



*Awit*



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*Awit.*

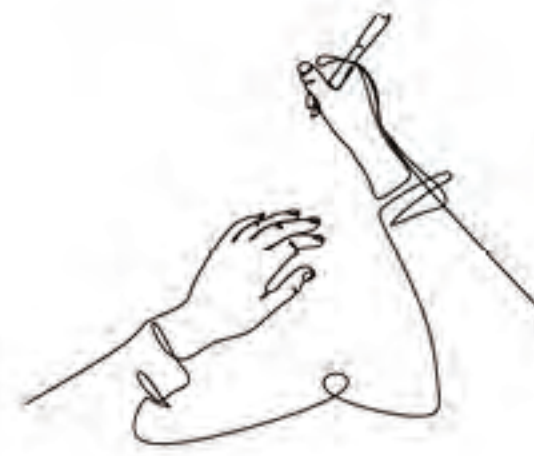
*Aw, sakit.*

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# PREFACE

*Reading is an adventure for the heart. It expands your mind and gives life more LIFE.*

When one opens a book or any reading material, one must open his heart and indulge into what the content is trying to say or explain. Boring? Well, if you say reading is a boring activity, you're doing it wrong. A person who loves to read unlocks the gates of wisdom. His heart wanders in unlimited imagination that colors his mind and paints his heart. Some contents of what he reads contain stories of despairs, failures and sorrows but through these, he will gain the idea of how to get through these negative aspects of life. Imagine a world without books? Where can you learn anything? If mobile phones were not invented, where would you depend on learning?

See! Books are indeed needed. Books are what we consider pockets of knowledge as we go our quest of human fulfilment. An adventure in place is what books offers. When you read particular books, pocket books, journals, magazines or folios like the one you're holding, you will be filled with what



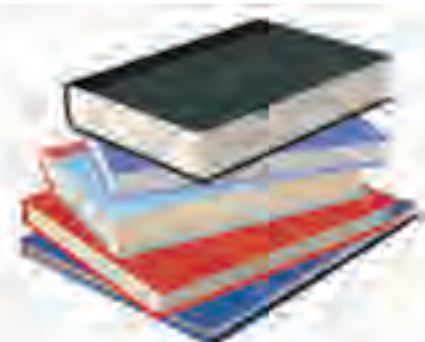
your heart needs in these tiring and stressful world – entertainment. Through reading, the authors will take you to different places you’ve never been. It turns you the characters that they include and takes you also to a situation being described.

This Awit, literary folio of The Review wish to captivate the hearts of those who are broken, left-behinds, outcasts, rejected and ignored. Deep sentimental or emotional tones which was termed in Tagalog as “Hugots” are what this folio contains. Why? Because feelings come from “deep within” so you have had to “hugot” your emotions first “from deep within” before you would’ve actually blurted them out in somehow emotionally undertone words — subconsciously or otherwise.

As you flip the succeeding pages, pander in every of dedicated contributors which may somehow have experience sentimental emotions and turned their unuttered voices into bunches of words.

*“Never assume that shattered pieces can be formed into a perfect shape again –free of spots and blemishes. Never assume also that she will come back into your arms again.”*

***John Eiell Domingo***  
***EIC, The Review 2019-2020***





I swore on the stars we see every night that I'll love you 'til their  
sparkle fades

*- footnote*





# THE STRANGER

*Alexandria Abella*

Walking down the street  
Small raindrops tickling my cheeks  
Looking for a place!  
Maybe with unfamiliar faces?  
I passed in the corner of the street  
With light a little  
A stranger standing facing the sky  
I went to him and asked why  
He answered me with smile  
Oh man, I die!  
We talked like we've known forever  
This feeling is like now or never  
The simple glances he does  
Made my heart sounds like a fast tic-tac  
"Want to know why?", he asked  
I turned to him with curious eyes

He just shrugged and laughed  
I am dumbfounded, damn this ain't right!  
He held my hand  
He ran faster than I can  
"Stop! Are you insane?"  
"Maybe, I am?"  
We both laughed  
He stayed silent for awhile  
His eyes darted on the red light  
"You'll forget me, won't you?"  
I didn't answer. He sighed.  
He walked away across the street as the  
light turned to green  
My eyes were on him  
"I won't my stranger", a whisper.

---



# FORGIVEN

*Wisdom*

When you decided to enter my life

I never expect those things

You taught me to be brave

And you taught me everything

I've been to state that no one cares

But you are there telling me that I can fix everything

You grab my hand

And you hug me tight

You tell me how much you care

You are there when I needed you the most

Thank you for saving me from my sin

Thank you for letting me enter to your world

You gave me reason to live happily

And strength to face all those burdens that I'm carrying right now

You're the one I'm looking for

Thank you, Oh Lord



# KAIBIGAN O KA-IBIGAN

---

*Silakbo*

Kaibigan pa rin nga ba o kasabay  
ng mabilisang pagbago ng panahon  
ay kasabay nitong nagbago ang pagtinging  
nararapat ilugar at pigilan.

Kaibigan, ka-ibigan.

Pagtinging nararapat na direktso lamang  
hindi pwedeng lumagpas,  
mas lalong hindi pwedeng lumiko,  
o lumihis.

Pagtinging nararapat pigilan,  
nais kong huwag iparamdam,  
kaya ngayon, hanggang hiram,  
at sulyap nalang ako.

Dating kaibigan, ngayon isa nang ka-ibigan.





# THE NEXT CINDERELLA

---

**T**he act jumps with Raquel dragging Ariadne's lengthy curly flaxen hair whilst Tarish' busy throttling her to death. The both trying their best to injure the young gorgeous woman into any best technique they can, and as much as probable. Ariadne continued immobile and not fighting back, it will just worsen the circumstances. Fighting back, she supposed, is not the upmost option she has, even though she can guard herself, she'll just taking all deprived of giving in.

Amongst the two mentioned oppressors, she stands out the most. Her exquisiteness is impeccable and beyond faultlessness, it is one of the motives why the two mademoiselle keeps on battering her. By her fair complexion though, S-line figure and tempting grin, it possibly will truly make all lassies envious over her. Her appeal is a large blow for them and for their presence. Raquel and Tarish are her step-sisters, aside from them, her step mother, Genevieve, also torments or hurt her.

Genevieve wedded Ariadne's father for the affluence they have, for the reason that she believed 'twas them who'll inherit all the money he has. All the events tossed, it was Ariadne who'll



still have all his daddy's possessions, the primary cause why they keep on making her life miserable day by day.

Since the day her father passed away, it was alike for her, she died also; and then the following day she felt like she was rejuvenated as the next Cinderella. Despairingly treated badly, now seeking for independence and love.

She was given a name, Ariadne; the next Cinderella. Will be her story turn out to be a retold one or this time will be a twisted one?





# ACCURSED

*- Luminous XIV -*

You never stop loving once you've loved someone and that's the curse of love. It hurts the most when the person you love won't ever love you back.

The moment you entered the room, my eyes lit up and something inside me woke up. I wasn't certain what it was, but I knew there is something about you that I can't stop getting curious about. Every time you stood right in front of me, I couldn't stop looking at you until my eyes nearly bleed out. Every time you talked about something, I listened to every word you said. And every time you ask me to do something, I would comply just to try to impress you.

Feelings came rushing in, I suddenly wanted to get to know you, to get noticed by you, to get close to you and most importantly I couldn't stop wanting to be somebody to you. I know...that I am just curious, that's all.

Time went by ticking so fast and within few months the only thing I knew about you was your name and what you do. Every moment I spent with you; I still got curious about you. Even from afar, just looking at you, and I am already fine with that.

Until the universe decided to pull us apart; you had to go, and I had no power to say no. As soon as you went out of reach, I knew I must forget and stop this raging emotions. I had to since I don't have the reason to do so anymore, I have no reason to see you anymore.



I thought this will be the last, and everything would just pass.

Until fate meddled again, I will give you another chance; with many possibilities. It was you who came in my life again. I never thought that I would be given a chance as big as this. I got to know you, got noticed by you; but this time I am uncertain if I am just curious and that's all.

The greed within me keep on growing now that I became somebody to you. You told me countless stories about you, and it made me even more curious. It got me excited and the tension built up. I started to create questions inside my head to keep the conversation going 'til I can't keep my eyes open.

I began to smile more than I used to. I got excited with every little thing you said and began to wait for you every day. I must admit that all of these started from curiosity, I never knew I would end up feeling this way. Until I finally got to know you... that clouded sky suddenly became bright.

I knew it was wrong from the start, I tried...I tried stopping myself. We've gotten this far even when we were pulled apart by the universe, we were put back together eventually. I've fallen too deep into a trap I cannot get out off. Even if I scream for help or try to crawl my way out; I couldn't escape. What I am trying to say is, I have fallen for you way too deep even when it is forbidden, it was not by choice but by coincidence.

---

I am accursed, I've fallen in love with someone I shouldn't and you never stop loving once you've loved someone and that's the curse of love. It hurts the most when the person you love won't ever love you back.



# His Story

*Moonchild*

He has no idea how everything started. He keeps on flipping pages of different burdens he has been through. His story started without knowing what the theme is or even the title. How the cover looks like and everything.

Everything was hard for him.

He must pace back and forth to make his story going. He must face any struggle he encounters to keep his story interesting. He must please other people to keep them interested on his story.

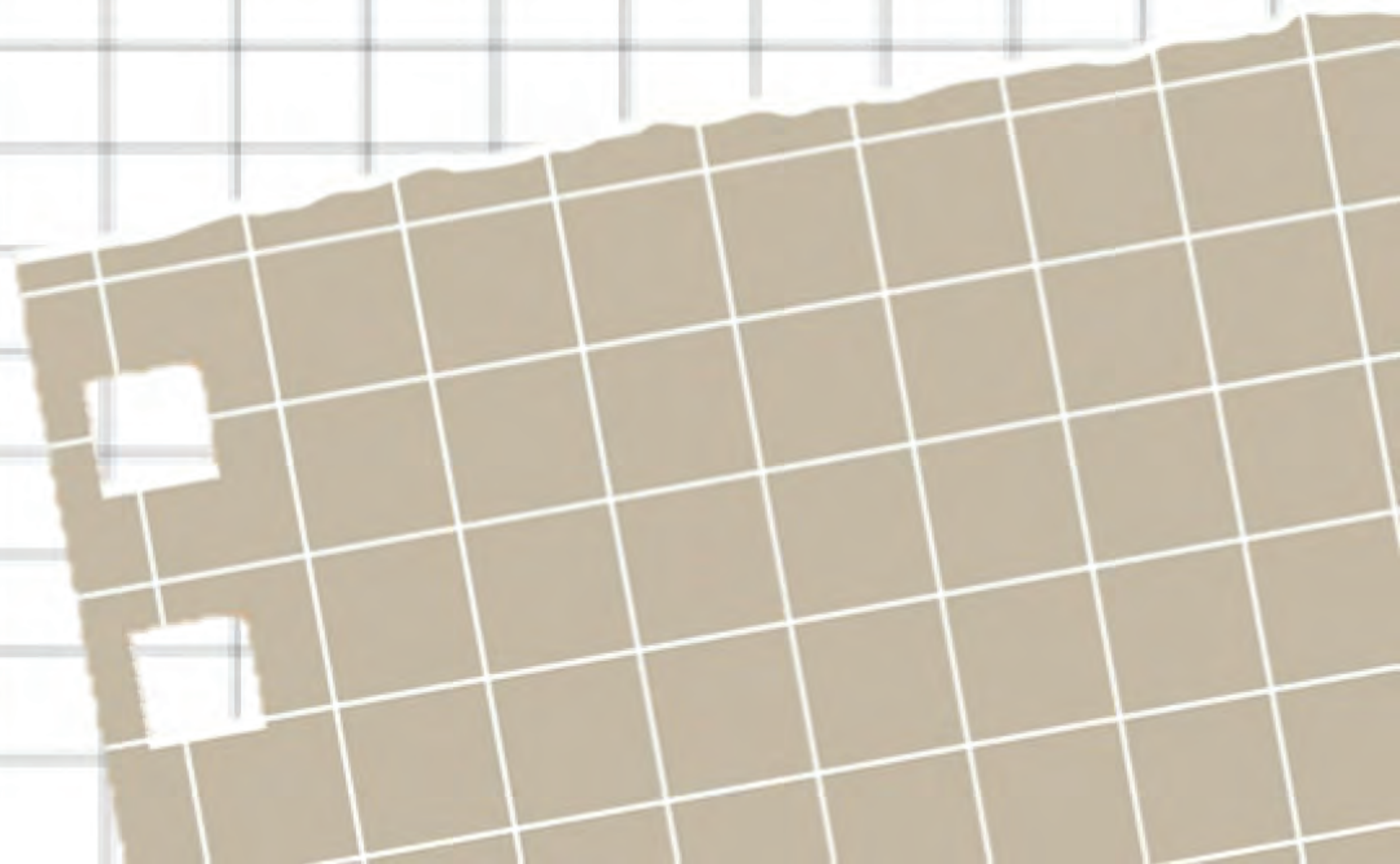
He tried his best. Everything was miserable for him; he has to give up. But he doesn't know how to end his story.

---



IT WAS SPECIAL;  
THE FEELINGS, THE  
CONNECTION; I FELT WHEN  
WE TOUCHED.

- CHRONICLES





# Bye Bye Memories

*marupok*

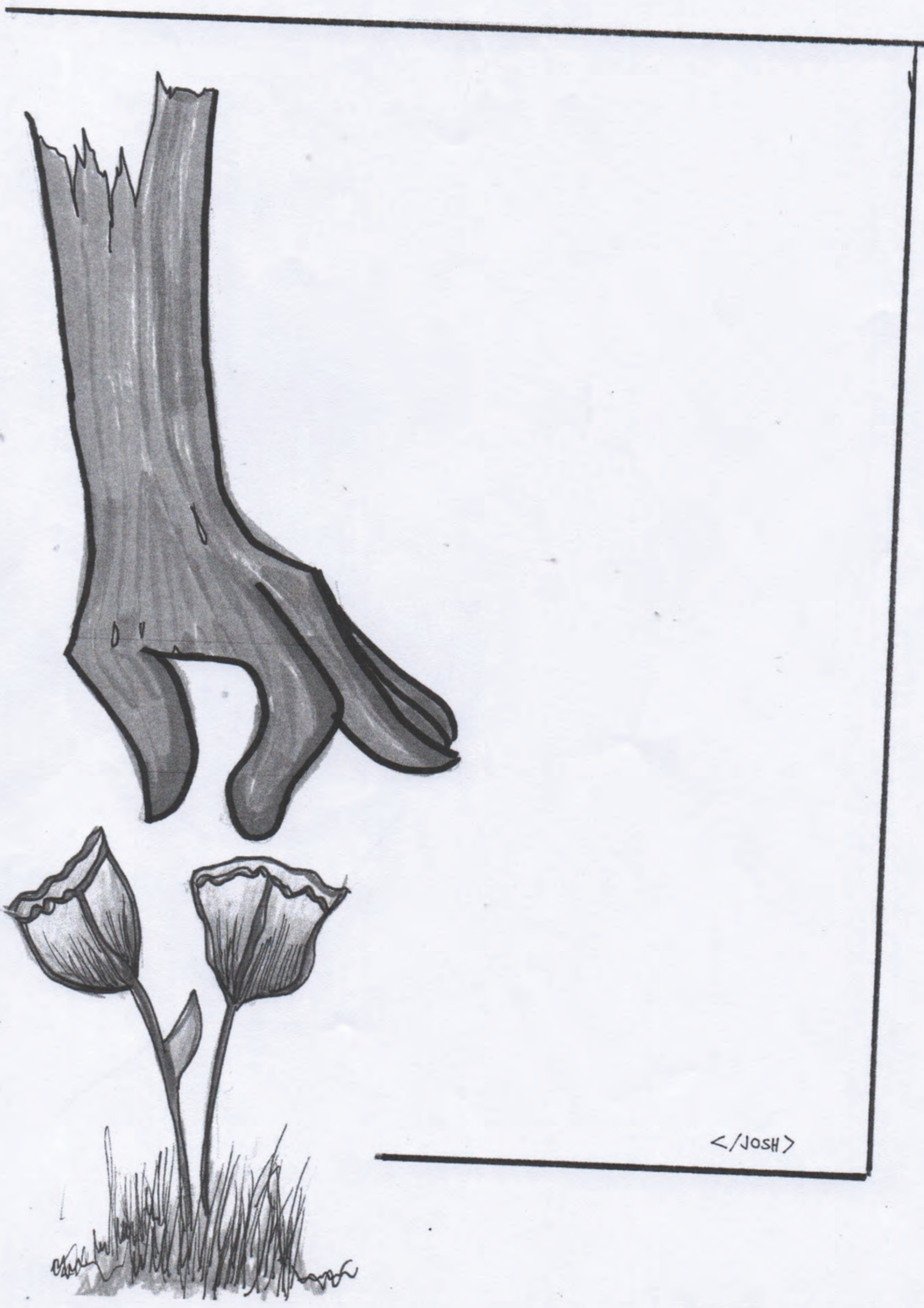
Naniwala ako sa iyong mga pangako  
Na ang sabi mo tayo hanggang dulo  
Bakit bigla kang lumayo at nanlumo  
Bakit napako ang iyong mga pangako

Hanggang dito na lang ba ang mga alaala  
Na binuo nating dal'wa  
Tuluyan na bang mawawakasan ang nakaraan  
O patuloy pa din akong aasa na sana ako'y iyong babalikan

Lalayo na ba o kakapit pa  
Kase mahal, mahal pa kita  
Mga labi mong di nakakasawa  
Mga yakap mong nakakaginhawa

Mamimiss ko ang mga sandaling tayo pa  
Mga sandaling kasama pa kita sa lahat ng aking mga pangarap  
Na kasama ka sa pagtupad  
Pero hanggang dito na lang pala ang lahat





</JOSH>



# UNFORSEEN

- *Nathalie Torrado*

Saturday is making its way, it means, another weekend break from classes and school drama. I am prolly 'bout hundred steps away from school, but then a fast classy car passed by, almost hit me waking me up from my day dream. Thinking the driver would just ignore me, but it surprised me when he went out from the car; and the moment I saw his face, I knew I screwed—it's Bryon Corver.

With his hair all messed up standing right beside me, "What's wrong with you? Walking on a sidewalk absentminded?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to...uh.." Be stupid perhaps? I couldn't continue my words, I am stupefied.

He just heaved a sigh and asked me if I am alright. I gave him a nod and even gave him an assuring smile.

Byron and I almost had the same class, he was also my lab partner once, and we literally live right next to each other.

"I'll just give you a ride to compensate what I did. It's really my fault anyway." He even snapped his fingers right in front of my face, and yeah, since I am running late, I had to accept his invitation.



The ride was actually short and silent. Before we parted ways, I thanked him. Cliché; we live in the same area and we go to the same university yet we live in two, totally different worlds. He's



a jock whose name is really known to the whole university even other schools; and I am just a girl who stays at home, boring in short. He's the popular one, and a total player I must say. While me? Let's just say I am already fine with what I have, my two best friends are just a bonus.

"I see you getting another ride from Mr. Popular." Ava teased when she saw me and linked her arms on mine. "Where's Jace?" I asked diverting the subject and looked around. "The idiot got drunk last night. Like really drunk. He went to one of his mate's house party remember?" She said as she rolled her eyes on me. "Right." I lazily replied.

Ava is definitely the ideal girl bestfriend that you'll ever wish for. She's a sweetheart but she can totally change into a badass when needed. And Jace on the other hand, is also an athlete. He plays basketball, and a darling of the crowd. But unlike other jocks, he's not the typical playboy or a douchebag, which is quite surprising.



In the midst of our class while taking notes, a voice interrupted my peaceful reading. "Yo, do me a favor." It was Byron, leaning to our table and I can see Ava fantasizing o'er him. Quite a disgusting sight but I can't blame her, Byron is such an eye candy.

"What now?" I replied.

"Help me with the exam." In a monotonous manner he said, as I looked up to him, he's wiggling his eyebrows. "Dude, you say it like you ne'er copied my answers before." I remarked before putting my attention back to what I was reading. I admit, I lost focus.



He bugged me to do his exam and all of his home works. But as much as I like this guy, I cannot afford being punished for doing something I go against the rules.

I have been too obvious but he did not even notice, or maybe he chose to ignore. This little crush sparked when we were on fifth grade. The moment he punched that bully because he spat on my lunch for no reason, I knew this dude will be the death of me. Yes, he's a player but I ne'er lose hope that he'll change and walk towards me.



I did not let him win obviously. It was actually a first time. I even mentally laughed with his lame plans so he could just copy answers for the exam. He even tried to conscience me using his birthday as a leverage.

I am proud, I did not give in.



The exam went pretty well, and the rest of the day went by a blur. Byron skipped the other classes for some reason I don't need to know and so do with Jace.

I was prepping to go home when I got a text from my lil brother. Yep, my sixth grader, little brother.

***You really need to get home now. Like right now.***

***Ali! Where are you?***

***Answer my calls at least. Ali!***



*Come home ASAP please. I am getting scared now.*

The last text was 3:24 PM so it was about a lil more than half an hour ago. What is the world just happened?

I ran as fast as I could and entered the house. I looked around and nothing seemed odd. “Arkeen? Are you kidding me right now?” I yelled as I went upstairs to his room when I opened the door, I saw no sign of him. The house is empty. This is scaring me, what is going right now?!

I turn to my room trying to think of what could’ve possibly happened and I jumped out of surprise when I saw Arkeen sitting on my bed, his face looks like he cried for hours earlier.



We are both clueless of what is really happening. “It’s Aunt Jane.” Arkeen finally spoke and hugged me tight started to cry again. “Why, tell me what happened?” he couldn’t answer me as he kept crying. “Aunt Jane is dead. She got into an accident.” He cried even more, and I was left in shock—couldn’t move, couldn’t talk. That’s when I realize the reason he wasn’t in school for the rest of the day.

At this point I can’t really think straight and dialed my dad’s number. Pacing back and forth nonstop, my dad still won’t pick up. I calmed myself down for a while and sat beside my brother. I called Ava so she could come over to look after Arkeen and thankfully, as usual, she agreed. I was about to go out when my phone rang, it was dad. “Hey sweetie.” His voice cracked. Is he crying?



“Dad, are you alright?” I tried to sound calm, and my voice almost became muffled when my tears start falling down. He’s crying though, he sound confused and devastated. Aunt Jane must be really dead; I couldn’t help but cry.

Byron opened the door, thank God he’s safe. “Hey, I am so sorry for what happened.” I got confused for a sec, he wasn’t crying as much as I am. “Why?” I said as I get away from his hug. “You don’t know?” He asked, “It was your mom, Ali.”

My sobs became louder as I was screaming, “I...I thought it was Aunt Jane.” What Byron said couldn’t register to my mind. I couldn’t believe; I don’t want to believe.

“Where is she?” I have to see her myself. I still want to believe she’s alive. “I think it’s best if you’ll wait for your dad, Ali. He told me to come and look after you two.” He’s trying to calm me down but I couldn’t.

“They got into an accident. Mom was driving and your mom was at the passenger seat. Dad said they went out to get their nails done for my party. They were on the highway when a truck swerved lane and hit the passenger side. It was drunk driving.” I was furious, I can even barely breathe properly. I did not even realize that Byron was hugging me.

“The police said she was still breathing when they took her out of the car but she eventually gave up at the hospital.” Tightly, I hugged him. I didn’t know this would happen. I couldn’t accept that I just lost my mom.



“I think it would be the best if we let your dad tell it to Arkeen.”  
Byron said as he let me go from the hug.



I looked at Byron and Arkeen playing. I know, he was just trying to comfort my little brother. Ever since we moved here when I was in fifth grade, our family got close. Now, it wouldn't be happy as before. We're not now complete, and I know it will never be the same again.

- End -







Today, another  
heart was sent to  
heaven. Tears watered  
the plants again.

And that happened when you  
broke an angel's heart.

- OKKHW



# DAZED & CONFESSED

*Alice in Neverland*

And then she asked him o'er  
with numerous questions.

“How does it feel to be loved in return?”

Her innocence and inquisitiveness  
fleeting  
athwart this tiny chamber of revelations,  
“It was an ecstasy and chaotic”, he  
answered. Her  
world shattered and all at once she  
felt confusions rushed in.

“How does it feel to be left by her?” she  
questioned once more

with a thin streak of sorrow evident on  
her

minute voice. “It came as fast as a  
lightning, and

ruined my entire system & being like  
an irrepressible hurricane having a  
collaboration

with a great tremor. It was core  
shuddering, just as  
the ground breakdowns, it was heart  
breaking.” He responded.

And the thunder rumbled matching with  
his feelings,  
raging mad and untamed, roaring as his  
unfortunate  
heart laments.

“How does it feel to be loved by you?”  
her voice

remained unsteady as how his body's  
trembling, with a  
jealousy over boarding her deceitful  
emotions.

“I have no idea as how I don't have  
when she

left me empty handed, no  
enlightenments, even no goodbye,”  
he replied without any reluctances.

“Would you love me like how you loved  
her?”

There was a long silence before  
answering  
her question, yet it was stern as her  
And simply unforeseen:

—

“False hopes shall be giveth not  
since I don't want you to feel what  
I've been through. Yet, it was still her  
running all over my system non-stop  
and even hard to shove away.”

It was heart shattering.

She was left devastated, depressed  
and she can't even put the smithereens  
back together.

As her heart was profoundly wounded,  
she couldn't feel love, and  
she couldn't even love herself.



# N.A.N.A.Y

*Wisdom*

Nanay ay naging sandigan  
 Siya ang naging puhunan  
 Upang makamit itong tagumpay  
 Na umaagos ng walang humpay

Lumayo ang ina para sa aming kinabukasan  
 Tiniis ang hirap sa ibang bayan  
 Nagkuskos ng kubeta at ano pa man  
 Nag-aaruga ng bata at matanda

Makapagtapos ang anak ang tanging pangarap  
 Sa kabila ng kanyang pagsisikap  
 Ay ang kanyang anak ana lumilipad sa alapaap  
 Patungo sa kanyang mga pangarap

Dakila ka ina sa iyong sakripisiyo  
 Upang matapos ko ang aking kurso  
 At iaahon kita sa ganitong trabaho  
 Ikaw ang tanging dakila sa buhay ko

2016. 03. 17

목요일  
 늦은 8시

블루라이트 라이브 홀

Pianist  
 황성훈 & 오수민

문의





# BANGSTAN

*leesungcole*

At first glance  
I thought  
one was interesting;  
one was cute;  
one was charming;  
one looked classy;  
one, a bunny;  
one was hot;  
and one,  
a model  
who was too beautiful  
for runways  
and cover shoots.

Each one  
so different  
from the other  
but all  
had  
that one, same dream.

These people  
taught me  
a lot of things --  
values,  
culture,  
hard work,  
love, and  
family.

It's funny,  
don't you think?  
I just wanted to know  
their names  
but I ended up  
loving them  
just the same.



*My Pace*  
- *Stray Kid*

I had to idle around,  
go to unfamiliar places,  
meet familiar faces,  
and go beyond the home bound.

Whilst finding flawless beauty,  
discovering the ugly side of the world,  
I met you on the outskirts of town, one word;  
“Destiny.”

Thy metallic ocean blue eyes,  
got me trapped and confused,  
smitten and intoxicated,  
fell with your white lies.

But my pace was rather slow than fast  
to pick up your track,  
got me totally fallen intact,  
you left me hanging, outcast.

My pace was too slow  
to stop you from breaking me apart.  
I know I was a fool to bet my heart,  
to someone, a stranger, love can't show.





# ANG IYONG PAG-IWAN

*Hopeless Lines*

Sa pagdilim ng kalangitan  
Sa pagpatak ng ulan  
Sa pagpadyak ng iyong mga paa  
Ako'y lumuhod at nagmakaawa

Sana'y wag mo akong iwan  
Sa gitna ng ating kasiyahan  
Tayo'y naglalaro sa ulan  
Na parang batang naghahabulan

Ngunit bakit ka huminto, at hinalikan ako  
sa noo

At para akong nabingi, sa iyong mga sinabi  
Mahal, Mahal na mahal kita, pero nasasak-  
tan na kita

Para akong binagsakan ng langit at lupa

Sa sakit na iyong pinadama, ako'y napalu-  
ha na lang bigla

Pangako na hindi mo ako iiwan, pero heto  
ako yumayakap sa ulan

Na para bang ang luha ay wala nang  
katapusan

At ako'y iyong nilampsan, sabay bulong  
“Mahal, hanggang dito na lang”



# This is me, but this is not who I am

*Clarisse Raval*

Did you ever get anxious about something?  
Like, even simple things like the tie of your shoes?  
Like fearing about something,  
And people around you think it's not serious.  
Have you ever wondered,  
What things make your heart feel heavy?  
Well, I do. It's not enjoying the good days,  
Because you're too gripped by anxiety.  
Wherever I go, it's like I'm being followed by a voice,  
I'm always feeling desperately and hopelessly low,  
I want it to end, I want it to cease,  
But everything, all at once, just flow and flow.  
Sleepless, dreading pulse keeping me awake,  
Restless, dark thoughts are my company late at night,  
Sometimes, I'm afraid that I might break,  
But I know I'm stronger, my faith will keep me going.  
I know in time, I'm gonna be okay.  
I won't let myself sink,  
I won't drown on my own mind,  
I just need to take it day by day.  
But even so, please know that my feelings are valid,  
That whatever I feel is real,  
That I do deserve things,  
That this, whatever I feel, doesn't define who I am.

---



# Rainbow

*Wisdom*

Respect, the thing that we want  
But we never had it  
We are humans— deserve to be respected  
Even though we are the rainbow

We are brothers and sisters  
In unity we are all one  
Hate doesn't make us unite  
But love does

Accept us the way we are  
Hiding from your shell is not easy  
Judgements are everywhere  
Gossips that made you feel down

Thank you for those people who accepted us  
Despite the rumors around us  
For those people who hate us  
Thank you cause you're the reason why we are brave





# TRIVIA: LOVE

*-leesungcole-*

Is this love?  
you ask

I don't know...  
Is it?

But  
all I know is

It is love --  
the one I feel for you.



MINSAN NATATAKOT AKONG MAGTANONG,  
KASE MAMAYA BIGLANG MAGKALABUAN.

- TINTA



# Music

*Wisdom*

I was alone and pre-occupied in a room

Scared of judgements

I put my earphones and doesn't care about those rumors

Music is my accompany when everyone leaves

The lyrics are the unspoken thoughts running on my mind

The genre that keeps my head bang

Music is my best friend when no one does

This gives me peace of mind

Sitting on an old-style chair

Thinking until I'm despair

Why does the world is crucial?

When all we need is peace and unity

Lyrics are the poems of unspoken life

Deal with it unless you'll be sad

When the soul and music unite

Relaxation is what I get



# CONCERT

*leesungcole*

I see  
light sticks  
gleaming  
and waving.

I feel  
the hype  
and  
adrenaline.

I see you  
so close  
but  
a thousand miles  
away.

But everything  
I see  
and feel  
are  
in a faded filter.

I wonder  
when will I  
finally experience  
being in that  
actual moment.



# TELL ME WHEN

*Ivy Karla Grande*

I first saw light not seeing you beside me  
You never heard the first word that came out to my mouth  
You never saw me crawl or even witnessed my first foot steps  
I wish you are there, singing me a lullaby  
Even tried sleeping in your arms.  
You never knew the first thing about me, never

I grew up yet you are still like a bubble,  
I started to blow out my imagination of you and me  
Until the idea of you inside those bubble just disappeared.

I wonder how it feels like having someone who cracks a jokes just to  
make me laugh  
I wonder how it feels like having someone who will lift me up when I  
am feeling down.  
Why did you leave me without saying any word?  
I grew up looking for your presence  
I face the most challenging trials and beat them with my strength

Do you think I was fine all along?  
I tried to be okay even if I wasn't.

I tried to smile in front of everyone even if I feel like crying  
I tried to find myself thinking way there things are happening



I tried to look for the reasons of my whys

Why did you leave me?

I know, the questions doesn't stop until it is satisfied with answer

But does it change the fact that all these years weren't there for me?

I made myself bold, just to cover up the tears that fall

And all the scars I have carried for all the years

You didn't know how it feels like looking at my friends having a  
mother figure beside them

And now look at me

I am about to face the real world and yet even just a hug,

I never felt these kind of warmth.

You can never blame me for growing like these

You can never blame me for covering up all those tears

All these burdened feelings

You can never blame me for living my life in shadow,

For keeping my own monster inside me

You can't and you will never do what my heart desired

So now tell me, where will you be a mother?

---



# How?

How will I learn to let go?  
If you've taught well me how to hold on.  
Letting go is hard,  
holding on is way too easy.  
Someone who has been a perfect fit for me  
was never been easy to free,  
yet they branded me as stupid  
for holding on easily  
even though it brought my greatest  
downfall.

---

- Arthdal



# VEILED TRUTH

*Alexandria Abella*

In a world where nobody knows,  
Where a spark of light never glows  
Where destination lives in shadows  
Where seed of hatred sows

In a world where nobody knows,  
Where injustice slowly crawls  
Where misdeed and assault are loose  
Where facility bestrews

Yes, I'm a world where nobody knows  
For pretense in the eye screws  
Voice for change cloaks  
And so, power of authority rules.



# *Red Riding Hood*

*Ky*

Her lips are fiery red like her name  
Living forever young in fame  
She got no time for boys with no game  
She's a beast that no one can tame

Red ridin' in the hood  
A young fine lady she was should  
Now being a bad girl with every dude  
Wearing almost nothin' as she could

Every guy treating her as a goddess  
With her moves that's so finesse  
With her moves that causes heebie jeebies  
Her soft touches are like heaven's kisses

All of this just coz' of your past man  
Tryin' to get him back as you can  
He's what you want but I'm the one  
The one that you need, I'm that man



# Lights

leesungcole



I want  
to see someone  
so badly;

But  
they told me  
not to worry.

Because  
as long as  
the light  
from  
the moon,  
the stars,  
and sun,  
we see...

We will soon  
see each other,  
before  
I  
can even  
count to three.







# Broken

- arthdal -

I've met another beautiful soul with broken heart & broken dreams. I've learned her history from the scars she has. She used to have the brightest contagious smile, now was outshined by anxiety & pain. She used to laugh with all her heart, now she can't even utter a word anymore.

Her heart was pure, but now tainted with pitch black pain. Her eyes shined the most but doesn't twinkle anymore. Her laugh was a music to ears, now she's muted.





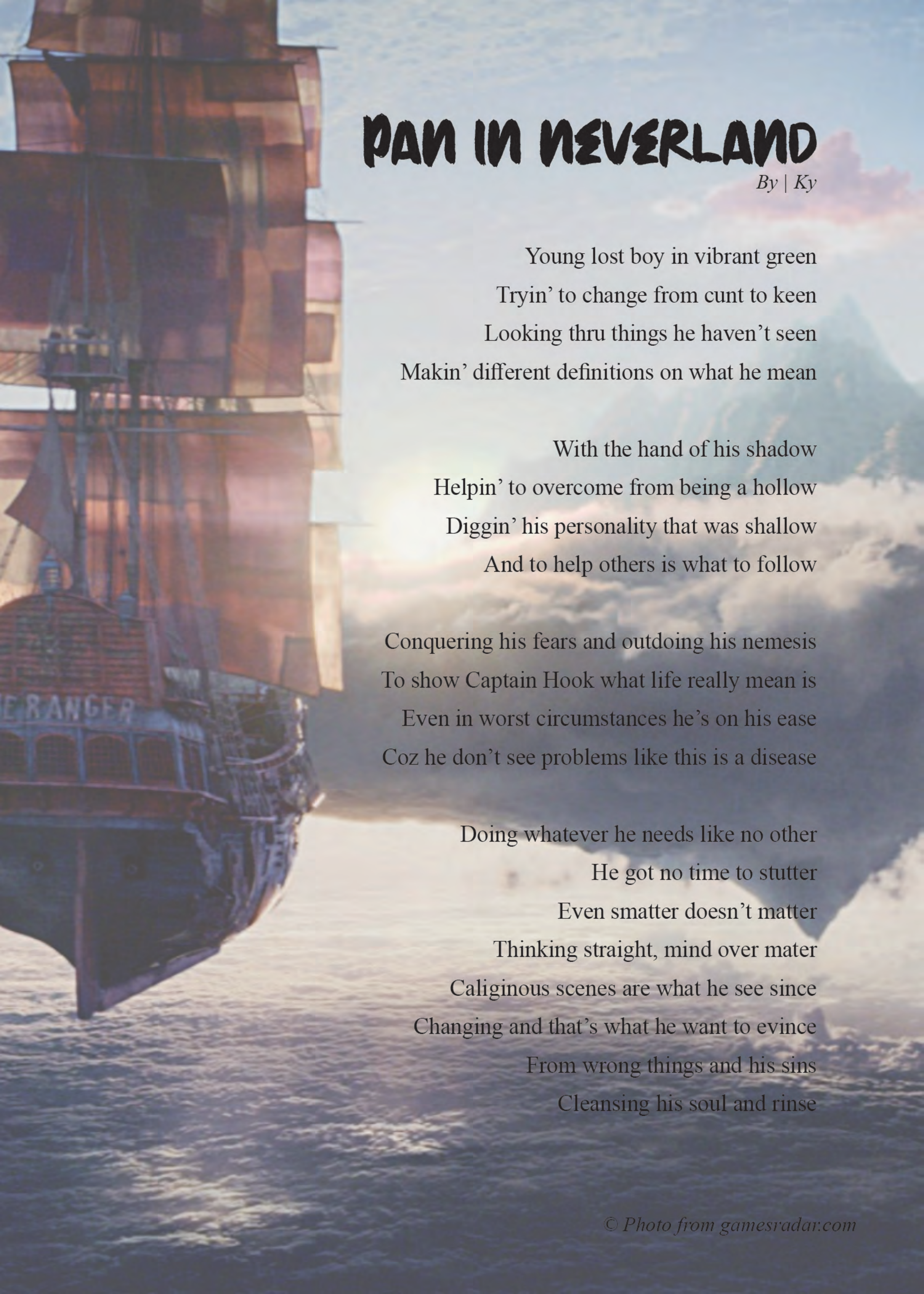
# Maybe Someday

— *Alice in Neverland* —

Someday, you'll realize  
you're beautiful as a flower  
Someday, you'll know  
your worth, that you are valuable  
Someday, you'll never wish  
to become a flower.  
Someday, you'll become you.  
You'll accept who you are.  
You'll love all your flaws  
Maybe not today,  
but gradually, take little steps,  
eventually, you'll see how beautiful to exist  
on 'tis cruel world, you'll see light in darkness.

Not today, but eventually, time will come.





# PAN IN NEVERLAND

By | Ky

Young lost boy in vibrant green  
Tryin' to change from cunt to keen  
Looking thru things he haven't seen  
Makin' different definitions on what he mean

With the hand of his shadow  
Helpin' to overcome from being a hollow  
Diggin' his personality that was shallow  
And to help others is what to follow

Conquering his fears and outdoing his nemesis  
To show Captain Hook what life really mean is  
Even in worst circumstances he's on his ease  
Coz he don't see problems like this is a disease

Doing whatever he needs like no other  
He got no time to stutter  
Even smatter doesn't matter  
Thinking straight, mind over mater  
Caliginous scenes are what he see since  
Changing and that's what he want to evince  
From wrong things and his sins  
Cleansing his soul and rinse



# Questions my Heart Asks

| *Fatal axis*

And been wondering.

How far

I'll go just for love?

How much pain

I'll take just for this affection?

How stupid

will I be just for

a stupid love?

How much love

I can give?

How brave

am I just to take a risk

for a foolish love?

How will I be able

to make it till the end?

I wonder how.

For these are all the thoughts and questions  
what my heart contains, not my mind.



# SA ILALIM NG BUWAN

| *Wisdom*

Ako'y umupo sa damuhan  
Nakatingala sa buwan  
Pinagmamasdan ang mga bituin  
At ninanamnam ang bawat sandali

Bigla kong naalala ang ating mga sandali  
At nagnanais na makapiling kang muli  
Ngunit, hanggang pagnanais na lamang ako  
Kase alam kong hindi tayo pwede sa dulo

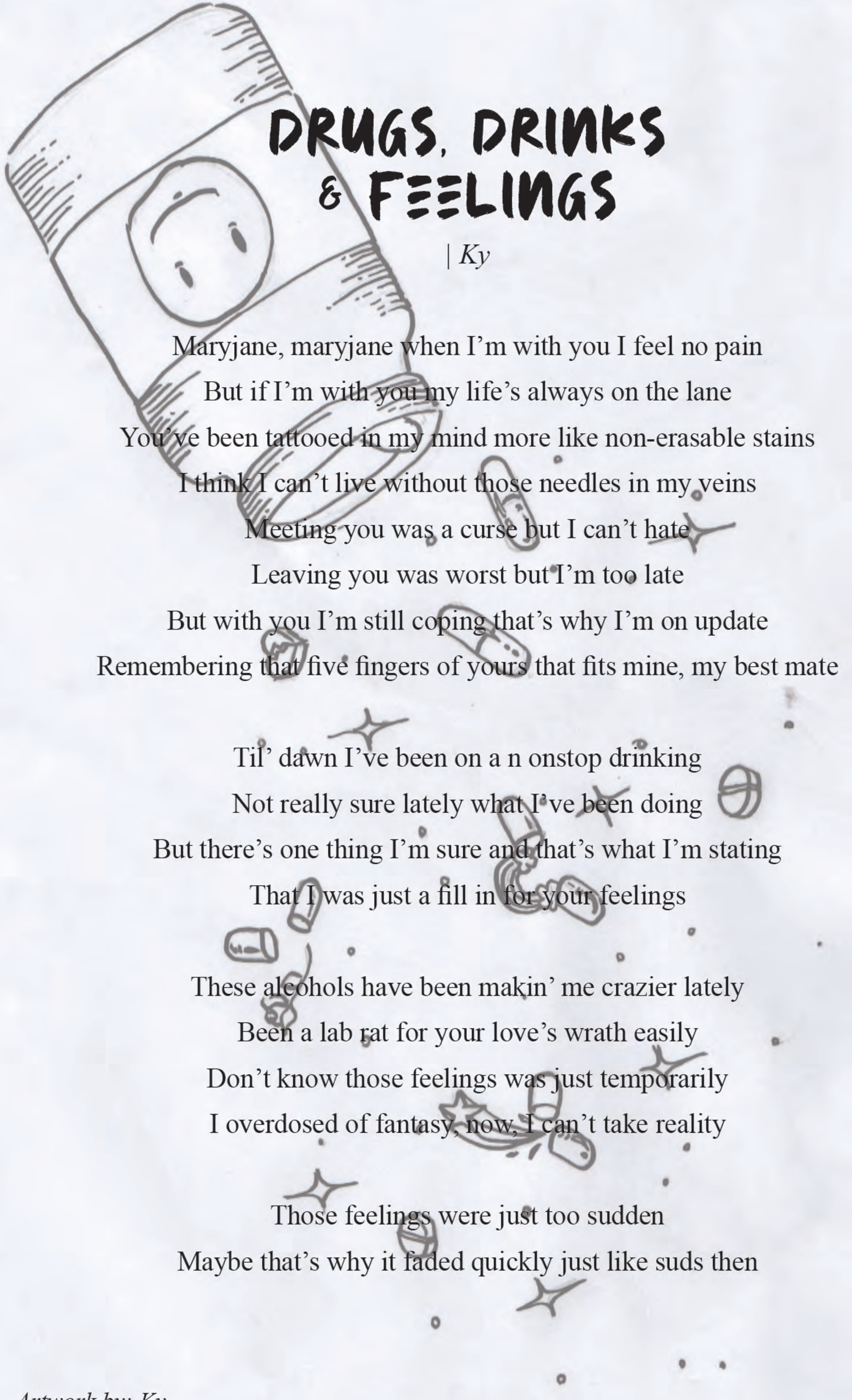
Pinagtagpo ang ikaw at ako  
Pero naging malabo tayo sa dulo  
Ikaw ay nagmamahal na ng iba  
Ako, na minahal ka ng sobra.

Naalala mo? Noong sinabi mong ako'y iyong mahal?  
Noong araw na sinabi mo dapat din akong mahal?  
Mahal, naalala mo yung mga sandaling hawak natin ang bawat sandali?  
Ako? Oo, mula kung saan tayo nag-umpisa hanggang sa natapos na

Natapos na ang 'TAYO'  
At yun ang hudyat para layuan mo na 'ko  
Hudyat na para saktan ako  
Na iwan mo na 'ko, na durugin ako

Itong tulang ito ay para sa mga alaala nating natapos na  
Kasama ng pagsara ng ating kwento  
Ang pagbukas ng bagong yugto  
Yugto, na kung saan wala nang 'TAYO'





# DRUGS, DRINKS & FEELINGS

| Ky

Maryjane, maryjane when I'm with you I feel no pain  
But if I'm with you my life's always on the lane  
You've been tattooed in my mind more like non-erasable stains  
I think I can't live without those needles in my veins  
Meeting you was a curse but I can't hate  
Leaving you was worst but I'm too late  
But with you I'm still coping that's why I'm on update  
Remembering that five fingers of yours that fits mine, my best mate  
Til' dawn I've been on a n onstop drinking  
Not really sure lately what I've been doing  
But there's one thing I'm sure and that's what I'm stating  
That I was just a fill in for your feelings  
These alcohols have been makin' me crazier lately  
Been a lab rat for your love's wrath easily  
Don't know those feelings was just temporarily  
I overdosed of fantasy, now, I can't take reality  
Those feelings were just too sudden  
Maybe that's why it faded quickly just like suds then



# WITHOUT YOU, NO MORE

*Hopeless Lines*


Destiny is so unfair  
He let me suffer from despair  
I see you smiling with someone  
And he promised you'll be his only one

It hurts when I looked back in our memories  
And it makes my heart broken into pieces  
Thank you for the heartbreaks  
And thank you for breaking my heart once again

You are the fries on my sundae  
But you prefer gravy to dip in  
You are the moon on my dark sky  
But you chose to be with the sun

You never see the worth that I gave  
But you see the mistake I've done  
The smile that I'm wearing  
Is not for you but for myself



A photograph taken at night showing a white car stopped at a toll booth. The car's rear window is covered with a large, rectangular piece of yellow paper. On this paper, a handwritten note in red ink reads: "Her heart was wrecked, her self-esteem as a lady was blemished. - Alice in Neverland". The background is dark, illuminated by the blue and white lights of the toll booth structure. To the left, there are yellow and black striped safety barriers. In the distance, other vehicles and toll booth lights are visible.

Her heart was  
wrecked,  
her self-esteem as a  
lady was blemished.  
- Alice in Neverland



# *Alice in Wonderland*

| Ky

Alice in Wonderland,  
Beautiful lady in blue,  
she's in a world where no one can understand,  
In a great place but she got no clue

Great creatures that she meets,  
Words they say are savage  
That you'll only see in myths,  
Actions they do are more like salvage

Teaching Alice to act in her age,  
Now she acts better,  
Controlling her rage,  
Forgetting past, no more bitter

Alice in Wonderland,  
Still lost but being better in the other hand,  
Choosing life's better plan,  
No more place to run

All she can do now is fight in this world of fantasies,  
No more room for error and fallacies,  
Fighting to be strong,  
Correcting things that were wrong.



# *Soulmate*

*Arthdal Chronicles*

I've been looking for the opportunities to finally meet you, but life has been rough on me; that instead of meeting you at a certain point we keep on running in circles.

At some point, I almost gave up waiting for you. Been restless, been frustrated. I questioned, 'Is he worthy enough for me to wait this long?'

There are several 'ifs' and of course, 'whys and hows' before I met you. A lot of doubts, and unfaithfulness.

I completely turned my back on you; and tried to walk away. But then, after a couple of running away out of distress and hopelessness—finally, our points met.

"I know you've been waiting. Hello, my soulmate." You've said with a smile plastered on your face, the most sincere and alluring smile I've ever seen.



# **WHERE ARE YOU?**

*Fatal Axis*

Love, these passed few days has been so rough for me.  
Days end so fast, night falls before I could even blink my eyes.

I never thought I'll be this vulnerable, so flimsy and  
weak.

I tried though. **00 130.2**

I tried to fight back, but the pain slowly creeping down  
to my core. I tried to shrug the anxieties away but leeches off of  
me and never want to go away.

Do you remember? You told me that you'll fill me  
with song to soothe my wounded soul. That you'd touch me so I  
couldn't lose myself.

But...

Where are you?

I am on the edge of my life. I have no choice.

I called the devil & asked him when he'll pick me up.



# POLE

—Ky—

That lady wearing only two piece of cloth  
Almost everyone says her soul in hell rot  
But they don't know the battles she had fought  
This is what your god gave so she used what she got

She didn't wished to do this thing  
All she wants was a guy who can treat her better in spite of everything  
To be more like a queen and to have a king  
To have that love that everybody wants promised by a ring

Some wants to burn her, lit her  
She doesn't deserve to be treated like a litter  
She needs equity of respect and to feel special like a dime  
Or even just an equality all the time

She says nothing, hears nothing, but she still dances on her pole  
Sleeping at day and hunting something to fill her stomach at night like an  
owl

Doing what she could and faking that she enjoys her role  
But the only thing that understands her feelings was the pole

That lady, that person you call slut  
Her heart, her heart has that willing to live in this world with full of guts  
That lady, that woman you call slut has a bigger heart than what you got  
She gives zero care to any gossip coz it ain't facts in this world full of wrath



# SAVE ME PLEASE?

— *Hopeless Lines*

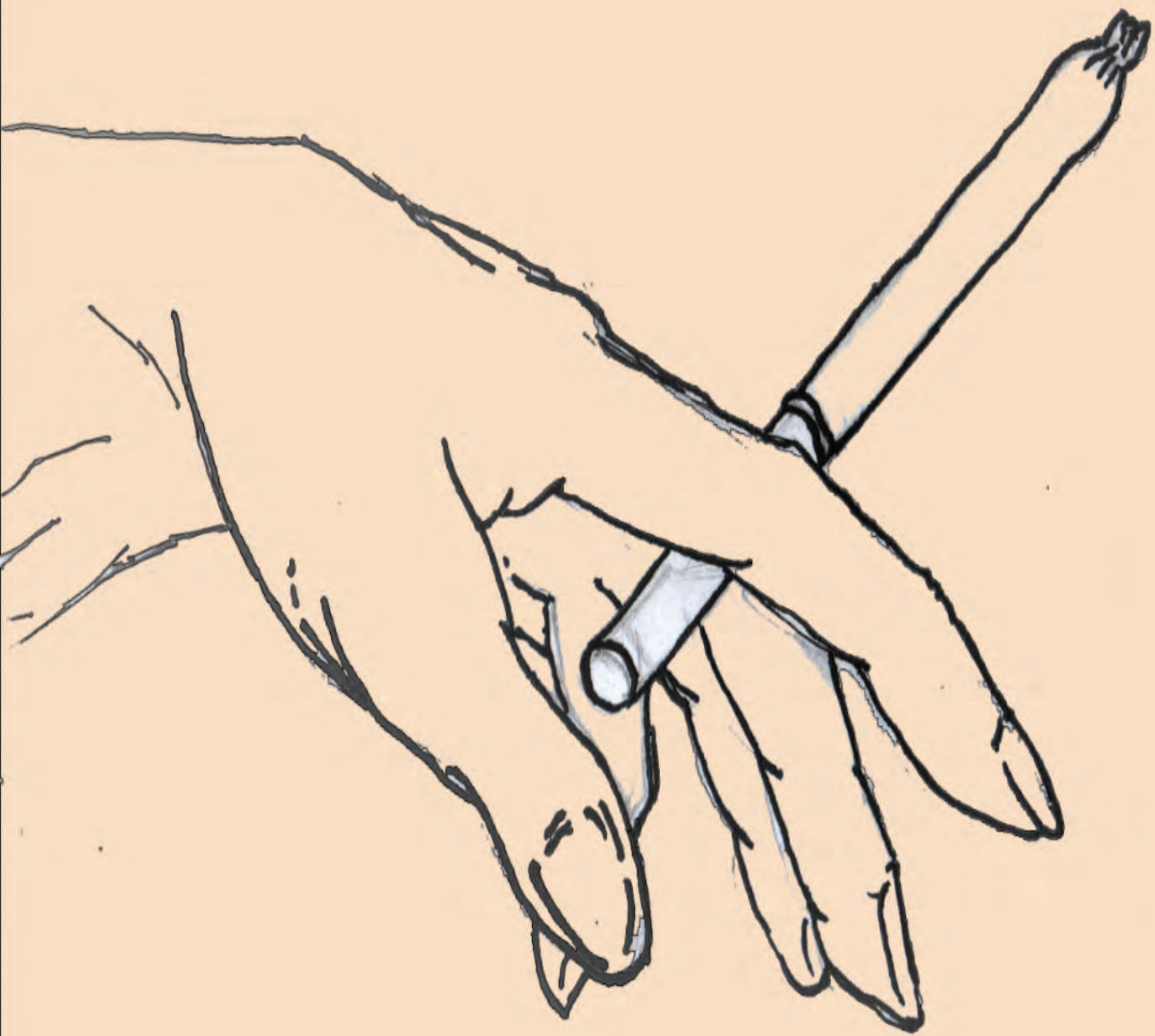
Would you take a risk? And save me?  
From those people who have been abusing me  
From the resources I created  
They've been such unfavorable to me

As technology invades me  
I've become weak and abused  
Can you help me to restore the beauty of me?  
I'm begging you to STOP what you are doing.

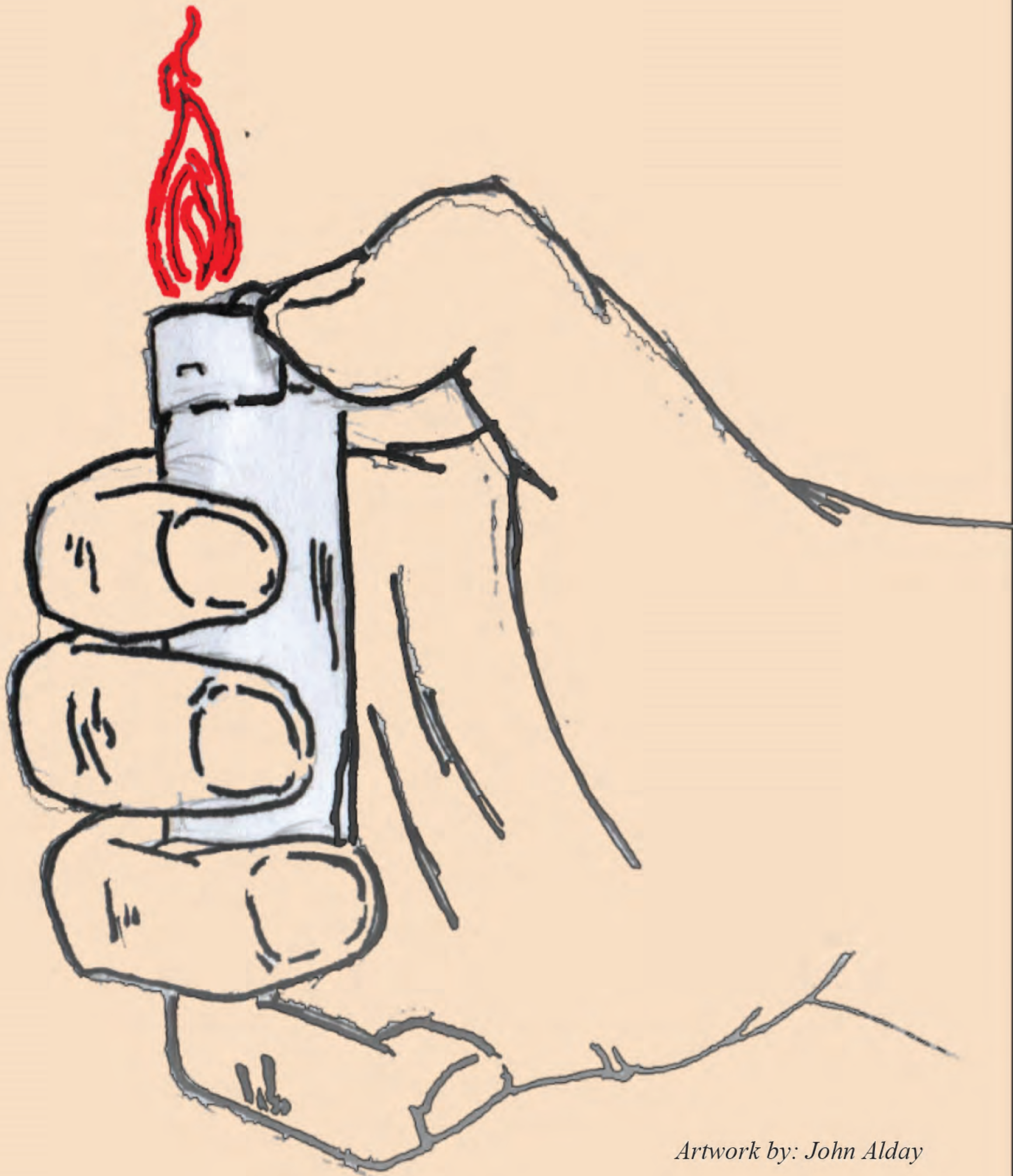
Can't you see? I'm crying because I can't take the pain anymore  
Seeing you destroying my habitat makes my heart ache  
You restively maltreat my patience  
Wait for my revenge!

I'm tired of your excuses, tired of waiting  
I know you're smart and wise please use that to save me  
Start it now or else you will regret  
This is Mother Earth begging you









*Artwork by: John Alday*



This space is intended for you. Write your own poem, or place your own drawing.





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