MONTAGE



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A celebrity by far

" Hi Sam, hope I am not too late! Got stuck with traffic? Nope, more like fans! Wow! Is that my costume? By the way, how do you like my new perfume? "

An angel thus speaks, A modern day Cinderella in her dreams, Sizzling, dazzling, playing her parts, Wherever she goes, wins million hearts.

"Hi mom! Sorry I'm a bit late, Got myself stuck in a lousy photo shoot, Just couldn't shake it off, Did Mary call? She promised me at noon. I hope you didn't forget your dose, Watching all your lovely cartoons.

No more the celebrity star, A caring heart by far, Pushing an elderly lady in a wheel chair, She kisses her with a heart so fair.

" You really need to be resting, the Doctor said, Once you've had your dinner, I 'll tuck you in bed."

Nalaka Dassanayaka

The poem is about role-playing in society. The poet has been successful in conveying the central idea of the poem through a simple yet unassuming diction.



Granny's only bus

A motor bus arrived at the bust stop scrambled to get in quick The stooping old granny in a grey dress Struggled to find her way Through the throbbing crowd one saw her, no one heard her

one cared, so she didn't get in

The next bus came in fifteen minutes The old granny again tried to reach the steps Shewas pushed back rather than forward Finally ending again at the bus stop

The stronger got in and went away happily The old granny waited for the third bus

Thinking it would take her at last

third bus came in fifteen minutes crowd has thinned to a fair few now old granny got in and had a seat too fell asleep soon and was tired too woke up quickly by the hospital down and hurried to the clinic Where

time is eleven, can't you see? clinic is over, no doctor you can see

her arthritis doctor treats

old granny reached the bus stop hailed an empty bus returning home

had a hearty sleep as she knew whereabouts

saw a fine dream of a Granny Only Bus

took her to the hospital right on time

Sujeewa Gunaratne

In this narrative poem, the poet relates an incident in life. At times, the poem sounds like a statement and it lacks poetic diction. The poem would have been more effective if the poet had thought a little about the poetic diction.

A solitary elephant

Mating with blood relations Like some other beasts for reproduction Is despised by the wise and giant elephant And leave the youth stubborn the time that relevant

Confused and furious the young untamed Efforts to be a giant unashamed Wanders in search of strengthening nutrition To make his own flock in portion

Alas! a tragedy that going to be The habitats are planted lived by he Born in jungle the solitary unawared Breaks in to habitats man got for crop cared

A little brave child just gave up suckling Went to his father's Chena crawling Smiled ,shouted and clapped at the giant feeding Yet the mistaken giant crushed the child till bleeding

Are we to accuse the elephant for the murder? Or the child who shouted at the murderer? Or the god that let it happen?

W.P.N.C. Hapangala

The poem is about an accident. The poet has used a simple diction and apt metaphors. At times, however, the poem sounds like a narrative.



My tomorrow

On silent nights, along darker roads, I traversed; on an endless journey, Searching for life's worth, Sneaking through barricaded streets, Lined up with cruel smiles, hushed up whispers, Anguish, anxiety staring at me A burdened heart, uncertain tomorrows, The dream I pursued, Was mine alone.

(Dream of a street mother for a good day for her children.)

The mirror of life

Simple connotations' Undermined meanings

Glimpses of memories

The mirror of life laughing

At its amazed beholders

While the beholder stares

At his unpredictable future

Hoping, praying, yearning That life will go jus smooth.

F. Farwin Rahuman

If all his unheard dreams will come true

The poem is noted for its

philosophical ideas rendered

in an apt diction. The poet has

effectively used short lines to

convey the vagaries of life and

hope that sustains it.

Wondering, wondering

Wondering, wondering

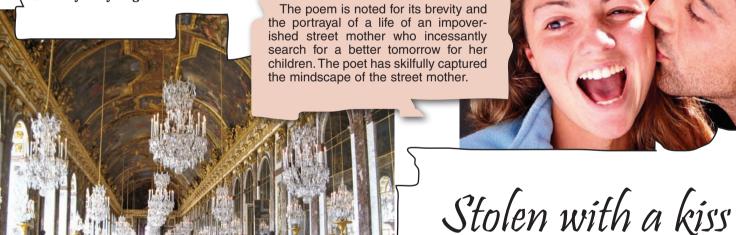
Sighing deep within

He looks up again At the mirror of life

Lingering in eternity

Unasked questions Waiting to know, answers

Chanakya Liyanage



Hands play music on you A tear drop on thy cheek I stole it with a kiss Bertholamuze Nisansala Dharmasena The poet recreates an intimate moment between lovers. The poet has effectively used Haiku structure for the purpose. The poem is noted for its brevity.

Dearest autumn ...

In this wonderful evening in autumn I walked along in that flower meadow while searching for the aroma of the lilies I felt throughout my past I touched all the buds those who were to bloom but that aroma wasn't there

> friendly wind came from somewhere there wasn't the aroma I was looking for but it brought the memory from far far away it brought a tear drop to my silent eyes...

after walking I sat beneath an oak tree it stands like a muted colleague when I feel the emptiness of my lonely life with the tears in my eyes sun gave a ray of hope which took that dark memories away in this dearest autumn

Umesh Moramudali



The poet skilfully expresses how the autumn's evening associates with memories of his life. It evokes melancholy memories of the past and the loneliness that the poem encounters. The poem is noted for short and effective lines and down-to-earth language.





Daughter The river bank is calm and restful where I was sitting on a fallen dried tree trunk brighter sun has become tender glistening with golden smile setting behind the lush green canopy

> In a sententious cool evening! I was so impatient and anxious To see your little loving face you wake me up by the first scream of your birth

I recall the wonderful day you were born

It was filled with alarm, sweet hopes and temptations to hug the most wonderful gift apart from my son, you loving daughter!

Limelight of my future expectations gone responsibility with love and care emerged I guessed, my love, affection and tasks has broadened to protect you from evil spirits of the kaleidoscopic society just like the grey heron sitting under the canopy of water lilies watching sharply the dangers of predators while little ones practising the hunting game,

Silence broke by a melodious tone of a bird roaming over the near surface of the river Its long dark shadow swinging on the light blue dancing waves depicting the hard side of the future life challenges

I was trying on my best to equip you with all necessary skills to overcome future hindrances with love, care and affection It is a never ending spring like this river my dear daughter I believe, you will never ever forget even after my departure from you.

J.Weerakkody

The poem evokes strong fatherly love towards a daughter. The poem has used a simple diction and appropriate metaphors to convey the father's sentiment about a daughter.