

Away from home

Such sickness
Amidst all comforts
Drowns me
In the sea of loneliness,
Such loneliness
Amidst all crowds
Drags me
Into the pit of emptiness!

A. Jayalath Basnagoda

Goodbye Metro

The time has come to bid farewell
From this palatial house
Thank you
For the shelter you gave us
Throughout the decades
Thank you
For generating
As many bankers as you could and
Fulfilling their lives with
Pride and prosperity
Under this roof
Thank you
For being our guard and guide and
Leading us towards progress
Throughout many decades
The strong pillars
Stand in between the walls
Strengthening them not let them fall –
Our hands are not long enough
To hug you and say goodbye
For having protected us from
War, destruction and
Natural disasters
We are at a loss of words indeed
To express our sincere gratitude
To you
Now the time and circumstances
Has risen to
Part us from this heavenly home
We step out of this palace
With heavy hearts and our
Legs reluctantly moving
Anyhow
We hope and pray that miracles should happen
To bring us back under this same roof one day!
Until then –
Goodbye to our Maha Gedara

Veronica Anthonyraj



Reminiscences

Memories, flashbacks ...
still circling in my mind
Joy to recall, sad to remember
the day we met
the way we loved
the day you left ...
Intimacy, sentiments ...
shared together
deep down inside as one
Joy to recall, sad to remember
how we quarrelled
how we overcame challenges
how you forgot everything ...
Sacrifices, commitments ...
We made for each other
Joy to recall, sad to remember
the times we stood for each other
the times you did anything for me
the times I was all alone by myself ...

Sachithra Egodawatte

Orphanage

I appreciate your compassion -
But I need your love.
I need your arms
To hold me close
Keep me warm and safe
From the impersonal life
Of this orphanage
Where I am just one among many.
I need your strength
And guidance to travel the right road
Not gifts of toys, clothes and powdered milk.
Your visits to our orphanage
Only leaves me sad.
Each time you leave, I cry -
I want so much to hold your hand
And go home with you.
I see in your eyes the love I need.
Please won't you give it to me?
In place of compassion?

Punyakante Wijenaike

Sands of time

One the shore	Smell of weed
Sands so fine	Bubbles of foam
Where prints	Sizzle of froth
Make all delight	Make nature
When the shells	Senses bright
Bring exotic differences	Time passing
As salt lap	Brings all memories
On and over rock	On sands of time
Where creatures	
Cling on slime	

Miran Perera

Life is one

The green wonder
with red neclace and beak
Is on wings.
Presently perched on the food container
And eating grains placidly.
They come in flocks
Adding beauty and serenity
To the solitary garden.
One is never tired of watching
The marvellous creations of nature.
For, love is in action.
Life is one with inseparable links
Among all biotic and abiotic things.
The world is one though man divides it,
Into various nations, cultures and religions.
The earth as a single unit
Revolves round the sun undivided.
Water is water
Whether one drinks here or there.
There is no American water
Nor there is Russian water
There is only water.
Love is love
Whether given to one or to many
There are only human beings
They are the Homo sapiens
The two – legged funny animals
with bio physical organism;
Who kill their own species
And have destroyed his only home;
The sacred green planet.
Can man ever know
The beauty of love
And the strength of compassion?
The sacred movement
Beyond human consciousness!

N. Widanagamage