

The snake is long, long and long
The snake is black, green, yellow, red, stripes and spot
The snake is coloured, colourful and colourless
The snake is clever, resilience and courageous son of land

- David Aoloch Bion

Picture by Kumudu Gunasekara

## To Wimalaratne Kumaragama

You've to draw parallels between different lands different people and different colours to see how rainbows and flowers lose their shades leaving you only with the nudity of truth, nude as poetry sans words. I have two questions to ask: How bright is sanhinda when an unknown villager with a familiar face lights a lamp in the middle of the night? How far is Aliyawetunuwewa when you keep returning swiftly holding the same light wearing many faces? Your poetry has only three lines and nothing else, 'Nudity is made of glass' 'Divinity is made of dust'

- Rasika Jayakody

'Poetry is made of people.'

## May's spring days

Morning breeze blows over the distant mountains Humming through robust beech birch and oak trees Evergreen pines whistle to the tune of nippy breeze Group of songbirds sings delightful springtime songs Twirling flossy clouds dance graceful waltzes Mountain range beneath has got rich pastures Cows graze grass in lavish green meadows Chiming cowbells from mornings to evenings Sunlight glistens after early morning showers Pearls like dewdrops fastened to lilac flowers Beautiful little lilacs flourish in heavy clusters Spreading honey scented appealing fragrances May's spring days are refreshing and sunny Trees get new leaves flowers rapidly bloom When the breeze blows through the garden Young maple leaves rustle and pansies dangle...

- Hemakumar Nanayakkara

## Confusion

MD says something...
Director says something different...
Sales reps says something else...
So many confusions...
What should I actually say...
I remember all management theories

- Madushi Imali

