

Poetry Series

**James Atil**  
**- poems -**

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James Atil()

# In The Sea

I have no catch till now  
there are many reasons why?  
I'm sure the fish won't mind it  
the moon's light is following me  
the stars shining bright  
the bait needs to be changed  
and I'm fishing with my sleepy-head  
tsug...

Sudden loneliness comes out  
from the corner of my mind  
a feeling of nothingness  
That's really the emotion that comes out  
when there is no fish in your basket  
circumstances like this happens  
sometime is a strong current to swim  
hurts...

Life that depends in the sea  
is full of ups and downs  
the strong winds that knock you out  
just think of the things you want to do  
but you just can't because of the typhoon  
learn to enjoy the low and high tides of the sea  
the sea of life...

James Atil

# Kois, Ducks And Cactus

We have them swimming in our aquarium  
watching them is fun  
they are like people acting as animals  
playing around with their deep pure velvet colors  
shining like rainbows all the time  
They are lucky charms and they are symbol of prosperity,  
stability and happiness  
That's why we have our Kois

Who like to miss the cute ugly wiggling walk of this creatures?  
their sharp voice that will wake you up in the morning feels great  
they swim gracefully as they puddle their beak in the waters  
they're like babies playing in the pond that's worry free  
enjoying the whole-day round 'till they're low-bat  
actually we have two of them and they're at good company  
right now, they are two months old and still duckling around  
Tj is so happy to have our two Ducks

I never see the beauty of this plant, but not now  
just recently i discovered that this plant can absorb UV rays  
aside from its good body structure and features  
its easy to take care off, you just simply put it under the sunlight once a while  
and pour water at least a once a week  
But who might thought that its a good business to be  
right now that we're on the technological society  
lots of UV source that spreads around our city-thanks Cactus

James Atil

# Marry Me, I And Myself

Honey we've been together for years  
and in fact, we have our first-born boy.  
We have both accepted the rotten apples inside our basket,  
where we replace it with good habits.  
The dark clouds disappeared and the beam of sunlight  
guides our feet to the right path.  
Nay, we still diving to the bottom of our ocean  
to fathom and understand the vastness of our individuality.  
A glance of moments that we are fighting  
brought us in front to the shroud of the cross.

Every end opens another channel of love offering;  
an act of sacrifice to consume our purpose;  
an enduring patience to triumph our promises and  
innocent thought to confide our actions.

Lets keep awake and seal our pure hearts in matrimony,  
aide the burning passion to actualize our intention to;  
spend our lives through eternity and walk in the streets of forever.

Lets open the gates of our soul to seek the hole in you in me; and  
me in you, so that the waters of jealousy will not occupy but;  
instead the water of trust.  
Lets bind each other for in the name of total freedom from our individualism and  
self-gratification.  
Lets drink the cup of true journey to celebrate our unity-in-diversity.

This means that we focus our light to one direction, give our effort in its full  
force and; promote our journey to our offspring.

Honey marry Me, coz you love me for who I am; marry the I since this is the  
whatness of me and marry Myself because this is whom you see right now.

Your Yes is a poison that kills my little pride  
All of this is in your self to accept honey, whom I adore.  
May my heart speak with yours always and forever.

James Atil

# Morning Glory

The king enthroned again

to his mighty glory

set with his white woven

castle like territory

silence came wind scream'n

a big bang came suddenly

the ocean of riddles groan

while rush of water runs quickly

Little red spots on the upper skin

heads up to the perfect sky

and taking the wind's grin

Nay, that it may not fly away

Clouds moving up the crown

Its no time to hang by

Everyone is waiting down town

just serve the precious lowly



# Music?

Loneliness is a trigger that pulls the rhythm  
to explode and melody travels to our soul  
Happiness is the complete package of a jolly beat  
that makes the world dance while,  
love is the reason why there are thousands of songs to play  
imagine music without emotion, its dead and nothing  
music is an extension of our emotions that is immanent  
and commonly shared with humans  
music is pure emotion that is intrinsically a life wave signal  
that is communicated to others  
its the i and thou relationship of emotions set by particular  
transcendental occasions that is translated into harmonious, melodic and  
rhythmic vocals and instruments  
music's connectivity and activity is very important in society  
because its inevitable to disconnect music to man-society environmental set up  
it simply a salt to our food, a creamer to our coffee, a butter to our bread; and  
part and parcel of life  
without music it feels like deaf and the world is imperfect.  
music is everywhere and everything and one of the precious  
thresholds for humanities

James Atil



# Nights Without Me

From the moment that I step out from our door  
I always feel the sudden sadness that whatever happen to them  
I would not be there to help them  
I just can't imagine the thousand possibilities that they are open to  
I don't wanna to work but its necessary like money  
I just pray that the Almighty God of Abraham may protect them from harm and  
summon His angels to guard them, thanks be to God  
I ask myself what if I can't come back?  
what will happen?  
its just so sad to think of it...you know?  
From there I can remember our goal in life as a family  
our dreams and plans for the coming years  
its hard, i know but one thing for sure  
i will not go away from them  
I love my family more than myself.  
i will, always and forever...

James Atil

# That Woman

she's unique and strange  
no women can compare  
she bears the image of Aphrodite  
and Athena's dominant attitude

She can do many things to me that no one does  
she's my firefly at night that brings no sadness  
takes my breath away now and always  
and she gave me sleepless nights

She had the wildest dreams in the world  
like finding Nemo in the water world  
or traveling the wonders of the world  
and ended with my world

Her feelings for me is so solemn  
like the stunning falls from the mountain  
that flows to the riverbank of great Agusan  
that is deep, calm and certain

That woman is no superwoman  
can't be considered as anti-villain  
can't be seen her in the carnival as a magician  
non the less she is no politician

I'm running out of words to say  
I've lost all homage to pay  
All things that I've said is a not a play  
but to make her delighted and gay

That woman is my ex-girlfriend  
and still my best friend  
she's the woman that I've married  
and the mother of my son in deed

James Atil

# The Past

Calm and still like the deep river.  
my mind creates a sound.

Past is naive and innocent.  
Dark and cunning is my mind.

Birds sings in glory,  
Thou art soul mourns.

Freedom and reality,  
Obscure and lost.

The past ans at my last.

James Atil

# The Tj Boy

He came with the sunrise;  
evolve like the Cherokee;  
flows with the butterfly's metamorphose;  
and acts with no remorse.

In between this line, what lies ahead?  
a food to have and to lose;  
a shelter to gain and to recede;  
or aspirations to achieve and actualize?

In this rise and fall, what makes him interested?  
take a bite of the forbidden apple;  
listen to the wisdom of the oracle;  
or read the books of St. Thomas and Aristotle?

Thou, he may think as a potter  
that the great beautiful tree takes form  
Thou, he may act as a painter  
that the magnificent world be in uniform

No. A certain shade of purpose is needed.  
Yes. A self-actualization and Christian personalism.  
Bait. He must believe that its a chicken before the egg.  
Nay. A guiding principle to potentiality and actuality.

He's fading with the sunset;  
with all the good memories that he will got;  
foot prints will gone together with hes wit;  
and rest with no regret.

The Tj Boy is what he is to come.

James Atil

# Time And Feeling

I'm writing this poem  
while you're reading this...

I'm standing right now outside our house  
while gazing the stars and feel the words you've said  
reflecting the past days and occasions  
pondering our love story and submitting it  
to the womb of history  
the clock said tick tack and my heart said I love you  
what a great feeling to have thoughts of you honey!  
the deep-night allows to crawl my mind into the center our lives  
the sentiments that wrapped my body is intense  
as the cricket shouting in the dark side  
I hope you will gaze the same stars  
feel the same words and ponder our lives with the same  
cricket shouting in the dark side!  
Now, as the streams of my emotions continue flowing from my being like the  
wind passes by, coming from one direction  
I can't help to commemorate the loveliest moments of our journey  
those romantic melodies that we've shared,  
those disco nights that we've enjoyed; and  
those devout nights that we're on bended knees  
As the time goes its way as my heart beats increasingly  
the feeling to have you for eternity is sculpted in my being!  
So, while reading this piece hope you will keep the faith alive  
coz feeling is re-experienced through time.

James Atil

# Who Is She?

Who is this beautiful girl?  
Is she the one I'm facing right now in the mirror?  
What is this I'm feeling?  
The love that I kept  
I know i have to laid this love to someone  
a man will complete me;  
a love that is two way  
that brings comfort and makes me happy.

But who is this man I'm looking?  
Is he the man of my dreams or the boy next door?  
How will i know this love of my life?  
Is it by facebook or by twitter?  
Surely, I will know things right at the given time  
exactly when the need arises so to say;  
As the cold wraps me and the loneliness will cover  
definitely he will come out and hand deliver his love for eternity.

This will happen when i fully understand who am I  
what i want and what i need;  
for my heart has its own reason which I ought to understand through self  
discovery.  
True self gives true love.

James Atil

# You'Re Mine

At first glance  
I saw your great stance  
even though I'm at a distance  
you're a woman of beauty and substance  
until we met again for an instance  
a great spark suddenly came in abundance  
we both played BAD happily  
in the wonderful plaza of NAGA city  
we cater no agenda of toxicity  
for the sake of casual utility  
since, we do value each personality  
for perfect harmony and unity  
at start everything runs fast  
but seems like we're still on our one-hour-flight  
we've through a quick real fight  
but it is settled before the end of the night  
every second we hold our hands tight  
just to express our deep longing and support  
you're love is consumed to me honey  
even though i don't have money  
but only good words to say  
coz you know I'm here for you to stay  
I will be the one to massage you all day  
until your soul is satisfied and okay  
you're my honey and my mountain dew  
that speaks when my words are few  
that quench my thirst in search for that great screw  
that will strengthen the love that did grew  
my heart is like a cat that meow  
when I felt your breath flew  
remember that there is one thing  
worth pondering  
which is non-alluring  
and is law abiding  
that is: two person loving and living  
in essence of love reoccurring

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