

Solitude

I have learned to like my own company

It's been years.

The solitude that burns me

Only knows tears...

How can I tell you?

What I'm going through

Your feelings...

Your memories...

The past...

If you are happy

It makes me happy too...

By D H B P Dissanyake

My Trees

One will become complete

When he plants a tree, has a son and

Writes a book....

Six years ago, I planted five

'Belly trees'

Watered and manured

After six years ...

Today they are tall and handsome

I feel fulfillment of half of my goals

In life to see

My gorgeous guys waving, their

Sturdy hands ...

Behold those juicy fruits hanging...

As bulbs at a carnival

I feel so proud and complete...

By Renuka Jayaratne

Happiness

Happiness is like a butterfly

The More you chase it, the further it moves

*But, if you overlook its presence and look
the other way*

It will come and softly sit on your shoulder.



By S. K. Abeyratne