

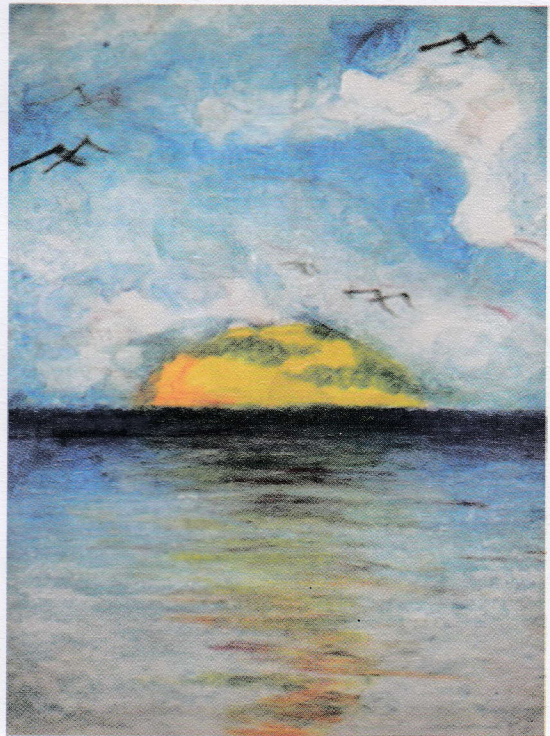
Macbeth Confesses

*Forgive this villain my Lord
Treachery squashed my love
and loyalty, dead.
If only I could resist the prophesies
Of the three dismal beings
I wouldn't have killed thee
My comrade, I lost ye
For my passion for power
My dearest chuck,
Thou were too soft to bear
All the thorns along the dark path
Yet, the pleasures of power
Are so tempting that I shall fight
with all my might
as a true hero without playing
The Roman fool.*

By Dilini Rathnasinghe

Wait!!! Horizon

*Standing on the shore
I once saw the sun
Fall from the horizon,
Gulls wailed in grief
And flew through the sky
To save her...
Wait!!! Horizon,
Sun, I'll save you!
And then I wonder,
If I fall too...*



By Ridma Herath