

***LOVING IN SILENCE***

**By Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo**

“The most important things are the hardest to say, because words diminish them.” – Stephen King

Out of this quote, I composed a poem in minutes about saying “I Love You”. It is all about choosing to love someone in silence and holding back saying these precious words until the Perfect Time comes. (I guess I am really a poet from the Romantic Movement) ☺

***LOVING IN SILENCE***

At times, I'd like to utter “I Love You” to you

But I know they're the three most important words that's hardest to say when it's true,

Words become empty, senseless, emotionless

When you gather the courage to speak them up,

But you can't prove it otherwise.

I chose to love you in silence

For I know in doing this, I will feel no pain,

It's only me who knows the raging feelings I kept inside

There's no rejection loving you from afar

You'll never understand that when our eyes meet, it's already heaven for me.

“I Love You”

People tend to overuse these precious words time and again

But as years pass by, is the love still the same?

Will saying these repeatedly bring back memories,

When love was new and hearts can't bid adieu?

Loving you in silence

Is my way of holding back the love I can give when I am made whole again,

When the scars have all been healed and have broken free from the chains

If you are the Right One for me then destiny would open its doors

And when that perfect moment comes, we would both say “I have loved you for the longest time”.

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*THE DEAFENING SILENCE*

With only the ticking of the clock on the wall  
The tapping raindrops on the roof  
The splashing sounds as they hit the ground,  
As gray clouds hover over the gloomy sky above  
Mind drifts to wander with thoughts of the distant past  
A perturbed soul searching for answers,  
The questions no one can even decipher.

The deafening silence puts me in a trance,  
Makes me sail away to a different dimension  
Trying to untangle confusing dreams,  
That makes me lie awake in the wee hours of the night  
Where am I? Who am I? Why am I here?  
It is in silence that answers come rushing through,  
When you can listen to what your heart is trying to tell you.

My mind is in a labyrinth-like maze,  
Blinding lights chasing my shadow to illuminate my dark path  
As I await for the Perfect Time when all these would make sense,  
The deafening silence whispers his thoughts to me  
Bringing me back to this chaotic reality,

My home is not here but in the heavens one fine day

When the Master up above calls me, then I can't make myself stay...

***THE PHANTOM'S SHADOW***

Through the dark night on a starless and pale moonlight

He lurks from behind, nowhere to go to

Just wandering the streets, hiding from the crowd

His sullen face masked

But beyond that scarred countenance is a dark past

That continues to haunt him down.

He may be aloof, be misunderstood by silly, shallow people

Deep down he has a gentle heart

Yet hardened by great blows he has yet to forget.

In each one of us is the phantom's shadow

Longing for more than just empathy

We struggle so much to find our niche in this judgemental world

To be embraced by all despite our frailties, shortcomings and flaws.

Why can't the world just leave him alone

And erase the stigma of him being different from the rest, an outcast?

Give him space to breathe, to live peacefully, have his share and prove his worth?

Through the dark alleys, there is where he hides

Hoping his day would finally come and can break free from the chains

Like any one of us all he wishes for is to find true happiness

And all he's asking from strangers is a little kindness

Everyone of us long to be accepted for who we are

To fit in the crowd and not be left out

How do we bring forth peace in this world

When all we do is throw stones at each other instead of living harmoniously?



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***THE PILGRIM ON A JOURNEY***

I.

I am a pilgrim on a mission's journey

my life is an open book to everyone I meet

the end I still can't see for my tavern

is hidden in a deserted place only embedded in my mystic dreams.

II.

From each road I traversed on

I met extraordinary people from an ordinary world we inhabit

a vagabond touched my life with his stories of life's bitter-sweet scenes

a lonely soul pierced my heart for the longing to find himself

in a whirlwind of maze-like obscurities on his every path....

III.

The question is always the same, "where is my place in this world?"

where can I finally find myself for I have been lost a dozen of lifetimes before  
with the cyclical reincarnation of my perturbed soul

Can you please tell me where is my true home?

Your true home is a place where your dreams turn into reality

Where heaven and earth meet at the far, distant horizon

When you follow the voice of the Almighty

He can show you the way with each of your life's journey.

You will never be lost again on a road less traveled

For when realization sets in, you'll just keep on rememberin'

He was the One who has been there for you

Your fears and doubts will leave the fortress of your heart

If only you know the one who you can turn to.

IV.

People come, people go as you journey in life, it's inevitable sometimes one has to go

Just like the changing seasons, each person can enter your life and take you to another realm

Spring showers you with beautiful blossoms and Fall lets leaves kiss the ground

what matters is in every chance encounter, your life made a turn-around...

V.

In your journey through life as you meet different people along your path

You can either teach them and touch their lives like no one ever did before

Or you could be the one to learn lessons that will be left embedded in your heart

But goodbye is inevitable like the chapters of a book, the time comes when things have to end...

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***THE POET AND HIS GUITAR***

He gathers what he needs  
Heads down to the green fields  
With an overcast sky above him  
The sun smiling at a distant horizon.  
Humming breeze, chirping birds on the trees  
One said "good day" to him  
This little blue robin sitting on a small branch.

Armed with a guitar on one hand  
With a mighty pen and paper on the other  
Chose a soft spot and sat down underneath an oak tree  
Begins to breathe in, breathe out  
And feel the beauty spread before his naked eyes.  
This is what he hoped for  
A solemn sanctuary away from the maddening crowd  
A haven you could only reach inside your dreams.

His fragile fingers begin strumming the chords on his guitar  
Remembering the sweet echoes of his distant past  
Together with the birds singing at the background  
Beautiful memories go in rhythm with his strum.

He imagined a vast ocean, a beach with pure white sand  
A low tide as he sat by the sea shore  
With seagulls flying above him.  
Memoirs of his younger years  
Came flooding in through his mind  
As he search for his shadow  
Hidden beneath the limelight of his soul,  
Overwhelmed with wonderful thoughts  
He began scribbling on his notes.

Wrote a poem for his future love  
Though they haven't crossed each other's paths yet  
He believes one fateful day they'll surely meet  
And this masterpiece will be his first gift to her.  
The poet is a great dreamer  
Although some couldn't appreciate his being different  
Made a vow that no matter what, he'll still be in love with his poems  
As long as he can strum his guitar too  
For his music goes hand in hand with the words he creates  
Truly the words dance with his music's beat.

\*\*Poem pic courtesy of my bf's photography





**Bio:**

Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo is a multi-awarded and an Internationally-Published Contemporary Author/Poet and also a Professional Writer/Creative Writer/Feature Writer/Blogger/Journalist/Editor/Proofreader/Speaker from the Philippines. She also works as an Online English Instructor and an Online News Ghostwriter for several online news publications. Elizabeth is a graduate of Bachelor of Science in Business Administration, Major in Management and another course in Computer Programming and Operations. She has 2 published international books, "Seasons of Emotions" published in the UK and "Inner Reflections of the Muse", published in the USA. Elizabeth is also a co-author to more than 60 international anthologies in the USA, Canada, UK, Romania, India, and Africa which includes global charitable anthologies for the benefit of UNICEF, American Cancer Society, among others; a Contributing Editor to Inner Child Magazine, USA, an Advisory Board Member of Reflection Magazine, an international literary magazine. She is a member of the American Authors Association (AAA), PEN International, and Asia Pacific Writers and Translators (APWT). Elizabeth is the recipient of the "Winning Strategies Magazine International Winners Awards" (WISMIWA), USA last 2013 for her positive influence to her community and to people across the globe, was one of the "Inspirational Poets" at the PENTASI World Friendship Celebration and Historical Forum held at the National Museum of the Philippines also last 2013 and a constant "Highly-Commended Faith-Centered Poet" at the annual International Community of Poets at Destiny Poets, UK, among others. Elizabeth's works have also been published in various international literary publications and newspaper in Albania and Uzbekistan and some of her poetry were already translated in different languages.