

Deyata Kirula

Landmark to boost development throughout Lanka,
According to Mahinda Chintana, a long vision,
Anuradhapura stood the chance this year to awaken Raja Rata
For sixth in the nation's calendar to enjoy its benefits.
This is to enhance the isle with the bliss of freedom,
Rural to all urban alike, without discrimination;
Networks of roads and bridges, once full of potholes and bumps
Facilitating free convenience flow of travel,
Prospering in vegetation and agriculture in every plot
From paddy, vegetation, fruits and flora of eco-friendly,
To make Sri Lanka greener than green ever before,
As an icon to be admired in the Indian ocean,
Smart young lads in service, without gender bias,
From every town and village in remote and urban
Lend hands to develop nation, as everyone dreams
Their birthplace a galore of pride,
Every year a district stand for this national lottery;
Selected for the beneficial of the government funds;
To be uplifted, improved and decorated,
Thatched houses become tile roofs, mud walls to brick,
Genuine example fro improved shelter promised,
Pure water for drinking, water around for utilities,
And electricity for all in essential and leisure
Barren lands haunted by terrorism once abandoned
Now pastures catering to cultivation and farming
Sad faces blooming with smiles
Frightened hearts beating soundly with happiness
Loving children attend school with facilities
Looking up for a brighter future full of expectations
Like every child, gifted in the cities.
Full of fun and choice of their own.
Deyata Kirula developing district by district,
All provinces and districts stand in same horizon,
To make Sri Lanka, a country in Asia
With glamour and trend to attract like honey.
Soon we will see this beautiful pearl,
Shining in the sunshine of the East, in this new era
Flooding with tourists and visitors from all nations;
To admire! Admire the bliss of God.
Then you and me will be prouder of this bountiful nation
To be Sri Lankan and those left us to call them other nationalities
Will surely worry to make for it,
This day will come when Deyata Kirula walk into every home.

- M N KAIYOOM

The cuckoo outsmarts the crow

It's indeed a wonderful bird
Its melodious note we've often heard
Like a common crow in its appearance
But with a fine and pleasant difference
The latter is the nation's scavenger
While the former the season's harbinger
to all of us they're not strangers
Their life – full of challenges and adventures
Their activities intriguingly interesting
The cawing one being rather cunning
Swooping suddenly to snatch things
Executing the accurate feat while flying.
But the cunning type is outsmarted
When in its well-made nest are batched
The cuckoo's eggs stealthily laid
And are born the young song birds.
When birds cheat, it's fun and music
But man's deceit causes curse and chaos.

- N.M.L.M. HALEEL



Midnight scribbles

As rain falls unevenly,
And as dogs bark in the distance,
My inner pendulum struggles to keep pace.
As the winds blow swiftly,
And as the owls hoot,
My eyes with sleep
Refuse to stay awake.
As the clock ticks,
And as I heave a sigh,
I drift back off
To dreamland,
Again.

- BHAGYA SENARATNE

shanthi

The skeletal, starved
Ricketty child
Leaning Sacrilegious,
Villainous
On the Golden fence
Of the chetiya
Stared, mouth drooling
At the mounds of food on the rock
Thrown away after morning offerings
And looked pleading at the mother
Anaemic, emaciated mother
In torn, tattered, soiled rags;
And heard the priests chanting
Compassion
Shanthi, Shanthi, Shanthi!

- BEN RASNAEK

How cheerfully he seems to grin!
How neatly spread his claws,
And welcomes little fishes in
With gently smiling jaws!

- Lewis Carroll

Manifestation

“What would be left of our tragedies
if an insect were to present us his?”

- Emile M. Cioran

Singing bird on the peak of a tree,
Asked me to tell this tale to thee,
Insanity maybe yet I understood he,
Gave myself in since it was free.
During my flights over the years,
I have witnessed the happy cheers,
As my departure nears and nears,
I feel something and gives me queers.
What happened to baffling cheery deers,
Or to the singing friends filled my ears?
Dancing beauties dying in sears,
I lost myself... among the fears.
Today I crossed the murky frontiers,
I saw a dull world drowned in tears,
No more the glorious world endears,
Only a place... filled with spears.
The screaming alarm is warning me,
Hurry yourself up no need to plea,
Gazed in the mirror for one last see,
Oh why am I not as free as he?

- JAYARUWAN GUNATHILAKE

Flower 'Mahinda shiranthi'

Flower is always a symbol of love
Its fragrance changes to its nature's vow
A flower jasmine though tiny
Night reigns its perfumery beauty
Rose, lily, carnations and many others
Beauties of nature isn't a pleasure
Thereby nature loving mankind
Addressed their offspring in gesture
Baptised them by natural flowers
Mom is Rose dad is Namal
Son is Dasa daughter Nelum
Now the world's taken a different turn
Flowers bloom by name of a man!
In Singapore a special flower was grown
By budding together as one flower
A new orchid flower blossomed on
To the morning sunrays blushing out
Coyly said am named 'Mahinda Shiranthi'
Butterflies fluttered to the sound of music
Of the birds who sang melancholy
Fairies, started painting the flower
Whilst Sri Lankan flag became the blower

- MALATHI PERERA