

Poems

The pageant of peace and unity

A rapport, a rhapsody, the pageant in Kandy,
A living canvas of ethnic variety.
A jubilant parade, not a cacophony.
Races merging- a living symphony
'Raja Maha Perahera' in dazzling grandeur,
'paththini' 'Nathe', a racial splendour.
Customs galore, of ancient traditions,
Beauty lovers, of many a nation,
Spellbound watch a myriad of colour,
Where resplendent dancers, leap in vigour.
The luminous flames of gleaming torches,
illumines, a rapt, audience that watches.
The processions itself are mystique symbols,
To fanatics who clash terrorist cymbals.
'Maliga' Tuskers in all their majesty,
Carries the revered relics of sanctity,
Along the pavement the ethnic bounty
Sinhalese and others, in humane unity.
From time immemorial, our ties were forged,
Cultures, customs, intrinsically merged.
A human gallery like the Canterbury Tales,
My ethnic Lanka of hills and dales.
It wrings my heart at cries of Eelam,
United let's stand, to nurture our freedom
With anguish and pain, you are music too
My 'tear drop' Lanka you are You!
The multi ethos is the spirit of my land
The fabric woven with ethnic strand
Can paltry politics, pale, a paradise isle?
Could demon hands, wipe, my mother's smile?

- Nafeela Mukthar



A STARRY NIGHT

Under the sky one starry night,
Lying in the shade of our margosa tree
My mind was absorbing the beauties around
Mother Nature has gifted this world.
The golden beams of the smiling moon
Were bathing the world with a shining haze.
Fanning me slowly was the cooling breeze
Dancing to its tune was my unruly curls.
Sparkling diamonds were covering the sky
Trembling moonbeams were shredding through leaves
Shimmering patterns were appearing on the green
Spreading sweet scents were the nightly sprigs.
Fireflies were zigzagging through leaves and bushes
Searching for prey to fulfil their stomachs.
Bats were flapping around the trees
Silently biting the ripened fruits.
My mind was filled with pleasant thoughts,
I drifted off to an undisturbed sleep.

- Lalitha Somathilaka

Little Princess

A B'day wish
little twelve year old
munchkin
My unbiological
little daughter
May you grow and grow
unto a svelte princess
among nature's abundance
of Love,
Attention, Affection, Appreciation
Wish you well
lovable affectionate
large hearted
Princess - Savithmi
Ever not your bleeding heart
be pierced.
You bloom and bloom
Little Princess
wafting your fragrances
orbiting like electrons .
You be the nucleus
of sterlin virtues
May you grow with
Eternal Blessings of
the Noble Triple Gem
whirling around you
Many more happy
July Twenty Sevens
to you
dear daughter
Darling Savithmi

Loku-Ammi

