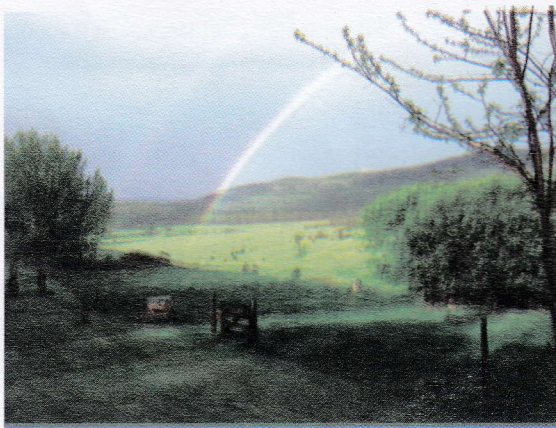


IMPRESSIONS

After the rain

*Warm fragrance of boiling ground
Instantly disappear with
Pearls from the sky
Behold the beauty that falls down
With such sparkling glee.
There is no other refreshing feeling
Like having a new life after the rain*

By Thilini Wijesundara



A Notion in Motion

*We all are elves at times
Hopping over the ropes of life
Dreaming of omnipotence
Mimicking and being omniscient*

*On the contrary
We are kooks at times
Holding on to things
Just like firm cloth pegs*

By Isuru Priyadarshana

The Darkness

*I stood by myself on the balcony
To see the eerie darkness sway
The glories of the day away.
No warble hearings of birds' symphony.
The colours of the light
Have withered away
I looked for solace of a little light
Yet, Selene the goddess is not in sight
It was such a chaotic rainy night.*

*My mind slowly mingled into
The fright of murky pitch-black
When all at once
As raven turned to swan,*

*Showed up winged wanderers
Of the nocturnal hours wearing
Glowing garments
A host of twinkling stars
Looked through the mist of the clouds.
Behold! How the darkest hours
Of the nights could
Produce the brightest of the sights*

M.C.R. Kaushalya

