

KUWANISMO

Victor Emmanuel Carmelo D. Nadera, Jr.

15 HINDI LAMANG

Hindi lamang ito Panitikan.
Hindi lamang ito Sayaw.
Hindi lamang ito Musika.
Hindi lamang ito Sining Biswal.
Hindi lamang ito Arkitektura.
Hindi lamang ito Teatro.
Hindi lamang ito Pelikula.
Hindi lamang ito Potograpiya.
Hindi lamang ito Multimedia.
Hindi lamang ito Pamamahayag.
Hindi lamang ito Pagpapahayag.
Hindi lamang ito Likha.
Hindi lamang ito Likas.
Hindi lamang ito Buhay.
Hindi lamang ito Kamatayan.

SULIRANIN

Ano ang KUWAN?

KUWAN (Sp.) pron. An expression used for whatever one cannot immediately recall or exactly express.

See *ANO*

Kahit ano sapagkat ang lahat ay sining at panitikan.

Sino ang KUWAN?

Kahit sino sapagkat ang lahat ay artista at panitikero.

Kailan ang KUWAN?

Kahit kailan sapagkat ito ay walang panahon.

Saan ang KUWAN?

Kahit saan sapagkat ito ay walang pook.

Bakit ang KUWAN?

Sapagkat...

Paano ang KUWAN?

Ganito at ganoon.



OH, ASO AKO

by Vina T. Viñas

Ako'y tinanong, anong hayop daw ako?
Biglang napaisip, oh aso ako!
Bakit nga ba aso?
Bakit hindi pusa?
Baka dahil ito'y kasintunog
ng katagang pusa.

Ang aso ay kaibigan ng lahat
Loyal sa isa at masarap kasama
Sino ka man o ano ka man
May hawak na buto o kahit wala
Andito lang ako parang aso
Mag-aabang sa iyong
muling pagdating
maghihintay kahit umabot pa ng
magpakailanman.

(Untitled)

by Ralen Malatbalat

I want to be a dog
Because dogs are friendly creatures
But I want to be a companion
To what dogs would consider "masters"

A dog of a different kind
I think that's what I want to be
Someone who's not only a follower
But also someone who can lead

I want to be a friend
To many people I am with
I want to be the one they turn to
When they're happy, sad, or sick

Most of all, I want to be loved
And to love everyone around me
May we be people, animals or plants
All living together in harmony.





BANTAY

by Stannum

Marami ako nakilala kita tanan
Sini nga aton sangkay diin pa man
Kaurugan gin-ngangaranan siya Bantay
Kaupod ta miski lonely o hayahay :D

Man's bestfriend sining pa san iba
Bugto, kaagapay. bantay para lat sa iba
Astig no? Pan all around nga alaga
Ikaw pa iya ginpapalongga

Well, well, well, kita ba nasasarobot?
Pag maraoit iya buot?
Dire ano? kay di siya napasabot.
An iya feelings, wara siya masyado labot

Kun nano ada sa iya pinsan?
Aton la gincharchar-char
Well, siges la! aton bida matibay
Duh! upat na tiil san iyo Bantay!




“TUKO”

by Mark Biong

Clinging(?) man sa iyong mga amta,
Ang katapatan ko ay para lamang sa kanya,
Katapatan na mas madikit pa sa pinakamatibay na glue,
Inaalay ko para sa tanging mahal ko.

Ngunit kahit ano man ang kapit ko,
Di mo siguro ako napapansin no
Dahil sino ba naman ang mag-aalay ng tingin,
Sa isang munting tuko na nakadikit sa ceiling?

Ngunit kahit ganoon man, ako ay kakapit pa din,
Kakapit at di bibitiw kahit puso’y di tanggapin.
Kapag malungkot ka, tumingin ka lang sa ceiling,
Asahan mo, ang isang munting tuko, naghihintay pa rin.

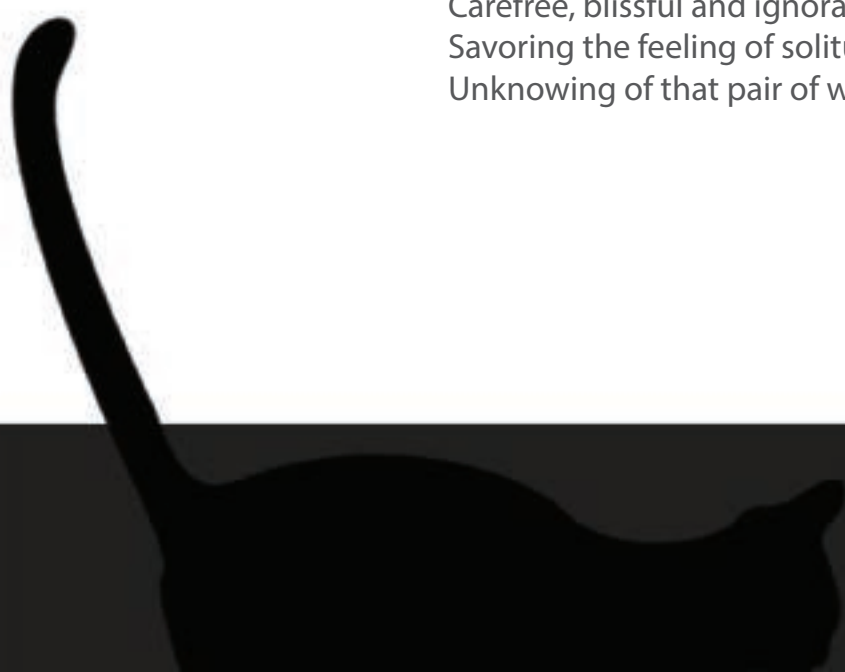


THE QUEEN

by Kay Noreene P. Dula

Her sharp eyes silently followed the movements of her prey
With patience and deadly silence, she waited;
Lurking, stalking, concealed amongst the shadows in a cold and dreary day.
Seeking the perfect opportunity, she waited.

The deer that grazed on the meadow, under the clear blue skies
Carefree, blissful and ignorant;
Savoring the feeling of solitude, its spirits, calm and high,
Unknowing of that pair of watching eyes.



With cunning and accurate movements, she emerged from the shadows
With deadly grace and power, she ran towards the prey;
And so, the great chase began across the great wide meadow,
And great chase between the predator and the prey.

After a few moments, the galloping and roaring ceased
Victory was met with great pride and rejoicing;
There stood the lioness, the queen, immensely pleased,
Standing on top her kill, waiting for her king.





CATS

by Junelle

Cats are independent
Cats don't need anyone
Cats are hypocrites
They only care about themselves

Cats will only approach
When they need something from you
But otherwise they'll leave you alone
And you should probably do the same to them

Cats will do whatever they want
Make a hell of a noise on your roof
In the dead of night while you're asleep
Just for kicks

Cats won't care if you're already home
So you should probably just get a dog
But keep in mind
Cats are cuter.

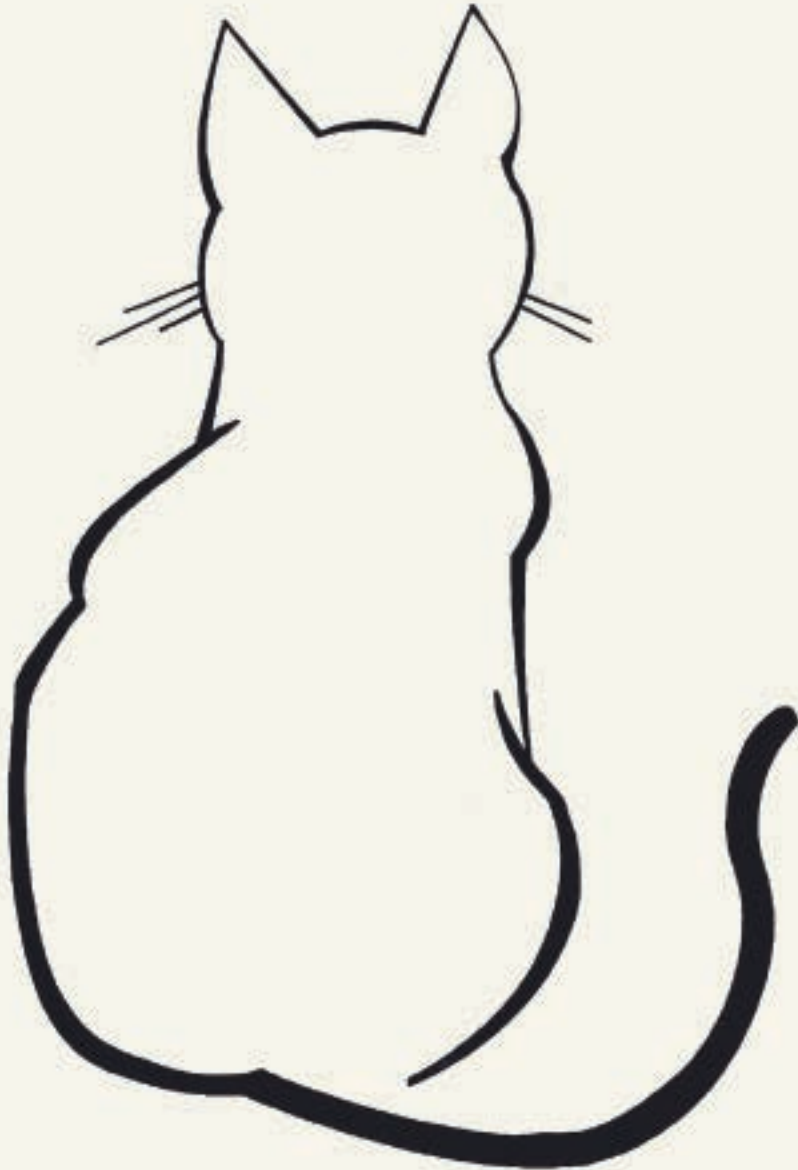
(Untitled)

by Cassiel Mari Ygrubay

Ako si Pusa
Maliksi, mapamaraan at matapang
Maamo ngunit nakakatakot kapag ginagalit
At siya'y naiiba kahit maliit

Kahit saan man mapunta,
At siya'y nag-iisa
Makakahanap pa rin ng kasama
Kay friendly, di ba?





BLACK CAT

by Glyncel Joy A. Alejandre

The moon was towering above me
It was a beautiful sight.
Blue speckles of dust scattered in a sea,
No – in a pool of darkness,
Which just seemed so right.

Oh but I wouldn't want to miss,
This majestic creature –
The best part of it all.
She moved lightly, oh so lightly
Always braced for adventure.

Her hair was illuminating the sea above
Strangely, in a way that I love
Her eyes so fixed,

On what I supposed was nothingness
But then she sprang

Alas! Her eyes were gleaming.
Glinting with frenzy in the shadows.
With her sharp teeth consumed and left nothing.
Left nothing of my consciousness.
Slowly, oh so slowly
I realize I was the prey
Slowly, oh so piercingly slowly,
She consumed me I should say
I am becoming her without delay
One with her – one with the darkness.

BUTTERFLY

by Alyssa Joy N. Ocaña

I am like a butterfly
Who flies free
From one flower to another
One colorful petal to the next.

I am like a butterfly
Who flies in circles and to far places
To find the sweetest honey
I can bring home.

I want to be like a butterfly
Enchanting, wonderful
Serene and calm
Yet with hidden mysterious depths.

I want to be like a butterfly
Who looks at the world
So beautifully and without the impurities
So pure and innocent.

I want to be a butterfly
Who flies free
Beautiful and enchanting
Mysterious and amazing.



EAGLES

by Rovier Jefferzon Agner

Flying high as far as the eyes can see,
Looking below the mountains and every tree;
With the flap of its wings – freedom is felt!
'Til the sunset reveals its rays as they melt.

Fly! Fly! Fly! Until it can fly no more;
Reach! Reach! Reach! 'Til it can reach the stars no more!
Melding its wings as one as it zooms past below,
Catching the wind, as time stops to flow.



AGILA

by Kit Laurence Guial

Ako si Kit. Pinoy pero singkit
Masayahin, happy, jolly
Almost naka-Enervon parati.
Ha ha ha, nakakatawaba?
Sabayan mo lang akong tumawa,
Ngayon habang libre pa.

Hahaha, Hahaha. Sige pa, sige pa
Lumundusay sa sahig, 'wag takpan ang bibig
Hahaha, Masaya siya hindi ba?
Haha, humanda ka dahil ngayon, ako'y isang agila
Mataas ang lipa, ang nakikita malapad.
Haha, ang sarap lumangoy in heavens up above
Ha, inggit ka no?
Gusto mo rin ng pakpak.
Gusto mong di malusak sa mga putik ng lambak.

Ha, tahimik, payap, dito'y malayo sa mapaglarong
bata
Pero di mo ba napansin, na sa layo ng aking
narrating
Ako'y nag-iisa, walang kahati, walang kapiling.

Malungkot, masakit, mahapdi
Mula sa lalamunan papuntang tina-e
Ha, ito ba ang kapalit ng gintong laya?
Haha, wala na bang pag-asa?
Hahaha, tawa ka na lang, munting agila.



(Untitled)

By Ann Megumi Sermense

Asul.... Puti.... Berde?

Kahit saan ako tumingin, wala akong ibang matanaw

Pareho lang... Pareho lang... Pareho nga lang ba?

Bakit ako nandito?

Ano ang ginagawa ko rito? Ano ang nagdala sa 'kin rito?

Pinilit kong mag-isip ngunit wala akong maisip

Di ko masagot ang aking sarili

Upuna... Mga nakahilerang upuan!

Tao... mga taong nakangiti

Tumatawa... Ang saya nila

Alam ko na! Alam ko na kung ano ang mga ito...

Ako nga pala ay isang bilanggo

Bilanggo upang magpasaya.

(Untitled)

by Kevin Christian S. Arbas

My name is Kevin
And I'm already eighteen
I've got no skills in writing
Perhaps maybe in rhyming.

We were told to write something.
Not just about anything.
We were once asked what animal do we want to be
And that's the topic this poem should be.

I said I want to be a sloth
But I can't think of anything. I should have said a
moth.
I tried to make a good poem though
It's just that my standards are set that low



PAGONG

by Megan Calderon

Maliit, mabagal at hindi kaaya-aya ang itsura
Pero sa mga kwento lagi siyang bida
Siya ang hayop na laging inaapi-api
Pero palaging nagtatagumpay sa bandang huli.

Mabagal man nakakarating din
Sa landas na gustong tahakin
Mahaba ang pasensya at hindi madaling sumuko
Kahit pasan pa niya ang mabigay niyang kubo

Oh pagong kahit pangit ka sa iba
Sa aking mga mata ikaw ay napakaganda.
Wala akong pakialam sa iyong itsura
Basta para sa akin ikaw ang iba

Maliit ka man, malaki ang iyong determinasyon
Lakad dito, lakad doon upang makahanap ng direksyon
Napakalungkot at mahirap ka ng nakita sa panahon ngayon
Sorry dahil pa-extinct ka na, kawawang pagong.





SHARKS

by Kevin John

Roaming the seas in years cannot be counted by human age
Known for skeletons made of cartilage
Not only seriously misunderstood gentle creatures
Sadly, they're also subjects of bloody pictures.

If only they could talk
They'd be as sensitive as any other person could be
Worthy of care and conversations and friendly walks
Except they'd swim, not walk like me.

