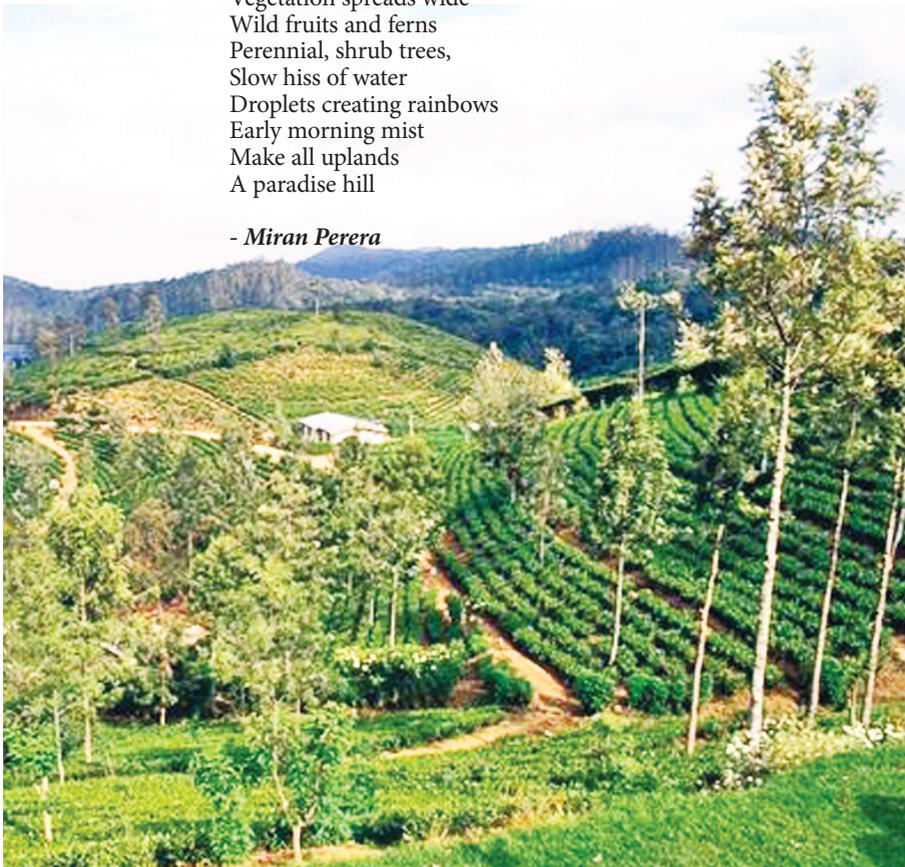


Uplands

Clear blue red sky
Where it touches
Craggy rock wedged peak
Soft crystal sand
Pebbles, flowing water
Fountains of rain
The roasting pigeons
Pecking searching grain
Where noon bright light
The sun sends
Glisten all granite
Vegetation spreads wide
Wild fruits and ferns
Perennial, shrub trees,
Slow hiss of water
Droplets creating rainbows
Early morning mist
Make all uplands
A paradise hill

- *Miran Perera*



A Leader

But Nobody knew the commitment was
scattered by whom
He led his group to the goal post
His own aspirations inspired to the
summit
But nobody knew the commitment was
scattered by whom
The surpassing feelings of him were
unable to express
Though who doesn't like to showcase as
well
Imparted to others with gripping and
embracing
But nobody knew the commitment was
scattered by whom
Curiosity was scattered among them
He endured himself the encircling
humiliations
As he is a symbol of the meek
Those who rebuked and adversaries
were astonished by him
But nobody knew the commitment was
scattered by whom
Slightly he moved to a corner and
reclined
Rejoiced himself with tear
The solitary silent leader who doesn't
need garlands was succeeded
But nobody knew the commitment was
scattered by whom.

- *Merril Perera*

