



## Be a rising sun in my life forever...

If you smile with me  
Just like a moon in the dark  
May thousand flowers  
blooming in my heart.....

But why do you  
so late dear.....  
To pick that flowers  
were blooming.....

Be a rising sun  
in my life forever  
please don't worry  
with me dear.....

I'll be live in your  
heart forever.....

**Nimesha Ruchirani Peiris**

The poet in a couple of lines conveys a deep-felt love for her lover. The lover is compared to a rising sun which would light up her life. The poet has used short lines and a simple diction. The poem is noted for its brevity.



## Sheets of warm embrace

On dark cold nights  
Take me in your arms  
Cover me in sheets of warm embrace  
In your arms is my home  
**Bertholamuze Nisansala Dharmasena**

The poem is in Haiku style and noted for its brevity. The poem conveys deep love of a girl towards her lover.

## Tom - tom beater

The poet has effectively conveyed a message which is universally relevant in the context of Kandy pageant or perahera. The poet has used down-to-earth language. What strikes is the harsh reality underneath the glamour and pageant as in life. The poem is noted for its philosophical ideas.

We went, to see the perahera  
Dressed in soft cotton white clothes  
To watch the majestic elephant, dance  
Wrapped in glowing silk attire:  
(Sure, he loved to be dressed once in a while)  
Blue, green, red, yellow stripes...

The elephant dances  
Beautifully.  
He moves his body  
Rhythmically.  
His legs bound  
Forcefully.

To what music does he dance?  
To the music of *Udekki, Horane, thalam*  
*Getabera, Yakbera?*  
Or  
The rattling noise of the heavy chains  
By which his legs are bound?

His legs wounded  
He lives in sweet cheerful hell  
Mahout with the *Henduwa*  
Whispers into his ear  
That he will take good care.

*Sabbe Saththa Bawanthu Sukiththitha*  
The elephant hears *Hamuduruwo* chanting  
Morning, day, and night.  
In vain he cannot understand  
The ironies of life  
Like many who say: *Sadu! Sadu Sadu!*  
In chorus.

**Kasun Gajasingha**

## Struggle for existence

Hot sun burnt forest really in August best  
Tree were dried and filled with misty dust  
Animals had hard time but it is must  
All wait for cold rain which is coming lust

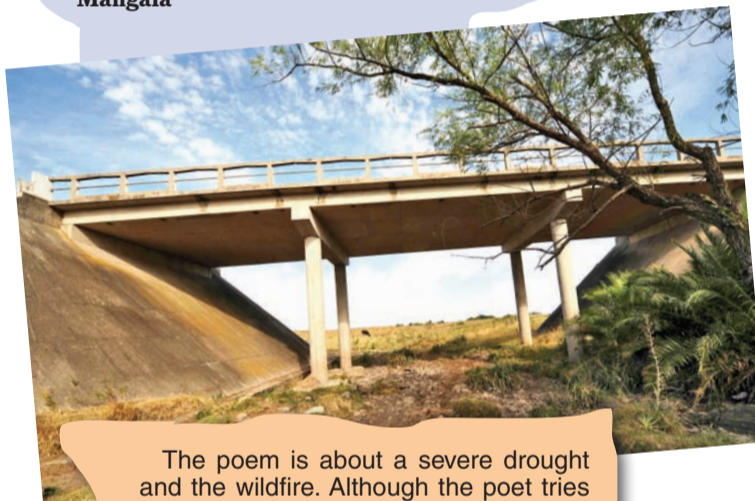
Every tree were with dark gray  
But they have greenish top  
I felt that fire go alone long way  
Burning elephant grass making pop

I could see mountain with a fire belt  
It's coming up buying by burning all nests  
Where's porcupines, deers and hares  
Butterflies, ants, worms and insects

Escaped the one who can fly  
But no one hear how they cry  
Little ones were the prisoners in there  
They were roasted in that fire, it isn't fair

I saw that burning in little early night  
It's really huge but it's a dark light  
Cannot find that who had done it  
One is sure he's mad would not be bright

**Mangala**



The poem is about a severe drought and the wildfire. Although the poet tries to use rhyming couplets, it makes an artificial effect on the poem and at some stage, the poem sounds like a description of a drought. However, the poem is noted for its rich ideas.



## The dew-drop

Like a pearl,  
At the end of a blade of grass  
A dew-drop suspends  
Shreds the butterfly sunshine  
Into a spectrum of hues:  
I know how precious it is  
And also how fleeting it is,  
I want to touch it  
Caress it and tame it  
In my heart,  
But no, I would not  
Knowing that it will die away and disappear  
Out of my sight  
No,  
It shall wait, bright in the golden haze  
And,  
I shall stare at it and quench my thirst.....

**-La Lune**

The poem is about the dew-drops. With simple diction and short and sharp lines, the poet portrays an enchanting picture of dew-drops on blades of grass. The poem is noted for its brevity of expression.



## Beneath the stars

As I lay my head beneath  
The beautiful night sky  
To catch a glimpse  
Of maybe a falling star  
Saturated with dew  
On a green carpet of grass  
The serenity and beauty  
Of the dark nights sky  
Took my breath away

Saw I not one  
But a galaxy of stars  
That formed different  
Shapes and sizes  
Which seemed alike  
Little dices

Their flamboyance or radiance  
Took my breath away  
And made me want to stay  
I visualized for a moment  
I was among them  
I almost thought  
I outshone them

I was not overacting  
But overcoming  
All that I could see  
From above  
Was outstanding destruction  
I was not at rest  
I didn't want to quest

I then applauded the stars  
And said  
"I have to go home"  
To make a difference  
Because I knew  
I had that acquaintance

**Dilrukshi De Silva**

The poem is about enjoying beauty of the sky in a starry night. The poet has ably recreated the ambience beneath the stars. The poet has used short and sharp lines and a down-to-earth language. The poem is noted for skilful use of metaphors in an appropriate context.

## Ramazan festival

Muslims all over the world celebrate  
The Ramazan festival with contentment  
Of heart after pious observing of fast  
They realise the hunger and thirst  
Of the poor who suffer without relief  
They pay Zakath to the poor and needy  
As an act of obligatory Ibadah in deed  
Zakathul Fitra is an ideal practice

By all Muslims to share others' grief  
Spiritual training gained in Ramazan  
Paves the way for discipline in worldly life  
Visiting kith and kin soon after Eid prayer  
Refreshes family relationship and unity.  
But, the excessive exultation and jubilation  
On the festival day will invalidate  
The spiritual attainment of Ramazan fasting.

**M.Y.M.Meeadh**

The poem is about the Ramazan Festival and the poet has described the important events associated with Ramazan and the philosophy behind customs. The poet has used a simple diction.

