

Her destiny

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Every morning she woke up to the sound of his friendly greeting It kept her happy throughout the day Every night she went to bed with his blessings for a good night It sent her to a good night's sleep She observed a paradise in his talking style Her love to him grew every day But everything turned topsy –turvy He broke her heart He gave her so much pain He was cruel to her

> The poet describes the state of mind of a girl in love and how she is overwhelmed by the feeling of love. The poet has used a simple diction. The poem is noted for its sharp lines.

As he was no more appearing on her small TV



Montage Poetry

Reviewed by Indeewara Thilakarathne

Never too late "Gus, just gimme a jiffy,
Till this breaking' news's done
I wanna see if there trouble Over where Mike is-It's been some time since he skipped. It's been years since I saw him Sweating and shedding blood In hell holes in some god-forsaken land. Fighting an enemy god knows whose! It's his third time out there, Fighting an enemy God knows whose!
A small town kid from Wyoming
Little knowing before enlisted, Where Haditha or Basra is, Oh! they' re glad the stock market 's climbing'
But why do I feel my Mike is drowning'
Decorated with Purple Heart I wanted to see him coming home. But that was a stupid time now gone, Now knowing better, I care for none No need for drums and medals Just love to have My Mike back home. He is no more fighting a people's war Reading between lines, I sure feel so, A war, making no sense to folks back home. Enough is dead, in a greedy soulless war, My Betsie needs her man, little Jimmy needs his dad, I wonder why the trumpets never fade but go, Calling for more young blood, in vain to flow."

Nalaka Devapriya Dassanayake

The poem is about the futility of war. The poem describes that 'war' is no longer a matter for the people and what they want is their life. The poet has used a simple and effective diction.



Is it the life... Dreams will brittle hearts will break tears will fall sadness will arise because that is life time will pass and memories will forget grief will vanish and happiness will come because that is life you and me,both will fall and our hearts will be hurt but need to stand again and walk on this road because it is life... **Umesh Moramudali**

The poet tries to describe the changing nature of life. The poet has used a simple diction and short lines. The poem is noted for its philosophical ideas.



My daughter made you in heaven and brought you For me to count. With little eyes so penetrating
And with little legs toddling here and there
All over the Eden of my garden. Oh my little beautiful charming pearl Tossed down to this earth to add beauty To my garden I am in the evening part of my life With all the flowers withered Yet with flowers bloomed with you In the morning part of your life I am not towards ending, 'cause you are another beginning to me You live in the house of tomorrow Which I cannot visit It is a life longing, my child

I wish you may live and enjoy life on your own With my love and love alone Ponniah Ganeshan

Children Chapter IV And a woman who held a babe against her bosom said, 'Speak to us of children.' And he said: Your children are not your children. They are the sons and daughters of Life's longing for itself. They come through you but not from you, And though they are with you, yet they belong not to you. You may give them your love but not your thoughts. For they have their own thoughts. You may house their bodies but not their souls, For their souls dwell in the house of tomorrow, which you cannot visit, not even in your dreams. You may strive to be like them, but seek not to make them like you. For life goes not backward nor tarries with yesterday. You are the bows from which your children as living arrows are sent forth. The archer sees the mark upon the path of the infinite, and He bends you with His might that His arrows may go swift and far. Let your bending in the archer's hand be for glad-

ness; For even as he loves the arrow that flies, so He loves

also the bow that is stable. Khalil Gibran

> The poet expresses his joy at the birth of his grandchild. The poet has used a simple diction and apt meta-

The snake charmer Squatting

on the ground with the charmer's pipe opens the cane box beside.

sleeping cobra inside the box from his sleep at his master's bid.

earn a few coins for his master and himself,

is his duty, must never forget.

Master's knee starts slowly swaying

cobra looks up and catches the tune.

Straightens its head, opens his hood

With beady eyes joins the swing.

Hisses

and strikes the knee with its fangs Nothing

happens, not poisonous you are. How

unlucky you are, my dear?

lost your fangs, the day you were caught.

God has given for your own survival,

greatest creation had robbed you of it.

help him to earn his bread and yours

forfeited your right, what a shame?

friends or relations you have any more

your master, where ever he goes.

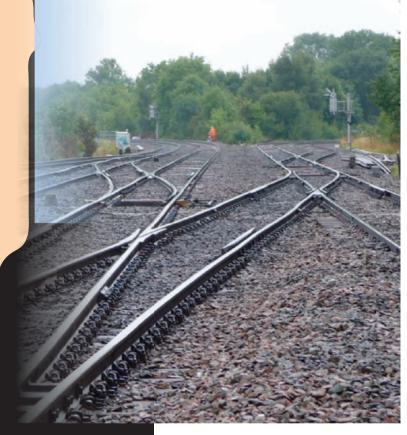
the knapsack on his master's back You travel far and wide, but no track vou keep.

At the end of the dance, an egg you'd be

You gobble it at once and creep back to your box.

The supreme creature on this earth The man with legs, arms and a brain Making use of an innocent snake Who has no legs, no wings, no voice. Sans his fangs, his right, his pride Forces to earn his daily bread. Lalitha somathilaka

The poet explores a different aspect of snake charmer and the role that snake plays in his life. The poet has used narrative mode to convey the message.



This too shall pass

Thunder was making heavy metallic music Rain was splashing, cheering among the clouds Darkness engulfed the sky no bird songs no ray of sunshine despair was right in front of mine eyes knowing'This too shall pass' I danced on the edge of life I survived Nisansala Dharmasena Bertholamuze

> The poem is about the changing nature of life. The poet has used short and sharp lines. The poem is noted for its brevity of expression.

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