

Dreams

Deeper dreams and abundant thoughts
Hidden at the bottom of your hearts
To reach the lives, filled with happiness
And to lie down on the bed of roses
The only way to obtain success
And to make all your dreams come true
Along that silver line
A firm ambition, great expectation
Put into action with good concentration
Follow the leaders and the correct path
Be courageous with enormous faith
Do the hard work with self confidence
And obtain the proper safety and guidance
Experiment that vast difference
Along that silver line
Take up all challenges and good wishes
On to your shoulders to enlighten your dreams
Open your eyes to their beauty
Open your mind, experience the reality
Break up the barriers
And work towards the goals
With positive thinking and thoughts
Along that silver line
Prospect the followers
Put away the setbacks and disappointments
Allow the strength and your goodwill
To standstill
That leads you to the final destination
Handled with good man power
Be a simple, super hero
To make your life a precious gift
Bring out that positive act
To fulfill your super dreams
And embrace the golden opportunity
To enter the Kingdom of BEST LIFE
- Susi Abeynanda

The woods are lovely,
dark and deep

*But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.*
- Robert Frost

GRAVE

Familiar dark chamber;
Like the mother's
womb,
Silent;
As no place on earth.
Lonely;
No companions.....just
alone.
My family?
Loved ones?
Nobody comes.
Why me alone?
Your journey ended.
Why so soon?
Your time finished.
I lived in houses.
That is then.
Then now?
You have come to
Where you belong.
I gave you
Flesh and blood
Thought and sense
For this short stay
Now
This is your home
Till I decide
Where you'll
live?
- M N Kaiyoom

On leaving the Kandyan country

Fair land of the hill and torrent
May the sun and the rain and the air,
Help Nature, the bounteous Mother
To make thee, if maybe, more fair.
And you at the plough and the sickle,
Who work in the garden and field,
And wait through the long months of trial
For the food which your harvest must yield.
May Ceres, the Goddess of Plenty,
Fill your gardens all bursting with grain,
May you live amidst love and contentment,
And know naught of sorrow or pain.
God grant I may sojourn amongst you
Once more in the years still to come,
To show how the glories of labour
Can illumine the hearth and the home.
C Drieburg
Carl Muller

Frescoes maidens

Beautiful frescoes maidens on the Sigiriya rock
Colorful flowers blossom on your delicate hands
Precious jewelry glistens on your slender figure
Blissful gestures seduce pleasing human eyes
Your eyes brightly spark like the stars in the night
Appealing smiles are pleasant a delightful presence
Mesmerizing silhouettes capture collective
admiration
Enchanting work of art awakes veiled inspirations
Are you a divine goddess from rapturous heaven
Believed to be the adorable lightning princess
Are you the pretty damsels of smooth fluffy clouds
May be the bewitching ladies of
King Kashyapa's court
In the ruined kingdom on the monolithic rock
Behind the enduring paws of a gigantic lion
Above the polished wall that glazes like a mirror
You may securely remain protected forever..
- Hemakumar Nanayakkara