



## Withered poppy

Recalled to review in  
passionate vision,  
Thy soul combat with emotion  
Never to find solution ...  
Where aimless soul equipped  
with horror  
I need deriation –  
Oh! Pardon me dear  
do reveal what charming fathom  
You preserve, the fantasy whimsical  
Nature conquered to rule my heart  
Please let me, tree of lunatic illusory  
dream in my battered life.  
Nevertheless, yes! I pray you dear...  
glory on this earth, in all aspects,  
My prayers will remain with me and  
inspire you with compassionate love

- Sanoja Sandeera

## My early times

I can still remember my early times  
They were like lullabies full of sweet rhymes  
I was the youngest in a family of seven  
And was happy as an angel in heaven.  
We used to run up and down the beach  
Though others chased I was out of reach  
We were lulled by the cooling breeze  
And I babyishly called my father gone overseas.  
I still feel that I was a lucky one  
on my birthday I got a toy gun  
To test it I shot Maggie on her fleshy back  
As a punishment I had to keep it in the pack.  
When Maggie cried I felt sad and sorry  
Laughing through tears she asked me not to worry  
I was angry and refused to cut the cake  
But had to do it for my darling mother's sake.  
I can still remember my first day in college  
which was two miles away from my native village  
I went with my father in our family cart  
Driven by our carter Charlie tall and smart.  
I had to kneel down and worship the teachers  
And was taken up with their welcome features  
In my new suit I looked like an alien from the Mars  
But was warmly welcomed by the boys in the class.  
Now I am old and thinking of my life's early part  
And feel a great pain in my withering heart  
But still I long to be handsome and smart  
And like our Charlie to drive a racing cart.

- Davidson Goonetilleke

## Rainy days again

Blue sky's change  
Climate never strange  
White clouds shift  
Quick and swift  
Edges run lightning  
Silver threads frightening  
Gray hue overcast  
Rain comes torrent fast  
Light fades to gloom  
Wilting many a bloom  
Lifeless they droop  
Rain the climates scoop  
Large drops of dew  
Make leaves in groove  
Poured, drip in droplets  
Elixir in the goblets  
Floods can ravage  
Make many a change  
Rain comes again  
Changing weather the same

- Miran Perera