



Montage Poetry



You are still there!

You are reigning over there, calm and smiling,
Peeping mischievously, through the smoky veil,
you are still there, beaming, sailing, soothing,
Tell me how many members of us were there then
Here today, only me, others have left and gone.
My parents, siblings, all knew you, admired you,
Made me too to appreciate you, smile with you,
My childish way, I crooned, cooed, waved at you,
Alas! they are gone, gone leaving the little one,
stranded, live in sadness, but to gaze at you.
How could you smile, please, do you understand
My sorrow, the pain of my wound which bleeds,
Being alone, I gaze up at you, as memories flood,
Eyes swell up with tears, to dribble down cheeks.
My shadow is loneliness, isolation, and sorrow.
I'm left alone, to struggle to find the path
Of life, parents, brothers, sisters, grandparents,
Aunts, uncles, all have gone away leaving, leaving me,
but I faced challenges, yes I did, you ought to know
Yet, who's there to share my gains, sorrow but you!
When we're together, we gazed at you, as I do now,
But they left me, to cry, grope, to fight the world,
Their memories, warm, loving, hard to forget, "Poor Me"
Emotions prick me, tears dribble down, cruel memories,
How I miss them "Dear lady moon! But still you're there".

- Radha Ranjani Jaywardena

The forgotten generation

Peace at last in our land,
Harmony amongst people in our land,
all the years of calamities,
all the years of misfortunes,
all the years of unrest,
all the years of sorrow and pain,
is gone, hopefully for good,
and never come again,
a whole generation of wisdom,
a whole generation of talent,
is forgotten in all these turmoils,
they survived and lived,
and now they are growing old,
and yet their hearts are happy,
To live peacefully in an
Island, that is a paradise.

- S.R. Vivekananthan



Pour down heavenly rain

I watched the rains pouring down,
In torrents it came and gushed along
Carrying away all rubbish and garbage
Making the world pure and clean.
Lightning flashed splitting the sky
Glittered and sparkled the waters that poured
Thundered and boomed the heaven above
As if they destroyed all harmful things.
After the rains, how glistening were the trees
Clean and happy, they all were.
Pour down, pour down, a heavenly rain
And bathe the man with the heavenly pour.
Let all our vices be washed away
And make us realise the value of life.
Let jealousy, vengeance and hate disappear
And love and compassion be born in their hearts.
Let man and nature live in harmony
And make this earth a living paradise.

- Lalitha Somathilaka

Street woman

I'm fading I'm suffocating
No one understands me, but never mind.
My battles are tough... helping hands are less
No one understands me, but never mind.
Tears are my friends....silent cries are my talks
No one understands me, but never mind.
Loneliness hugs me...pain wraps me
No one understands me, but never mind.
Oh people...do not give me that look!
Walk beside me
I'm not any germ...
It's not a game of selling my body.
It's the battle of feeding many.
Come....look into my heart.
Thousands of emotions
You will find.
I'm just an imperfect soul
Just the way you are.
Stop treating me inhuman.
Stop labelling me dirty
For I too deserve a life of
happiness like you enjoy....

- Finuza Farook Shazir

