

Poetry

Jihan Sesican Comeros

Cebu Technological University-Carmen Campus, Carmen, Cebu, Philippines

Juana's Reality

Kagawasan, gitagamtam na
Nagsugod sa una, nagpadayon karon
Kalayaan, ninanamnam na
Nagsimula noon pa, tinatamasa ngayon
Freedom, yesterday's desire
Kagawasan, Kalayaan, Freedom
Now Juana's reality

Trans.

The freedom we currently possess
started long ago and continues to this day
The freedom we currently possess
started long ago and continues to this day
Freedom, yesterday's desire
Freedom, Freedom, Freedom
Now Juana's reality

Paglalayag

Habang ako'y nakatunghay sa aplaya
hampas ng mga alon ay nag-aanyaya
Bumubulong na huwag itigil basta
Pagkakarera ng aking mga paa
Tungo sa papadaong na bangka

Ngayon ako'y nakapantalon na
Ang baro't saya ay nakatago na
Ako, sa bangka dapat aakyat na
Ang tagasagwan, dapat ako na
Paglalayag dapat ay simulan na

Hugna

Karon, panahon na
Gahapon, nahuman na
Umaabot, huwaton pa

Karon, babaye hari na
Gahapon, sila ulipon ra
Umaabot, timbangon pa

Trans.

Chapter

Now is the present
Yesterday has passed
The future is yet to come

Now, women are kings
Yesterday, they were enslaved
Of their future, we're not sure yet

Seasons of Freedom

The sound of the pouring rain
Allows me to peep
A little
Just a little

The blowing rhythm of the wind
Bailed me from the chains
of laundry bins
and kitchen walls

The sunshine that strikes around
Invites me to rush
See the world!
Outside the private room.