

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 laughters, 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 fluorescence  
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