The echo

Enraptured by a lilting voice echoing far beyond the hills,

I trekked expeditiously to glimpse the singing echo;

Hidden by lush bamboo trees was a stupendous waterfall, flowing its waters to the deep down cliffs,

Beside it was a bewitching lass perched on a rock singing away her heart, Mesmerized by the enchanting voice, I listened to the sweet melodies.

There was tranquility all around, as if the trees, birds and animals were all

There was tranquility all around, as if the trees, birds and animals were a listening to her songs and nodding their heads in rhapsody:

Having an inclination to savor the music more, I crouched low behind a gigantic rock.

Dusk was falling swiftly and I did not notice the time go by,

Whence suddenly, a luminous glow appeared, and in a flash the pretty damsel disappeared,

I searched for her far and wide, my untiring efforts were futile,

Dejected, I was confronted by an old woman to whom I related my tale;

You have encountered an apparition who visits this site every full moon,

A pathetic young girl laid her life pining for her beloved lost in these waters, she said.

- Yasmin Jaldin

Honour and pride

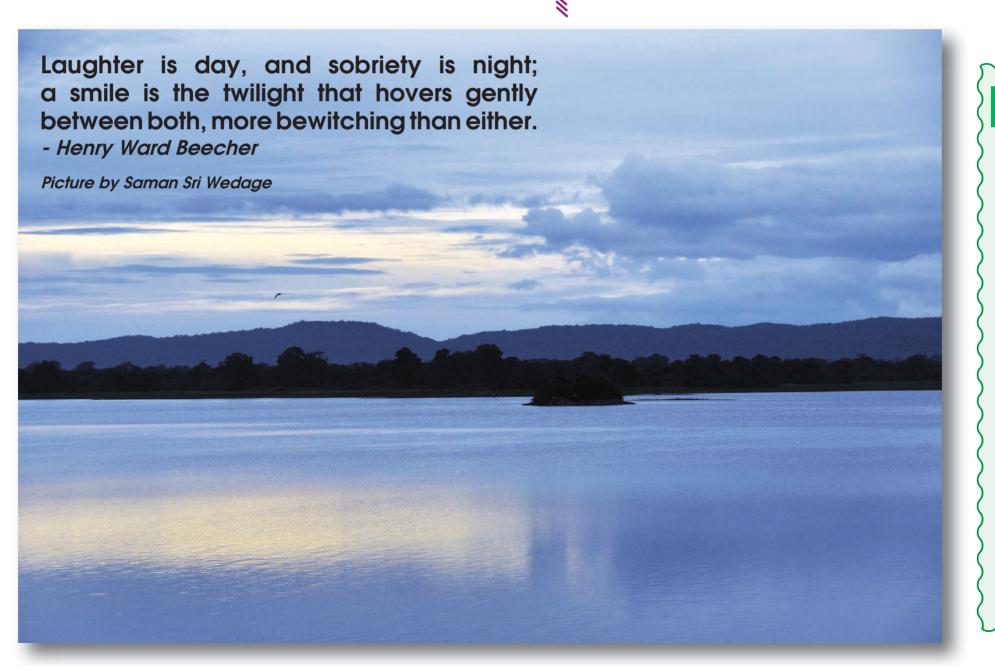
It is the event Which bestows honour Upon the Enlightened one, The Greatest one, Amidst the showers of praise Of the whole race It is the thread Which finds the past and the present, And carries to the future The everlasting glory Of a nation It is the stage Which is ready once a year For the talented lot To evince the world, Proudly preserved traditions Of a nation It is the event Which mingles pure souls, Irrespective of caste and creed To share profusely, The joy of glamour With a selfless motive

- Kumari Weerasuriya

King's Eyes

His watchful eyes always manifest sparkling wisdom Screen many things that remain hidden and unseen His brave acts glorifies the entire kingdom of animals His alerted and awakened eyes are warm and caring Against enemies his eyes become as cold as hailstones Always ignite ferociously contrary to disastrous attacks Becomes a king by the Mother Nature's natural selection Strong instincts and intuitions emerge powerful emotions Profound eyes foresee all the challenges and the dangers Answers are written in the depth of those insightful eyes Eyes that respect the virtue of honesty of fellow inhabitants Protecting the dignity and integrity of his endangered pride Fight against the evil forces that make harm to the innocents Defend everyone from danger and securing their existence Looking for a safe future in a small world in the wilderness King of the wilderness has curious eyes running everywhere Eves that reflect fairness and kindness on every living being Everyone likes the wistful spark that shines within king's eyes...

- Hemakumar Nanayakkara



MONEY

Beyond colour, creed, language and races

Across continents and nations

Throughout life chases the poor and rich Arouses ego, build up competitions Everyone keep eyes wide open Smells the fragrance of notes As money makes money. Beggars to lords Every man on earth other than God Urge for money...from seconds to years It is the king of earth Without a thrown and a crown. No matter who agrees But owes everything, including nature Move from one to another Touches every hand clean and dirty Beautiful and ugly young and old No gender matters Time and place not in control Peeps through every door and window Mocking at the ones Sober to sad who needs him to come If it comes even do not stay If it stays, he does not let to pray Makes you happy, taking away your sleep It's like a stray dog Do not belong to any comes and goes Its friends become fanatics, others lunatics Searching him day and night Takes away peace and happiness If it stays in abundance Nobody can live without it It grabs its place in everyone's life.

- M N KAIYOOM