



# THE Industrial WHEEL

A SPECIAL POST-VALENTINE ISSUE OF THE EASTERN VISAYAS STATE UNIVERSITY - STUDENT PUBLICATIONS OFFICE

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## WISHING WELL

Make your wish come true



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*Love Month Special*

## EDITOR'S NOTE



Charmaine Joy B. Rondina

Features Editor

## *The Truth Behind Love*

**It hurts, isn't it? Falling in love and entrusting someone every fiber of your being, just to be left alone in the end. Don't worry, I won't judge you. Even though I know that you've done a lot of stupid things for the sake of the person who makes you "happy". In fact, I understand. But hey, are you really willing to put yourself in a situation where you might lose just to feel (what you think is) actual happiness?**

Here's the thing. Love is not love without pain. As beautiful as the thought may seem, the heartbreak and breakdowns that come

with it might make you want to back out. Most of the time, unfortunately, you can't deal for a compromise. You decided to jump that cliff, unsure whether or not a pile of cushion will catch you. You took the leap and there's no going back. You disregarded all the what ifs for someone who claims to love you, too. But how sure could you be?

That's how it works, darling. Love never actually has an assurance. Words are just a cough in the wind if they're not put into action. And promises? They can end up being just like you – broken. So why love in the first place?

It's a choice. A choice made only by the bravest. Love is a gamble, and remember, you're placing the biggest bet on the table. Yourself. If ever you decide to place every piece of your shattered self in a bet, please, let it be for a grand prize. Let it be for the right person. Believe me, I learned the lesson for you.

This is me, speaking ahead of my experience. I've been through hell and back; gambled my heart in the most uncertain circumstances. But after being played with and broken one too many times, I finally found someone who can place every piece of me back together with just one hug.

Love is undeniably beautiful. As beautiful as your favorite set of eyes to look at. It's a masterpiece created by interlocked fingers and hearts truly made for each other despite of numerous senseless arguments and endless debates. It will hurt, but for the person you choose to take risks for, you will learn how to love the pain, as well. It will all be worth it if you do it for the right person.

So let me tell you this. Love is for the brave. But much more than that, love can make you brave. And every day, no matter how scared I am of ending up broken again, I still choose to be brave. I hope you will, too.





**As normal human beings, most of the publication members experienced the same fate as what other normal people suffered; tasting sorrow from love. This predicament often tatters our very being – especially if we never foresaw the turn of tides; if things did not go as what we expected.**

This year's special issue for the Valentines Day, entitled "Wishing Well," mainly revolves about being hopeful and positive when it comes to romantic love, and a wishing well is the best symbol for such theme.

For the background, a wishing well is a term usually found in European folklores, and describe wells that grant any spoken wish. Though the idea is old, up until now, couples, tourists, and even pilgrims regularly visit wishing wells all over the world, with the hope that the wish they long for will come true.

A wishing well is an epitome of human concept for hope and wishes, simply because there is no assurance in itself that words will come true if we murmur it on a wishing well. Offerings (usually coins) do not have any special properties to make them attractive to the gods, because why would they need any coin?

The wonders of a wishing well come from us, humans. No matter how dark the road is, we always try having the optimism to see light along the way. When you had enough fill of bad things, that doesn't mean nothing good remains in the world. We agreed to focus on such theme due to our belief that there is no point dwelling in the pain, and one cannot mindlessly burn a house just to kill a single rat. Instead, we must let go of the past, hope for the better romantic love experience, and cherish love as one of the greatest acts of humanity.

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## OP-ED



JOHN SYDRIC T. RENDEZA  
FRONTLINE

## Finding Inspiration

*"Any goals set has its own motives, but perhaps there is no more preeminent motive other than attaining goals for the sake of the people meaningful to you."*

**Society defines life as about setting goals and trying to meet them. Perhaps this is one way human species survived and flourished. For example, our ancestors invented agriculture due to desire of having a constant food supply without moving from one place to another. Due to agriculture, settlements started and soon, civilizations sprouted. Over time, the essence of having goals may be reduced into having a better life, establishing a definition of self, or for mere self-satisfaction. Nevertheless, having goals are what makes us all similar despite of our diversity.**

Every successful person persevered in realizing their ambitions and into becoming what they are now. This perseverance is fueled by a lot of factors, but perhaps it is inspiration that plays the biggest role due to causality,

the cause-effect principle. Inspiration is the main force that drives us to achieve accomplishments. It is the ink behind every writer's pen, the melody behind every pianist's music, the paint on every artist's canvass. Why are you trying to substantiate your objectives? Most people will reply, "I have to, for the sake of ..."

### *Why are you trying to substantiate your objectives?*

Unfortunately, in our modern environment, most of the people are trying to carry out their goals out of meeting other people's expectations, or to avoid the society's prying eyes to those who failed. I, myself have been completing the missions set by the others previously. I lived a huge portion of my life meeting other people's expectations, especially my family, in fear of failing them may change their perspective of who I am, that I might be branded a failure.

Things changed when I

met someone. It is through her that for the first time in my life, I set goals myself and tried to fulfill them without pressure due to expectations, just for the reason of trying to make things better and colorful. It is when I realized that no matter how you strive hard for perfection, everyone is doomed to fail eventually, and it is up to us whether we keep on weeping due to the bruise or stand up and try to make it up again.

Any goals set has its own motives, but perhaps there is no more preeminent motive other than attaining goals for the sake of the people meaningful to you. The hardest part of life comes when you lose one of them. For me, it is not failure, it is like flattening out your tires or completely consuming your fuel during a road trip and finding yourself lost in the middle of nowhere. Still, you can decide whether to proceed to your destination or get back to square one, if you will ask for other's help or deal with it by yourself.

However, finding a new source of inspiration is not as easy as visiting a vulcanizing shop or refilling at fuel stations. It is embarking on a journey with 7.6 billion people in the planet and looking the silver needle amongst them, it is exploring 57.3 million square miles of total land mass to meet the one. Finding the inspiration to incite your drive is another goal in itself, yet it provides the will for us to set and meet goals for them, and it is what I am looking for now. •



For me, the noblest form of love is sacrificial love. When you are able to offer something to someone despite the unfavourable circumstances that might happen to you as long as it will be for the good of another, it is an act of sacrificial love. Sacrifice is the ultimate thing you can do for the sake of love.

Our primal instincts would put our own well-being first but sacrifice is an act that violates it. Instead, sacrifice allows us to disregard ourselves for the greater purpose. This makes love more challenging because of our sacrifices.

Everyone who loves surely have sacrificed for the sake of what they truly love. The world is filled with noteworthy examples. God himself sacrificed his own son for the love of humanity. Parents are willing to work tirelessly for the love of their children. A soldier will lay down his life for the sake of his country. An artist is willing to take criticisms in pursuit of his passion. A dedicated suitor will undergo great lengths to have the apple of his eye. These were just some out of millions of circumstances of sacrificial love.

The search for love is one of the greatest human pursuits. The brilliant minds have pondered it with their lifetimes yet found no concrete conclusion. Many risked too much for the search that lead to successes and failures. For some the costs are fortunes and sacrifices. But the quest



CHRISTIAN PAUL T. MANALANG  
PULSES OF INK

# The Art of Sacrificial Love

*"The search for love is one of the greatest human pursuits."*

continues.

Though love is really hard to fathom, it coexists with everyone's corporality. And of all the kinds of love, sacrificial love seemed to be the unthought-of. People remain unconsciously swayed by its drives. This leads to neglect of one's own efforts despite all the odds as long as the objective for the sacrifice has not yet been achieved.

*The brilliant minds have pondered it with their lifetimes yet found no concrete conclusion.*

For this world to run smoothly along the way, someone should go first to prepare the road. Someone's comfort is someone's sacrifice as they say. The world can never be a better place without those who are willing

to sacrifice. No one can truly love if he is not willing to sacrifice. Great things happen because of great sacrifices.

A friend of mine told me a wonderful quote which says, "the pain of sacrifices is much better than the pain of regret." This quote helped me guide through my everyday decision. From this, I realized that sacrifice should be able to more than offset the regret from a decision. Unlike in movies wherein it only takes seconds to sacrifice one's life for the protagonist, sacrifice should not be from a reckless decision. Meanwhile, loving with sacrifice should be out of a worthy purpose.

Sacrifice seems to be directly associated with love. Sacrifice is noble the same as love is. With that, it is not uncommon to observe that they usually go along with each other. Because of these two things, life can never be as marvellous as it can be. •

## OP-ED



CLIFFORD F. COLIBAO  
INCognito

# Of ravens and rainy mornings

*"Both are cryptic gemini of one another and one should realize that being delusional with the thoughts of forever is securing a hastened demise of something so fragile."*

**As a reader, it has always been my habit to read the endings first before I read the plot. As a storyteller, I always fix the endings first before I write the narrative. I have never really given it much thought but I have always been fascinated with the beautiful irony of endings. Its imminence is feared but never precluded. Its power is defined but its inevitability is always secured. It is a bitter reality that holds the sweetest meaning.**

Endings for me, represent the pinnacle of everything. It is where all the ultimate goals are realized; the crossing of all roads built to be taken. Endings define the ghost that will haunt your audience once you pull down the curtains of your masterpiece. Will it be a happy memory or it will be a mournful song?

A friend once told me

that it is not the ending if it is not happy. She could be right, but saying that is like saying that a rose is not a rose if it is not red or it is not a song if no one is singing. Endings take on a multitude of forms. It may come with a true love's kiss or a defeat of the arch-nemesis; a confession just before someone's last breath or a secret taken to the grave. And sometimes, ending come before a story ends.

It is both a gift and a curse for me to have seen a lot of endings – romance danced upon a broken tango, a sudden indifference between brothers estranged by enmity, dreams killed before it even blossomed, and reservations fed by insecurity and inadequacy. All these cultivated my dark philosophies, but along with these endings is the wisdom of possibilities. The warmth of summer comes with the risks of winter. Staining your sleeves red requires bruising your ego. You sometimes

even need to burn bridges to save people from the demons consuming you.

Life is nothing but a continuous story of different endings. It is a necessity for something to end. Now, to start again is a choice. Both are cryptic gemini of one another and one should realize that being delusional with the thoughts of forever is securing a hastened demise of something so fragile. If we are to view things on an infinite timeline, we are feeding ourselves with false promises that things are going to be better soon. The now is what make things exciting; endings make things more vibrant.

***If we are to view things on an infinite timeline, we are feeding ourselves with false promises that things are going to be better soon.***

The beauty of life lies on the inevitability of endings. Knowing that nothing lasts forever obliges one to make most of the present. Viewing things in perspective of forever cultivates complacency and hinders one to really understand the importance of time. Just hold your breath and take the jump regardless of any rationality telling you not to. If things are to end with you bruising or broken, then let it be. Rainy mornings are best spent when you know you have no regrets when the raven starts cawing. •



When you're thinking about what to buy for a special someone for a birthday or an anniversary, you might get the idea with your head, but you're buying for your heart. Perhaps, it is a good indication that being in a relationship has the power to evoke us to utilize the two. The heart is also a mind of its own. But I believe it's just a piece of what our mind is telling us. Taking all these factors into account, what do you say about whether you'll be better off trusting your feelings versus your thoughts?

At other times our brain conflicts with our heart radically. For example, our heart says one thing and our head says another. Which takes priority? Loving is a hard job. It is a commitment sworn to fulfill all the fantasies and dreams we have been enduring behind all our flaws. However, loving drives us to be stupid most of the time. We became selfish, yet at the peak of our relationship to someone, we often commit mistakes to them. If to love is a hard job, then the compensation must be of high salary. We do not only exert extra ordinary effort, we also need to use our mind way better to make our hearts function well - for us not to flop with a hell headache.

Our hearts are incredibly wise, however, sometimes what feels like inner knowing is actually an emotional response that could be coloring our better judgment. When our emotions take over in decision-making, we do not think as clearly. Of course we do not want the pros and cons in our head boggling us over and over again just to silence the wisdom of our hearts. With this, we will be able to differentiate between what is truly our intuition versus emotional



ROLANDO F. BERINO, JR.

## ODDS AND ENDS

## On One-fourths and Three-fourths Rule

*"Always ensure to use your mind greater over your heart. Three-fourths for your head, one-fourths for your heart."*

attachment to something.

***When our emotions take over in decision-making, we do not think as clearly.***

I grew up cherishing all the thoughts taught to me by my father. He always believe that he was the luckiest, happiest and the most handsome guy in the world for he married my mother. Of course, I am grateful that I grew up in a home full of love with my siblings and parents. From the very first time since I started to fall in love and have a crush to someone, I barely tell my feelings to my parents. However, with all those obvious acts and oblivious mindsets I had, my parents did not lack to give advices to me.

Yet, I would never ever forget what my father told me when I was still a fifth grader the first time I had a crush - "Always ensure to use your mind greater over your heart. Three-fourths for your head, one-fourths for your heart." Quiet confusing at my age before, because most of the

time we use our hearts and blow it for everything just to convey our emotions. Since I decided to love someone, this became very effortless to me. Using our head more than our heart doesn't mean we love someone using our head only. For us not to be stupid, we use our brain. For us to stay in love, we use our heart. But for us to avoid hurts and pain, we use them together.

When we are in limbo about a choice, we must consider our tenets and long-term decisions. So in there, the seventy-five percent of your decision goes. We are all blessed with both analytical thought and intuitive feelings, which are both useful when it comes to making a choice. For me, it is really good to use our brain greater when we love another person over our heart to get rid of potential despairs. However, we must do our decision-making with a sliver of our heart, at least to encompass the remaining twenty-five percent. I testify that this type of principle about taking risks in love is very effective. To love someone with a clear thinking and mindset is imperative to be happy and contented with the person whom you share your love with. Let our mind decide and create our perceptions for a long vision and leave the rest to our heart. •

# GREETINGS



**Soon to be ex-crush,**

Thanks for being part of my life bisan kanan singko la or should i say "ha paglabay ngan pagtambay mo haak life bisan kadali la." Well wish ko la nga maging marisyo ka yana nga Feb 14 pero kon diri hmm okay la gihap atleast patas kita (charot la diri ak bitter, hindi po ako kamag-anak ni ampalaya) balit enjoy nala and take care always. Wish ko na maka-date ka this valentine's day (woah aasa ulit bis kanan peso la, one day manla it valentine's day celebration?) Pero ayaw nala kay for sure madadagdagan na naman ang populasyon ng mga "umaasa."

More power and godbless.

- Ms. Rain

**GCTM,**

To the guy I'm in a relationship with. I never thought you will come unexpectedly. Masumo pakig-istorya ha imo, kay clingy ka. As in clingy ka. Clingy na bagan flirty, that was my first impression haim. But look, it is our first valentines being together. Naalala ko pa an time na sge tim pagkinulit haak, naiwas naak kay nafafall naak. Pero ada ka, sige an pagkinulit. Until umabot na kita ha punto na nagpakiana ak haim kun kay ano ka sugad? And I found myself dating you. Kuya/ka-coursemate/churchmate. Gctm, thank you for coming into my life. I'm much more blessed to have you! Happy Valentines day, soon to be Industrial Engr. I will always be your piggy panda, mahal kita!

- Piggy Panda

**To my Ex,**

Hi. Happy Valentines. I'm so very happy na nakilala kita kahit hindi man tayo nagtagal, dahil mas pinili ko kasi kung saan mas magtatagal tayo at yun ang pagiging magkaibigan, kasi sa kaibigan walang break-up at siguradong magtatagal pa. Pero kahit ganun ang naging desisyon ko, nananatili ka pa ring mabait at strikto sakin. May mga kaunting nagbago pero nandoon pa rin talaga yung pagiging concerned mo sakin. Sorry kung nasaktan man kita noon, alam naman natin na talagang wrong timing kasi may boyfriend na ako. Pero nag try ka pa rin kahit alanganin, pero hindi talaga nag work. I know naman na may taong mas deserve ng pagmamahal mo. At mayroon din taong nakalaan para sayo.

- Raizza

**Hi Ex, MJP**

How are you? Baga okey ka nman. Bisan magkita kita o magkaestorya diri kita nagkakatuhay kay puro mga linurong tat baton. Nahalata man nag bag'o ka na. Upaya ngada pag eskwela ha EVSU, pagtuhay na pareho tim pagtuhay haim uyab. D ako nagbasul han ginbayaan ko ikaw kay naging sugad ka na nagstand ka mag usahan. Kay han kita pa gntotolerate ko tim kaspilled, gnbibinusaan bisan d ka namamati haak. Nangangatawa laak bsta padayun hito. Ngan sunod magkatagay kita ayaw pag iiwas kun aton na hotseat kay babatunon nat ira kagustohan bisan gusto nira magbalik kita kaso diri naak okey naak, okey na kita dba? Btw stay good health nala. Take care always mwaaaa. And Happy Valentines.

- One of your girls



# GREETINGS

## JOSHUA QUISUMBING,

Alam ko nakilala ka haak. Diri ka maaram nga nagkakacrush nak haimo. GG. Ano. Kainish ka. Bat ba kasi ganun. Ganun. Sana mahalin mo na din ako back back. Alam mo naman na ganito ako, pero bat ang torps mo. Chuuuur teka ginkikilig ako. Ano ganito kasi yun, please lang bigyan mo ko ng chance. It's been 7 years pero parang I MISS YOU lang. Gwumapo ka masyado. Sana makabonding pa kita.

P.S. Again. Btw pagnagkakatapo kita, ginkikilig kilig ako. Kun igpost man inin ngadto, please wag you magalit. Naawod lak pagconfess haim. LABYOU

- CCS

## Hi Crush,

Thank you for inspiring me always unta sugad kita ine perme thank you han sweetness na imo gin hahatag an pasakit gyap thank you bisan la kita sugad mahal na mahal natun it usat usa bisan waray kita magkatol kasi kita pero okay la an importante okay la kita hahaha mwaaa I love you bisan bungaw ka dako pagud tim mata basta mahal ko ikaw maaram man gyap ako nga mahal mo ako yakan nimo ee. Hahaha balit salamat ngan I Love you.

- CAS

## Fatima Alaon,

Everyone sees what you appear to be, few knows what you really are. I wish I could say something more. Pero makarawod kan classmate. I hope we could talk someday. I just want to tell you, that you are simply beautiful.

- Anonymous

## Leandro Go Mendros,

I keep myself busy with things to do but every time I pause, I still think of you. I can't tell if it's killing me or it's making me stronger. Sorry but I can't control my feelings. I know you're not the only guy in the universe but you're the only one that matters. Be happy always.

- Fornis

## Tabs,

How are you? It's been a long time since we last talked. I know di na pwede kasi may iba ka na. Dami ko pa namang gustong sabihin at itanong sa'yo. I really wanna thank you for giving me the best 4 years of my life. I know di naging tayo, but I loved you more than myself. Sana happy ka na sa kanya. And sana di ka niya saktan. Ingat ka lage ha? Paalam.

- Anonymous

## Rin,

- You are my drug. I know the chance is low but I am willing to take the risk. I like you and I am going to let you know about how I feel everytime we see each other and everytime we talk. I want you to know that I can be the one you can love, spend time with, and confide. Just give me enough chance to prove that I can be that guy. I promise I will give it my all.

- Ekard

# GREETINGS

**Dear Ex-Boyfriend,**

I don't know if you'll be able to read this but, Hi there! Hi! Hello! Whatever. The first word that you sent me, way back when you first messaged me on Facebook. I could still remember how fucked up my day was before you said hello. Ok fine! Yes! You made me smile. You made me smile as if you know me well. And starting that day, you are the only one that makes me smile every step of the way. We've been in a long distance relationship. I could still remember how we first met, after 3 months of dating online. And you were cold as ice haha! You told me you were feeling nervous. You threw a punch line pa nga eh. You told me you didn't expect that you were in a relationship with an angel. Aamin ko kinilig ako. Pero i don't actually believe you, coz I'm not that pretty. As we walk I was stuck staring at you as if you were walking in slow motion. I could still remember that shy smile of yours, your black long hair that almost covered your beautiful eyes, your small hands playing with your pockets and your fair skin. That moment I felt really weird, weird talaga! Even before we meet in person love ko na kasi ikaw. "I knew I love you before I met you" char. But our love story was not like a fairy tale. It wasn't easy at all. We miss each other all the time. Actually we miss each other so bad that there are times that I would just cry nalang bigla. But we were happy and contented. Just hearing your voice from a call makes me happy, while staring at the stars asking you if you see this star and that. Para tayong mga bata. Listening to a song you sing for me late at night before we go to bed. The laughter I hear from you every time you start sharing your day. The pictures you send me everytime you see a dog coz u know how much I love dogs. Pictures of the places you've been to. We've been strong for 3 years being in a long distance relationship. And I still haven't forgotten about you. I miss you. But all I can do now is wish you well and all the best in life. I will be happy for you. Just how happy I was when you were mine. Happy Valentine's day!

- Mingming

**To Ms. EVSU 2017**

Miss ko na ikaw, kay anu ka nagbago? Dire mo naak gin-aasi, pero ok la at least happy ka yana. Sana nasabtan mo man la kun gaano ko ikaw ka love, kun gaano ak ka proud nga nakilala ko ikaw. Makuri man karawton na waray naak lugar haim still adi laak masuporta ngan maghihigugma haimo. Siguro tama gihap na ikaw nala an pumahirayo kay dre mo gusto mauululan ak. Ayaw kalimti na waray adlaw na waray ko ikaw bilnga. Sana mabasa mo ine, HAP-PY VALENTINES nala.

- Daniel Padilla

**Hi crush,**

Crush ko gad ikaw since 1st year college kita, until yana. Pero hasta nala gud liwat kita dida hahaha XD. Taga Industrial Wheel ka geap crush XD. Maaram ak boutan ka kay damu nayakan hihi mahuyoun ka geap. Last sem ko na ini yana ha evsu (puhon) pati ikaw ngan ada crush? Paghirot nala permi ikaw. Mamimiss ko ikaw sobra. Ikaw la nak naging crush nak 4 years dida EVSU. Sana maging makarit kna programmer. God bless always po.

- Ms. Red

# GREETINGS

## Papi Shark

Hi vin gin mimingaw nagad ak haim, pandanay ko nala ikaw nakakachat tas bisan ha text diri kana gihap napaabat. Maaram ako may nabuhat ngan nayakan ko na diri maupay pero sana mapasaylo mo ak tas kaistoryaha mo naak hin ti-niupay. An at pag inisturya ha cellphone akun gud namimiss, maabutan man alas tres sge la basta ikaw akun kaisturya diri gud ako ma isleep. Waray na gihap na good morning haak pag mata, tas “good night tara pangatorug na kita.” Damo gudla tak nahihinumduman haim, kada nabati ak hin kanta na gin kanta mo haak, ikaw dayun tak gin huhuna huna ngan danay nangan-galuha paak.

Nagbabasol ako na nayakan ko adto, Kitaa yana duro na tak kamingaw haimo. Unta mapasaylo mo gad ako. Aadi la ako pirmi para ha imo.

-Mama Shark

## Rheynard Lapiz,

Kamusta? May anak ka naman, so, di ko na ikaw crush. HAHAHA Balit, congrats na mayda mo na imu baby. Ayaw na pag-pinanbabaye. Ayaw na ak ig link ha imu, kahit waray na ak dida. Thank you na naging classmate, sangkay at crush ko, ikaw. Makarit ka kasi. Makarit ka han ngatanan. Maaram ka man nga kami nagka-urugpod na 5 girls, an usa la na diri na-crush ha imu, kay nakakakilala ha imu hul-os. Stay gwapo ka la, para maging crush ko ikaw, utro. Balit, joke la. May uyab na kasi ako gihap, at dako tak pagrespeto ak side ht ak uyab han iya pamilya. Makaarawod kun magpinanmiling ak iba.

Happy Valentine's Day.

- Anonymous

## Zaldy Quero,

May mas nauna han waray kapa! Pero an ikaw umulpot na, ikaw an nanguna ha usa ka gab'e na kita nag kaistorya бага бага't usa katuig na kita magkilala han adlaw nga naging kita, nak dughan nagririsyo na, han pera ka bulan na nag usahan ikaw la ngayan an ginhuhulat ine na akun dughan yana madugay na kita nagbibinuwa'ay! Aw sayup madugay na kita nag hihigugma'ay. Dire nakukumpleto tak adlaw pag ikaw dire ko nakikit'an, taga minuto nala ako gin mimingaw it imo mga hangkop ngan haruk nga napabungaw.

Hahaha tama na bangin ginkikilig kana balitaw Happy Valentine's day haim ngan advance happy 2 years anniversary (Feb 18, 2018) damo na it atun gin agi'an pero waray la gihap natun katatad'e it eskina't forever haha balitaw happy ak para haim, pera nala ka kembot makakatapus kana tim pagskwela keep up the good work kaya mo iton ikaw pa amf. I just want you to know na nagpapasalamat ak na aada ka permi han those time na nagkukuri ak binubuligan mo ak ngaran malabad ak haim biskan naurog pa't away haat na duha mangin-gibabaw la gihap tat gugma ngan dire na iton mawawara biskan guba'un pat mga yakan it iba! Waray kona iba na maiyay-akan basta maaram kana iton na love ko ikaw. Thank you han pan adlaw adlaw na pag intindi tak kalipungan iloveyou na didi pramiss pramisan durodurohaan.

- Kimay

*Greetings!* 

## ESSAY

### Old Love - Peridot

**Well, it is love month again! Love is in the air, as the popular line goes. Lovebirds are dating anywhere in town. We see couples cuddling exchanging gifts and I love you's, holding hands while walking and other ways of showing clingy affection.**

Bitter people find it unpleasant or gross but it is undeniably a sweet scene. Could there still be anything sweeter than these? A love where innocence gives vibrant feelings; where every 'I love you' brings a cloud nine experience; where a cuddle tickles your whole humanity and soul. Could there be anything sweeter than young love?

Yes there is. It is old love.

It was exactly February 14, when I attended a mass where married couples are called to line in front after the mass for a special blessing. Different generations of married couples showed up. While everyone has properly lined up in front, an old couple, both in red garments, were still walking on the aisle. If my estimation is correct, they are on their late 60's.

The priest then requested all of them to hold their partners' hand, but of all those married couples at the altar, the old couple made me exceedingly happy. They stood out and looked much sweeter than any other couples who were present during the blessing.

Their mutual determination to fall in love daily and stay in love that long may have been the reason why they looked sweeter than other married pairs. An outright testimony that forever does exist if nurtured with love.

Old love is a love that is molded by time; sculpted by surpassed challenges and circumstances, and beautifully wrapped with trust.

What is sweeter than young couples holding each other's' hands? It is a couple's hands that, though wrinkled and rough with callouses, are still clasped together. A couple that, though aging and tends to be forgetful, is still affirmative of their love with each other. Even without repeated exchanging of 'I love you', they are sealed with faith in each other.

What is sweeter than young love? It is old love.

I cannot anticipate what it takes to stay in love (I don't have enough wisdom and experience to say so), but I believe it may be hard, since only few pairs determine to remain in love for their lifetime, many of those fall out of love, eventually.

It is too much of a fairytale, but I still have high hopes for young people to not just settle in creating sweet memories with their partners but to remain faithfully in love as well.

A common interfering opinion would say, "walang forever". Well, I am not rubbing in that there is, because I too believe that our world is in a constant change.

Will it not be greater that while everything is in a constant change we have, at least, been faithful to one thing?

## Three Sacrifices

- Kharsellentzick

For three weeks now, I've been having a hard time contemplating how to let go of toxic persons in my life (psychopaths, in particular). I thought it was easy to dismiss our feelings for a certain person, as easy as disposing an old toy we have been keeping in our drawers for too long. But it is true

**that the harder we try at forgetting someone, the more frequent our memories keep coming back.**

I am not going to talk about why it is difficult to forget a person and just move on anyway. Instead, I will try to expound some common knowledge on why most relationships do not work.

You might think effort is a significant factor in a relationship. But I say effort is irrelevant (do I sound bitter?). See, I can fan the water to freezing so I can give you ice cubes, but somebody with a refrigerator might just step in and give you what you need-ed, so I think effort is not a good thing to start with.

What do we need then to make relationships work?

When I took up my class in Philosophy of Man, I learned that true love has three "stages". But with my experience in loving somebody, I was convinced that true love has three "requirements". I say requirements, because most of the times, a person skip the stages and just go pouring as much as they could. Unfortunately, such love is most of the time unrequited.

Love is a sacrifice. It is not mere feeling that we experience out of admiration for a person. If we claim otherwise we are saying that even the purest love could still last. But it is a sacrifice, and as such, it requires the three greatest sacrifices in a person's life.

The first requirement is the sacrifice of time. If you love a person, you have to be there when he/she needs you. Nothing makes a person feel better than being accompanied by someone in his/her difficult times. My professor in philosophy shared to us how he and his wife still make time for each other despite the demands of their work. He said that even if they constantly see each other at home, they would still send text messages saying how they miss each other.

The second requirement is the sacrifice of possessions. Loving, in my opinion, is a promise of giving everything for the love of your life, including the least of the treasures you could have. When you give, it is not your right to ask for something in return. You just let the other person feel the need to pay you back in some other ways.

The last requirement is the sacrifice of life. What could be greater than sacrificing one's life for another? I find this last one the most heroic of all. It is this strong commitment of dying for another person that makes the idea of love so beautiful.

As I contemplated on this matter, I seem now to understand now why most of us today are cynical about couples showing outright their fondness for each other.

It is easy to say that we can love a person, but can we sacrifice our time, possession, and life to justify that love?

## ESSAY

- Crezendo Ken

# CALL ME LOVELESS

Love genre is not always my first choice. In my 18 years of existence, my heart is always on science fiction novels and movies. I would rather choose to witness the first evidence of Einstein's theory of relativity on Discovery Channel than to have a date on Valentine's Day. Because of my rare attention to love, my friends used to call me "abnormal", "manhid", or "walang emotion".

Maybe my desire to widen my knowledge about stuffs served as the wall blocking my desire towards love. I am currently focused on passing my exams so I can be a Chemical Engineer someday. My heart is on my dream and passion. My desire is to sharpen my skills in writing, have enough knowledge on hacking computers, have a bowl of Photoshop and movie-making skills, have a pinch of idea about photography, and maybe have two orders of Nestle Chuckie.

Love for me is a general idea. It has many aspects and let us just say that I am currently located on a different part of the sphere. If my heart now is on getting my dream license to help my parents in supporting the needs of my siblings, isn't it love? If my heart is to give off ample hard work for my crafts and to be an upright person, isn't it love?

Love can be interpreted in different ways. It is not my thing to drown myself in temporary relationships. There are so many things to explore: NASA now is trying to hang yourself in a papaya tree. You are busy stalking your snub crush's timeline while heartless terrorists just ambushed our young police recently. I would rather change my profile picture into blue-white-red flag rather than stalk a person who would not mind me.

I believe there is enough time for everything. I am receiving enough love from my friends and family. I am in my journey in exploring the world's beauty. I want to be an upright person capable enough to defend the right woman I will marry one day. I want to be a role model to my siblings. If ever a person tease me again and call me abnormal, be thankful I am used to leave my sword at home. If my perception in love is like this, how can you call me loveless?

## OPEN LETTER

**One night, I was on my knees, shaking while tears blurred my bloodshot eyes, praying for a blessing; for even just an ounce of positivity to somehow miraculously appear in my life. Then he came and gave me so much more.**

This is me. I feel nothing and everything all at once. I go through long periods of void where nothing phases me. But then it's as if a dam breaks and I feel all the emotions I've deprived myself of. Fear and loss, love and pain. It portrays itself in the anxiety that hits me like a car when I don't look both ways before crossing a street. You think I would've learned to look by now. But I never saw him coming.

It was like the universe just knew that I needed someone, and here he is – in my arms – as I write another piece dedicated to his soul that I will always love ever so dearly; his eyes that, although shut, are still my favorite pair to look at. I don't know if there's this greater force that brought him to me, or if I'm just the luckiest person in the world, but one thing's for sure. I want him to stay.

# LOVING VINCENT

– *Sauver*

I used to wake up in the middle of the night to write poetry but now, I wake up next to the only poem that matters to me – it is you. And as stupid as it may sound, I will never think twice to sacrifice every dust of my shattered being just to keep this moment alive until the day we die.

This is for you and only you; about the way your voice cracks when your smile breaks through your words; about the way you look at me as if you saw galaxies where I only saw empty skies; about how your voice sounds like the most calming tune even to my deaf ears. This is about the way you touch me, not skin on skin but soul on soul. And I hope that somewhere in this piece, you find your name splattered with my ink.

This is for us – for a story that changed my life; a story that I will never allow to end. Because within my soul, I have loved you to the extreme.

# POEMS

## SMOKE

Meeting you was like  
the first time I stroke a match  
We lit up as our minds sparked  
The flame held steadier  
Than our car, parked  
Kissing you between words spoke,  
All my tongue could taste was smoke

Feeling you was like  
A fistful of fireworks  
Your skin burned as I neared  
My fingertips, seared  
By the end of the night  
My labored lungs felt tight

Losing you was like  
A mouthful of fire  
In drugged dreams, it's you I drink  
Swallowing the words you spoke,  
all my tongue could taste was smoke

- Sawyer

Cold nights and campfires  
Way back in the old times  
Sat next to each other  
Not distant like summer and winter

Oh say can you see  
Sparks fly from the blaze  
Eyes grew as they gaze  
In this summit by the bare tree

Poor young strangers  
Lost souls in danger  
Like lambs of weak hearts  
Golden around the wild hearth

Red embers turning grey  
Ashes carried away  
You know what they say  
It's the end of the day

Neon signs and city lights  
Making up for lost nights  
Old flames and former lovers  
Rekindling each another

- Nino

*old flames*



## Unfortunates

- Garçon Perdu

Loving me requires resumé's  
Fit my standards if you may.  
Understand that I am nocturnal  
That staying awake til 5am is normal

Believe me when I want to die  
Because there's no reason left to lie  
When this smoke spirals my cigarette  
I think of me swinging with no regret

My mouth hates but chugs rum  
Banging my liver like drums  
So when I kiss you don't run  
Ill hit you whenever I want

Understand that loving me  
Requires to love the demons in me  
But this I guarantee  
I can love you like Miley

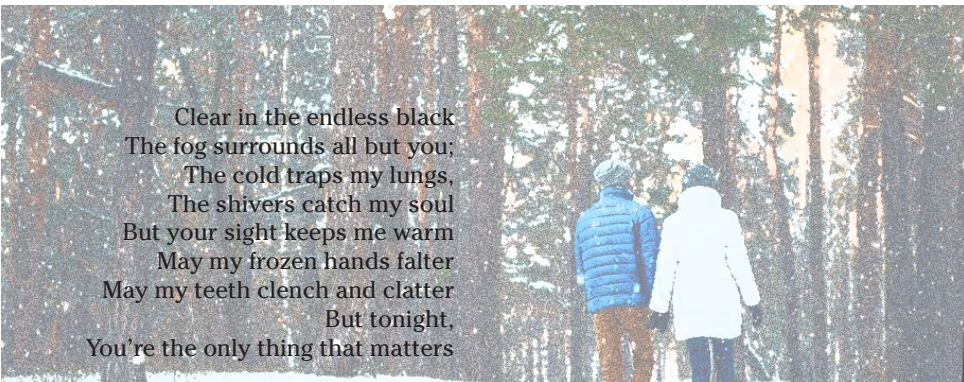
*If* - David Robinsons

If knowing your identity is a trial  
Then I will accept it willfully  
Because dear, I am willing to die  
Just to know your name

If it'll need me to climb thousand steps  
Just to find you close to me  
Then I will tire out my legs  
And will expose the veins inside

If shining bright is what I need  
To get your attention  
Then I will gleam like the sun  
To melt your heart away

If you are a demon in disguise  
And having you is a curse  
Then know dear, darkness is all I am  
Before you bring colors to my life



Clear in the endless black  
The fog surrounds all but you;  
The cold traps my lungs,  
The shivers catch my soul  
But your sight keeps me warm  
May my frozen hands falter  
May my teeth clench and clatter  
But tonight,  
You're the only thing that matters

- Sauver

## Winter

# POEMS

## Belong With

You were thunderstorms  
With rain that looked like glass  
You were restless nights of thoughts  
Like loud music stuck in my head

Your words lit up my world  
Like the city lights the night  
Your hand was a lock  
And mine was its key

Your mind was dark,  
A narrow hallway  
Until I turned on a light  
And showed you the door

My heart was a ballroom  
Still echoing the footsteps of ghosts  
Until you lifted me up, and taught me to  
dance

You are not my heartbeat  
That remains my own  
I am not your other half  
Without me you're still whole

I don't belong to you  
Nor do you belong to me  
But it's never been about that  
It's always been about belonging with  
And not belonging to

- Sauver

## Raconteur

- Sauver

A walk in the woods  
Keeps you running through my mind  
Our fingers grip incredible fears  
Whilst wonders are left behind

I seek silence and stars,  
the foliage and flowers  
I replay conversations in cars  
kisses in watchtowers

The waves, calmer than our breaths  
As I look back to what we swore  
In the peaceful portrait of death  
You look back against the shore

Beyond the lens, our anecdote  
I search for stories to keep you afloat

We were a match in a box  
Destined for sparks  
A love to burn  
With no return  
The perfect match  
But matches,  
They sadly burn  
Can cause a wild fire  
By a wild sire  
But never strong  
To last a song  
But I dream at night  
I will match in sight  
A candle to spread  
Light in my darkness  
Forever warm in my caress

## Matches

- Garçon Perdu

## Value of Beauty

- Engr. S. T.

If beauty is to be sought, it is of false  
 If beauty is to be denied, it is of asininity  
 If beauty is all of ego, with utmost surety  
 it is to fall  
 If beauty is of meek, thence it is real

Such divine beauty indeed that lingers  
 within the midst of men  
 Unto this very realm, it dwells amongst  
 all  
 As she wanders, as she knoweth, as she  
 amends  
 Time itself ceases for a second of eter-  
 nity

Oh how beauteous thou art than the  
 resting sun!  
 The comely beaut, thereupon lies be-  
 yond the dancing moon  
 This then I bid: Beauty leans to whom  
 thou most seeketh  
 If it is then God, thou art of sublime  
 beauty no doubt



Evening falls while watching this lovely  
 view

Underneath the moonlight as I think of  
 you

Realizing the risks I have to take  
 In order to be with you after daybreak

Clumsy Cupid must have strayed his  
 smart

Arrow down to my unready heart  
 Kick-starting the romantic side of my  
 Awkward nature like a sleeping butterfly

Reaching for the stars, I wish I could fly,  
 Yet I wouldn't reach you even if I try  
 Nevertheless, you will always be  
 The girl of my dream that's so precious  
 to me

- Ronan Renz

## Sa Tulay ng Pagnamitan

Sa tulay ng Pagnamitan  
 Ako ay bumalik,  
 Bitbit ang ala-alang  
 Dito tayo noon nakaupo  
 Sa isang malamig na gabi;  
 Tinangay ng alon  
 Ang iyong sumpa sa akin  
 Na sabay nating sasalubungin ang  
 araw  
 Dala ang lamparang  
 Nagliwanag sa ating kadiliman  
 Binigyang-ilaw ang mga pangarap  
 Na dati nating sinang-ayunan  
 Ngunit dahan-dahang napawi ang  
 apoy  
 Kasama ang alikabok  
 Na tangay ng hangin  
 Pagbalik ko sa tulay ng Panagmitan  
 Sinalubong ako ng bulaklak  
 Na nabuhay sa ating mga nagdaang  
 luha  
 Sabay sa aking pagpitass  
 Ang pangungulila ko  
 Sa dagat na ating linanguyan  
 Kung saan natin nasisisid  
 Ang lalim ng dati nating pag-ibig  
 At ang babaw ng luha natin noon  
 Sa silong sa tulay ng Panagmitan  
 Ako ay bumalik  
 Bitbit ang ala-ala  
 Na dati, tayong dalawa'y  
 Dito nangagsiupo, nangagtalon  
 Naligo at nagpakasaya  
 Sa tulay ng Pagnamitan

*Kung*

- David Robinsons

“Ang ganda mo”  
 Unang nasambit ko  
 Nang masilayan ka  
 Palangiti’t palakaibigan  
 Ngunit aking nalaman

Puso mo ay nadurog  
 Ngunit hindi ka nagpatinag  
 Bagkus, ikaw ay ngumiti  
 At nagwikang “ayos lang ako”  
 Nang walang alinlangan

Hindi ko man matarok  
 Kung paano mo nagagawang  
 Maging ikaw sa kalagayan mo  
 Ngunit sa isipan ko ay  
 Ito ang gustong sabihin sayo

Kung alam mo lang  
 Ang pagnanais ko  
 Na maging laman ng puso mo  
 Nangangakong ikaw lamang at  
 Hinding-hindi ka iiwanan



## Pag Iskwela o Gugma?

- BI

Pag-iskwela ba o an gugma?  
Nalilipat it tak hunahuna  
Gugma para han may padis  
Pag iswela para may pre-test

Nag iswela ka para mayda nim  
diploma  
Naggugma ka pero waray ka mag  
iskwela  
Nag iskwela ka kahuman hayahay  
Naggugma ka kahuman nanampay

Oras na aada na it gugma  
Natatabunan an imo pag iskwela  
Gugma na duro hin parayaw  
Anim nanay sige na it buyayaw.

Paghuna huna mintras may panahon  
Bangin magbasol ka ha kahurhihon  
Kun papilion ka it na duha  
Pag-iskwela ba o an gugma?

## Ha tulay han Pagnamitan

- Ronan Renz

Dara ko an agma  
Pagsinaw ko  
Ha tulay han Pagnamitan,  
Dara an paglaom  
Nga makilal-an ka nakon  
Kay nganakon, iba gud  
Dugdug han dughan,  
An labitig han kasing-kasing  
Han ikaw  
In nasinawan,  
Ha tulay han Pagnamitan.  
Nangirit pati an balud,  
Han pagsikal niyan makusog,  
Nadara pati'n dughan ko;  
Gin-anod, gin-saray  
Ngadto han duruongan mo.  
Sinampa, ginlimasan  
Kay nag-aarawak  
An pagkaruyag ko ha imo.  
Balika ako ngadi  
Ha tulay han Pagnamitan,

Kay an agiw han akon lampara  
Kinahihidlawan ka;  
Anahagi ako ngadi  
Ha tulay han Pagnamitan  
Basi makit-an ko  
Nim lambong nga tirigo-on.  
Ngan pangarigo kita  
Dungan ta nga pamilnga  
An buskay nga naglalarab  
Daw nat mga dughan umabat  
Han larabyog han mga balud.  
Kadi-a ako didi  
Ngan kanta han kanan kataw,  
Ngan ngaran isumat  
Ngan ihatag nim tangdo  
Didi ha tulay nga at ginkitaan;  
Diri'k ngadi matukal  
Diri mapabantad  
Bisan pan nga balud  
Daw ako ilabyog,  
Manmumulat ako didi  
Nga ikaw makilal-an  
Bumalik pagsumat nim ngaran  
Ha tulay han Pagnamitan.

## ENTERTAINMENT

### LOVE QUOTES

from the Supreme Court of the Philippines  
Compiled by: John Sydrich T. Rendeza

*“One of the ironic verities of life, it has been said, is that sorrow is sometimes a touchstone of love.”*

*- Justice Florencio Regalado, 1992*

*“If the two (persons) eventually fell in love, despite the disparity in their ages and academic levels, this only lends substance to the truism that the heart has reasons of its own which reason does not know.”*

*- Justice Florencio Regalado, 1990*

*“The waiting is as painful to the spirit as the endless search for a person that probably did not want to be found or could no longer be found.”*

*- Justice Marvic Leonen, 1998*

*“Statistics never lie, but lovers often do, quipped a sage.”*

*- Justice Tingo, 2006*



**ENTERTAINMENT**

*"Love happens to everyone. It is dubbed to be boundless as it goes beyond the expectations people tagged with it."*

*- Dr. Nedy Lorenzo Fayag, 2004*

*"In love, 'age does matter.' People love in order to be secure that one will share his/her life with another and that he/she will not die alone."*

*- Dr. Nedy Lorenzo Fayag, 2004*

*"This Court has held often enough that love is not a license for lust."*

*- Justice Del Castillo, 2011*

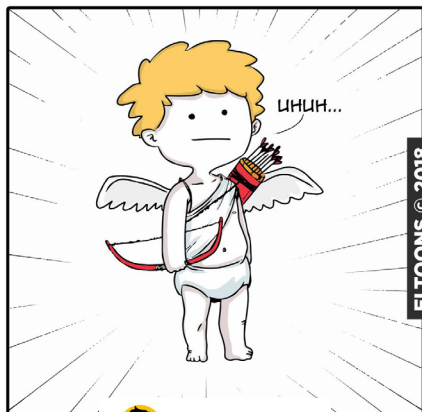
*"If he really loved her, then the noblest thing he could have done was to walk away."*

*- Chief Justice Davide, 2004*

*"Love is useless unless it is shared with another. Indeed, no man is an island, the cruelest act of a partner in marriage is to say 'I could not have cared less.' This is so because an ungiven self is an unfulfilled self."*

*- Justice Jsto Torres, Jr., 1997*

# ENTERTAINMENT



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