



HELLO,  
*Everything*

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*For the birthday person,*

*the one who knows more than half of me.*

HELLO,

**Everything**

## *colors of u*

blue, purple, blue  
as the reflections show my happiness grew  
blue, purple, blue  
then your eyes shine like stars as if on cue

red, yellow, red  
"i'll buy water," was what you said  
red, yellow, red  
a class of forty were who you led

maroon, navy, maroon  
you said you really, really have to go soon  
maroon, navy, maroon  
home is where you are before the sky shows the moon

black, gray, black  
my heart raced around the track  
black, gray, black  
when you said you have to go back

it rained colors that day  
wishing it could be like that everyday  
it rained colors that day  
never knowing again when i would feel this way

## *summer is a kilometer away*

days of headaches and skipped meals  
never ended with us in disagreement  
summer for you is only  
a kilometer or two away from me

a hike to the tallest floor of the annex building  
is a journey worth telling the tale  
summer for you is only  
a kilometer or two away from me

***10-20-19***

"the sun looks good with you in it,"  
the white chairs we're both sitting at  
your presence, it's my home and me?  
my foundation getting stronger

## ***9 syll***

its the warmth of the sun with u  
that makes it truly satisfying  
it is contentment at its peak  
the red, fuego shirt over your head



## *the little things*

its always in the little things  
like how the bell vibrates when it rings  
how the butterfly spreads its wings  
or how a little bird sings

its always in the little things  
like how the air conditioner sings  
how the sunlight off the window blings  
or how the air around us gently clings

it was my watch's tick every second,  
every minute i grew fond.  
it was the slight wrinkles around your tee,  
and the unkempt hair you haven't seen

it was all the little things that made it as it is  
it was the air in that moment of pure bliss  
it was me, who was happy  
for it's you, it's really you that made me as it is

## *boat*

it pains me to put into words  
how happy i am of the future  
bc it is uncertain, that i heard,  
whether or not you're going to be  
part of the picture

if the UP me will withstand tomorrow  
or the USC me will get through the years  
or, if the boat today i row  
will make me stronger against  
the future that holds my fears

it's the uncertainty that keeps me going  
you that makes it worth a while  
it's this connection that makes me keep rowing  
of the boat that i am sailing  
and sailing for further, further miles

## *untitled 1*

until I find the words  
to soothe the wounds  
of the pierced heart

i won't stop being  
me who's seeing  
both of you at the start

it will sear me  
and tear me  
all the way apart

## *untitled 2*

once i lay my back against  
the soft material full of angst  
i am now safe to say  
what the hell there is in my day

steps of more than a thousand  
taken a day, feels like quicksand  
eager enough to swallow me  
and all of my dreams left behind

## *the same old feeling*

it's the same old feeling  
of being  
happy, thrilling and exciting  
once they get to see you  
after a long time of not being used to you

i guess it was really for the better  
of me being transferred  
away from my 8-year alma mater

it's nice once in a while  
to walk around in circles  
under the heat of the sun  
just to look for you once again

connected by digital letters,  
punctuations and numbers,  
it's the one thing i should've left  
long before a new life i invest

it's the same old feeling  
of being  
happy, thrilling and exciting  
but this time full of passion anew  
as i once, again, see you

## ***fractions***

it felt as though it was only,  
an eighth of my time spent  
altogether with you

it was a day of reunites,  
a day of hugs so tight,  
but yours was my favorite (favo-right hehe)

it has only been exactly thrice  
before i held my pen  
that felt unusually like ice

it is through these words  
that makes the birds  
seem to fly in my dreams

it's the sadness that took over  
from the moment my parents sobered  
and decided to call me that it's over

my time with you has been  
a blessing I dont usually receive  
for the distance is an obstacle

'til next time that we see  
each other'll be full of glee  
and this sadness i'd be free

## *count the words*

if there were five words to sum up today,  
it's nice to see you.

i am bursting with colors  
of the words that take up my brain.

thank you for sharing part of your time with  
jezelle that's near but is supporting you from afar

my heart raced around the theresian's island today  
sheer excitement and sadness rushed to me then

if only time was on my side  
jezelle's pakiglambigit version would've turned out differently

your hug was the only thing  
i needed to keep me going

it has been an honor  
to (once again) be by your side

im rooting for you  
hoping you know that

we've unbelievably grown  
since d'ultimate libre

do your  
best always

hate  
you

## *the long drive*

had i not longed to see you again  
excitement would've left me long ago

slept earlier than usual,  
last reply sent at 9:55 PM.

alarm clock set,  
woke up earlier before it rang.

4 AM i was up, couldn't sleep no more  
i loved the idea of seeing you once more

the long drive to my gradeschool alma mater  
was full of anxiety, excitement, sadness and worries at once.

if life had the replay button, i'd hit it everytime  
replaying the moment i was free whence you were at the court

never been a fan of pizza honestly  
but i'd eat it anytime if you'd make libre

couldn't forget the moment i was right in front of you  
while you ate and walked towards me

conflict of possibilities i suggest?  
the extra 3 hours were a blessing

maybe now it isn't enough for me  
the void of longing is now waiting for me



## *my favorite*

i don't know where to start  
but maybe i'll do  
from the color of the rim  
of your racket is blue  
and the net a mix of yellow and green

maybe it was the tangy blue  
or the braided hair  
or the round spectacles  
of the ray-bans pair  
that struck me in the most unusual way

it has been years since i last  
saw you with a braid  
or maybe i just forgot  
gr 7 your hair was made  
to be a braid based on your dp

it has been months since we last  
saw each other  
you still had your old pair of glasses  
now you have another  
but at least now im whiter

it was a short while  
but it has given my heart  
the contentment it deserves  
now i finally know where to start  
though the end of this poetry is at near

as i'm writing this, against  
the sunlight on 3:52 in the afternoon  
away from where we last met  
it's the thought that we parted so soon  
and the void of longing takes me once again

## *a film of all the seconds spent*

it was, after all,  
a film of all seconds spent,  
patiently waiting for the call  
that would end wherever we went.

more likely it was a short movie  
a charlie chaplin short,  
no dialogs and subtitles mostly  
like a commercial of sorts.

yes, it had occurred to me  
to yearn for more than what is given  
but our situation, as i see,  
longing and contentment to me it has driven

its a film directed by me and you  
never a cramped, failed surprise effort  
it was more like, a support system for you  
and me? it was more than it's worth.

## *under the same sky*

we live under the same sky,  
where the same birds fly  
and the same colors our eyes demand

we live on the same land  
where there are helping hands  
and the same ground we stand

but we are different,  
we are the incoherent  
pieces of the same puzzle

we are the unique ones  
who already met more than once  
in the midst of all the struggle

we are the force of magnets  
that prevents the plummets  
of the corners of the mouth

but magnets we are  
sometimes we seem so far  
you to the north, me to the south

yet i still want to believe  
that you would not leave  
until the day that we die

but even though all is given  
we still live  
under the same sky

*fin.*