

Hidden beauties

Wandering in high mountains
Ascending higher and higher
Right up to the utmost peaks
Where clouds dance and rest
To the rhythm of blowing wind
Far away from the noisy world
Embracing the solitude at best
Enjoying nature's eternal bliss
Where sun shines in the day time
Full moon and the stars romance
During ecstatic hours of the night
Swimming in the deep ocean
Floating on the rising waves
Diving deeper and deeper
Through deep water currents
Passing precious coral gardens
In the depth of serene waters
Many fish varieties swim in shoals
Right at the bottom of this world
Where agleam pearls
are dispersed
Beauty and tranquillity are
abundant
In the unexposed
underwater world...
- 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

Prisoner

I was sated with what I earned
In just fair and honest ways
Keeping the poverty level away.
Satiety and contentment were my lot.
Until the world community
Schooled me, That satiation and contentment
Were not all in life. They averred that, in
fact, Satiety and contentment
Trammelled progress. Open thy eyes, they
commanded and behold
Hither and thither,
Progress has become
The order of the day.
With accumulation of wealth.
They schooled me
To amass wealth
To enter the stream of progress.
I was crazily driven
To the task of accumulation
of wealth
With fair or foul means
In the fullness of time
As wealth gathered,
Realization dawned upon me
That satiation and contentment
Are slowly drifting away
In the direction of oblivion.
My own conscience addressed
Me in prognostic terms
That preservation of wealth
May well be more arduous
Than its accumulation
I contrived one night
to gain slumberous peacefully
In my treasure house
And found sleep deluding me
Giving way to insomniac wakefulness
I cursed the world community
For schooling me in a faked school
Resulting in my becoming a prisoner
In my own treasure house.
- Kamal Premadasa

Deforestation

Men of lagging and illicit conveyance,
With steel blades and sharpen – saws
Chains crains jacks and lorries And lock stock and
barrel of them Wine and bacon with blessings of high
men Commissioned by politicos of provincial rein
Trespassed into the backwoods of ever green
In the land with rocks whereupon peacocks mourn.
Border men of ever green sleep like a log at night
After their down tools, having meal or not
But intruders machines clash and clout against trees
In a high gear of pushing and cutting down
Cutter blades stand by to slash and shorten
Entire forest into size and order from town
That's the playful politco's will, Yet, every minute is a
tale of horror Stormed by walloping and walrus terror
Shaken nests of birds thousand in number
Built on tops of trees, painfully woven by birds
Drop down tender chicks and eggs into

the river depth; Divine abodes of tree gods Magnificently
adorned with flowers over canopies Disappear into the air see-
ing unpleasant signs; Broken hones and ribs of simian spe-
cies Knocked against rocks and sharpen granite; Snakes and
reptiles threatened to death Already imprisoned in caves of
earth Within another few seconds to be deadly crunched
Under the steel belt of caterpillar rolled. Following morn
Machines silent But the forest surrendered gamut
To the men licensed by an offended gaffer,
Now fallen trees being lined in conveying,
Timber being measured unjustly
To the Bill, approved forgery
Are monies hidden in high men's seclude secrecy
Yet, no sign of any spirit or faith in god
No, rule of law or ruler of justice found
So treasure of nature, immensely immersed
Into the bottom of unfathomed dark eaves of imposture.
- H D Jayasooriya

Poetry speaks out

What is poetry?
That is me.
I am beautiful.
Beauty is truth.
Truth is beauty.
That is all we know on earth
and all we need to know.
Poetry...
That is me...
I am artistically rendering
words in such a way
as to evoke intense emotions
And yes,
I am a public figure
- Udayajeewa Samaradivakara

Cat flew up.
Cat flew down.
Cat flew all
around our town.