

Dream world

When exploring Asia
I saw a paradise
Which is full of joy and happiness.
It's so wonderful
and fascinating
Where I always
Want to step in
and enjoy myself
because
It's a world of dream
for me.

- Tharu

Demure

I see a past
Etched in deep grooves
Painting my mind
On canvas of life
Strokes of the brush
Shades of colour
The reserved Lady
Brush in between
Soft long fingers
Modest composure
Hiding deep lines
Etched on her face
Shy, Demure self
Alluring the love
Unknown, unfelt
Piercing purity
Strong composure
Soft, yet clear speech
Beaming face
I meet yet see
My past again

- Miran Perera

Sunset at the beach

The sun is tired after a hard day's work
It wants to rest and sleep
It turns red its silvery rays
That paints the sky with its various shades
The sun itself is blood red in colour
Its shadow is shining and dancing on the waves
Cool and refreshing is the wind that blows
Its salty droplets touch our lips.
Birds would slowly return to their nests
They too are tired and need a good sleep.
Children on the beach too stop their play
Must return home before the sun goes to rest.
A few times the sun would dive in the sea
It's the bath it takes before it sleeps
That's what my mum has told me then
When I was only a little kid.

- Lalitha Somathilaka