



## A woman mourned

A tearless mourn,  
 Sans groan.  
 Corpse brought home.  
 Appalled: Changed beyond recognition!  
 Home turned, house looks bare.  
 House remains desolate and pouts a stare.  
 Your strength was your meekness.  
 Simplicity was your charm.  
 Never used charm to strain.  
 There lay your drain.  
 Unconcerned, you lifted yourself  
 To heights of inimitable self.  
 VISION CELEBRATED.  
 MISSION COMPLETED.

Anon

## Blooming bud

A blooming bud am I  
 Yearning to blossom into a beautiful flower  
 To adorn the garden that you and I dwell  
 Crush me not, ignore me not  
 For I aspire to be an ideal flower  
 To spread my fruitful fragrance everywhere  
 I begin my days with a sincere prayer  
 Beseeching the Almighty to bless us  
 With His profound and endless care  
 Merely six years old am I  
 Behold! a blooming bud yet am I  
 Cherish me and adore me  
 Mould me well with a tender approach  
 Lest the dewdrops on my delicate petals would fall  
 Primary years of mine would leave  
 Lasting impressions on me  
 Be good role models beloved parents, teachers and elders  
 For me to blossom into a beautiful flower

M.A Aysha



## Dazed by lies

It is an uphill task  
 To find direction  
 Amidst half-truths,  
 Distorted truths,  
 Misinterpretations,  
 And blatant lies.  
 It is profitable indeed ,  
 The way towards carponð bellies,  
 To pose as saviours,  
 Hiding the fangs so devious,  
 The only thing needed,  
 The flair to spin and yarn,  
 Lies upon blatant lies.  
 To blacken and slander,  
 Those the paymasters despise.  
 It's a bright day outside,  
 But by heavens, I do feel like,  
 Diogenes of Sinope,  
 Carrying the lamp,  
 Through the town in broad daylight,  
 For nowhere could I find,  
 Truth and honesty reside,  
 To fill my craving mind.

Nalaka Dassanayake

## Unaccountable

Nobody has hurt me true  
 But I feel as if I'm treading on thorns, I do  
 Did I just enter a realm so blue?  
 To chase this puzzle there is no clue  
 My heart is not torn apart  
 There's not even a missing part  
 Yet in nights with a pang of heart  
 Why do I sob like a broken cart?  
 Always reminiscing a beautiful past  
 Oh! Why didn't those autumns last?  
 Like a ship with a broken mast  
 Drifted by this stormy blast  
 Was I in a deep trance?  
 When the world dance and dance  
 Or did I blunder in my path  
 Into a spiny way so dark?  
 Pains I have never known  
 Sighs so long and newly born  
 Smiles! Are they forever gone?  
 Could I order one over the phone?  
 Used to greet the mornings so  
 Now why do I shrink from them Oh!  
 Purple evenings I loved more  
 Where is that life of yore?  
 A sweet laugh, couldn't somebody lend  
 To see if these sorrows could be sent  
 Or am I to go on like this?  
 And fake smiles on my dried lips  
 When the wind blows the past to me  
 It's about tomorrow that I'm at sea  
 Oh! Dear wind! Wouldn't you take me  
 And drop me softly on the road to yesterday!

Punya Samanthapali



Montage  
 Poetry

## Eternal love

The new dew drops  
 fall into my life  
 It is enriching my life  
 along with time....  
 A feelings, touching  
 the deepest point  
 You wrote a new chapter  
 of my life.....  
 Enlightened my life  
 with a meaning  
 Truly it is wonderful  
 feeling to me....  
 My heart lay in your  
 arms and sleep  
 to the rhyme of  
 your heart.....  
 What my heart  
 speaks out and chimes  
 song of the  
 eternal love.....

Nimesha Ruchirani Peiris



## Freedom

Order me not  
 Do this or that  
 My will won't  
 To orders be bent  
 Born to be free  
 Sold, it won't be

I choose to do  
 What I do  
 In complete freedom  
 And all I do  
 I own too  
 Without a boss

I do what I do

With vow and care  
 To the perfection too  
 In honest care  
 Money won't do  
 Match its share

I do what I do  
 Because I love and care  
 The juice they brew  
 Is my sweat's share  
 None can chew  
 My freedom's dare

P. M. Fernando