

Bliss vs. ordeal

In the crowded speeding train,
the milling, jostling crowd
each holding on to something,
to steady themselves,
wishing that this ordeal
in the stifling heat
would end soon.

Amidst them the two young
lovers clinging on to each other
in a loving embrace
in their own world of bliss.

The train comes to a jotting stop
The crowd push their way
get on to the platform
The two young lovers reluctantly
let go of each other at their
finger tips-the last to leave.

- A.G. Abeyasinghe



A New Year

'Midst thunderous burst of crackers, song and dance
And revelry galore another New Year has dawned
And deep in the core of the heart and mind
Of every fellow countryman
There lingers this wish for abiding peace and contentment
In our native land.
Then what shall we wish for thee
Loved land of our birth
Midst this uproarious gaiety, rejoicing, merriment and mirth
What, but that thy children be united evermore
Serene in peace and contentment.
A New Year raises hopes and aspirations high
That the mystic aura of a brand new year
May not our hopes belie.

- Jeannette Cabraal.



The report card

His father was an old boy
of a school the boy attended,
His promotion tests were over,
Relaxed he went to bed.

When morning came his father said
"I want to see your report card",
when evening came his father read
Results with a sinking heart.

He read the scores aloud and mean
while junior stood mutely by
He was about to vent his spleen
when the top line caught his eye.

Husband - he read his name in silence
And asked his son where he found it.
While helping mom to clean the house.
We found it in the attic.

- George Eddie

