

Poetry Series

Ceri Naz

- poems -

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Ceri Naz(April 10,1980)

BIOGRAPHY OF CAROLINE NAZARENO

Caroline Nazareno a.k.a. Ceri Naz, born April 10,1980 in Anda, Pangasinan, is a multi-awarded poet, editor, lecturer, editor, educator, journalist and women's advocate.

She was chosen as the World Poetry International Director to Philippines by the World Poetry Canada and International.

She won the Frang Bhardi Literary Prize 2014 in Albania on December 28,2014.

Internationally recognized and awarded by the KIBATEK (Kibris-Balkanlar-Avrasya Türk Edebiyatları Kurumu) as "sair Gazeteci" (poet-journalist) during the 34th KIBATEK International Festival of Literature and Arts in Tuzla, Istanbul, Turkey on November 8,2014.

Her works have been featured and published in various international prints, local e-zines and international literary exhibits. Inner Child Press Ltd. (USA) featured her in The Year of the Poet October 2014.

World Poetry Canada and International Peace Festival 2013, adjudged her "World Poetry Empowered Poet 2013".

World Poetry Canada and International honoured Ceri Naz with the "Certificate of Appreciation" for the International Peace Festival 2011 and in the same year, Poetry Around The Globe, presented Ceri Naz with the "Certificate of Outstanding Achievement in Poetry" as a World Poet.

She was also a semi-finalist in an International Open Poetry Contest organized by World Poetry Movement with her poem "where peace can be" at Park City, Utah, USA in 2011.

Graduating cum laude with the degree of Bachelor of Elementary Education, major in General Science at Pangasinan State University. She earned her postgraduate studies in Administration and Supervision at Eulogio Amang Rodriguez Institute of Science and Technology. Ceri is a voracious researcher in various arts and literature. She had visited the Harry Elkins Widener Memorial Library of Harvard University and learned about the Nanotechnology and Aerospace at Massachusetts Institute of Technology in June 2012.

Her haiku "Hello Mars" was one among the hundred of poems chosen and formed part of a special DVD project which was attached to NASA's MAVEN spacecraft, headed to Mars, on November 2013.

THE INTERNATIONAL POETRY TRANSLATION AND RESEARCH CENTRE (IPTRC) published her poems in the WORLD POETRY YEARBOOK 2013 and 2014. The said book had starred 300 world poets of 100 countries.

Caroline Nazareno is a member of Asia Pacific Writers and Translators (APWT) .

Aside from her poetic journeys, she is also a member of The Association for Women's Rights in Development (AWID) . 'It is an international, feminist, membership organization committed to achieving gender equality, sustainable development and women's human rights. A dynamic network of women and men around the world, AWID members are researchers, academics, students, educators, activists, business people, policy-makers, development practitioners, funders, and more.'

Among others, she writes for the Philippine Canadian Inquirer, Our Poetry Archive e-journal and contributes to Reflection Magazine.

Links of her works:

A Letter To Your Smile

i know nothing
between the earth and the terrestrial sky
every now is shared
in this world
we believe
yes, you and i
it doesn't talk about
the whens and wheres
the weight
the guilt from the past
you are the voice
of the unimagined
when you smile
you filled up
the emptiness

Ceri Naz

Bedazzled

in the morning i am sipping
all the calmness of your voice
i own the multitude of dreams
 the solace of northern skies
haunting my soul
the glow in your eyes
 were the total recall
 wincing me love.

i walk my days on a shore
my footprints and yours
are one
at time you wait for the answer
 i love you
my sweet surrender.

Ceri Naz

Beyond The Wings Of A Butterfly

Beckoning metamorphosis
inseparable from the infinite
through the wings
of unfurling glory
the emergence
of crystal
self.

Ceri Naz

Call Me Cypher

I walk along the way
like a zilch under a fig tree
there is a moment of clarity
as i hatch the eggs
of sundry loose ends

i talk once and maybe more
out of the machines
running wild inside
my remaining veins

how can i be smaller
when i drive to Sin City
how can i be bigger
when i share a heart for free
how can i be a grinch
when i utter the rots and clots
of my angry throat
how can i be beautiful
when i see all like squares
how can i be enough
when i fill others'
empty bottles

how much numbers can tell
if i have no one
but myself.

Ceri Naz

Dulce Escapar

a sweet escape
from the ebony of dreams
in tor and distances
holding you
is a sublime page
of my golden summer
you and i
the eyes of the twilight.

unruffled from the scourging heat
because your arms
are my resting place
my extant vest from frets
a threshold of never-ending
by your side
is my everything.

Ceri Naz

Every Drop Of Forever

i have opened the letters of our hearts
beyond the pages, beyond the chapters
i heard echoing whispers in the dark
deep down my soul, the unsought universe

the poetry we kissed, we meant, we shared together
is more than forever

i'll gather each line
of our vanishing time
and hold you in my arms,
the symphony of all rhymes
be it shorter than the last second of our breaths
i will go beyond the maze
of lost and unfound
i am just here
saying how much i love you.

Ceri Naz

Frozen Eyes

a pact between the feelings
inner morphine lingers
the resonance of fate
breath by breath
beat by beat
killing us softly
in the menage
of ourselves

butterflies courting lilies
in this nirvana
of free flying dreams
piercing, enslaving
second by second
time after time
into the love spells
of our frozen eyes

Ceri Naz

Frozen In Your Fire

ridden with desire
hot glances undress the velcro-straps
 like magnum sunden wraps
 caressing your inviting bumps
ripped off in a startling heat
 that electrifies with sassy fire
 on my tongue and lips
thunked to the chest
 of meltdown
'til saliva runs out
and savor the last sweet drop
 over your barenaked
traitorous bars
 a rush of lust
spiraled with chasing licks
 to the most delicious peaks

ahh! you're all mine!

Ceri Naz

Fusion

those were the binoculars
blended on a blind pocket
once kept, now shaped in rhymes
embroidered with riddles
of butterflies and flowers
where i wrote to my youthful years
the rainy days and sunny days in medley
the jubilation of milk and honey
of two-in-one is more than enough
to bear, to wear, to share
even and equitable on paralyzed nights
from the laments of remaining days and nights
to get there together
for US is one
in love.

Ceri Naz

Generation Next

there are howling frustrations
dumping your feet
closing the windows of hope
and no one gives a hand
because you're tired
of breathing expectations but unrealized
thinking you're a weakling
that stops you becoming the best
that blurs your mind
that hoards your goals
that drowns you to jinx and unpleasant
that knocks you down again
that kills your inspiration
making you feel you're losing another stair
of what you desire
as you gamble
for the real time
for the nth time
for the next time
up to this time,
you are here
standing

with your wholeness.

Ceri Naz

Godiva Facing The Music

Do you still remember
how to play the music
of getting up
wave the mettle in sync
to be the one
the better one

do you still remember
the fading faces of time
underneath
the swallowing perfection
off-the-wall
unveiling
their sapphire kingdom
but no one
returns

do you still remember
the time you fell
from the death bed
of surrenders
yet again and again
your knees flex and stretch
to sketch another
clear sky.

Ceri Naz

I Am Peace Speaking

come talk to me in the woods
run to me in the forest of greens
breath me beneath the uprooted trees
watch me inside the nest
of mother and offspring

i stay in the drizzles
when you mourn and weep
i've sent you snowflakes
and touched your frosted cheeks
i am in the hallelujas of all faces
i am in the oil of your lamp
i am not away
i am with you
as you open and close your eyes

i roam between the jails and justice
sometimes inside the cells of unwanted voices
i am trying miracles
between the thrones and throngs
i have loved you and loving you
from towers, to boulders and stones
i was there when the waves
cast away the sand of fading hopes
moving me to the ivory coast

i am in your place
rejoicing in silence.

Ceri Naz

I Can Be

I can be
a single word
from your
multitude of metaphors.

i can be
a gentle touch
which means
a world
for you.

Ceri Naz

I Found You In Beautiful Words

when heart swells and breaks
ssik a htiw ti hctap nac i
when breath stops and no space
ecalp sseldne ruoy, ria ruoy ma i
when hate, hurt and halts inside
efil ym lla ndeirf eurt ruoy ma i
when everyone leaves, you're alone
syawla uoy htiw ereh ma i
when the world has nothing to bring
reverof sruoy ma i
when you'll ask what will be the last song i'll sing
uoy evol i

read my soul backwards
i found love in your heart

Ceri Naz

I See No Other From Yesterday

i am jenny
hopping freely from canopy of canticles
watching seagulls by the seashore
humming like robins
after the storms and thunders
stepping on the broadway
of this apex without borders

i listen to Minerva
dispersing her thoughts
from psalms of our reigning universe
up these stairs and scaffoldings
i asked for the bottomline
of no others, of no outcast
of our own time

uplifting the quagmire
of unreachable, and impossible
i toss the coin
and hold on.

i am beyond the valleys of possibilities
stride my glides
in our lighthouse of unforgotten
ordinary things
we smile
we knit
we fondle
TOGETHER.

Ceri Naz

If This Piece Is For Peace

i thought of jumbo mambo
showcase of rhythmic shaking hands
a little extra or bonus
i called simplicity
a humble tumbleweed
from the ashtray
absorbing odors
of insanity and remorse
turning into baby's breath
in the hayfields of no blaming
no perforated lines to tear
if unwanted like a rebel
nothing charged nor levied
if in due time love is unpaid
i want to see faces
in a pail of water
untied from sixty-four million dollar questions
where lies have its extinctions
while rusted beliefs
were polished by understanding
if this last tissue paper
can ease fear and anger
no qualms and danger
i place these open arms
in a synopsis
my friend is peace.

Ceri Naz

In Between

thy eyes are lights
thy lips unsealed
while kissing the sparks
of serenity
in the eve
and predawn
of your own

until everything
solely connects
deep down
yourself
within

Ceri Naz

In The Wind Of Realms

the wind blows like freezing winter coup
the stigma of silence pushing the clue

igniting a fire on heaven and earth
like phoenix in the city of rebirth

glide thy wings to reach the peakest beat
glow in the darkest, even future's bleak

have you ever gamble to high and low
don't fear to sail, don't fail to show and row

now run, jump and let the flight of life flow
drop all the woes, drop all the ghosts in you

my reign to dance ebbing heart-wrenching tears
finding a home for truth through all the years

Ceri Naz

My Name Is Me

now, look at me
both staring at each other's dirt
breathing with our fishy lungs
with impurities and qualms
smelling with this deaf nose
the scents of obsidian past
of stinky pees and muddy excess
i am not great
i don't regret
but i am the greatest me
for i have accepted the whole,
the real me

lend me your flawless heart
together we'll scrape all the gucks
from this edge to harsh surfaces
of my own collected trash
it could suffocate
your colorful heavenly palace
but i repeat
i have the burning flame
from my soul
from my significant cluttered hut

i don't condemn
when all the rotten flesh
have fooled my expectations
rather a sea of acceptance
from my deadbolt haven
from my smoky tongue

i am
brutally
truthful poetry

that bathes from blood of good and bad
i am an ace
from my dusty carcass
amidst the perfigious pages

i step on black and white of golden isles
of truth in me and you

i am
fragile
but had put up
the broken pieces
to streams of strength and breadth

my worth is not like a diamond
I love my life
my own.

Ceri Naz

My Neuro-Sky

I think of the ballads weaving
Ricochets from Alpha to Omega
Fusions of thoughts
Merging of realities
Undulating fabrics of imaginations
From the twists and turns
Of sounds and songs
Of our rhinestones
In centuries
And lifetime
Stellar of peace
And Sky of reveries.

Ceri Naz

Ode To Mothers

Mother's heart is a special place
Our big room for cuddles and embrace
True portrait of children's love and light
Her thoughts are as warm as the sun
Earnest treasure, song of care
Real true blood of flame

Ceri Naz

Orbitals

youandme

standing two waves
on a perennial sky
sharply shaped
like diamonds
indescribable radiance
by the time and distance
pristine f r a m e w o r k s
holding each other's odds and evens
unswayed by the lacerating diffusions
simultaneously i-n-s-e-p-a-r-a-b-l-e
unearthed through
the windows
of our hearts
filling all the gaps
from the energy to last
to the nucleus of L. O. V. E.

Ceri Naz

Pandora Escapes Unto My Hands (Where Mystery Lies)

time exist in my hands
as dreams escalate to wilderness
born from the ages of prodigy
where wordsmith come
in the breathing dawn
to the free cycles
of wind
of water
of fire
saving the hourglass of all-giving
on the day
i become
a reality.

Ceri Naz

Symphony Of My Soul

stretching at the sundeck
and said "good morning clear sky"
i'm flying the kites of poetry
along the winds of eternity

oh so calm, pacified, composed
in the music and colors of your name
i found the missing piece
in the last laughter, i call my flame

the evergreens on the hilltops
swaying, dancing, waving on me
i breath you in the air of cooling dewdrops
the meaning of everything that i always see

the last note that completes the rhythm
the rhythm that strikes and beats the flow
the flow of continuity, the herald of renewed silence
the silence of requited melody between me and you

Ceri Naz

The Beginning At The End (Ang Simula Sa Wakas)

through the streets of life
under the infinite sky
the daylight unfolds
the lucid neon lights of the sunrise
the midday of concealing and grief
the tapestry of dusky downfalls
the reflection of the deafening night
from the shadows of gloaming slumber
the time of life speaks anywhere-everywhere
from the womb of innocence
to the harbors of compassion
to the shelters of immense freedom
of a sanguine vagabond
until the tomb of peace
is happening within
and beyond me

sa kalye ng buhay
sa silong ng langit
batid ang bagong araw
ang liwanag at kulay ng umaga
ang tanghali ng siphayo't pagkukubli
ang aliwan ng dapithapong makulimlim
lingid sa nakapinid mong salamin
ang bakas ng nakabibinging katahimikan ng gabi
hinahabi ang bawat sandali saanman
mula sa sinapupunan
sa moog ng pagmamahalan
sa tunay na lilim ng kalayaan
hanggang sa himlayan
ng kapayapaan
mula sa aking sarili

Ceri Naz

The Fire In You

you come and show the skylight
to start the ABC's
and melodious one-two-three
your dandelion fingers
lighten up
mornings without sun

your sunglasses
winking console and clever pokes
as i hide
falling dripping
tears
from heaven's eyes

your songs
prompting rainbows
over the window pane
as i pain
for the crayons
fading emptying
colors
of my written wishes
because you're gone.

your fire tree
sending me fireflies
whistling trumpets
drumming my eardrums
tickling my heels to dance
i am returning the days
to fly the flight
of a paper
i scream: there you go!
please open it
albeit my scribbles
are wheezy and windy
: i love you dad:

The Making And Doing Of Oneself

the tiny lamp is the torch
when south meets north
on the same hilltop
with black and white anima
running the race
of downfall
and triumph
the same hermano
from near and distant far
what left tells right
don't just say it
do it, mean it.
he was reborn
with bended knees
and found the wordmaster's
great poetry
with his barefeet
for he sees no one-
but his true self.

Ceri Naz

The One

I am
the single dream
you never expect
to grow
and give back
yourself
a bud of bliss
a shoot of light
a scene of meaning
when you lost
everything.

Ceri Naz

The Pinnacle

Here am I
From the runway of innocence
To another mountain
Little did I know
The real and unreal merging
Pushing, anchoring dreams
Along the quicksand of difficulties
Along the cliffs of extremes and edges
Along the avalanche of powerful and mindless
Getting back
Breaking free
I can see breathtaking mornings
From all the gaps and meltdowns
Here and again
This noble smile
I am wearing to the best of me

Ceri Naz

The Song My Heart Sings

You came along
just like the sun facing the earth
spreading its light
the sunrise that melts
the icebergs that freeze my heart

you passed by
just like a firework in the ethereal space
leaving florescence
sparkling in a wide room
that defines the eyes of love

you stood unmoved
just like a monolith, stone for ages
building the monuments of your unfleeting words
the luster that heals
the faults and withered
part of life.

and if my heart ends the song it sings
you're a gem that hold my wings

Ceri Naz

You'Re The Color In The Blindness Of Light

i have rehearsed reading
through the spectrum
wrapping the circle of fire
i can feel your deep breaths
pushing upon the depths
of my bareskin

each jiffy reminds me
the spotlight before my very eyes
the enigmatic touch of your smiles
you're in the beaming radiance
of unchanged royal sun
igniting the love of my life

i have stolen the wavelengths
rushing, flashing, blinding me
bedazzled with the unfading distant stars
from the remnants of dark mist
that we both kissed
until forever unveiling the mirrors of the day
the rebirth of our yesterday

Ceri Naz