

Sweet rose



My little angel, it's such a miracle to have you,
To hold you in my arms and gaze at your beautiful face;
Your wide open pretty eyes looking up at me,
With your little white hand wrapped around my finger.
You are the most beautiful baby I've ever beheld,
I can't believe you are my little girl, my precious little,
Sweet Rose.

So miraculous to finally see and hold you,
After all these months,
When I felt you kick and move in me,
While I yearned to be where I am now.
It's like a new blanket of love has wrapped and filled my heart,
With new waves of tender emotions gushing across me.
A new light of happiness sunning my life,
A special happiness to be your mother darling,
My precious little girl.

Sajida Naina Marikar Hazim

Colours of Christmas

Red, Santa's outfit fur-edged in white,
The all-consuming colour of Christmas tide,
Holly, baubles, balloons, decorations galore,
Echoing the jollity, the ostentation, the glow.
Evergreen the Christmas Tree with a myriad colours decked,
The neo-white exquisite, simulatngly snow-flecked,
Silver the tall-star sparkingly bright,
Atop the tree, above the stable radiating light.
Within, the sombre colours of a stable décor,
Drab cattle, grey donkeys, a muted rapport,
Perfect backdrop, the night sky of inky blue,
Colours of Christmas contrasting hues.

Jeannette Cabraal



The old year has sunk

In the ocean of time,
The New Year is gliding through.
Count your blessings and be ready,
To launch with the new.
If you've missed in your aim,
P'haps the mark is still shining.
If you lost in the race,
Get ready, for the next.
If your hopes broke down,
Begin re-building.
Waste no emotions, nor regrets,
For the old year has gone
Never to return.
May the New Year
Silently walking beside us,
Make us start anew,
Discarding regrets
For deeds which can't be undone.
May we learn the art of forgetting
Bygone things, which will
embitter the new.

Rupa Wijesinghe

Montage
Poetry



Friendship



So many straws in one drink bottle,
So much fight for one chocolate,
So many hands in one chips packet,
So many friends on one bench,
So much laughter for one stupid joke,
So many phone calls for one birthday night,
So many hugs for one little worry,
So many tears for one little fight,
So many absentees for one small test,
Friends are the best part of our short life!

Fathima Rushda

Nelson Mandela, the champion of the Blacks



Nelson Mandela, a name with fame
A shining star in the pages of history.
Born as second class citizen in the village Trinskei
But died a hero with global accolade.
Reeked with uppishness, the self-conceited 'Whites'
Foisted the apartheid regime upon the 'Blacks':
Thus the 'White' tormentors enslaved the 'Black' tormented;
So slavery and subjugation is the lot of the 'Blacks'.
But Nelson Mandela, an icon of the 'Blacks',
Bore not the brunt of cruelty and oppression;
Campaigned against colour bar and injustice of the 'White' demigods.
Incarcerated for years for breaking civil laws,
Yet defied the 'White' regime, the apartheid terminator,
And faced the brutality of the 'White' bigwigs.
Twenty-seven years in prison, then became the President -
South Africa's first black President to bury apartheid.
Yearned the 'uncivilised Whites' to silence Mandela
Whom former premier Margaret Thatcher dubbed as terrorist.
Tony Blair with US Committed illegal invasion and carnage in Iraq,
But shammed he when writing condolence message to Mandela -
"Through his leadership he guided the world to a new era
Of politics in which black and white, developing and developed,
North and south stood for the first time together in equal terms."
There's none to beat the hypocrisy of David Cameron
Who voted for or enjoined all the onslaught of human rights violation and now shams

"A great light has gone out in the world, Nelson Mandela was a
Towering figure in our time; a legend in life and now in death a true global hero."
From 1933 to 2001 Bill Clinton was the President who ordered
The continual bombing of Iraq throughout his presidency.
This shammer paid tribute to Mandela as follows -
"A champion of human dignity and freedom for peace and reconciliation
a man of uncommon grace and compassion"
These "White Blood Suckers: not worth a foot of Mandela
Who has left behind his footprints in the sands of time
The great Nelson Mandela, a gem of mankind,
Let him sleep well in the bowels of the earth;
His name will be immortalised for generations unborn.

A.F. Dawood