Manifestation

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? "What would be left of our tragedies if an insect were to present us his?" - Emile M. Cioran - Jayaruwan Gunathilaka

Villain

He maintains status, With huge chains, On neck and hands, Ears pierced; Hair long and tinted. Wears a mask like face, With a rusty moustache and beard, Uses a lot of slang, In choked voices, To make others fear. Try to walk like. Paving way for a funeral, Wears like ladies blouses; And unfitted trousers, To show his body to all. He builds in imagination, As a boxer or karate trainer, Thinking to be scary; With his funny actions, To make timid others all. He mimes actors. Who does this for money, In real life it is very funny, To change characters false, But he doesn't realize any. He fails to understand, He is in mockery, None tends to get frightened; Even the bullied one

- M N KAIYOOM

My hopeless days

I yearn to lit up

Enthralled

By Children's

Lively faces

Sparkling

With myriad of

Bright colours

Revealing enigmatically

An ancient and sure recipe

Assuring elixir of life

And I sway

To a rhythmic tango

When time is spent

Bent on extending

To the maximum

So that heart-pulsing

Beat of the drum

And my soul

Find a common symmetry

Worshipping this very moment

Replete with glad-tidings

Propagating the eternal

Message of joy &hope

Twinkling with thousand bright stars

In the azure sky

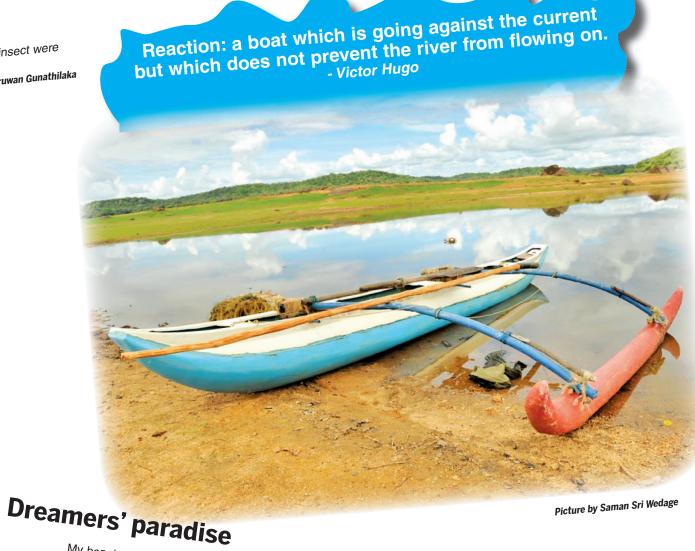
- Ranjan Amarasinghe

Through the eyes of an eagle...

White frozen mountain tops beautifully glisten Elegantly reflect glamour right up to the heaven Powdery crystal frost sprinkles in swift winds Blankets of snow cover summits of highlands Turquoise blue glacier water flows down icy peaks Slowly runs through mossy rocks into streams Reflections of landscapes visible on still waters Picturesque lakes located between high mountains Fragrant wild flowers bloom

in green meadows Widely spread evergreen Pine woods on the hills A troop of foxes run together on thorny Fir needles Tiny little cubs hide inside underground burrows Symbol of power freely floats in distant air Spreads apart its broad wings of elegant flair Gently circles underneath a smooth cumulus cloud King of sky majestically lands on grassy ground...

- Hemakumar Nanayakkara



Picture by Saman Sri Wedage

Heal the world

Your mind was large enough to excel many others and win. Your heart was large enough To bless the world with your victory. Amidst losses and comments, While your blood was boiling While your eyes were grieving You mended your broken heart To peep beyond your generation, And witness great achievements The thrill was so great! And you were not selfish. Now it is the time For you to reappear And make amendments. To invent the only thing Which can save this earth Which is more powerful Than "DYNYNMITE" It is "HUMANITY" - Kumari Weerasooriya

When you say my name I'm clouds above. When you talk to me There's no one on my mind When you hold my hand I'm clouds above.

Untitled

When you smile

I feel butterflies,

All these things you do to me Yet you know not about it. Because you don't think of me Like I think of you.

My wish is that I could let you know, That you and I could make it out, Only hope you don't mind, That I only want to be by your side... - Bhagya Senaratne

learner's thoughts.....

An adult

The writings of the learned, And their academic talks, Convey the value of...., Learning, till death, The need to update, Knowledge and skills, To fill the demands Of the present day. We, as followers, In discussion halls Deliver talks On such academic issues And our learners Fill their books, With those views, As passive listeners. Thus, to fulfil the needs Of social demands Or social prestige, When we travel, From one corner to other, With tired faces, And sleepy eyes, To fill our minds, With learned talks, During weekends, The thoughts of the helpless, Young and old, Who waits at home, Roam in our minds, And moves here and there As moving shadows, Over the pages. When we write. When returning home, The gentle breeze, Blowing over the trees, With beautiful flowers, The golden sun, In the vast blue sky, The soft beams of moon,

Gradually peep through,

The floating clouds, Over the waves of, The lake underneath,

Show the value of Nature, beautiful, And the sigh comes within, Says, "No time.....

Though head and heart, Have no value today, A need is there, To help the young,

Who waits at the class, And it's a duty, That should be done, As they are the flowers, To be bloomed in future!

- D M A S Dharmadasa