

## Expectations

When I was in my  
Early teens,  
You promised to  
Live with me forever.

I was waiting.

When I am in the mid teens  
I was waiting  
To see you any time  
And to fulfil my hopes

The teenage passed,  
Then I was mature  
Listened to all the sounds,  
Wind, rain, floods and all,  
Couldn't see you coming to me.

At the early old age,  
Never hesitated to welcome you,  
filled with hopes  
eyes with tears  
heart with sighs  
was waiting  
until you come

Years passed by  
My sight was blurred,  
hearing was weak  
still wanted  
to hug you  
with my arms

Now in death bed  
Have a drop of hope  
Just to feel your cheerful face  
And with unforgivable excuses

- Sita Namaratne

## 'Misunderstood, He was'

The wondrous things He did,  
Sceptical and in doubt, His followers were,  
Into believing that those were not of His  
but indeed of Satan.  
He walked the sea,  
Calmed the winds and the waves,  
What strange things! They shuddered, at the  
very thought of these  
That even nature was under His spell.

The dead, He raised to life,  
Sight to the blind, He gave,  
But the one He loved much,  
Dead, for days, by now decomposing,  
Rises and walks up to His authoritarian  
command.  
The crowd becomes hysterical and fearful.  
'What manner of a man is He!' They exclaimed

The unforgivable woman of Magdala,  
While forgiving her with compassion, He shields  
Her from a maraudering crowd.  
Much in contravention with the laws of the day,  
To a set of illiterate, disillusioned fishermen  
Entrusts He, to keep alive His teachings, till  
the end of time  
And to the man who blatantly denied Him thrice,  
The leadership to carry forward His Vision  
and Mission.

This indeed in itself, is His unchallenged  
greatness,  
Both His Divine and Human natures, blending  
perfectly into one.

- J.I Rosairo

## Hummanaya

In Paradise Isle Sri Lanka crease  
Adorning the Southern golden beach  
Hummanaya the dancing diligent queen  
Mesmerises myriads with magial gleam.

Emanating through a rocky hole  
Which the spectators cannot behold  
With a humming and buzzing sound bold  
A breathtaking spring spurts and falls.

Dribbling drizzling drops around  
Instantaneous spurt jetting up  
In a jiffy she vanishes dashing down  
Making her lovers melancholy frown.

Titillated viewers gaze in rows  
Fervently glancing blow after blow  
Humming blows may come and go  
Depart dear friends, don't peep below.

- Sunethra Wijemanne



## Thy Sorrow

Oh Kuvenci, thy sorrow,  
Oh Kuvenci, thy lament,  
The king who abandoned you,  
To the darkness,  
To the wilderness  
Your own kith and kin,  
Their betrayal, to your very end;  
Hope fully this land is forgiven,  
For all these sins,  
Since something divine is above us all.

- Shanthi Rubavathi Vivekananthan

## In Your Life

If flowers are for thee  
Let me be the spring in thy world  
If rain is for thee  
Let me bring April showers to wash your  
Pain away...  
If rainbows are for thee  
Let me decorate your life with beauty  
If sunshine is for thee  
Let me shine forever  
In your life

- Bertholamuze Nisansala Dharmasena



"And, when the stream  
Which overflowed the soul was passed away,  
A consciousness remained that it had left,  
Deposited upon the silent shore  
Of memory, images and precious thoughts  
That shall not die, and cannot be destroyed"

-William Wordsworth

## Orphaned by War

A helpless baby bear  
My toddling teddy bear  
Orphaned by war  
Condemned by fate  
Frozen by fear  
Mama lying dead  
By stepping on a mine  
Exhausted by calling  
Perched on a young tree  
In the war ravaged jungle  
Trying, trying to survive

With no mama to feed  
With no mama to teach  
No foster mother to keep  
Distant guns booming  
A babe in the jungle  
Trying, trying to survive

The inevitable course of jungle nature  
And the veritable force of human nature  
Threatens the tiny tots uncertain future  
Which the little mind can not mind  
A helpless victim with inborn instinct  
Heading to the tree  
Trying, trying to survive

Oh! The innocent baby  
Will you be a choice meat?  
For a predator beast  
Or a delicious lump  
For a gobbling python  
Or a fallen carcass  
To carrion eaters  
A babe in the jungle  
Trying, trying to survive.

In the scene of inevitable doom,  
Will there be a miracle boon  
Where a humane soldier will save you from danger  
By fondly carrying you in his arms  
To adopt you as his pet of the camp

- G.H.A. Suraweera

## Death at heaven's door

The night is laden with thousands stars  
Like diamonds wet with tear drops  
They were not twinkling anymore  
But sleepy with the rest of the world,

The moon is radiant and fresh  
Like a virgin's flawless smile  
Beneath softly murmuring sea waves  
Gently strokes the naked white sand  
That lay motionless as beautiful as ever,

I can hear nothing except the wind  
Whispering unto my shivering body  
Some trembling half spoken words  
That about to be outburst  
into a cries of joy,

I wanted to be left alone  
On this lonely beach, to be with  
The angels of night  
If I be offered a time to die  
This would be the best of all  
For I am already at the  
doors of the heaven.

- Palitha Ranatunge

## The Graveyard

So lonely and gloomy in it,  
The ghostly look of the mist,  
The candle burned in the night,  
It gave light but only a bit.

The church bell rang twelve times,  
Telling the village it is midnight.  
The moon light shown on the tombs,  
I think it gave some light.

No sound was heard,  
Except the weeping sound of wind.  
There were a few tombs to mend,  
When I saw them I sighed.

This place is home to many,  
Young, old and also infants.  
Some have lost their lives for a penny,  
And some for other reasons many.

I walked out to the road,  
But again to look back I turned.  
The sun was shining beyond the graveyard,  
I think it'll wash the loneliness of the graveyard.

- D.W. Lilani Anuruddhika

## Voice

Through the tales we connect  
Through the roots we aspire  
Through the songs we unite  
Through the tunes we acquire

Through the fires we confront  
Through the storms we survive  
Through the battles we commence  
Through all we stay alive

We are Southasians  
We're proud to tell the world  
We're singing in one voice now  
It's time for us to be heard

With our bonds it's time to bind  
The thread we so desire  
With dreams it's time to sketch  
A plain we so require

A place to blow our kisses  
For wishes to turn true  
A moment to define  
And share our skies so blue

We are Southasians  
We're proud to tell the word  
We're singing in one voice now  
It's time for us to be heard

If the warp be one of war  
Let the weft look out for rose  
If the times speak of trouble  
Let's all hold each other close

We are Southasians  
We're proud to tell the world  
We're singing in one voice now  
It's time for us to be heard

- Rubana

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