and remember you
without the pain

Eloida Capuno

Revenge Is Not Mine

it is now time to turn the tables
on you who did me wrong
i will let you feel the pain
you caused me for no reason
i will do more than you did
there is a premium for lost time
and i waited this long

face to face, we now are
how do you feel to be so down
where is the cunning smile
and your evil stance
if i stump your feet right now
would you kick me high
i guess not, fat chance
confined to a chair
you can no more run

oh i love to see those eyes
as if pleading for pain to go
and the past hit me in an instant
i felt my blood rushed
i want you crushed
no turning back

but as i looked at you now
a living dead, unable to fight
the bitterness in me melted
i did not exact my vengeance
you did it to yourself
and i am freed of hatred

Eloida Capuno

Riddles

you speak to me in riddles
i don't pretend to know
all that you are trying
to let me see inside of you

you write your poems in earnest
i read them through and through
and yet to me their meanings
are lost in grayish hue

so why not keep it simple
that does not make you less
for we know all that glitters
are not of gold to cherish

Eloida Capuno

Ruffled

at dawn
the cocks start
to crow
signalling the
beginning of
a new day

as for me
the night has
just started
and i'm still
writing my poems

but my thoughts
are in shambles
like the ruffled
hair that has not
seen a comb
for days

Eloida Capuno

Same Old

in a few hours it
will be a new year
each one anticipating
hoping for something
better, something new

i am not like the others
i don't anticipate
if i sleep now in a few
hours it will be over
it will be a new year
so what
it's just another year past
another year to go
same old, same old

Eloida Capuno

Second Chances

we believed
in second chances
mistakes are bound to be
we had our falling out
acknowledged our weaknesses
and we forgive
and forgive
until there is no more
and we gave up
on us

now here we are
staring at each other
pleading once more
not once or twice
but for all the chances
to keep our love alive

Eloida Capuno

Seduction

it did not escape me
those sideway glances
as you stood in that corner
i pretended to ignore
your magnetic presence
yet the unspoken language
of your desire
permeated my being

as i tried to catch your
fleeting gaze
you turned and walked away
i followed and met you there
we stared head on
a stranger to another
we understood

Eloida Capuno

Shackled

flickers of hope dimmed
for the long oppressed souls
fighting for their longest battle
empty stomachs longing to be free
from the shackles of poverty

nobody cares; the self proclaimed
buster of greed himself
holds the key to the lock and
chains that bind them

Eloida Capuno

Silhouette

The mind play tricks
every so often
It makes me see you
in a silhouette
In that dimension
where i can only
second guess
The craving is more
intense

Eloida Capuno

Simple Joys

I love the moon at its brightest
The sound of rain as it lulls me to sleep
The sea when it is calm and at peace
The salty breeze slapping my face

Watching the waves gives me the thrill
As they compete to reach the shore
When sea birds pool for their morsels
I gladly feed them a handful

I'm happy sitting on park benches
Picking tiny flowers on its knees
I'm thrilled no end to swing on air
The little girls on pony tails

And when at last my day completes
A candle lit dinner will be a treat
Sipping coffee after will be neat
Snuggled with you near the fireplace
rested in your arms as i fall asleep

Eloida Capuno

Sinkhole

the gape has been
there long ago
unseen
though the surface
is clear
soon the outward strength
will give in
to reveal a heart that is
badly broken

Eloida Capuno

Slipping Away

each night and day
brings me closer
to the edge
the stiff cliff
is just about
my arm's reach
once i get there
the wind will
carry me
home
and i will be
free, at last

Eloida Capuno

Snowball

i saw you in a snow-filled
photograph from a distant land
like a sudden rush of adrenalin
i felt a pang of jealousy
with the snow in your hands
as you playfully roll them
into a tight ball

i am like that snow ball
you threw it away
to make another one
you will keep on playing
until you form a perfect round
but in the end it too will be gone
you will throw it away
or let it melt in your hands

Eloida Capuno

Some Place To Be

one day
we'd all be gone
t'is just a matter of
who goes first
or where we'd go
there's a place up there
and down below
and if you believe
a midway too

when our time is up
there's no press button
we've made our choices
long ago
heaven or hell
or in between
they sure are
some place to be.

Eloida Capuno

Something's Amiss

something is missing
in this life i chose to live
like the ocean in its deep
the fishes do not suffice
and for the early morning mist
the leaves a'int enough to kiss

the days are long and endless
i labor hard and fast
but when it's time to rest
and ponder that's when i know
something's amiss

was it the sound of your voice
telling me not to worry
assuring me that through it all
you will watch over me
that i need not fret when i stumble
you will catch and not let me fall

something's amiss and i know it
but the truth i tried to hide
i convince myself i am alright
but cry when its late at night
what is missing i just can't grasp

Eloida Capuno

Something's Lost In Your Smiles

there is something strange
i see in your smiles
it was not the spontaneous
parting of your lips
to show the whites
your eyes no longer
join your smiles
the way it always make
me mesmerized

your smiles of late
are brief and shy
eyes cast down
avoiding mine
something happened
but you denied
for now i'm sure
i'll miss those smiles

Eloida Capuno

Stray Dogs

mendicants are no
better than stray dogs
scavenging for food on
mountains of garbage
the spoils of society

the rich in their gilded
carriages are outbidding
each other for the most
expensive puppies so they
can raise them like prince
and princesses

human and beasts
are no different
they are both victims
of inequality

Eloida Capuno

Summer Rain

unexpected
like the sudden rush
of thoughts
into the tired mind
refreshing
giving life to the
blocked vein
when the last drop
of tears is shed
let my rainbow
of hope come
shining

Eloida Capuno

Summer Storms

they come to break
the monotony
pouring its might
to the barren earth
who drank in earnest
to quench the thirst
from the scorching heat

i always welcome
the intrusions
no matter how brief
they bring a refreshing
change from the drudgery
of life itself.

Eloida Capuno

Sunday At The Patio

Its a Sunday no different
from the rest
Waking up early
to pay homage
I grew up to this old
age tradition
Going together
in submission
like robots

But this time i was
alone in the patio
of the old church
I stood there under
the heat of the sun
debating if i just
stay outside or go inside with
the crowd of worshippers

I decided to stay among
candle peddlers and
flower hawkers
Each one tugging my sleeves
to buy their wares
From there i could hear
the priest preaching
'Love is patient,
love is kind'.

The boy with the candles
Is relentless
I kept shaking
my head
He looked at me
with eyes
that spelled hatred
As i inched towards my
car, i saw him follow
without warning he scratched

Its rear end and ran
that was revenge

'Love is patient
Love is kind'
The words kept
ringing in my ears
As i went down
to see my price.

Eloida Capuno

Sunset

I've walked this road
too many miles
my feet are sore
my body tired
i know not when
the journey ends
but i hope to find
a glorious sunset
not far behind

Eloida Capuno

Sydney In Spring

I thought I heard a cockatoo
Outside the bedroom window
I peeked to see where it might be
Instead the flowers greeted me
They of various colors
So pleasing to my eyes
I came down to touch them
The blooms sent out their smiles
I walked around the garden
Oh what a perfect sight
The sun from up above me
Watched with the puffy clouds
A perfect day in spring
What a blessing to be here!

Eloida Capuno

That Day In November

somehow, sometime when
we are old and gray love
will still be there despite
the distance and the years
that have come between

these are the yearnings my
heart has been keeping since
that day in November when
you said you were leaving and
there's not a word i uttered

because i cannot keep you from
the dreams you must pursue in
some far away places where
i have fears of losing you
in the end

but my hopes will remain though
the seasons may keep changing
maybe on some snow filled winter
nights the chill becomes too
much for you to bear and my
warmth you will remember

or maybe on one lovely day in
spring as you touch and smell the
flowers your thoughts may wander
to where i am waiting... old and gray
but loving you still

Eloida Capuno

The Distance Between Us

you found your niche
on the other side of the world
where you said you will never be
because you cannot imagine living
somewhere else; but fate played
its tricks and you went along

i opted to stay where you left me
and carved a stone out of the memories
i had of you then placed it where it
will keep unturned even by the
strongest storm

one day you may find yourself
on your way back home and find
that stone to bridge the distance
between us

Eloida Capuno

The Eagle Broke Its Wings

up in the sky it flew
aiming for the sun
with nothing but courage
and a pair of wings
it soared and soared
challenging its own might

there was no stopping
the mighty bird
as it travelled to distant lands
proud that it was
the little ones cowed

but from the horizon
there comes a brewing storm
to hell it said i will overcome
so it went right into the fury
to find too late
its wings the wind tore down

it went falling falling falling
the mighty eagle with broken wings
mending itself alone
like a wounded soldier
from a battle not won

Eloida Capuno

The Fountain Of Truth

you stared at yourself
in the mirror
you smirked, not finding
what you wanted to see
it is the same old you
with more of the lines
and blemishes
your expensive treatments
failed to do a miracle
you should have realized
you cannot hold back time
and find the fountain of youth
so just face it
you might still find beauty
in the truth

Eloida Capuno

The Games We Play

we play hide and seek
you hide
i seek
you hide again
and again
i got tired
seeking
gave up playing

now you are bidding
me to play again
you will do the
seeking
and i will be hiding

i will make it
easy for you
no more hiding
but when you find me
i wont be alone

Eloida Capuno

The Heart Forgives

you may wonder
why my tears have
all gone dry
and my pain appear
to have subsided

hear me out
the heart despite
the scars knows
forgiveness and in
its deepest recesses
buries the aches

though it may take
sometime to forget

Eloida Capuno

The Last Night Of The World

let us camp out
here where no one
can find us
just you and me
and the cicadas
and if it is not
too much to ask
ignite a bonfire
to warm this cold
tormented body
aching to be loved
impress me once
more with the power
of your touch
heal each dying
vein and resuscitate
this frail heart

let tonight be
our resurrection
as we ascend the
heights of our passion
no more hesitation
as we fill the urgency
of our needs
as if there is no
more time left
and this is our last
our only chance
let us give our all
like this is the
last night of the world

Eloida Capuno

The Love That I Know

i loved you once
deeply, like nobody can
and though it might not
have seen the light
that love remained
undeterred by the
hovering clouds

i have not loved again
just as intense
but should we meet once
more in another place
beyond this world
i shall but love you
with equal passion
maybe even more

because the love i know
how to give
is not eclipsed by time
nor distance
undefined by what
is wrong or right
but only what the
heart commands

Eloida Capuno

The Moon And I

tonight i saw the moon
i thought i saw it smile
i lifted my teacup
it nodded in acceptance

the moon and me
we shared the tea
one sip each till
the cup ran empty

but soon dark clouds
shrouded its beauty
my moon is gone
so suddenly

Eloida Capuno

The Next Time I Fall

i have fallen so many
times before
and each time i rise again
sometimes it takes a while
but mostly i rise too soon

each time i fall a part of
me is ripped by shame
and even if i may have risen
the pain and shame remains
i am never whole again

i hope i fall no more
i shudder at the possibilities
the next time i fall
i might not be that strong
to stand against the current

Eloida Capuno

The Rain Still Wont Stop

</>it is still dripping
and dripping
the raindrops
from up above
like an endless
torrent of
shards
tormenting the
badly wounded
earth
as if it has no
right to complain
and say
'enough is
enough'

but soon
the rain will
have to stop
it can't keep
falling
endlessly
there is only
so much that
it can pour
because the
rain like a
whore
will leave
when the clouds
can give no more.

Eloida Capuno

The Rain Wont Stop

after some days of freedom
from the raging rain that falls
it is back in earnest crying
as its full might unfold
hearts of steel are challenged
to keep all that it can hold

and into the night the drops
still fall
drenching the already
drowning soul
there is no hope of reprieve
for poor prisoners on hold

Eloida Capuno

The Thing That Makes Me Smile

the thing that makes me smile
is not the thing itself
but the thoughts
i gather with it

like the cherry fruit
on ice cream top
without it the ice cream
is just that
a cold oozing sticky
mixture you love to lick

but that thing
the cherry on top
gives something else
for the mouth to play with
and it makes me smile

Eloida Capuno

The World Has Lost Its Magic

the carnival lights
are flirting again
beckoning me to
come and indulge
once more

the carousel of
my youth and
the ferris wheel
that witnessed my
joyous shrieks
awaits my return

but not anymore
my world had turned
upside down
lost in a merry go round
and i don't know how
to make it stop

the ferris wheel
is stuck up where
it won't go down
just like my will
to survive

Eloida Capuno

Tiny Flowers

i always look
out for
those sweet
tiny
flowers
more than
the others
in the garden
with their
vibrant
colors
huge
and exotic
maybe
because
the little
ones
like some
innocent
children
are left
to fend for
themselves

Eloida Capuno

To A Benefactor

you were the solid
rock i leaned on
at my weakest
yet you showed me
your own weaknesses
there were no
pretensions in between

you cared like
a father would
providing all
that you could
but you know
what you wanted
a hand to hold
a body to caress
a need to assert
your manhood

now the sun is setting
bidding you goodbye
the last rays slowly
fading into the night
you speak no more
of desire but only
murmurs a sigh

looking at you i am
second guessing
what lies behind
the timid smile
and silently wished
you could stay a
long while

Eloida Capuno

Tonight, As I Look Down Your Grave

lying there six feet
under the ground
i remember the
person
you were once
and while i refer to you
in past tense
you will always remain
here present

i thought of you and
the days when you
are part of this
material world you
deride and
the greed you so
despised

you argue a lot
about inequity
the callousness
that abound
and how you tried to
fight them
until the Reaper had
you silenced

watching you tonight
with only the waning moon
shyly peeking from afar
and the breeze softly
humming around
i envy the peace that
you found

Eloida Capuno

Trapped

trap
sounds
like
crap
like
being
married
to a gay
and you
knew
not

dart
sounds
like
fart
the feeling
you get
when you
get
trapped

Eloida Capuno

Turbulence On My Mind

I have this feeling
like i am riding a
plane running
though air pockets

i hang on to my seat
like i am on the edge
of a cliff

yet i want to let go

Eloida Capuno

Unchained

i have lost the remaining
few strands of the gossamer
thread between you and I

now i am groping for a rope
to hold on to as i strive to
fight the emptiness inside

Eloida Capuno

Vanity

the earth is plain
depraved of beauty
you needed a plow
to even the imperfect
landscape
you soften the soil
removed the weeds
and patiently chose
the most beautiful
flowers to plant on it
you hone them
water them everyday
until you created
a perfect view
you admire your garden
it is better than
the others
they loved it too
now the butterflies
are in for the taking

Eloida Capuno

Walking Into The Fire

I knew the dangers
the pitfalls of
forbidden joy
Yet the urge is so
consuming
pulling me into you
I am too weak to resist
the embers of
burning desire
Inviting me into
the fire

Eloida Capuno

Walls

in this place i called
sanctuary i have put
up walls to protect me

beyond those walls
evil lurks and i wanna be
free from its claws

but i did not foresee
the walls i built were
not strong enough

they were not infallible
unable to shield me in
fighting my own demons

Eloida Capuno

Wasted

they sent you off
today to your
final resting place
everyone is grieving
you will surely be
missed
you have done
so well
young, bright, so
full of promise
but an unexpected
lunatic rage
turned your life into
unacceptable waste

Eloida Capuno

What Are We Afraid Of?

We came close
almost there
And yet we hesitated
What are we afraid of?
The heart feels what the
eyes fail to see
And though it may seem
unattainable
Hope brings anticipation
Of what might be

Should we let our fears
take the better of you and me?

Eloida Capuno

What Made You Stop Dreaming?

i saw you as a child
full of hopes
aiming for the stars
felt your hunger
for change
as you spoke of the
life you planned
gave you a thumbs up
a pat of approval
saw myself in you
eager to fly high

i came back and found you
so different than the last
an emaciated figure
bloodshot eyes
breath stinking
a broken man
you gave me a faint
smile of recognition
then strode away in
avoidance

i wanted to know
who took the glow in
your eyes
who stole your
childlike faith
what made you
stop dreaming
but you were gone

i could have told you
i am still dreaming
my dreams of old

Eloida Capuno

What Might Have Been

we agreed it was time to go
even if the mere thought of not
having you around sends shiver
to my spine
you and i knew we don't stand
a chance
we could never be
but we stubbornly defied convention

because we believed
love is not defined by morality
or that dictated by society
yet the heart's yearnings are second only
to what is best under the circumstance
we had to give in
and surrender the possibilities
all of what might have been.

Eloida Capuno

What's Another Heartache

I have loved and lost
Nothing scares me now
I have been through it all
the pain
the shameless crying
the anguish
the endless whining
There is nothing more
i can't endure

What's another heartache
It can't make me fall
I died a thousand times
And I rose still whole
I will plunge into the
darkness
To see the light of
love once more

Eloida Capuno

When I Am Gone

I have always thought
I needed to do something
before I go
I mean going
Without coming back
To some place I hope isn't hot
I have not figured out exactly what
But there is something I want done
I want to be buried with my dog
His name is Robby
If he goes first I will save his bones
To be with me when my time is due
But if I leave before he does
I want him laid by my side
That little dog is my best friend
Made me smile at my saddest
And adores me like no other
It is just fair that we go together
Until the very end.

Eloida Capuno

Yes, I Write Poems Too

not as polished
and good as you
do my poems
are just the musings
of a lonely fool
they lack symmetry
and rhythm
only those born of
words can do

but i dared write them
the mirror of
myself
it may not be read
or wanted to be kept
but they are my thoughts
my soul's breath

Eloida Capuno

You Are Not Invincible

i looked at you and i can
only feel sadness
the pain kept beneath
your smile
the miseries behind
your eyes
And i cry secretly
in silence
wanting to reach out
to you
and let you know
i understood
but you were too proud
to share the anguish
that you are going through
And that makes me even sadder
I wish for once you forego
that cloak of invincibility
and be like anyone else
learning to accept that
we are all weak
and that it is not so much of
a crime to cry

Eloida Capuno

You Can'T Go Home

the house becomes
a stranger when
you have not seen
it for long
everything else is
changed
the old road you used
to walk on
even the trees that
lined along
seem unwelcoming
and the smiles from
folks you once knew
have faded in
oblivion
nothing's the same
i am home
but not quite
only the suitcases
fit in my room

Eloida Capuno

Your Eyes

</>your eyes
are like
two deep
wells
where i
quench
my thirst
they speak
to me in
volumes
without a word
uttered
and when you
smile
with just a glint
all joys foretold

Eloida Capuno

Zee

he left a legacy of unpaid bills
from a long lingering illness
those left behind will have to accept

but they were relieved of his passing
as if a heavy burden was lifted
he will no longer be a baggage

some were guilt stricken for years
of make believe he do not exist
was there anyone sincerely crying at his wake?

was there ever a good deed he can be honored
with or like Caesar, will it be interred with
his bones?

if death is life's summation, did he ever made the grade
not if he was to be accountable
for the many offsprings he could not raise

and their lives that were a mess.

Eloida Capuno