

## A wife's poem

He didn't like the curry  
And he didn't like my cake.  
He said my biscuits were too hard...  
Not like his mother used to make.  
I didn't prepare the coffee right  
He didn't like the stew,  
I didn't mend his socks  
The way his mother used to do.  
I pondered for an answer  
I was looking for a clue.  
Isn't there anything I could do  
To match his mother's shoe  
Then I smiled as I saw light  
One thing I could definitely do  
I turned around  
And slapped him tight...  
Like his mother used to!!!

- AUTHOR UNKNOWN

Let your life lightly dance on the edges of time,  
Like dew on the tip of a leaf.

- Rabindranath Tagore

## Written to a software engineer

Even moon has come,  
But you haven't.  
No chance to take lunch  
With you  
In this life,  
Please don't add dinner  
In that list  
Fortunately after wedding  
We had one week fun,  
Otherwise may not have son.  
Son has finished counting  
Stars in the sky,  
But you haven't come.  
I told,  
"Father may come in your dream  
Just sleep and try."  
Father for family  
Sun for world  
If first absent,  
Dark is present  
"Dear son...  
Tell your father  
Money is for life  
Not life is for money,"  
You gave us everything  
Without you  
Oh! People,  
Go everywhere  
Without software.

- RA

## One last question

I went to a party Mom,  
I remembered what you said.  
You told me not to drink, Mom,  
So I drank soda instead.  
I really felt proud inside, Mom,  
The way you said I would.  
I didn't drink and drive, Mom,  
Even though the others said I should.  
I know I did the right thing, Mom,  
I know you are always right.  
Now the party is finally ending, Mom,  
As everyone is driving out of sight.  
As I got into my car, Mom,  
I knew I'd get home in one piece..  
Because of the way you raised me,  
So responsible and sweet.  
I started to drive away, Mom,  
But as I pulled out into the road,  
The other car didn't see me, Mom,  
And hit me like a load.  
As I lay there on the pavement, Mom,  
I hear the policeman say,  
"The other guy is drunk," Mom,  
And now I'm the one who will pay.  
I'm lying here dying, Mom.....  
I wish you'd get here soon.  
How could this happen to me, Mom?  
My life just burst like a balloon..  
There is blood all around me, Mom,  
And most of it is mine.  
I hear the medic say, Mom,  
I'll die in a short time.  
I just wanted to tell you, Mom,  
I swear I didn't drink.  
It was the others, Mom.  
The others didn't think.  
He was probably at the same party as I..  
The only difference is, he drank  
And I will die.  
Why do people drink, Mom?  
It can ruin your whole life.  
I'm feeling sharp pains now.  
Pains just like a knife.  
The guy who hit me is walking, Mom,  
And I don't think it's fair.  
I'm lying here dying  
And all he can do is stare.  
Tell my brother not to cry, Mom.  
Tell Daddy to be brave.  
And when I go to heaven, Mom,  
Put 'good boy' on my grave.  
Someone should have told him, Mom,  
Not to drink and drive.  
If only they had told him, Mom,  
I would still be alive.  
My breath is getting shorter, Mom.  
I'm becoming very scared.  
Please don't cry for me, Mom.  
When I needed you, you were always there.  
I have one last question, Mom.  
Before I say good bye.  
I didn't drink and drive,  
So why am I the one to die?

- R JAYASEKARA

## Today's world

World boasts of its huge progress,  
Its bounds and leaps in transgress,  
Sky-scraping buildings, many storeys  
High technology makes things obsolete.

Advanced science increase population,  
Senior citizens number soars, an impulsion,  
But most of them are not looked after,  
We care for money wealth and power

Millions of babies cry, for a trickle of milk,  
Mothers rip off babies off their breasts,  
As their barren breasts are dry bones,  
Today's world is a bedlam of demons.

Does prog appear on currency notes coins.  
Is it possible to etch progress on coins  
We clamour, boast...

- RADHA RANJANI JAYAWARDENA

## Isn't he a hero?

After a three decades of terrorism  
Isn't he the man who brought peace  
to our beloved motherland?  
Now we roam throughout in our beloved nation...  
... FREELY...! Without fear or terror  
Are we prepared to FORGET...?  
With a shortness in memory  
What he did...?  
He crushed terrorism  
He eradicated the attempts to divide our motherland  
He built up the confidence of all the Sri Lankans  
That we can - we are able to rise against any enemy  
That may ruin our motherland from time to time  
When the dragon raised its ugly head  
A hero was born to defeat it  
As Sri Lankans with brave hearts  
Should we forget this hero of our time...?

- PIYASENA WICKRAMAGE