



A BASKET of SWEET FRUITS

- A BOOK OF ENGLISH POEMS -



S. Maheswaran,
Teacher of English,
Jaffna Hindu College,
Sri Lanka.

Book Launch - 15.09.2007

Digitized by Noolaham Foundation.
noolaham.org | aavanaham.org

Digitized by Noolaham Foundation.
noolaham.org | aavanaham.org

Dedicated to:

Mr. Ramaligam Subramaniam.
&
Mrs. Pavalaratnam Subramaniam
(Author's Parents)



= *Sweet Fruits* =
A Book of English Poems

By : Mr.S.Maheswaran



*Published by the English Union
of
Jaffna Hindu College
2007*

English Union
Jaffna Hindu College
Jaffna
Sri Lanka

This edition of English poems is published by the English Union, Jaffna Hindu College for sale the world over. Unauthorized reproduction in whole or in part is prohibited.

First published
in Jaffna Sri Lanka

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior permission of the copyright holder.

ISBN 9 - 789555 - 0204 - 04 (hardback)

Printed at : Harikanan Printers, K.K.S Road, Jaffna,
Sri Lanka.

Contents

1. Messages	i
2. Appreciation	ii
3. Introduction	iii
4. Preface	iv
5. foreword	v
6. Reviews	vi
7. Author's Concern	vii
8. Welcome Song	01
9. God	02
10. The Nature	03
11. The Nature	04-05
12. Poet	06
13. God and Poet	07
14. God and Man	08
15. What is Hinduism?	09
16. What is Education?	10
17. School	11
18. Respect for my teachers	12
19. University	13
20. My Alma Mater	14
21. My Schools	15
22. Father	16
23. Mother	17
24. The Student	18-19
25. The Teacher	20-21
26. The Judge	22
27. Where are you, Dad?	23
28. Where are you, Mum?	24
29. Doctors, Nurses,.... God	25
30. Teachers' Day	26
31. The Nurse (Male)	27
32. The Nurse (Female)	28-29

33. Florence Nightingale and Mother Teresa	30
34. Showers of Powers	31
35. Queen Elizabeth - II	32
36. Buckingham Palace	33
37. In Everyone's Heart	34
38. White House	35-36
39. If..... Be prepared for...	37-38
40. Be up	39-40
41. New Year	41
42. The Sun...The Moon...The Earth	42-43
43. Can you hear me say?	44
44. The Downtrodden	45
45. Fame and Shame	46
46. Hand and Stand	47
47. Pen and Sword	48
48. What a shame....! What a pity...!	49
49. For how long...?	50
50. Pasteurized., Sterilized....., Society	51
51. Recycle of Life	53
52. Worries	54
53. The wise man and the foolish man	55-56
54. Where's my way?	57-58
55. In a lonely hut	59-60
56. I want to be	61
57. Poverty and Property	62
58. Man and Stone	63-64
59. Husband and Wife	65-66
60. The worst man	67
61. Mr.Partiality and Mr.Cruelty	68
62. Flowers and Lovers	69-70
63. My Chair	71-72
64. SuicideWhy?	73-74
65. Blessed or Cursed....?	75-76
66. Tug of War	77
67. Rumoured Mind	78

68. A fistful of rice	79
69. Once upon a time....	80-81
70. The Thief	82
71. It's bad of you	83-84
72. Myself	85
73. The Rope	86
74. Don't torture...! I'm innocent...!	87-88
75. The Cradle	89-90
76. What can you do for long?	91
77. The bridge I'd like to build	92
78. Eternal Love	93
79. The Baby	94
80. Who cares?	95
81. Personal Pronouns	96-97
82. My visit to the tea estate	98
83. The milkman and the milkmaid	99
84. The fortune teller	100
85. The two	101-102
86. I met two women	103
87. A boy and A girl	104-105
88. Two cats of mine	106
89. I'm a stray dog	107-108
90. Nobody's Child	109
91. Absence of Two	110
92. Rabbit released from a snare	111
93. The girl I taught	112
94. A white Woman	113-114
95. The fish in my fish tank	115
96. Mercy pleaded	116-117
97. The White Stick Day	118-119
98. We are refugees	120-121
99. The purse that Mahes bought	122-123
100. The marriage broker and the divorced woman	124
101. On the phone	125-126

102.A big house and a small hut	127-128
103.To the reader	129-130
104.The sad husband and the mad wife	131-132
105.When the cock crows...	133
106.Where are my shoes?	134-135
107.The School Bell	136-137
108. My English Lessons	138
109.Look!... Fire! Fire!	139-140
110.What for...?	141
111.Warning	142
112.Change A-9	143
113.Unexpected Killer	144-145
114.Lions and Tigers	146
115.Let me alone!	147-148
116.The bus I waited for	149
117.A Different Official Letter	150-151
118.Peace and War (PAW)	152-153
119.Rights	154-155
120.The Television	156
121.Big Ben	157
122.Computers..?	158
123.Mew,Mew, Pussy Cat!	159-162
124.Hello friends! Dear friends	163-164
125.We're your kids! We want our rights!	165-166
126.We are happy little children	167
127.Get the message	168-169
128.Song of Peace	170
129.I'm S.C and he's I.C	171-172
130.Nobel Prize	173
131.Birth	174
132.Funeral	175
133.Glossary	

Congratulatory message from the Principal....

I have great pleasure in writing this message of congratulation on this excellent heaps of poems titled "Sweet Fruits" by Mr.S.Maheswaran, senior English teacher who has seen his way clear to writing English poems in the hope of becoming a credit not only to his family but also to his nation. No doubt, he declared himself as the grand old man of English language by writing his English poems.

His poems, to my way of thinking, have caught everybody's eye and his endeavor has also set an excellent example to our students and teachers. I fact, it is a shining example of his brilliance.

To the best of my knowledge, he has set high standard of excellence in the field of his teaching career and I can say, for sure, that his poems - "Sweet Fruits" will be a great source of encouragement to the present younger generation.

Moreover, our college English Union taking all the responsibility of publishing his book of English poems, takes great pleasure in wishing him all success forever and backing up his endeavor.

I congratulate myself on offering him my congratulations on his herculean endeavor and success.

I wish him good - luck.

**Mr.V.Ganesharajah, B.Com.,Dip.in.Edu.,
Principal - SLPS - I.,
Jaffna Hindu College**

Message from the Principal Emeritus

At a time when English language has been neglected to the backyard due to misconceived political exigencies, the launch of a book of verses in English by Mr.Maheswaran, a veteran English language teacher of Jaffna Hindu College, who was well respected by his students and colleagues is much heartening. Here I must also mention that by his dedication and concern for his students, he has earned my respect too.

His proficiency and competency in the language and his versatility in its use and the utilization of the medium to his thought process, would have compelled him to put his irrepressible thoughts and ideas in verse and release as a book.

We, as teachers, welcome his book of verses as an addition to our sources of knowledge and as a collection of verses to read, enjoy and reflect.

My best wishes to Mr.Maheswaran for his efforts.

**Mr.A.Panchalingam,
B.Sc.(Cey), Dip.in Edu.,
I.D.E.P.A. (New Delhi)**

Message from the President, OBA.,J.H.C.

It gives me great pleasure to send this message of congratulation on the occasion of launching the book titled "Sweet Fruits" - a book of 126 poems written and compiled by Mr.S.Maheswaran, a veteran English teacher of Jaffna Hindu College.

He has composed on various subjects of interest to students ranging from Nature, Mother, Father, My School, Student, Diana, Queen Elizabeth, Peace, Tsunami and UNO.

My congratulations to the poet for having undertaken the above task amidst many challenges and accomplishing it meticulously.

On behalf of the Old Boys' Association, I earnestly wish that his endeavour will find acceptance and patronage among all students and readers.

**Mr.V.Srisakthivel J.P.
President,
O.B.A.,
Jaffna Hindu College.**

Message from the Secretary, School Development Society.

I am happy to write a note on the occasion of publishing a collection of poems composed by the member on the academic staff of Jaffna Hindu College, Mr.S.Maheswaran, in whose development I hold a part.

I foresee the evaluation of a young group of readers to whom this book would be of use. It is a source of encouragement to the students who are interested in reading and to the teachers who are interested in writing. It lays the foundation for further writing in English, the global language - that is the need of the hour.

**Prof.V.P.Sivanathan,
Faculty of Economics,
University of Jaffna.**

Message from the Guru....

Mr. Maheswaran was one of my best and favorite students at J/Karainagar Hindu College. (Dr.Thiyagarajah M.M.V). He was an ideal student with extraordinary talents (qualities) in his school days. He was exceptionally intelligent and hardworking. He loved English language and literature and learned many things from me and other English teachers. He always visited me and had his doubts cleared. His only aim was to be an eminent English teacher and writer in English. He was full of dreams about his English studies. He has been taking keen interest and working hard to achieve his goal.

He has a thirst for searching knowledge and learning English literature. He is an efficient teacher and avid learner of English with a name and fame. He possesses a keen sense of duty and responsibility. He is regular and punctual. He is an embodiment of good character. He is a young eminent poet .He thinks, decides and wins.

Mr.Maheswaran is an ardent lover of English poems. He loves his teachers students and English language and literature. He is a real model for his students and teachers. He paves the way for the students to learn, write and speak English. It gives me great pleasure that he is going to publish his book of English poems- "Sweet Fruits".

His poems deal and analyse our problems of day to day life. His main aim is that the reader should read, taste and enjoy his poems and gain moral values. The present book is intended to help the readers and students. It pictures our problems in our society in as simple language as possible. He analyses and portrays his personal experiences and feelings also through his poems.

I would like to convey my best wishes and prayers for his bright future in his life, teaching and writing career.

May God bless him all.

**Mr. A.G.N.Vijjaratnam,
B.A.(Lond),
Retired Teacher of English,
"Shanmuganin Vasam",
Nedippanthanai,
Karainagar.**

Message from the author's guru....

I deem it a great privilege to send this message of felicitation on the occasion of the publication of "Sweet Fruits" - a collection of poems by Mr.S.Maheswaran of Jaffna Hindu College.

Mr.S.Maheswaran made his mark at Dr.A.Thiyagarajah M.M.V. (then Karainagar Hindu College) as a brilliant and enthusiastic student gifted with manifold talents as far back as the year 1972.

He has written these poems on a wide range of subjects. Most of his poems offer food for thought. I have no doubt that not only students but also adults will enjoy reading these poems. While congratulating him and wishing him the best in his endeavours, I do fervently hope that he will bring out many more publications and dedicate them too to a worthy cause!

Mr.K.M.Selvaratnam, B.A.(Lond).
Rtd.Teacher of English,
Navaly East,
Manipay.

Message from.....

On behalf of the British Council I would like to offer our felicitations on the publishing of Sweet Fruits, a book of English poems by S Maheswaran.

Poetry is a wonderful medium through which adults and children alike can find expression for their feelings. English, as the link language between the different communities in Sri Lanka, plays an important role in promoting better understanding in today's troubled times.

I wish Mr Maheswaran all success with his publication of poems and indeed with his ongoing work teaching English to the children of Jaffna.

**Gill Westaway,
Country Director,
British Council Sri Lanka.**

Message from.....

It was the English poet P.B Shelly who observed that poets are the unacknowledged legislators of the world.

In Sri Lanka where the elected representatives of the North and East have lost their voice, there is a need for writers to speak on behalf of the people. Perhaps this has been the incentive to Maheswaran's creative efforts "Sweet Fruits" - a collection of his poems. I wish his work all success.

**R.Kanthiah, M.A.,
Former Lecturer,
Palaly Teachers' College,
Jaffna.**

Message from the bosom friend

Sometimes poet makes poems. At times, the poems someone makes, make him or her poet.

Poet makes poems. It is also time that the poems one makes, make him or her a real poet.

N.Sadatharam
English Teacher,
Mallakam Maha Vidyalayam.

Message from.....

I am very much pleased to send this congratulatory message on the occasion of launching a book of English poems titled "Sweet Fruits" poetry book launching ceremony, Mr.Subramaniam Maheswaran is a talented and enthusiastic teacher of English at Jaffna Hindu College. He has been teaching English for many years. I appreciate his talent and courage in composing the valuable poems. These poems will, no doubt, quench the thirst of learners who have deep interest in literature.

It is noteworthy that he is an old student of Dr.A.Thiyagarajah Madhya Maha Vidyalaya (then Karainagar Hindu College) and it gives pride of place to his Alma Mater.

I wish him all success in his maiden effort.

Mr.K. Kumaravel,
Principal,
Dr.A.Thiyagarajah Madhya Maha Vidyalayam,
Karainagar

Message from

It is great pleasure that I write this message to Mr.S.Maheswaran's "Sweet Fruits" poetry book.

I have known Mr.S.Maheswaran as an old student of Victoria College, Chulipuram. He counts more than a quarter century of service as a teacher of English. I am highly impressed by the labour of love by this accomplished teacher.

It is a timely action by him as it will be very useful to many of the present day students.

This book is simplified easy to understand and guide the students to familiarize to get into the poetry world.

I wish him well.

**Mrs.A.Veluppillai,
Principal,
Victoria College ,
Chulipuram.**

Message from the.....

As the President of the English Union of Jaffna Hindu College, I have great pleasure in sending this message of felicitation on the occasion of publishing the book of poems titled "Sweet Fruits".

Our teacher Mr.Maheswaran has composed these poems on a variety of important topics and has couched them in simple language so as to appeal to each and everyone.

The noble purpose for which Mr.Maheswaran has undertaken this task can never be underestimated. It is to lend a hand to those children who find it difficult to continue their studies because fortune has failed to smile on them.

Our students suffer from the lack of proper entertainment. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. It is an open secret that some children are led astray because of the lack of proper recreational activities. But Mr.Maheswaran's present effort will always be a source of delight and inspiration to those interested in poetry.

It is disheartening to observe that the present day students do not give their teachers the due respect and reverence that they deserve. But when I consider how Mr.Maheswaran holds his teachers in his poem "Respect for my teachers", I really feel proud to have been a student of his.

May all his efforts be crowned with success! May he guide our society by bringing out many more publications.

**Master.K.Amaresh,
President, (2006)
English Union,
Jaffna Hindu College.**

Message from the.....

As Secretary to the English union, I have the pleasure in writing this message to the first publication sponsored by our union. This is a new venture, which will pave the way for the future development of the English Union of Jaffna Hindu College. As everyone is aware that Hindu College, which is leading in Jaffna, can only pioneer this kind of task as a model for other schools in this region.

The English Union is very proud to publish this collection of poems, composed by our beloved English teacher Mr.Maheswaran. The English Union hopes that this event marks the future development for many more publications.

In this collection of poems, he has covered a number of areas varying from subjects in Sri Lanka to Britain, from nature to the standard of living and so on. On behalf of the English union, and as secretary, I am very happy to send this message to this maiden publication. We hope that Mr.Maheswaran will not stop publishing this volume, as students in Jaffna are in need of similar writings for their reading pleasure.

**Master.S.Theyomayanantha,
Secretary, (2006)
English Union,
Jaffna Hindu College.**

Message from.....

The author is a good English teacher and subject co-ordinator as well at our college. I think, he strongly believes that student's English language competency can be increased through poems. In order to achieve his target, he publishes this book.

His knowledge and experiences creatively gained through visible things, natural phenomena and current problems have been reflected in his book of English poems. Sharing experiences through poems is a good mechanism that helps to create positive attitude towards language learning.

I fervently believe that his book of poems will awake students' curiosity and their imaginative power because language used by Mr.Maheswaran is very simple apart from literary values. More importantly, the theme we find in each poem is very familiar to the students.

I wish all success of his endeavour.

**Mr.M.V.Sivathanan,
Teacher in charge,
English Union,
Jaffna Hindu College.**

An Appreciation

"Leave this world a better place by your thoughts, words and deeds" has been the golden maxim followed especially by many a teacher striving to enlighten this world. The plight of humanity has been clearly depicted by the saying "The world has been the breakup of atom, the breakthrough in space exploration and the breakdown of morals."

At present, life is a challenge to all those who uphold the redemption of this world which is said to be falling down to an unredeemable depth. History, experience, religion and literature open the book of wisdom. But we all know that man does not get benefitted by reading it.

At this critical juncture Mr.Subramaniam Maheswaran, a teacher of English, has come forward to publish a book of poems in English thinking that his introduction to English poetry could enlighten humanity by paving the way for a better world,

Mr.Maheswaran has been a sincere teacher of English at Jaffna Hindu College. His amiable manners and professional competence give much value to his thoughts, words and deeds.

He has attempted to introduce students to the world of English literature through his poems in English. His poetic skill and attitude can promote interest in the minds of students encouraging

them to pay more attention in learning English. It is a truism that when students love their teachers they do love their subjects.

He has been in the good books of mine ever since he displayed his potentialities at Palaly Teachers' College. Patronizing him can inspire him to produce better learning materials in English literature for the benefits of all concerned to be in a better world.

R.S.Nadarajah M.A., P.G.D.E., S.L.E.A.S.,
Former Principal,
Palaly Teachers' College,
Jaffna.

An Appreciation Letter For Subramaniam Maheswaran's Great Collection of Poems

"Poetry's when an emotion has found its thought and the thought has found words."

"The amazing poems written by Subramaniam Maheswaran have sincerely and fully met the definitions that the famous poet Robert Frost had spoken as a quote.

Deep, mind wandering thoughts have outstandingly been put into such simple yet touching words that can be understood and appreciated by all. Although the sentence structure is very simple to acknowledge, the thoughts that are expressed in the poems are very profound and extraordinary.

Each and every poem is carefully laid out and every verse flows together so smoothly as water in a stream. Each verse makes the reader understand and consider what the writer is trying to express in that specific poem. The strong emotions in the poem are able to be found, even if the title of the poem isn't given at the top of the page.

"Poetry is boned with ideas, nerved and blooded with emotions, all held together by the delicate, tough skin of words."

As the quote by Paul Engle states, Subramaniam Maheswaran has written astounding poems that are strongly boned with fabulous

ideas, nerved and blooded with such deep, heart touching emotions, and held together by the delicate, tough skin of his descriptive and irreplaceable, yet simple words.

The topics that this author had chosen to describe, are all meant to be thought about in our everyday lives, The tragedies such as poverty and war are all mentioned several times in Subramaniam Maheswaran's poems. He frequently states that people should not suffer, and that we should all be treated equally with love, loyalty, and generosity.

Subramaniam Maheswaran's profound passion for creativity and his unspeakable intelligence for writing have given us these amazing poems for all to read, enjoy and admire. I wish this remarkable author all the best in writing more fabulous poems for everyone to enjoy. I know that others will love the poetry that he has written as much as I did.

"To have great posts, there must be great audiences too."

**Mrs. Kothai Amuthan,
International Language Instructor - TDSB**

Introduction

Poetry is an evocative composition that communicates more by connotation than by denotation. Poems import feeling and emotions in the hearts of readers. They are a kind of adjunctive therapy which are holistic humanitarian and resourceful. They evoke aesthetic and spiritual dimension of awareness similar to devotional expressions. They are also used as a platform to express and share common experiences.

In this context, I have great pleasure in writing an introduction to Mr.Maheswaran's book of poems titled "Sweet Fruits" thus presenting their relevance, importance and usefulness to the English speaking Tamils, now dispersed both within and outside the island of Sri Lanka as well as to other Sri Lankan citizens.

Mr.Maheswaran has selected a variety of themes - Nature , God and Man, My School, Fortune Teller, Computers, Birth, Funeral, In Everyone's Heart, The wise man and the foolish man - the themes are a cross - section of human life.

These poems are not written in haste. They took time for germination, nurture and their final appearance. Hence, they must be read slowly with desire to explore the experiences provided and these poems are spontaneous outflow of feelings pregnant with memories and meanings.

I would now like to highlight Mr.Maheswaran's power of observation. They are very acute. In the poem - The nurse (Female). Mr.Maheswaran has traced the progress of the trainee nurses very carefully in the lines.

"No cap, no band in the first year
But with a cap on and a red band worn
After the completion of the first year
The cap and the red band makes me earn
Great respect in the third year.

Putting on the same cap in the third year
I change my red band into blue band" and so on.

In the poem "The marriage broker and the divorced woman" a sentence from each stanza is given here.

1. The marriage broker did his level best and helped the woman to marry soon.
2. After their honeymoon, they had high hopes of living together for a long time.
3. In the meantime the woman never conceived.
4. At last all his hopes were shattered.
5. The man got his wife divorced
The woman wanted his decision reversed
What of the man?

Next in the poem "What a shame.... What a pity" he says,
"War in Sri Lanka is not over
For peace seems unwanted

Talks of peace continue the world over
But no talks of life seem wanted"

In the poem "The Teacher" he says,
"A teacher is judged
Not by appearance
But by experience.

How true are the above lines! However, I would like to write an introduction. I am 76 Years old, still actively teaching English at a prestigious Girls' School in Jaffna. I forget my age, infirmities, when I begin to teach. My age shows in my physical appearance but not in my capacity to teach. A fellow teacher of mine who arrogantly judged me by appearance went and told the Principal that I should not be given to as I may be incapacitated and realised that physical appearances are deceptive and that it is the will in a person that determines one's capacity to work and translate the experience gained meaningfully to the A.D.E of the area approached and asked me to assist him in the literature seminars he is conducting. I willingly assisted him and won his applause and the applause of the teacher participants proving Mr.Maheswaran's views -

"A teacher should be judged
Not by appearance
But by experience"

I can go on quoting from this treasure house of experience but time and space limit my observations.

Finally, Mr.Maheswaran fulfils a great need among the English speaking Tamils and still greater need for those happening to be teachers of English. May this collection forge ahead a further unity of vision in our strenuous walk to freedom!

*Mr.S.Theivathavapalan,
Former Lecturer ,
Palaly Teachers' College,
Jaffna.*

Preface

The heaps of my English poems titled "Sweet Fruits" is, for my part, not only a marvelous endeavour but also a milestone in my life. I have good reason to state why I recently made this endeavour.

Firstly, I must express what I could do by writing English poems. The chief aim is to make a change in the present trend of life that seems pitiful these days. In fact, I have made a thorough check up over my society in which there is no sign of bright future for everybody especially for the needy children who are bereft of everything they want to mould themselves as good citizens in future. I should like to keenly bring them up as valuable good citizens by providing them with their proper education. It is as clear as day that unless they are given proper education from the prime of their life, they would definitely be a trouble to the entire nation and the world as well. The widespread contribution I expect from the sale of my book through Publishing Houses will certainly be made available to give assistance and support for the needy children's education. This is what I have intended to do to my society.

Secondly, it stands to reason that my poems almost consist of revolutionary, philosophical, and social ideas, thoughts and suggestions which, I hope, could awaken all the readers a great deal to the importance of doing good things to the society to which they belong. Here, I have cited everything the readers want to know using simple and effective language along with phrases and idiomatic expressions. Generally speaking, my endeavour will, of

course, pave the way for various creations especially writing English poems. No doubt it would attract the school-going students and draw their attention to what they should do to their society.

Thirdly, as far as I am concerned, any kind of creative writing may be easy except for writing English poems, which is a herculean effort. It is hardly made rather than other creations. But, as a teacher, I have seized an opportunity of meeting a challenge to write English poems. This credit really goes to my nation.

Fourthly, it gives me great pleasure to state that I have set a good example to the present younger generation. Also, it has clearly shown what I would like to do in the years to come, to wit, I shall continue to write English poems for the good of the society which I live in.

Fifthly, I would like to share my experiences I have had throughout my teaching career. For sure, I find it too easy to communicate with all through easy and simple way of writing.

Finally, I have great pleasure in speaking out that writing poems in English is not one's property. Certain group of people the world over have made a habit of writings poems in English and it has made me think that the others are not capable of writing English poems. To make it true that we are second to none, I have made this endeavor to release a book of English poems. I fervently hope that my poems will certainly attract all regardless of caste, religion and language, etc. I am very pleased to please you all with my English poems and look forward to receiving a big round of applause to continue my endeavour.

- The Author

Foreword

Mr.S.Maheswaran's "Sweet Fruits" consisting his maiden creative talents seems to be another literary testimony blooming from the troublesome water of north. Writing poetry in English is also considered as a socio - linguistic application. There may be a huge question of why choosing a non - native tongue to express our authentic as well as emotional pouring. I firmly believe that language is only a medium which windows one's insights and experiences. Mr. Maheswaran has cleverly captured instrumental value of a second language which would lead him to acquire more recognition and readability.

Creativity is the heart of language use. Most of our learners are motivated by the basic communicational skills of English which would assist them to academically rise and to gain social recognition and acceptance. Only few are interested in utilizing English for creating aesthetic enchantments. Jaffna has its own pluralistic conditions from where we can gather immense experiences so far. Mr. Maheswaran's poems primarily deal with his personal encounters. They also reflect the poet's micro skills of careful observations and critical evaluation of the community he comes from.

I would be pleased to note that, in future, there would be more collections of poems in English which could be prestigiously titled as "Jaffna Poetry".

I congratulate Mr.S.Maheswaran on composing his 126 poems tirelessly. This type of experimentation would really entertain and motivate our younger generation to manifest their creative talents using English as their second language.

Mr.V.Paranthaman, B.A.(Hons),M.A.(Merit)
Lecturer in English Language
ELTC - University of Jaffna.

A review of poems written by...

The author Subramaniam Maheswaran is an English teacher. His book on English poems is a treasure. He has written many poems on various topics from cats and dogs to nature and God.

The poems are very simple and easy to understand. He has his own style of writing. He wants his poems understood by every one. His poems have rhyme, onomatopoeia, [the figure of speech by which the sound of the words is made to suggest or echo the sense] emotion and imagery. Most of the poems have regular rhythm. There is music in his poems. He has used words of beautiful sound and acknowledge them so nicely to make word music; to suit the subject.

The author has used three ways to see mental pictures :

By certain figure of speech as similes, metaphor personifications.

By description - describing a scene real or ideal in words.

By picturesque epithets - a poet can also call up a picture with a single illuminating word or phrase.

What strikes me is the philosophy of life of the author. He brings out the philosophy of life in the poem! A big house and a small hut! Where in he says that high thinking, an humble living is the order of the day.

In another poem - Hello friends! Dear Friends! He tells about the happiness in playing together forgetting all differences among people.

It is worth reading the poem of Subramaniam Maheswaran. Every one should buy a copy of the book.

Bala Rajenfram B.Sc.
337 Elson Street, Markham, ON
135 453 Canada.

- xxvii -

Prime Time Digital Recording

9 Tannery Crt, Richmond Hill ON L4C 7V5 Canada
(905) 780-0928

July 16, 2007

Dear Sir,

I was approached recently to review the poems, which are enclosed, and to present a professional opinion as a musician and as recording producer, I am pleased to do so.

These poems are true gems, They are lyrical in their beauty and profound in their wisdom, They encompass a deep spirituality and resonate with truth. The author managed to utilize and blend thought and emotion with seemingly effortless ease.

In my professional opinion as a music producer, I would consider them to be very viable lyrics to be put to music. The idea of western music, laced with the wondrous beauty of these Sri Lankan song lyrics, then set to an infectious beat is not only innovative, but is also highly appealing.

In my personal opinion poems such as these should be available openly to all. Wisdom, after all, is best shared. Given today's technologies this seems an easily accomplished task.

It is my pleasure to recommend to you these poetic works.

Yours truly,
Dany Mazor
Producer.

- xxviii -

Most humble expression of my concern

The contribution you offer by receiving a copy of my poems will definitely reach the needy children I have in my college - Jaffna Hindu College where my two children had their proper education and, therefore, I intend helping them to get their proper education as my children got in their school which is immortal as God to whom I solemnly dedicate my poems - Sweet Fruits and I would like to set an example because I am expected by the society in which I live for the purpose of doing my worthy service of teaching, which is noble, in order to brighten the students' future which is, of course, important to our younger generation to which our students too should set their example which is not a simple matter with which I deal frankly and even if anybody objects to my policy of goodwill, I will certainly extend my service to other needy children I find in most nations where I find too many needy children are unable to start school due to various grounds anybody cannot understand easily, because nobody tries to bring them to light thanks to their inability and misapprehension they possess about the needy children's education which should be equally shared by all human beings who have their right to get their education wherever they live in any living condition in which the pace of change is conditioned by their talents and abilities.

Thanks

The Author

- xxix -

Welcome Song

in memory of...



Jane Austen

Welcome to you all!
Welcome - Welcome
Welcome to you all!

We are here to welcome you!
We are happy to welcome you!
Our leading College welcomes you
In favor of your co-operation.

The heartiest of welcomes to you
From our hearts of love
We welcome you all with open arms
For you always stand by us.

We welcome you
Clapping and clapping
All the time,
For you make us all feel happy
All the time.

We welcome you
Waving and waving
At all times,
For your presence gives us all pleasure
At all times.

God

in memory of...



William Blake

God lives in the heart of the poor
And looks intently at the rich
If they live for the poor.

Where there's God
There you find yourself;
Where you find the poor and God
There you see God and see for yourself.

Where you find the place of God
There you find the place of the poor.
When you pray to God there for yourself,
Pray to God there for the poor.
Then you see God there by yourself.

The Nature

in memory of...



Charlotte Brontë

Nature lies everywhere
On the earth; in the sky;
Around us all; here and there;
Far and near though we lie.

Nature is admired by
White or black; you or I
East or west north or south
Are from with health or wealth.

The Nature

in memory of...



Samuel Taylor Coleridge

Nature is for me.
I don't want anything for me.
I can live with the nature
And enjoy my life in future.

I have sharp eyes
To see the nature;
I have good ears
To hear of the nature;
I have a fine nose
To find the nature;
I have a clean tongue, of course,
To taste the dishes of the nature;
I have thick and thin skins
To feel the things of the nature.

I was born by nature
With these five senses
To admire the nature
With my sixth sense.

Do you sense
What I feel outside?
Do you sense
What I feel inside?

Love your nature
As you love your mother of culture,
Look after your nature
And be careful of Mother Nature.

Are you a lover of nature?
I'm not talking nonsense.
This is human nature.
Do you sense
What I mean by - NATURE?

Poet

in memory of...



Joseph Conrad

Poet is everywhere.
He composes poems
Of deep feeling then and there.

Poet is -
A child in thinking;
Meek and mild in judging;
Vivid but solid..... in expressing;
Not wild nor blind..... in living.

Poet is -
Immortal and sensible
Real poet
Never fails to say anything valuable
Of what is what.

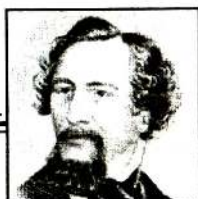
He dares to pay his attention
To what his mind says about intention.
It's his way.
Needless to say.

He is always wanted
In the minds of readers;
He is frequently wanted
For questioning by the readers.

"Poet presents poems
Poems produces poets."

God and Poet

in memory of...



Charles Dickens

When the poet speaks of anything
Think God speaks to you of it.
When the poet reveals something
Think God reveals it
Because he knows everything
About the past, present and future.
Go to him and get his lecture
If you want to speak to God.

God and Man

in memory of...



John Donne

Man is not equal to God.
But he pretends to be God.
God does everything,
But man does something.

God is immortal, but not man.
God is omnipotent, but not man.
God is omnipresent, but not man.
God is omniscient, but not man.

The place of God is not the place of man.
The work of God is not the work of man.

Let God be God
Let man be man

But..... Prayer! Love! Kindness! Mercy! and so on!

What is Hinduism?

in memory of...



John Dryden

Highly
Intellectual
Notions of
Doctrines for the
Universe
Inscribed for the
Services of
Mankind

What is Education?

in memory of...



George Eliot

It establishes foundation
For directing yourself
To unite
The cultivation of wisdom
With aims of life,
While training you
And initiating your course of life
Into organizing your own ways
With nobility.

School

in memory of...



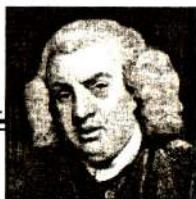
T. S. Eliot

Search there for everything you want,
Clear up their doubts at once,
Highlight their major points if you want,
Originate new ways of life just for once,
Organize them properly,
Live accordingly.

This is the place where you can acquire,
Sincerity
Cleanliness
Honesty
Orderliness
Obedience and
Learning.

Respect for my teachers

in memory of...



Samuel Johnson

I started learning English
From Veluppillai, Kovinthapillai,
Dr. Thiyagarah, Vijayaratnam,
Selvaratnam and Spencer
Till a certain level.

Later on, I got my English education
From Nadarajah, Kandiah, Somasundaram,
Pathmanathan, Theivathavapalan and Sivapirakasam
At the advanced level.

Only these gentlemen inculcated me
With abilities which I aimed at
So as to create my poems in English
To a great level .

I always have deep, sincere respect for them
In and out of mind
I can't help holding them
In the greatest respect

This respect is for my teachers.

University

in memory of...



Christopher Marlowe

University, unlike other institutions,
Is of the universe's art.
To know, it depends on our intuitions.
It's not situated like a mart;
But like a man of many parts in large part.

University, unlike other institutions,
Is part and parcel of wisdom.
To see, everyone must study the institutions.
It's not considered like a kingdom,
But it's all the world to everybody.

My Alma Mater

in memory of...



John Milton

My Alma Mater
Made me better
Myself. It's no easy mater.
Remember, that's not the end of the matter.

Talking about my Alma Mater
Helps me study the matter
Of life and death through reading and printed matter.
That's an interesting subject - matter.

As a matter of fact, it's a different matter
From what you think of your normal matter.
It doesn't matter
What you say about my Alma Mater.

But I feel all the better
For having my education from my Alma Mater
Would you mind following this to the letter?
Or do you want me to communicate by letter?

Sorry, I've no time and mind to write a letter.

My Schools

in memory of...



Mary Shelley

The first, as well as the second, school
Helped me climb the ladder
Of success and then the third school
Supported me like a pillar
And paved the way for my higher
Studies but the last - Palaly Teachers'
College which helped me reach the pinnacle
Of career that, of course, made me find my matches
In others as I'm very practical
And I'm sure, this a significant statistical
Evidence for my schools
But this is a short interesting article
On - "My Schools."

Father

in memory of...



Percy Bysshe Shelley

Father- head of the family
Is always responsible
For all births of his children.

Father-he works tirelessly
For all his family members
And protects them as best as he can.

Father-he looks after the mother of the family
And then does his level best
To bring his children up.

Father-he is not only important
To the mother of the family
But also to his children .

Father-he carries his burden
Including the mother and the children
As he knows its his principal duty.

Father-he can't escape from this duty.
He is known as father .
My father was just so.

Mother

in memory of...



Edmund Spenser

She is a woman, no doubt.
She is not the woman we see about.
She is not the woman we hear, without doubt.
She is not the woman we talk about.
She is a woman keep it in mind-
She creates us in her womb.
She keeps us safe..... bear in mind-
She is the woman we think about.
She cries, when we cry.
She worries, when we worry.
She hugs, when we hug.
She lives for us, when we live.
She works for us, when we work.
She gets up for us, when we get up.
She sleeps for us, when we sleep.
She breathes for us every minute.
She dies for us till the last minute.
She never gets angry, even if you do so.
She never thinks of killing, even if you try to do so.
She is the woman who gave me birth.
She is the woman who showed me my father.
She is called - MOTHER.

The Student

i . memory of...



Jonathan Swift

From the womb
Until the birth,
Mother teaches.
The student starts
Learning in the womb.
Womb is the first school
To every student.

After birth,
The student joins up
With the nature
Where he finds his father
As his second teacher.
He teaches this, that and other.
Nature is the second school.

Until finding a place
For learning the subjects,
The student joins the kindergarten
Or nursery for finding
The proper learning situation
And then he or she goes to a state or private school.
Kindergarten or nursery is the third school.

When the student goes to such a school
At the age of five or six,
He or she is enrolled as a student
And his subjects are taught.
The student receives his or her primary education
Till he or she goes for the secondary education.
The primary and the secondary schools are fourth and fifth.

After receiving the secondary education,
The student goes for his or her tertiary education
And acquires much more than expected
For living on earth as a good citizen dedicated.
Mother is first, father is second, teacher is third
To handle his lessons in and out of womb.
In fact, God is the student's head teacher.

That's why we put Him last.

The Teacher

in memory of...



Tennyson's Ulysses

A teacher is judged
Not by appearance
But by experience.

He has natural experience
Of art of teaching;
We can see this difference
From his living.

When he's a real teacher,
He's called a born teacher;
When he's accepted as a teacher,
He's respected as a teacher
And he's known as our teacher.

His profession is noble,
As he's always able
To teach the truth
Without giving any doubt
About the faith.

We've no doubt
About his qualities,
Because there's no doubt
About his personalities.

He, without any fear, teaches
What's to be learnt by all;
He, without any doubt, learns
What's to be meant by all.

That's why he lives everywhere.
He never dies anywhere.
If you can see him somewhere,
Please go nowhere.

Listen to him,
Speak to him,
Read about him,
Write about him.

Always think of him,
Always tell about him,
Always thank him,
Because he moulds the world
In the presence of God.

The Judge

in memory of...



Oscar Wilde

The judge on the bench
Is judged on the balance
Before hearing a case
For his verdict.

The judge in public
Is judged in the minds
Of people of justice
Before hearing their case
For his verdict.

The judge is got caught
Between justice and injustice
To put an end to injustice
And give his verdict to god of justice.

Where are you, Dad?

in memory of...



William Shakespeare

Where are you, Dad?
Where are you, Dad?
Nobody is here near me.
Here is the place! Here is the place!

You were cremated here before me, my Dad!
Now I'd like you to return to my place.
Where can I get your love that cooled me? I'm sad.
"My love" - you yourself said, holding me in your arms.

I felt immeasurable pleasure. Where are your arms?
Unless you join me soon, I'll never leave this land.
Whose land is this? Why did you come to this land?
I'm afraid of going back from this land.

I'm alone, say often to me "My love!"
I can't help hearing you say - "My love!"
What shall I do now, my Dad?
Can you hear me say, my Dad?

Where are you, Dad?
Where are you, Dad?
Nobody is here near me.
Here is the place! Here is the place!

Won't you come back?

Where are you, Mum?

in memory of...



William Wordsworth

Where are you, Mum?
Where are you, Mum?
Nobody is here near me.
This is the place! This is the place!

You were burnt to ashes by me.
Now I'd like you to forgive me.
Where can I see your sweet face and smile?
How can I get you back to love me?

"My little darling!" you often said so for a while,
While I was sitting on your soft lap.
No word can tell how I felt inside.
Where is your love? Did I burn it too? I'm not a sap.

Tell me. I can't leave your side.
Whose place is this? Who brought you here?
Is this your own place? Did I bring you here?
I'm bereft of your love. Say Mom! "My little darling."

Where are you, Mum?
Where are you, Mum?
Nobody is here near me.
This is the place! This is the place!

Won't you come back?

Doctors, Nurses..... God

in memory of...



Virginia Woolf

Doctors, as well as nurses,
Are always needed.
Doctors confirm the treatment.
Nurses perform the treatment.
Both groups, of course, work carefully.
They, for sure, never work carelessly.

Doctors might fail in their task sometime.
It's not their guilt.
If they succeed in their task sometime,
It's no mean feat.
This credit also goes to the nurses indeed.

Partly, one's survival from medical life
Depends on doctors and nurses.
Wholly, it's the work of God.
Who are needed first?
Who is important most?
Have your say last?

Teachers' Day

in memory of...



Alan Paton

Teachers' Day is a must every year
And the task of the teachers is dear.
Teachers' Day falls on the 6th of October
And it is a great day of all on the 6th of October.

Learning takes place day after day;
Teaching takes place night and day;
Both take place between you and us.
It is clear as day to all of us.

In the meantime, who works for us day in, day out?
It is high time for us to faithfully speak out.
Remember! every dog has its day, hasn't it?
Remember! Teachers' Day is a great day, isn't it?

Teachers' Day is, to my mind, not a day of the dark;
It is, in my opinion, a day of the mark.
Teachers' Day is, take it from me, not forgettable;
It is, for sure, memorable.

Let us all be obedient to our teachers.
That is all what we can do to them.
Let us be as our teachers like.
That is all what they want us to do.

On "Teachers' Day."

The Nurse (Male)

in memory of...



Ben Okri

I see where I am now.
It's my College of Nursing
Where I ought to finish my training
In three years. I'm willing
To finish it. It's telling.

Could you follow me intently?
I'm a gentleman here.
I'm in my uniform smartly
And learn Florence Nightingale's gear.
No doubt, I'll finish my course successfully.

No cap, no band but a white gown in any year,
But I'm in fine white trousers.
No change till the end of the year
Of my retirement with pleasures.
Everyone holds me in the greatest respect,
But I'm afraid of present measures.

Wearing my uniform day by day,
I learn about nursing every day
To complete my course one day
Because I'm very keen on that day.
I'm sure I can be for the living after that day.
This is what is expected till my last day.

The Nurse (Female)

in memory of...



Emily Dickinson

I know, I'm a trainee nurse
And ought to learn how to nurse.
It's very precious and valuable training
At the College of Nursing
From the first year
Till the last year.

Cock an ear, my dear!
I've got my uniforms to wear
As Florence Nightingale's wear.
I wear them without any fear
To get my training year by year
Till I get out of here.

No cap, no band in the first year,
But with a cap on and a red band worn
After the completion of the first year.
The cap and the red band makes me earn
Great respect in the second year
And greater respect in the third year.

Putting on the same cap in the third year,
I change my red band into blue band
To follow the last course of the year
Until I wear the black band for a hand

And start my career with a good cheer
For the living of my beautiful homeland.

Cap, uniform, footwear along with red and blue band-
All these make a nurse pass out with flying colours.
We begin our successful career with the black band
And set a good example to our followers.

Florence Nightingale and Mother Teresa

in memory of...



Thomas Paine

Those days, Florence Nightingale
Worked hard day and night.
These days, Mother Teresa
Worked harder day and night.

Florence Nightingale -
“The lady with the lamp.”
Mother Teresa -
“The lady with the camp.”

Both are no more
To ask them for some service more.
Both served being single;
Nursed the patients with mercy;
Lived all their life to mingle
With the hearts of love and mercy.

Showers of Powers

in memory of...



Henry Wadsworth
Longfellow

'Tis - Universe - full of POWERS!
That creates powerful showers.
Oh, Powers?..Showers?... What?
Wait a bit. I can say a lot.

A human being Baden Powell

Born in London; lived in poverty,
Won out - won his spurs well,
Formed a CAMP standing on his dignity.

CAMP! Welcomed lots of boys; fed not with food...
Self-reliance, discipline, public service.
CAMP for SCOUTS trained them good.
Wonderful camp expanded into practice.

'Tis - Universe - full of POWERS!
Spreading out Sir Baden Powell's powers,
Is on the move with his thoughts.
Always , always, with Showers of Powers.

Queen Elizabeth - II

in memory of...



Herman Melville

Queen Elizabeth - the Second
Under certain ceremonies undertook
Extreme responsibility and
Eternal power of the Royal Family of
Nobility quite long ago.

Education of Her Majesty obtained
Liberates all the slaves through democracy;
Introduces changes in the minds of freedom lovers;
Zaps the lovers of dictatorship;
Abolishes injustice the world over ;
Bans all forms of terrorism;
Eradicates racism, communism, fascism and their allies;
Ties the whole world to peace and harmony;
Has immense power and courage to save us all.

The time Her Majesty was crowned Queen
Had too much confidence in all Heads of States and
Established a close relationship with the Common.

Service of Her Majesty,
Efficiency of Her Majesty,
Cleverness of Her Majesty,
Open - mindedness of Her Majesty,
Neighbourliness of Her Majesty all
Deserve the sheer majesty of the Royal Family.

Buckingham Palace

in memory of...



Walt Whitman

Buckingham palace
That consists of Majesties
To maintain a balance
Between the majority
And the minority
Is the palace
That maintains the proper balance
Between the majority
And the minority
Has its loyalty
To the royalty -
Kings and Queens
Princes and Princesses
Who always deserve
The power of maintaining
The balance and observe
Intently on directing
The mankind to preserve
The proper balance between the majority
And the minority, giving top priority
To maintaining the balance
Between the two groups - majority and minority
Having priority over the balance
Between the majority and the minority.

In Everyone's Heart

in memory of...



Mark Twain

Diana..... Ever-living Rose!
Diana..... Forever, Diana forever.
Diana..... Ever-loving Rose!
Diana..... Forever, Diana forever.

We love not the sun, but your mind
That thought of us, declaring your kind;
We love not the moon, but your soul
That spoke of us, revealing your goal.

We love not the stars, but your heart
That came to us, expressing your art;
We love not the seas, but your blood
That lived for us, carrying your good.

We love not the rivers, but your smile
That looked at us, showing your style;
We love not the mountains, but your talk
That fought with us, leading your walk.

We love not this world of nature, but your life
That lasted for all of us, but till thirty-six;
We all keep in mind your sweet last word.
“ I ’ d like to live as a " Queen " in everyone ’ s heart. ”



BUCKINGHAM PALACE

17th February, 1998

Dear Mr Maheswaran.

I am commanded by The Queen to thank you for your letter and for sending a copy of your poem about Diana, Princess of Wales entitled "In Everyone's Heart".

Her Majesty thought it was most kind of you to write to her and in answer to your enquiry concerning the release of your composition for a recording I must tell you that this is a matter in which The Queen neither gives nor withholds her permission.

I am to thank you again for telling Her Majesty about your poem.

Yours sincerely,
Richard A Elton
Lady in Waiting

Mr Subramanian Maheswaran

White House

in memory of...



Henry James

The White House, of course,
Is the house of a mouse
Which the cat of the White House
Chases away from the White House
In which the cat lives
With others who love
The cat that chases away
The mouse from the White House
Where the President of the USA
Lives with his family members
For at least four years
And comes out of the White House
With his family members
Whose lives have been interesting
And exciting, although the Americans
Have been happy or unhappy
With the President and his family
About their ruling not only
Over Americans but also over
Non Americans who are sometimes
For the USA and against her sometimes
But the USA has become the superpower
Of other superpowers whose power
The USA has taken and the President
Has exceeded his powers exercising
Military, legal and economic powers

To control the world powers, benefitting
The parliamentary democratic powers
Which keep this world of pleasure beautiful
Cheerful, fruitful, powerful and peaceful.

(Mouse is described as all kinds of trouble)

(Cat is described as all kinds of actions)

(Head of the White House is described as the President)

(Family members are described as allied countries of the USA)

(White House is described as the world)

If... Be prepared for...

in memory of...



F. Scott Fitzgerald

If you want money,
Be prepared for work
But don't ask for money.
If there's work,
Earn your money.

If you want education,
Be prepared for learning
But don't quit it.
If there's a chance,
Seize it.

If you want a gain,
Be prepared for a pain
But don't suffer a pain.
If there's a gain,
Forget the pain.

If you want a rise,
Be prepared for a fall
But don't expect a rise.
If there's a rise,
Get hold of it.

If you want a success,
Be prepared for a failure
But don't create a failure.
If there's a failure,
Try for a success.

If you want either husband or wife,
Be prepared for a life
But don't seek for a husband or a wife.
If there's a wife or a husband,
Start your life.

If you want peace and harmony,
Be prepared for war
But don't invite a war.
If there's a war,
Work for peace.

If you want justice,
Be prepared for being against injustice
But don't destroy it.
If there's justice,
Demand it.

If you want this or that,
Be prepared for this or that
But don't reject it.
If this or that is available,
Take this or that.

Above all,
If you want this world,
Be prepared for everything - ups or downs
But don't think of them.
If there are ups or downs
Experience them.

What else do you want?
Be prepared for what else you are prepared.

Be up

in memory of...



John Steinbeck

The sun's up; the earth's down;
The sky's with the sun; its planets and the stars;
The sea's down with the earth;
What have you done?

The environs are around you and us.
The living and the non-living things are round us.
Everything seems to be growing or dying.
Something seems to be inviting you and us.
Nothing seems to be appearing against you and us.
Anything seems to be being for you and us!

Look at what's on earth
And how we live on it.
Who comes from another world to this world?
Who leaves this world for another world?

What have you done during your lifetime?
I've spread this question throughout the country.
I've been alert since my birth
What have you done till today?

What have you done between you and us?
I've spread this question after your birth.
I've been vigilant before you and others.
What have you done among other things?

What have you done being out of your bed?
I've spread this question through the mass media.
I've been active off and on.
What have you done by saying "so be it"?

What have you done beside us?
I've spread this question out.
I've been alone without you.
What have you done besides my call?

What have you done towards unity?
I've spread this question standing at street corners.
I've been fond of you under no circumstances.
What have you done in front of others?

What have you done all over the country?
I've spread this question to all aged 18 and above.
I've been friendly but it's hard to tell lies beyond.
What have you done with your opposite thoughts?

I consider your state beneath you. What have you done?
I have spread this question. Are you below anyone's rank?
I have been

What have you done?
Be up and get into you business!
Be up and run on the field of your task!
What have you done so far?
What have you done too far?

Be up..
(NB: Complete the sentence)

New Year

in memory of...



Toni Morrison

When the New Year is near,
We then remember.
It falls on the first of January, my dear!

People exchange greetings
At all their meetings
Before and after the New Year
Making sure why they bought their wear.

Lots of fresh ideas
Come and go
Expecting lots of dears
To make a go
Of the New Year
Without any fear.

Do you all hear
What the New Year means here?
Don't fear, my dear reader!

The Sun.... The Moon.... The Earth

in memory of...



Saul Bellow

The sun rises in the east
And sets in the west
Before everybody's very eyes.

The sun gives the earth
Heat and light.
We use heat and light
To make our life bright
With all our might
And bring everything to light.

The sun's millions of miles away
and so is the moon, that's to say,
We should pray. This is my way.
The light reflected from the sun
Makes the moon shine
We then say - "It's fine."

The moon moves round the earth
Once every twenty - eight days;
The earth moves round the sun
Once every three hundred and sixty - five days.
The sun makes the moon and the earth
Move round with grounds.

The sun appears alone
All the time.
We can see it at one time.
The earth is, partly or wholly, seen.
We can see it
Till we live on it.

The moon appears as new moon
And full moon.
We can see the full moon
When it appears as a whole bright disc
During bright fortnight.
We can see the new moon
When it's seen as thin crescent
During dark fortnight.

The sun and the moon
Look at the earth
At regular intervals
Without changing their routine.
That's why we learn the essentials
Of our lives and follow a set routine
For our own good after birth.
Don't forget the Sun, the Moon and the Earth.

Can you hear me say?

in memory of...



E. E. Cummings

Everyone, man or woman, comes out
From the E - M - B - R - Y - O
That gets everything it needs
From the B - L - O - O - D
OF mothers, women, no doubt.

Everyone, man or woman, who lives
In this great W - O - R - L - D
Is born to live and serve
In and out of H - O - M - E
We, women, do this, no doubt.

Everyone, man or woman, who enjoy us
Can be great or wise all L - I - F - E
And be happy at all times
But if he or she is G - O - O - D
We are responsible, women, no doubt.

It is about us - everyone, man or woman, who harms us
Is always B - R - A - V - E and C - O - W - A - R - D
And is sometimes friendly or unpleasant
For they expect T - H - I - S and T - H - A - T
From us, women, no doubt.

So great do they praise pleasingly,
So beautiful do they admire approvingly,
So brilliant do they express freely,
And so on; if so, they hate us! why?
Can you hear me say?

The Downtrodden

in memory of...



Robert Frost

God created this world wealthy;
Man formed his life healthy;
This was said truly
And accepted correctly.

Being wealthy, man wanted
To do this and that.
Being healthy, man decided
To finish his work and all that.

That is, human beings -
Divided into many sections;
Ruled by many powerful rulers.
Ruined by special sections

Anyhow the downtrodden are found in some fractions.
Whose work is it? The followers.....
Who are they?
What do you say?

Fame and Shame

in memory of...



Sylvia Plath

Fame springs up,
When shame goes down.
Fame fights back,
When shame comes out.
Fame is wanted.
Shame is unwanted.
Fame is as sweet as honey,
Shame is as bitter as gall.
Fame is just like a waterfall.
Shame is just like bubble.
Fame is always brightening you.
Shame is always darkening you.
Fame brings about the rise of happiness,
Shame brings about the fall of richness.
Fame is for you all the time.
Shame is against you all the time.
Fame makes you live long.
Shame makes you die soon.
Fame is yours at all times,
Shame is not yours at all times.
Fame is with you forever.
Shame is in you forever.
Achieve fame - let it spread!
Discard shame - let it not grow!
What do you want.....Fame or Shame?
Choose either.
I'm sorry to bother.

Hand and Stand

in memory of...



Patrick White

A hand shows its stand

Taking a strong stand at first hand.

A hand holds his hand

Making a brave stand against the wrong stand.

Whose hand is it?

Whose stand is it?

On the one hand -

I expect such kind treatment at someone's hands.

On the other hand-

I don't expect any unkind treatment at his hands.

A hand binds hand and foot

Biting the hand that feeds one,

A hand takes the law into his own hand to boot

Laying his hands on number one.

Whose hand is it?

Whose stand is it?

On the one hand -

I don't expect such unfair behavior in someone's hands

On the other hand -

I expect to be in safe hands.

Oh, God! Lend us a helping hand!

Pen and Sword

in memory of...



Michel Tremblay

Who dares pen a few words against injustice?
Not possible for anybody.
How dare someone use swords for justice?
May be necessary for somebody.

Pen and sword go hand in hand sometimes.
Pen and sword fight against each other sometimes.
They work for and against time to time.
They work for and against all the time.

The Common are always for penning words.
Except for a few under the sun.
The Common are always crossing swords.
Except for a few. I'm saying this not just for fun.

Who needs to pen a few words of injustice?
Mighty people.....like you and me.
Who wants to cross swords with people of justice?
Not mighty people.....unlike you and me.

In my opinion, the voice of pen is mightier!
I 'ask you! the use of sword is stronger!
Voice of pen is stronger than the use of sword.
Pen is mightier than sword.

Why do they draw the sword?
Can't they turn swords into ploughshares?
Let us see what happens to the sword.
It remains of the lion's share.

What a shame...! What a pity...!

in memory of...



Michel de Montaigne

War in Sri Lanka is not over,
For peace seems unwanted.
Talks of peace continues the world over,
But no talks of life seem wanted.

People here roam about,
For civil war is in force.
Fight goes on without a stout effort,
But the people are taken away by force.

Unfortunately.... people are cursed;
Undoubtedly..... people are frightened to death;
Unreasonably people are roused;
Unwillingly people are bereft of health.

What's happened to their way of life?
No words can tell.....
No water, no food , no bed, no sleep.....
But it's clear they're alive with their mother - Sri Lanka.

One sad incident.... so much the worse:
(At Vakaraï, Batticoloa, Sri Lanka)
They got water in a coconut shell!
They got food in a piece of paper! fucking well!
But it's clear they're alive with their mother - Sri Lanka.

What a shame.....!
What a pity.....!

For how long...?

in memory of...



Jean Baptiste Racine

I think something goes on strange around us.
We're careless about it.
I realize everything's awful.
We're to be careful.

Mercilessly..... we're looked at;
Usefully..... nothing's done;
Purposely.....we're mocked at;
Cunningly.....something's done.

I think people were born to live long.
It's not yet agreed at all.
Are we to suffer? For how long?
'Tis not yet realized all in all.

For how long are we to suffer a lot?
Is there anybody to hear me say this?
Our sufferings rose from sufferings the year dot.
Is there anybody to listen to this?

For how long are we to suffer....?
For how long are we to suffer....?

Pasteurized ..., Sterilized..., Society

in memory of...



Molière

What's this life under the sun?
So unpleasant I'm to realize!
How's this life that goes on jumping the gun?
So pitiful we do exercise!

How are you? This is not applicable.
How are things? This is not possible.
What's this life under the sun?
How's this life that goes on jumping the gun?

Societies seem full of harmful bacterium.
They need pasteurizing on the spot.
What's this life under the sun?
How's this life that goes on jumping the gun?

Societies sound full of harmful bacterium.
They want sterilizing on the spot.
What's this life under the sun?
How's this life that goes on jumping the gun?

So unpleasant..... So pitiful.....
[People's thoughts and deeds are just like harmful bacterium
which seem to be causing ceaseless trouble]

Recycle of Life

in memory of...



Portrait of Voltaire

Man goes to a woman.
Woman accepts a man.

Man marries.
Woman agrees.

Man makes her pregnant.
Woman makes him pregnant.

Man wants children.
Woman bores his children.

Man wants to divorce.
Woman is made by force.

Man goes to another.
Woman wants to go-----to another.

Is this called 'Recycle of Life?'

What's the matter?

in memory of...



Jean-Jacques Rousseau

I thought of having a wife
To run my life.

I decided to marry
Not to worry.

I married later.
It was a great matter.

Now I want a doctor
To have my life better.

It was a great matter.
It doesn't matter.

Worries

in memory of...



Denis Diderot

Worries worry worries.
They are carried in mind.
Sometimes we worry worries.
They are furried something of the kind.

Don't worry about your worries
So, don't worry yourself.
Don't worry others' worries.
So, don't fail to avoid worrying yourself.

If so, nothing would worry you.
If not, something might worry you.
On the whole, everything is a kind of worry
By the way, that's my worry.

The wise man and the foolish man

in memory of...



Victor Hugo

The wise man is expected
To act wisely,
When the foolish man
Acts foolishly.

The wise man is sometimes on top,
When the foolish man is at the bottom.
The foolish man is sometimes awake,
When the wise man is away.

When the wise man is at the top of the tree,
The foolish man is at the bottom of the pile.
When the foolish man is at the top of his voice,
The wise man blows his top.

When the foolish man shows he is the top dog,
The wise man becomes the top flight.
When wise man is the tops,
The foolish man is silent from top to toe.

Listen to this story of the wise man
And the foolish man -
The foolish man said,
"If I called you a fool,
What would you do?
The wise man replied,
"I would not do so before you?"

The wise man said so
And went away.
The foolish man did not understand him
And he too kept away.

Where's my way?

in memory of...



Honoré de Balzac

I'm now abandoned
I don't know any way.
I'm now frightened.
I don't know how to get out of my way.

Which way am I to go?
I look this way and that way.
Is this the right or wrong way? I don't know.
I can't find the proper way.

"Excuse me. Could you show me the way
That goes the best way?"
"Excuse me. Could you help me pick my way
That goes in every possible way?"

"Get out of my way!" said a passer - by.
"It's just his way" said I.
"He's some rather odd ways". I thought.
"He didn't speak in a kindly way". I felt.

Thinking he's made that way,
I continued my journey all the way.
Going my own way,
I could meet another passer - by

By way of introduction,
I explained the historical background
To another passer - by, who was a woman, had deep affection
And began to interest herself in my foreground.

She frequently questioned me going my way.
"Who are you?," asked me one way and another.
"I am orphan and refugee as well" said I feeling my way.
She took me with her leading the way to her whereabouts.

"Where there's a will, there's a way."
"A wilful man will have his way."
According to these, I found the way
To the question - "Where's my way?"

In a lonely hut

in memory of...



Stendhal

I went out for a stroll.
When I happened to go along
A lonely way that leads
To the countryside where
I heard cries from a hut.
Cries..... Cries..... Cries.....

I approached the hut.
When I peeped into it,
An old man was there
By the side of a broken bed.
I heard cries from him.
Cries..... Cries..... Cries.....

I asked him why.
When I sat down by the side of his bed,
A complaint was made
To me regarding his long hunger.
I heard cries of severe hunger.
Cries..... Cries..... Cries.....

They were all cries of help
I went back to buy him food
Which was available far away

From his hut and returned
With some food.... but but
No cries..... No cries No cries at all.

There were no cries at all.
I was there without signs of life;
There was nobody to share my grief;
There was nobody to give my food.
It broke my heart at last.
Now, I am crying lonely in a lonely hut.

I want to be

in memory of...



Charles Baudelaire

I roam about freely
With kiddies of fun - loving,
Their funs and games entirely
Make me remember enjoying.

I think deeply how they are
When they remind who they are.
They are my pride and joy
When they have their own way.

I feel strongly about their life
While they talk to me.
They are beloved all my life
As I want to be a kid, take it from me.

Poverty and Property

in memory of...



Émile Zola

We never think of poverty
When we have property.
We think of property
When we are in poverty.

What kind of ability,
Is it?
It is a kind of disability,
Isn't it?

Property and poverty
Are just like boats
Which we use in thoughts
To sail on the sea of life
With bags of ups and downs of life.

These two boats may sink
Into the sea of life
When we are careless about their link.

The property - boat helps
To cross the sea of life.
Its success depends
Mainly on its sailor's life

The poverty - boat fails
To reach the end of the sea of life.
Its struggle leads
Really its sailor to utter failure.

How to cross the sea of life
In these two boats.....!

Man and Stone

in memory of...



Guy de Maupassant

I hear,
A rolling stone gathers no moss,
But a still stone gathers much moss.
Like that, a rolling man gathers no success,
But a still man becomes a boss.

By my own account,

No doubt,
When a man is called
A rolling stone,
We see he does not settle happily
To live and work in one place.

In fact,
When he roams about,
He cannot be happy.
It is depicted by the great saying -
"A rolling stone gathers no moss."

In detail,
When a stone moves about,
Moss never covers it.
While the stone is still,
Moss covers it without fail.

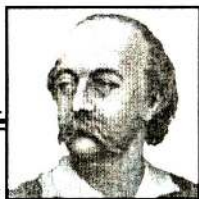
In short,
Happiness - is meant by moss,
Moving - is meant by rolling,
Man - is meant by stone,
Gather - is meant by settle.

At last,
Man is expected
Not to be a rolling stone,
But to be a still stone
If he wants to be happy.

What do you want to do?

Husband and Wife

in memory of...



Gustave Flaubert

Husband and wife
Are just like heart and lung.
They live together in a family
As heart and lung lie in a body.

When heart functions
Lung functions;
When husband lives,
Wife lives.

When heart fails to function properly
It gives a trouble to the lung;
When husband fails to function honestly,
He gives a trouble to his wife.

When heart and lung both function well
In a body, nobody fears;
When husband and wife live well
In a family, everybody cheers.

Heart is in its right place
And so is lung;
Husband knows his place
And so is his wife.

Heart and lung cannot change their place;
Husband and wife should not change their place;
Heart and lung are for the other inner organs;
Husband and wife are for the other members.

Heart and lung function together
In one body; they cannot function
Separately with their power.

When heart stops beating,
Lung stops breathing.
Body lies bereft of consciousness.

When husband stops everything,
Wife feels nothing.
Family seems broken - hearted.

What happens, when husband dies alone?
What happens, when wife dies alone?
What happens, when both die together?
Who are real couple-
Heart and lung or husband and wife?

The truth is:-
Heart and lung depend on each other
And die together one day.
Husband and wife live on for each other,
And die whenever death arrives one day.

Heart and lung, bear in mind,
They are responsible for the whole life of body.
Husband and wife should have a good mind
To look after their family.

The worst man

in memory of...



Samuel Beckett

Being a human being
I happen to suffer;
A lot have come into being.
I cannot differ.

I detest-caste system
With my whole being,
As it's not a custom.
He is a strange being.

I can find a better system.
It is the best stem.
You can't beat the system
As he's passed into our system
Like a poison-the worst man.
I hate that man.
He's disturbing all kinds of systems.

I must go to the law.
I must go to the law.
He should be sentenced to death
So as to stop his birth.

Mr. Partiality and Mr. Cruelty

in memory of...



Jean Paul Sartre

Mr. Partiality and Mr. Cruelty
Are very close to each other.
They are just like friends of ability
Who are working together.

Mr. Partiality spreads like a wild creeper
And enters everyone's mind without permission.
Mr. Cruelty grows like a greedy feeder
And captures everyone's hearts without vision.

Mr. Partially is very fond of cruelty
And enjoys being cruel .
Mr. Cruelty is very keen on partiality
And enjoys being partial.

Whenever they come across
They work hand in hand.
Whenever they travel across
They mark the land.

These two friends
Are enemies of dignity.
I can't treat them as friends
For there's no possibility.

They should be hanged
As those who were hanged
For partiality and cruelty.
Never mind! I have great facility for their death penalty.

Remember! they have their better halves
And offspring, too!
Be careful of them.
They're partial and cruel, too!

Flowers and Lovers

in memory of...



Eugène Ionesco

I always enjoyed watching
Flowers and Lovers
With flowers, putting
Their matters in the hands of pillars.
They are not killers.

Flowers in gardens love the bees:
Lovers in gardens love the bee's knees:

Humming, the bees flew
All round the flowers.
Never failed to kiss the flowers
And suck their honey
We buy for money.

Flowers in gardens love the bees:
Lovers in gardens love the bee's knees:

Embracing, the lovers blew hot and cold
About their deep love affairs
Never forget to kiss each other, not too old,
And express their dares
We try for fares.

Flowers in gardens love the bees:
Lovers in gardens love the bee's knees:

How well the flowers danced
While the bees were jumping onto them!
They lost themselves in love!
"They nicely talk." I thought.

Flowers in gardens love the bees:
Lovers in gardens love the bee's knees:

How joyfully the lovers enjoyed themselves
While the others were looking on them!
They lost themselves in love!
"They simply talk." I watched.

Flowers in gardens love the bees:
Lovers in gardens love the bee's knees:

Flowers make the world beautiful!
Lovers make their life cheerful!
I wish I had a lover to make me powerful!

My Chair

in memory of...



Marcel Proust

My chair is not the chair
Which everyone uses to sit on.
My chair is not the chair
Which someone takes to run on.

"Have a chair"- you say.
"Thank you"- I'll say.
It is not the chair.
That I mean my chair.

"Take the chair," when you request so,
"Yes, I'll take the chair." I'll accept so.
It's not the chair
That I mean my chair.

"Who's in the chair next time?" you ask .
"Somebody will be in the chair." This answer is given.
This is not the chair.
That I mean my chair .

"The Chair"-you see at all meetings
Wants to use my chair.
"The Chair"-you see at all university proceedings
Seems to make the best use of my chair.

My chair is used only for teaching doctrines -

This is the chair I use as my chair.

My chair is even used for teaching barbarians -

This is the chair I keep not turning a hair.

Mind you, I don't know where my high chair is !

Suicide..... Why?

in memory of...



Simone de Beauvoir

One in a century.....
One in a half century.....
One in a quarter century.....
And then in a decade,
Sometimes in a year,
But now every month, week and day,
Maybe every hour later.
Why wouldn't it happen every second or minute ? Noassurance.
Who knows its future occurrence?

We hear the news of suicides internationally.
The action of killing oneself intentionally
Is not approved by law
Except mercy - killing according to the law.

But large scale suicide increases
And suicidal tendency arises.
I doubt, if there's any suicidal policy in law!
I beseech everyone to seriously think about this.

Decide not to commit suicide,
But to discuss the ways and means
Of avoiding suicide.

I'm not worried about the other killings
Which are found in dictionaries in alphabetical order -
Aborticide, Amicide, Filicide, Fraticide, Genocide, Homicide,
Infanticide, Matricide, Parricide, Patricide,
Regicide, Sororicide, Tyrannicide and uxoricide
Expect for suicide. Don't decide on it inside.

Oh, who're interested in these crimes!
Oh, are there any other kind of word
Ending with - CIDE except for
Fungicide, Germicide, Insecticide and Rodenticide?

All these killings coincide!

By the way, I'm sorry for not including the word - Carnage.

Blessed or Cursed.....?

in memory of...



Nathalie Sarraute

I hear people say -
"We're blessed....."
I hear people say -
"We're cursed.....?"

I see people do something good
When they're blessed.....
I see people do something bad
When they're cursed.....

But,
God helps people learn to live
With difficulties and hardships;
God helps people work to earn
Their living and great respect.

If so,
Who makes people be blessed
With so many good things?
Who makes people be cursed
With so many bad things?

At last,
If you do good things to others
You're branded as blessed;
If you do bad things to others
You're branded as cursed

Listen!
Are you blessed or cursed?
Decide between the two
After good and bad things
And never fail to remember
The law of the nature -
"Blessed are the meek."
"Cursed are the weak"

Tug of War

in memory of...



Friedrich von Schiller

Tug of war reminds me a sport contest.
Two teams pull at opposite ends of a rope
Until one drags the other over the central line.

People at war remind me of a power contest.
Two sides fight fiercely against each other
Until they come to an end over their dispute.

Tug of war ends not lasting long.
People at war go on fighting long.
It's over my head why they fight long!

People stand divided at war.
Who stand united far?
It's over my head why there's a bar!

Is it a contest
Or a protest?
Or else, is it a detest?
It's over my head why they have such a test!

I think they've not yet taken the I.Q test!
I recommend them an immediate medical test
Along with a long period of rest.
I'm Dr. So and So.

Rumoured Mind

in memory of...



Johann Wolfgang
von Goethe

The man whose mind is full of rumours
Begins his day to day life
With numerous anonymous news
And goes round as he's rife
With rumours of unwanted things.

On the basis of jealous,
From his poisonous tongue,
Rumour begins its work with useless
Talks in his mother tongue.
They are worthless.

Nasty rumours
Join hands like red and white cells
And go the rounds of the villages,
Town and cities as blood circulates
Through veins and arteries.

He moves about throughout the country
As blood flows through the bodies
Of humans and animals.
His rumoured mind like infected blood
Affects the feelings of the good.

Carrying all kinds of rumours
From his jealousy mind,
He hurts everyone's feelings.
He has no feeling for the sufferings
Of others because of rumoured mind.
He's called "Rumour Monger." I know his kind.

A fistful of rice

in memory of...



Heinrich Heine

A fistful of rice
Was collected at low price
With a joint enterprise
To my surprise.

Surprise! Surprise!
A fistful of rice
Makes us all rise,
When the needs arise.

Now no problems arise.
There's no one to criticize
All our difficult enterprise
Giving a rise to surprise.

Now there's no need to give voice
To the fears about our rise.
We've solved our problems
With a fistful of rice.

Can you recognize
Our successful enterprise?
It wouldn't surprise.
Look at the lesson-"A FISTFUL OF RICE"

(It's on page-6 of Gr-11 English Textbook prescribed
for Sri Lankan students.

Once upon a time....

in memory of...



Friedrich Nietzsche

Once upon a time,
A rabbit and a tortoise
Entered into a trouble
But the tortoise was the winner.

Once upon a time,
There was a trouble
Between a monkey and two cats,
The two cats were deceived.

Once upon a time,
A fox got into a trouble
With a bunch of grapes.
The fox was deeply disappointed.

Once upon a time,
Rats had a trouble with the cats' life
Wherever they were alive.
Rats failed to bell the cat.

But once upon time,
A brave lion faced a trouble
When the rabbit headed the talk.
The brave lion was completely defeated.

I'm sorry I've no time
To go on saying -
"Once upon a time."
Learn all these lessons in your own time.

Be careful of the time
When you have a hard time.
Take your time
In the nick of time.

The Thief

in memory of...



Bertolt Brecht

The thief I often saw
Is still following me
To steal my heart
That is for the needy.

I'm not afraid of the thief
But I must catch him,
Because he's very fond of my heart
And keeps a jealous eye on me.

The needy want to kill him
But he's still at large
For he's hiding himself
In the minds of the bad.

The good stand by me
And guard my heart.
Anyhow I must set a thief
To catch the thief.

How can I do this?
Who's the thief I must set
To catch the thief
Who tries to steal my heart?

Find the thief I want to catch.
Find the thief I must set.

It's bad of you

in memory of...



Hermann Hesse

You....bad things!
You....dirty things!
You always come,
Get into my mind
And interrupt my good deeds.

You....bad things!
You....dirty things!
You climb over my feelings
Like a thorny creeper
And wind yourself round my mind.

You....bad things!
You....dirty things!
You hurt my thoughts
Like a parasite
And put a stop to my doings.

It's bad of you....
It's bad of you
To come into my life.
I never invited you
And can't keep in touch with you.

Please leave me alone
And go away.
Please don't speak in your tone
And run away.

Please do away!
With yourself.
You..... bad things!
You..... dirty things!

It's bad of you
To upset me.
It's bad of you
To do wrong things to me.

You..... bad things!
You..... dirty things!

Myself

in memory of...



Günter Wilhelm Grass

Kindly permit me to
Introduce myself
Before starting to
Speak a few words by myself.

My name is Atrocity.
I was born in a city of cruelty
With some poverty
And much ability.

I can't remember the year of my birth
Because I was not registered,
But I can remember the year of death
Of so many people registered.

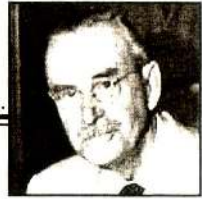
I'm very proud of my name
Because everyone is afraid of me.
I feel proud of my city name,
Because there is nobody against me.

I think you're aware of me well.
You could very well go to hell,
If you would like to see me.
That's all from me.

Be careful of me!
I can't say any thanks!

The Rope

in memory of...



Thomas Mann

Everyone fears the rope
Except for a few.
It's sometimes brought back in the hope
That it would give others enough rope.
It's almost taken back in the hope
That it would give others plenty of rope.

All our hopes on removing the rope
Have caused some hope
Of great relief to hope
For the best but we still hope
For a firm decision whether the rope
Should be brought back, but it's beyond hope.

Above all, let's all live in hope
Of removing the rope
Because we're at the end of our hope.
Yet let's all hope against hope.
Who can hold out little hope
That there would be an end to the rope?

How about the Pope?
We think the Pope can cope
With the problem of the rope
Because we beseech him not to say - "Nope."
We still believe he won't say so. Oh!.....

Don't torture...! I'm innocent...!

in memory of...



Homer's Iliad

Incidents of torture increase.
Evidences of torture decrease.
Widespread use of torture is on the increase, too!
Death under barbaric torture is on the increase, too!

Innocent people of all age
Are tortured for no reason.
Violent people are hired for wage.
All the people have good reason.

"Don't torture.
I'm innocent."

We still hear
This cry of torture everywhere.
We still fear
This cry of torture here and there.

"Don't torture.
I'm innocent."

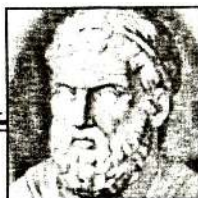
Who can bear this pain of torture?
Who can bear the blame for this torture?
How about your venture
To take stern and safety measure at your leisure?

"Don't torture.
I'm innocent."

This condition of life
Leads us all to ruin ourselves.
This way of life
Makes us all feel terrified, Nothing else.

The Cradle

in memory of...



Sophocles' Oedipus Rex

The cradle - a small bed
For a baby - is pushed
From side to side
When the baby is inside.

Moving forward and backward,
Mother tries to make the baby
Go to sleep with lullaby
And the baby doesn't feel
The side to side movements
Of the cradle from which
To the grave the baby
Starts everything needed.

Moving side to side,
The cradle helps the baby
Get to sleep with any noise going on
And the baby doesn't feel
Anything sleeping like a dog
In its cradle from which
To the grave the baby
Learns everything needed.

The cradle never moves
From side to side
If there's no baby inside.
The life never moves
From place to place
If there no sleep inside.

The cradle needs a baby.
The life needs a sleep.
The cradle is a small bed.
The life is a big bed,
But it's not a bed of roses,
Though the cradle is a bed for sleeps.

This is what the baby
Learns from the cradle
To the grave. The baby
And the cradle are just like
Life and earth.

What can you do for long?

in memory of...



Demosthenes

You can't stand still for long?
You can't keep quiet for long?
You can't fall asleep for long?
What can you do for long?

You can live long
If you long
For your own life
In your own world
With a wife.

Find somebody to wish you -
"May you live long!"
Say "Thank you."
With a song.

The bridge I'd like to build

in memory of...



Rabindranath Tagore

Bridges are formed between
Two points over something.
They provide a connection between
Two points for something.

They're made up of very strong materials
To assure their reliability
And people believe their durability
Before using this facility.

People bridge the gap
Among many doings
And make their life ripe
By seeing to their things.

The bridge I'd like
To build is the bridge
That'll build regular
Interest in developing
Global English everywhere
To communicate with others
By way of my bridge
For the purpose of bridging
The gap among all nations
Like the bridge built over something.
"It's just like London Bridge or Cambridge.
The B..... R..... I..... D.....G..... E stands for
Building Regular Interest in Developing Global English

Eternal Love

in memory of...



Mulk Raj Anand

Love is considered true.
It is felt internally.
Love is shown true.
It is given externally.

When they mix together,
They seem to be one altogether.
It may last too long,
If it is valued for long.

It then becomes eternal love.

People of heterosexuality
Get involved in eternal love
And their mortality
Ends in eternal love.

It has a history of signs
In all societies on the move.
Taj Mahal provides
A proof of eternal love.

The Baby

in memory of...



Ghalib

The baby before my eyes
Showed me its healthy shine.
But it was a sign of family ties.
I said to myself-"It's fine."

Now I've changed my mind
As the baby showed me the best, but right way.
Now I know and understand my kind
And what went wrong in my day.

Now I've changed my mind
As the baby made my day.
Now it's hard to say what's in the wind
But the baby's shine reminds-"Never say die?"

Who cares?

in memory of...



Anita Desai

Who suffers from AIDS?

Who are in want of acquired immune?

Who has deficiency of immune?

Who has AIDS symptoms?

Questions arise ceaselessly.

They are looked at carelessly.

Answers seem to be hiding.

They are uncared for without minding.

Mind them all, they are all human beings.

Take it from me, they are worried about their doings.

Should they require immune immediately,

Everyone should acquire knowledge of them importantly.

Shall we be lenient with them?

What about moving into a realm?

Does anybody like them ?

Who cares about AIDS?

Who cares about AIDS patients?

Personal Pronouns

in memory of...



James Joyce

I/We - refers to the first persons.
You - refers to the second person.
He/She/It/They - refers to the third persons.
All these forms are called subjects.
They make all the effects.

My, Mine, Your, Yours, His, Her, Hers, Their
And Theirs are the possessive;
But should never assume the aggressive.

Me, Us, You, Him, Her and Them
Are the case of the object.
They are often changed into subject.

These are called PERSONAL PRONOUNS
All should learn all these persons.
Without these pronouns,
There's no communication of persons.

Moreover, all these persons
Appear or disappear;
They are just the persons;
Certain persons fear.

Finally, some persons
Are accused of conspiring

With a person or persons
Unknown, when enquiring.
Any person who knows
The three persons of God
Always bows and vows
That God is the Lord.

Each person accepts it in person
IN THE PERSON OF THE DEAD.
GOD IS NO RESPECTER OF PERSONS.

My visit to the tea estate

in memory of...



William Butler Yeats

My visit to the tea estate
Was very delightful.
Scenic areas around the estate
Were very cheerful.

Moving up the hill,
I saw woman tea pluckers afar
Wishing to fill
Their baskets with the best green leaves by far.

I thought of nearing them for once
And stopped watching the scenes.
While approaching, they all looked at me all at once
And I was surprised they were all teens.

They all remained silent for a while;
Some stared at me standing in a single file;
But one of them smiled at me for a moment.
This caused me to express my feelings for the moment.

My visit to the tea estate
Created ever-lasting memories.
The meeting of the women on the estate
Invited ever-loving stories.

I must go back soon:
I must go back soon:
Memories and stories
Are floating through my mind.

The milkman and the milkmaid

in memory of...



Seamus Heaney

Just now I met the milkman and the milkmaid.
This is what they frankly said:

"I'm a milkman.
I regularly deliver it
From door to door
And get a good price for it."

"I'm a milkmaid.
I regularly take it
From cows and give it
To the milkman."

We do our work
For the people to go to work'
We'll do what we can to help them
There's nothing else we can do to them.

"People help us do
What we should do.
We like the way they do.
That is the way we do.

What do you do?

The fortune teller

in memory of...



Alberto Moravia

I happened to see a fortune teller
Calling passers - by one by one.
Nobody was attracted, but a fruit seller
Neared him with someone.
He got hold of the seller's hand
And began to look at his palm.
Very keenly, he spied out the land.
For a few minutes, he stayed calm
And then he took heart from his thought.
Meanwhile it was a balm
To the seller's ears, but his fortune came to nought.
He kept silent and paid the fee
And decided to flee.
He went away saying - "Fortune tellers are story tellers."

The two

in memory of...



Antonio Tabucchi

The two went shopping,
They didn't do any shopping
Hoping to decide for fixing
Their expected wedding.

They were going round
The shopping complex
Looking at shop windows found
No suitable place for their complex
Argument about their ideal marriage life
But they tried to survive.

Following behind them,
I noticed secretly as to
What they were going to do.
Suddenly they entered
A jewellery mart to look
At some jewels and enquired
About the cost of two engagement rings of fine look.
They came out with a look of pleasure
And went straight with pleasure.
I too followed without being noticed.

The two got to a big pipal tree
Where they found an idol of Kaneshia
And prayed to Him requesting
To join them in marriage at their leisure.

They said, "You helped your brother Muruga
To marry Valli in spite of difficulties. As that,
Help us marry each other, Ganesha!"
All of a sudden, they made up their mind
To wear their engagement ring. Mind,
They got married under the tree before Ganesha.

Either wedding or marriage
Is decided by God.
God proposes everything.
Accept it without refusing.
It was easy to decide between the two.

I know the boy since his infancy.
He couldn't recognize me by his efficiency.
Actually, the girl was his pen - friend.
How happily they got married by the grace of God!

[Ganesha - elephant headed god and has shrew mouse as his
mount.
Muruga - a god youthful who holds a spear in his hand and has
a peacock as his mount.
Valli - Muruga's second better - half]

I met two women

in memory of...



Petrarch

While waiting for the train
I happened to see two women
By accident suffering from acute back pain.

I myself started chatting
And asked one of them,
"Married?"
Without refusing, she replied,
"I'm not married, but I've a love - child."

I was shocked and asked another,
"Married?"
Without delaying, she replied,
"I'm married but I have no children."

I felt sorry for them both
While the train was nearing.
On the train, I thought it was not worth
Chatting.

This is my guess:
One finds fault with herself.
The other finds fault with her husband.
Do you find fault with the two?

A boy and A girl

in memory of...



Lorenzo de' Medici

I saw a boy meet a girl in a canteen.
I thought they were thirteen or fourteen.

The boy asked, "Are you now a teen?"
The girl said, "What do you mean?"

The boy said, "It means you're between thirteen and nineteen."
The girl replied smiling, "I'm fifteen."
The boy said laughing, "I'm sixteen."

The boy continued asking, "Do you think your marriage at fifteen?"
The girl replied, "No, but at sixteen."

The girl continued asking, "Do you think your marriage at fifteen?"
The boy replied, "Yes, but till nineteen."

The girl paused for a moment and said,
"I intend to marry before nineteen"
The boy thought for a while and said,
"I can wait until I'm nineteen."

"Why all the hurry?" the girl asked.
"Take your time; there's no hurry" the boy replied.

“Aren't you in a tearing hurry?” the boy asked finally.
“I'm not in any hurry.” the girl replied frankly.
And left not promising but wanting him to wait.

In a flash

“Are you in a hurry?” the girl asked willingly.
“I'm in rather hurry” the boy replied hopefully.
And stood not speaking but expecting her to bite.

This is the stand I saw between the boy and the girl.
It is a sort of trouble of the teen.

Two cats of mine

in memory of...



Niccolò Machiavelli

Two cats of mine I had
Came to me as kitten; not bad.
One was yellow, but he-cat.
The other was white with black spot, but she - cat.

Being happy all day,
They made me happy every day.
While I was away,
They used to wait at the door-way.
When they saw me come home,
They received me wagging their tails raised
And followed me purring till the cows came home,
While I was stroking them both, they felt loved.

Sitting on my lap, their face expressed their likes.
Eating their food, they expected some special bites.
After their meal.....they went away.
But whenever they liked they showed their play.
I understood their own way
And felt great joy every day.
Of course, they never felt sick
Because they were in good nick.

They were, no doubt, my pet cats
And never killed rats!

I'm a stray dog

in memory of...



Torquato Tasso

I'm on the road, roaming about
Without my own home and master.
I saw a man with a he-goat
Taking it along on my way faster.

I decided to follow him
Knowing he will help me later.
While I was following behind him,
He did not notice me going nearer.

Thinking he won't do any harm,
I kept following him.
While following him, I felt warm.
So I tried barking at him

On the spot, he left his goat
And ran away with his coat
He was putting on.

But the he-goat knows me well
And joined up with me saying - "Well,
What shall we do?"

He wanted me to take him
To my master. But I said,
"We're in the same boat." This is what I said.

He then understood me and said,
"Let's go to a new master."
I agreed to do so, as he said.

On our way to a new master,
We stopped to drink water at a river
Where luckily we saw our two masters
Talking well to each other.

All of us met together
And, finally, they took us in a charming manner.
I understand it's true -
"Every dog has his day." Don't jump the queue!

Nobody's Child

in memory of...



Alessandro Manzoni

I'm a child of ten.
I've seen a lot of men.
But I don't know how to pen
About my life in and out of my den.

Who says I have no parents?
Who thinks I have no brains?
I'm still searching for my parents
In order to gird up my loins.

I'm sure I'm, at present, nobody's child.
Nobody can call me so.
Take my point, I'm allowed to run wild
I know how to make a go.

Everybody's somebody's child.
Nobody's everybody's child.
Somebody's everybody's child.
Is anybody nobody's child?

Absence of Two

in memory of...



Luigi Pirandello

The school was about to start:
Only two boys arrived late
And they were sent back home.

More than all the pleasure of the class
Was the sadness of the two boys
Who were absent from school
Because of some trouble they had at home.
Their total absence drew other students' attention.

Meanwhile all the students stood up:
The class was silent
And the class teacher started his inspection.

Much more that the silence of the class
Was troublesome to the class teacher.
The absence of the two boys
Made the whole class sad
And I watched what was on.
The class teacher asked nothing about them.
So the class seemed dull.

At the end of the lesson,
The class teacher and the class were sobbing.
The two boys were very poor,
But very much obedient and intelligent.
After school we heard:
The two boys learnt their lessons
From a retired teacher
Who lived close to the school.

Rabbit - released from a snare

in memory of...



Mishima Yukio

I see a wonderful look of joy.
Here is the rabbit on my lap.
Now I see the wonderful look again
But I can say why and wherefore.

But I can say why and wherefore.
He is expecting more joy
Sitting on my lap,
Making me happy.

Making me happy!
Showing his pretty face!
As he is expecting more joy!
And I can console him!

And I can console him
When his body is on my lap.
Pretty One! Oh, Pretty One!
I'm taking you everywhere.

The girl I taught

in memory of...



Octavio Paz

A girl aged nineteen
Met me accidentally
And talked being keen
That I should teach completely.

Her talks attracted me
And agreed finally.
One rainy evening, she came to me
And had the first lesson keenly.

She picked up English gradually
And started speaking rightly.
In due course, she often visited my place
And sometimes waited long having the face.

It was, of course, surprising!
She expressed her willingness
To get married my son promising
She would be genuine in hopefulness.

I willingly agreed
But I thought how successfully
She had paid heed
To her matter boldly.

I made up my mind
To marry them
According to her mind
And blessed them.

A White Woman

in memory of...



Gabriel García Márquez

She came from an English country
With lots of great expectations.
She brought an inventory
With an intention of receiving felicitations.

She always looked fashionably dressed
And traveled about with a brief
Searching for well - experienced
People to start her job in the belief.

While carrying on her job,
She changed her life style
And thought of succeeding in her job
Looking at her files for a long while.

She attended all gatherings, meetings and parties
For the purpose of experiencing all varieties
Of people's life regardless of consequences
She would expect all moments.

She was not racial - minded at all,
But she was loved by all.
Because she worked hard for the good of all,
So she could not take leave of us all.

She lived in my country for long,
Alas! she suddenly died of heart - attack!
Before taking leave of us all saying - "So long!"
She had been long - serving before that attack.

She had been long - serving!
Her services are long - lasting!
How can people get over long - standing grievances?
They are unable to bear the consequences.

My congratulations to her on winning her spurs.
She is really - A WHITE WOMAN.

The fish in my fish tank

in memory of...



Jorge Luis Borges

I've got a fish
In my fish tank here.
I caught it
In a river near.
I put it in it.
It lived well for a year.

It was in the fish tank
Swimming all alone.
I gave its food
Whenever it needed.
It showed its style of swim doing me good
Without having its sleep needed.

It made me think deeply
Of different things;
It made me happy
Among other things.
How wonderfully it lived alone
Without seeing other interesting things!

I can't live like that
Because I feel like a fish
Out of water. That's that!

Mercy pleaded

(**Aliya, Amma, Anna, Akka, Thambi, Thankachchi**)

in memory of...



Aleksandr Pushkin

Walking along with my son, aged twenty two

We heard some say

“Aiya! Amma! Anna! Akka! Thambi! Thankachchi!”

Begging for mercy; they kept waiting about,

But they were left to the mercy waiting long.

Realizing they were helpless;

But not my son, I threw myself on others' mercy

Telling them their real state; clenched my fists.

But the mercy pleaded was turned down.

But the mercy pleaded was turned down:

I could not understand why.

And I asked myself why; showed my haggard - face.

“Is this the world that turns down mercy pleaded?”

“Is this the world that turns down mercy pleaded?”

Asking myself, I decided to have mercy on them.

And offered to please them.....

Suddenly my son spouted at me shrugging his shoulders.

He said to himself -

“Is this the world that turns down mercy pleaded?”

If I were God,

I would punish them.

All these doings are cruel.

They still make a habit of doing so.”

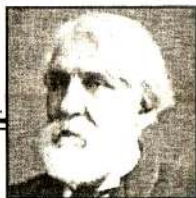
N.B: Aiya = Sir
Amma = Madam
Anna = Elder brother
Akka = Elder sister
Thambi = Younger brother
Thankachchi = Younger sister

Phonetic Writing

aija: - Aiya
amma: - Amma
anna: - Anna
akka: - Akka
thambi: - Thambi
thankachchi: - Thankachchi

The White Stick Day

in memory of...



Ivan Turgenev

The White Stick Day
Falls on October 15th.
It is celebrated. OK.

On that day,
We see the blind
Find their way.

Before that day,
We are informed
Of attention we should pay
To what they want to say.

After that day,
We take leave of them
Without having our say
About their better way.

The blind find their way and joy
With the help of their white stick.
The non - blind cannot do so.
They know the ways of getting a kick.

The blind make good use
Of the white stick

In the hope of getting their eye - sight
In their own sweet way.

The non - blind take leave
Of the blind without looking at their white stick
In the hope of avoiding their pathetic plight.
They have things both ways.

On the White Stick Day.

We are refugees

in memory of...



Leo Tolstoy

"I am a refugee.
Yes, I fully agree.
I too am a refugee.
Yes, I agree to a certain degree."

This conversation goes on between these two.
The same life goes on with the others too.
I suddenly interfered in their conversation.
They immediately concentrated on my investigation.

Continuing the investigation,

"Where are you both bound for? I asked.
"We are bound for our refugee camp?" they replied.
"Are you both economic or political refugees? I enquired.
"Both.... economic and political." they mentioned.

"When were you both forced to leave your place?"
It was my another question.
"Very, very long time ago."
It was their right reply to my question.

"What was the reason for your leaving?"
It was a difficult question for them.
"There goes on a ceaseless civil war."
It was a big question for them.

I asked a lot of questions and said I was sorry

"We're not happy with your questions." they said with worry

"Don't put any more question to us." they wanted.

"There was no question about your state." I consented.

"Will you ever bring this state into question?" they wondered.

"It's already in question." I assured

"There's some question of solving your problem." I said last.

"Remember! We.... are.... refugees." they reminded. The worst.

I left them saying - "Bye Bye."

The purse that Mahes bought

in memory of...



Anton Chekhov

This is the purse that Mahes bought.

This is the coin that lay in the purse
that Mahes bought.

This is the boy that stole the coin
that lay in the purse
that Mahes bought.

This is the girl, that caught the boy red handed
that stole the coin, that lay in the purse,
that Mahes bought.

This is the police constable, that investigated the girl,
that caught the boy red - handed that stole the coin,
that lay in the purse,
that Mahes bought.

This is the police inspector, with the help of the police constable
that investigated, thanked the girl
that caught the boy red - handed
that stole the coin
that lay in the purse
that Mahes bought.

This is the judge, all by surprise, heard the
police inspector, with the help of the police constable
that investigated, thanked the girl,
that caught the boy red - handed
that stole the coin,
that lay in the purse,
that Mahes bought.

This is the lawyer, all dressed well,
that helped the judge, all by surprise, heard
the police inspector, with the help of the police constable,
that investigated, thanked the girl,
that caught the boy red - handed
that stole the coin
that lay in the purse that Mahes bought.

This is the soldier all steady and ready,
that kidnaped the lawyer all dressed well,
that helped the judge, all by surprise, heard
the police inspector, with the help of the police constable,
that investigated, thanked the girl,
that caught the boy red - handed
that stole the coin
that lay in the purse that Mahes bought.

This is the army general that arrived at the court,
that shot at the soldier, all steady and ready,
that kidnaped the lawyer, all dressed well,
that helped the judge, all by surprise, heard
the police inspector, with the help of the police constable
that investigated, thanked the girl,
that caught the boy red - handed
that stole the coin
that lay in the purse that Mahes bought.

This is the man who hanged the army general,
that arrived at the court,
that shot at the soldier, all steady and ready,
that kidnaped the lawyer, all dressed well,
that helped the judge, all by surprise,
heard the police inspector, with the help of the police constable
that investigated, thanked the girl
that caught the boy red - handed
that stole the coin
that lay in the purse that Mahes bought.

The marriage broker and the divorced woman

in memory of...



Maksim Gorky

The marriage broker did his level best
And helped a woman marry soon.
After their wedding, the couple spent most
Of their time enjoying their honeymoon.

After their honeymoon, they had high hopes
Of living together for a long time.
In the course of time, they raised their hopes
Of bearing good children every time.

In the meantime, the woman never conceived,
But the man fully conceived
What would have to go wrong
And took his wife to a doctor going strong.

At last all his hopes were shattered...
By the announcement of the doctor -
The pregnancy test was negative - mind scattered!
Having lost all the hopes, the man seemed to be in water.

The man got his wife divorced.
The woman wanted his decision reversed.
The marriage broker was right.
The woman was innocent.

What of the man?

On the phone

in memory of...



Boris Pasternak

(I overheard this telephone conversation by accident)

- A : "Give me ample dowry.
Otherwise I won't marry."
B : "Don't worry.
You can carry
In a big lorry."
A : "I'm sorry.
I've no lorry."
B : "No... No... I can hire a lorry."
A : "Ok.... Ok... Please bury
The past and arrange for a lorry
To carry the ample dowry.
By the by, don't hurry."
B : "No... No... I don't need to hurry.
Excuse me. Are you in rather hurry
To get your ample dowry?"
A : "No... No... There's no hurry.
Why all the hurry?"
B : "I'm afraid you're in a tearing hurry."
A : "I'm afraid not. Remember I never hurry."
B : "Why not hurry to marry?"
A : "Sorry! Why not...."
B : "Why don't you like to hurry to marry?"
"Oh, you're late. I feel sorry."
A : "I'm sorry. I can't agree."
B : "So you disagree."

A : Yes, you're right. I can't agree in a hurry.

B : So, you say better safe than sorry.

A : That's right. And what's your number?

B : M....m.....m it's 021-222-2007.

A : It's wrong number.

I'm sorry

For troubling you.

B : Same to you.

A : Bye, bye.

B : Bye.

A big house and a small hut

in memory of...



Yevgeny Yevtushenko

B.H : I live in a big house

And enjoy myself.

How about your house?

Do you enjoy yourself?

S.H : I live in a small hut

And enjoy high thinking.

How about your thinking?

Do you ever enjoy high thinking?

B:H : I live in the lap of luxury

And live in luxurious surroundings.

How about your life?

Do you like to live in the lap of luxury?

S.H : I live a life of simplicity

And live frugally.

How about frugality?

Why don't you think of economy?

B.H : I never work hard

As I'm well - off.

Do you work hard

And have money?

S.H : I never think of people like you
As I have no time.
Do you think of other people unlike you
And help earn their living?

B.H : I never have respect for them
As they are poor.
Do you respect
And love them?

S.H : I always love the poor
As they are rich in goodwill.
Do you love
And respect them?

B.H : I've no idea.
You just tell about it to the mass media.
I don't need to respect,
Because I'm great.

S.H : Sorry, I never think of your position.
You just tell about it to fact - finding mission
I don't need to feel the call
Of your greatness, because I'm small.

B.H : See you then!

S.H : When?

To the reader

in memory of...



Wole Soyinka

Hi, Reader!
Long time no see!
You used to visit me,
But now you always pass by me
Without having a good look at me!

What's wrong with you?
Tell me what I can do for you.
Come and dine with me inside.
You can find fine foods for your thought.

Now I've got too many new foods.
You can taste, if you're not in one of your moods.
I'm always in a good mood.
Are you often in a bad mood?

I'm still in the mood for helping you.
I'm sure, I never get angry with you.
It's not my habit.
Don't you like to make a lot of profit?

I'm in no mood for troubling.
You're still silent!
I wonder what you want to do.
I know you're both intelligent and brilliant.

Your visit to me is a great credit!
If you love me, it'll do you credit!
By the way, do you have anything to your credit?
Dear Reader! won't you credit what I say on "credit?"

Please, please accept me and love me
By making the best use of me.
If not, I can't help dying so soon.
Will you come back so soon?

Oh! you're starting to leave me!
Say - "Goodbye" to me!

Who am I?

The sad husband and the mad wife

in memory of...



Nadine Gordimer

There lived a couple
And were paid double
For doing the same job.

One day, they had a trouble
That troubled their trouble.

The husband became sad.
The wife became mad.

There was a quarrel about
Who should do the housework.

Their quarrel made many quarrels
Between husbands and wives
Who go out to work.

The husband and the wife
Did not solve their trouble.
They both became mad couple.

The trouble between them was endless.
So, they finally became useless.

Both suddenly went mad.
Both certainly felt sad.
And did everything bad.

They came to a bad end.
Oh, poor couple put an end
To their life and it was the end
Of the world. They failed to mend
Their trouble before coming to an end.

This is the badness
Of madness and sadness.
They work together
Like husband and wife
What a bother
They had in their life!

When the cock crows...

in memory of...



Alex Haley

When the cock crows at daybreak
It gives a warning of the day
For work and play.

When the man gets up at daybreak,
He plans to do something
By fair means or foul for the day.

"Man is not better than cock".

When the cock reminds him
Of his day's work,
Man remembers to finish
The cock's days of life.

"Man is not better than cock".

When the cock helps him eat well
With eggs, flesh of its family and even legs,
Man helps man do all the wrongs well
And leads his life doing a lot of unwanted things.

"Man is not better than cock".

Man is not better than any other
Living and non-living things.
Poor fellow! Poor fellow!

Where are my shoes?

in memory of...



Agatha Christie

Where are my shoes?
I bought them
When the price rose.

They were nice,
Made of fine leather,
Saved my face.

They covered my feet,
Kept them clean
And helped me take my seat.

They protected me
From dangers and trouble
And prevented me
From getting into trouble.

I looked smartly
When I was in my shoes.
They gave me respect properly
When I was on my toes.

They died for me day by day
But I kept them safe till their days were numbered.
Actually, I did not throw them away,
Because they are still high - powered.

Where are my shoes?
I must thank them
Because I'm in another pair of shoes
Thinking of my old shoes.

Oh, you are here!
Oh, you are here!
Thank you very much
For making me feel great everywhere.

The School Bell

in memory of...



Edgar Allan Poe

The first bell rings at 8 o'clock.
We assemble to say our prayers
Here and there till 8.20 of the clock.
From 8.20 a.m, periods of subjects,
With one or two free periods,
Are running with an interval
Of twenty - minutes for our short lunch
Till we leave our school
At 2o'clock after saying
Our prayers again
And singing our school anthem.

All these bells remind us all
Of learning without having any doubt
And acting, in full accord,
With what we have learnt.

We hear these bells
At every forty minutes
Till we take our exams
And pass successfully.

Above all, the school bell goes regularly
From 8 o'clock till 2 o'clock
And keeps ringing regularly
In our minds to form our life properly.

First and foremost , the school bell
Makes us all think
Of our Alma Mater
With sweet memories of school life.

This is the school bell
That goes on ringing
With a temple or church bell.

This bell, as well as the temple's
And the church's, never stops.
It's ringing and you say why.

Listen! It wakes us all
And reminds us all
Of what's what. That's all.

My English Lessons

in memory of...



Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

In the classroom, I used to
Learn English lessons.
They were all Greek to me.
They were all taught by missions.

At the beginning, my English teacher
Started to teach all about grammar.
I couldn't understand anything my teacher
Took reluctantly in a different manner.

I then used to learn
Spoken English in order to earn
My living somewhere in my country
Later on, I found a good job outside the city boundary.

After taking up the job, I learnt much more English
All English I learnt helped to learn English
More and more and never gave it up
Till I acquired my ideal make up.

Now I want to learn all Englishes
With the same follow - up
Because English, I'm sure, demolishes
A theory of narrow - mindedness. I must hurry up!

Look!.... Fire! Fire!

in memory of...



Anne Frank

Oh! Pearl of the Indian Ocean
Is on fire: every portion
Of Sri Lanka is gutted by fire.
We don't know who set Sri Lanka on fire.

Sri Lanka known as Serendib and Traprobane has caught fire.
It's believed the rest of the world are setting fire.
(It's just like adding fuel to the fire)
It's neither house fire nor forest fire.
We don't know who set Sri Lanka on fire.

The fire is still raging day and night;
It broke out in Sri Lanka one night;
Someone must have made this violent fire.
We don't know who set Sri Lanka on fire.

Once upon a time, someone lit this fire somewhere
But this fire is still blazing everywhere;
But it is, in fact, a roaring fire.
We don't know who set Sri Lanka on fire.

Troops - lawful and unlawful - opened fire!
Who ordered them to return their fire?
They are now under heavy fire.
We don't know who set Sri Lanka on fire

Who can order to hold their fire?
No one is up to it - It's my answer.
Are you up to it? - It is my question.
We don't know who set Sri Lanka on fire.

By the way, innocent people are in the line of fire!
In fine, someone can put out this fire.
You can make them get out of this fire.
We don't know who set Sri Lanka on fire.

People are always caught in the crossfire!
(It's just like falling out of the frying pan into the fire)
Maybe, the whole world will be under fire
Must be, people are always on fire.
We don't know who set Sri Lanka on fire.

Truly speaking, you are a ball of fire;
No doubt, you have many irons in the fire;
How about saying the fat is in the fire?
We don't know who set Sri Lanka on fire

It's high time for you to set the world on fire!
I wish you would call out your troops!
It's high time you put out this fire!
I wish you put an end to these groups!
(lawful and unlawful)

Who does the word - you - refer to?



BUCKINGHAM PALACE

22nd February, 2007

Dear Mr Maheswaran,

The Queen has asked me to thank you for your letter of 21st November, and I must first of all apologise for the considerable delay in replying. Due to the very high volume of mail received in recent weeks, it has not been possible to reply until now.

It was kind of you to send a copy of your poem *Look! Fire! Fire!* as a gift for Her Majesty, who much appreciated your thoughtfulness.

I am to convey The Queen's good wishes to you for the new year, and to thank you, once again for taking the time and trouble to write as you did.

Yours sincerely,

Mrs. Sonia Bonici
Senior Correspondence Officer

Mr Subramanian Maheswaran.



10 DOWNING STREET
LONDON SW1A 2AA

From the Direct Communications Unit

3 January 2007

Mr S Maheswaran
Jaffna Hindu College
Jaffna
Sri Lanka

Dear Mr Maheswaran

The Prime Minister has asked me to thank you for your recent letter and enclosed poem.

Yours sincerely

M DAVIES

What for....?

in memory of...



Jane Austen

The rise of UNO was once heard
After the end of fall of injustice;
Before the rise of UNO, it was entirely hard
To be united genuinely in practice.

The rise of UNO was once heard
To deal with what is to be dealt with;
After the rise of UNO, it was entirely hard
To stand for the world and draw breath.

The rise of UNO was once heard
It would work for many things;
With its rise, it seems to be hard
To put things right among the wings.

The rise of UNO was once heard
The whole world raises its hopes too high;
By its rise, we find it very hard
To have higher hopes and aim high.

“What is the UNO for.....?”

“It does not mean - Useless Nations of Organizations, does it?”

Warning

in memory of...



Angela Carter

Good morning.
Good morning.
How are you?
How are things?
What's this all for?

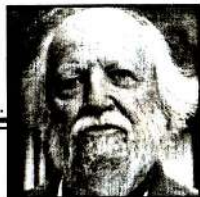
Good after noon.
Good afternoon.
How are you?
How are things?
What's this all for?

Good evening.
Good evening.
How are you?
How are things?
What's this all for?

Taking leave of you
I say - "Goodbye."
But before going to bed
Saying - "Good night,"
Be warned by me
Listening to me.
Child abuse is in full swing!
Drug addiction is the source - a terrible thing!

Change A-9

in memory of...



William Golding

A-9 Highway was set up
According to MOU to stop
Atrocities of unwanted war.
This has caused a bar
To succeed in reaching the aim.
Meanwhile nothing's happened
After staking our claim.
What we planned
Has brought something to light
Which the Nation says-“ What's MOU stand for?”
If you ask me, this nation is in a desperate plight.
At the moment, it reminds of MURDER OF UNITY for
Everything seems to be like a fight
Between two dogs, no doubt.
It is a fight to the finish. Am I right?
It is, in fact, a case of dog eat 'dog, without doubt.
How about changing MOU into UOM?
That's -UNDERSTANDING OF MEN, beyond doubt.
Why not change A-9 into A-1 highway?
Please! Please! Thanks a million.

“ Most people are dying,” let me say.
“ We are not dying” some say.
“ Who are dying?” most ask .
“ Is anybody dying?” Does anybody ask?

Unexpected Killer

in memory of...



Geoffrey Chaucer

People of all walks of life
Went to bed on 25th December, 2005,
Without having any thought of future life
Till they got up on 26th December, 2005.

Concentrating on business of their own,
People of Sri Lanka..... People of Sri Lanka
Who lived on the coastal area
Came across an unexpected killer
Coming on the sea from far away
With the intention of killing - real killer.

In a flash, he got away
With thousands of different souls
Leaving traces of his foul goals.

After his work of killings,
There was no identification;
Everything was upside down;
Everyone who remained alive was upset;
Anything left?.....
Nothing! but the scenes of ruins people met.
Nothing was right!
Nobody was wrong!

Who was responsible for this total destruction?
Later on, it was announced
He was "Tsunami" - everyone sadly pronounced.
Sri Lankans never expected.
Nor invited.
He was an UNEXPECTED
KILLER.
I am the truth teller.

Lions and Tigers

in memory of...



Franz Kafka

Lions and tigers are almost seen
In the jungles, as they are
Wild animals. What I mean
They are not domestic. They are
Kept in cages, when we want
To see. Lions are called
Large powerful. This is meant
By Lion. Tigers are called
Large fierce. This is meant
By Tiger. But we are told
Some are fighting in the person
Of lions and tigers, as they are bold.
I can't take this message from person to person,
We don't want them to be lions and tigers
Because they have brutal thought.
We want them to be wise
To settle their dispute without a second thought
Because people want them to be nice.
Both of them are hereby given pause for thought.
That's a thought - a food for thought.
For a school of thought.

Let me alone!

in memory of...



Jules Verne

So beautiful!..... So beautiful!
You have no words to express.
So wonderful! So wonderful!
Believe it or not. Don't depress.

My surroundings are gifts protected!
Do you hear me?
My children are gifted!
Do you follow me?

Ancient, medieval, modern history of me,
Official, family, new history of me,
Have changed the course of history;
Have changed the live history!
Who knows my long and eventful history?
Wait a minute! I don't want my medical history.
There was no history of ruination.
I had no history of violation.

I'm Sri Lanka.
Oh, let me alone!
I'm Sri Lanka.
Oh, let me alone!!

My life is in a real mess!
Oh, let me alone and help me
To get out of this mess!
Oh, let me alone!

I am upset now
And hate you all.
Mind your own business
And go away.

I am Sri Lanka.
Oh, let me alone!
I am Sri Lanka.
Oh, let me alone!!

[This is a tone of my command]

The bus I waited for

in memory of...



Isaac Asimov

The bus I waited for
Was about to make for
The destination which I longed for
My holidays which I asked for
But I could not look for
Anybody who was bound for
The same destination where I'd like to go for
Something which I wanted to buy for
Myself, but I had no money to pay for
That, so I decided to ring for
The bus - conductor and wished for
Some money, though I didn't hope for
A favorable result, but he was for
My demand and I sincerely thanked for
His generous help, before leaving for
My whereabouts where I work for
Some. This is the bus I waited for.

A Different Official Letter

in memory of...



H. G. Wells

House of Conscience,
Conscientious Secretariat,
Justice Street,
NS-2 EW -2,
Heart - 01,
Universe.
00.00. 00.

Killer Mr. Terrorism,

A Note of Warning

With reference to your crimes
Committed so far too many times,
Most regretfully I would like to immediately get you informed
That your days are correctly numbered
And that it is quickly nearing.

It is well understood from a hearing
That you have taken the law
Into your own cruel harmful hands.

It is also believed that you have broken the law
And finished all those who fell into your hands
From the soil of patriotism.
That's that Mr. Terrorism.

Sweet Fruit |150

You are hereby informed to convey
This note of warning to Mrs. Terrorism
And the rest to survey.

Thinking you,

Yours disobediently,
Patriotism

Peace and War (PAW)

in memory of...



William Blake

When war is absent
Peace is present,
When peace is absent,
War is present.

We call out for them intermittently
As the teacher's roll - call in a classroom.

Some know why peace is present
Like a pupil of peace - minded;
Some know why war is present
Like a pupil of war - minded.

When these two pupils-
War - minded and Peace - minded
Are present in the class,
The teachers find it difficult
To run the class.

When these two pupils
War - minded and Peace - minded
Are absent from the class,
The teachers find it difficult
To pass the time.

Like these two boys and the teacher,
The whole world seems to be
Either war - minded or peace - minded.

The whole world does not know and understand either
Who is important?
Who is unimportant?

To my mind, both are important
As we live in a society
Of war and peace in the presence of God.

Let's choose the best one
To live in peace and harmony.
You're reminded of one important thing:

"If you want to know
What war is,
You must know
What peace is."

"If you want to know
What peace is,
You must know
What war is."

Go through the proverbs
Of war and peace!

Rights

in memory of...



Dante Alighieri

People require rights by law.
It is quite right; it is ever right.
It seems only right to ask them by law.
Everyone says so. Yes, that's right.

Are they quite right to refuse people's rights?
Actually, that's not quite right, isn't it?
Are they right about people's being right?
Possibly, they're not right to be partial, are they?

Am I right in thinking of people's right?
Surely, they're not the right people at all.
Am I right a man for thinking of people's rights?
Probably, they're not in the right way at all.

Is it true they haven't the right attitude?
I don't think so they feel all right all the time.
Is it so things aren't right among them regarding latitude?
I don't dare say they're in a right temper all the time.

Why do they get on the wrong side of us?
Don't they know to get on the right side of us?
Who should get this thing right?
Oh! Nobody gives his right arm for our right.

Does everyone still strike the right note of rights?
Does anyone always hit the wrong note of rights?
Who's right? Who's wrong?
Oh! no one knows the difference between right and wrong.

What rights have we? If not,
Who can give us our rights
To exercise our legal rights?
We have no rights.....

The Television (The Box)

in memory of...



E. J. Pratt

The TV was invented abroad
To keep in touch with one another.
Too many things like the TV go down the road
To make us all be closer.

Pictures over a long distance
Have good vision on the TV.
They are telecast from any distance.
We see them on the colour or black and white TV.

Sure thing, when the TV is on,
Our eyes are open on and on.
When the TV is off,
Our lies are open on and off.
Those days the TV's were magnificent
As everyone wanted to watch.

These days, the TV's are efficient
As everyone wants to catch
Everything, when they are excellent
And if they are a perfect match
For most would like to be proficient
In using their TV's going through a bad patch.

I'm sorry. I do not have got a TV set of my own!

Big Ben

in memory of...



Fernando Pessoa

Big Ben watches the world
All twenty four hours
Standing strong in London making so bold
For all the things of ours.

Westerners say, this is for all men and women,
'The sun never sets in the west.'
But according to Big Ben-
"The sun rises in the east and sets in the west!"

Why is Big Ben there?
How can I set the alarm
To set a good example here and there?
Answer, please. I never do any harm.

NB : Easterners see the sun first before the westerners do.

Computers?

in memory of...



George Seferis

Computers! Computers!
In different sizes and shapes!
They do a lot of wonders
In many ways and means.

The invention of computers
Has changed the course of life;
The intention of workers
Has caused the source of income for life.

What is meant by computers
Is not realized yet.
What a pity it is used by fighters!
I bet it won't take effect.

We don't want computers
If they want to be dictators of dictators.
We want computers
To produce excellent teachers, doctors, instructors, directors....
etc.

Mew, Mew, Pussy Cat!

in memory of..



Horace

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Where did you go last week?

I went to Washington.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Who called you there?

The US President.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Why did he call you there?

He called me to do an important work.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
What did you do there?

I chased away the mice and the rats
From the White House.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
How did you go there?

I went there by air.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
How long did it take you to visit there?

It took me a fortnight.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
When did you return?

I returned after the mice and rats had returned.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
How much time did you spend there?

I spent a little time.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
How often did you try to chase them away.

I once tried mewling many times.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
How far did you run after them?

I ran too far.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Which did you catch - mouse or rat?

I caught neither of them.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
What else did you do there?

I did nothing else.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Who else did you meet there?

I met many there.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Whom did you take there?

I took nobody. I went alone.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
When will you return to Washington?

I'll return to Washington
If they return to Washington.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
What did the President do to you?

He praised and gave me a kiss
Along with a meal of fish and rice.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
What did the President say last? he said,
"Thank you for coming to chase away
All my trouble right away,"
"Wish you good - luck and come back again
When I call you back again."

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
How are you?

I'm fine, Thank you.

Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat.
Mew! Mew! Pussy - Cat!
Bye. Bye.

Bye.

Hello friends! Dear friends!

in memory of...



Joost van den Vondel

Hello friends! Hello friends!
Dear friends! Dear friends!
What shall we do
To pass the time happily?
What can we do
To pass the time pleasantly?

Let's all play together
To make us all happier;
Let's all sing together
To make us all prettier.
One, two, three, four, come and play,
Five, six, seven, eight, join and sing,
Nine and ten, laugh and dance,
La, La, La... La, La, La. La, La, La... La, La, La.
La, La, La... La, La, La. La, La, La... La, La, La.

Hello friends! Hello friends!
Dear friends! Dear friends!
What shall we do
To pass the time happily?
What can we do
To pass the time pleasantly?

Let's all learn our lessons
To make us all cleverer;

Let's all earn our living
To make us all braver.

One, two, three, four, get ready to learn,
Five, six, seven, eight, be steady to earn,
Nine and ten, live and shine,
La, La, La... La, La, La. La, La, La... La, La, La.
La, La, La... La, La, La. La, La, La... La, La, La.

Hello friends! Hello friends!
Dear friends! Dear friends!
What shall we do
To pass the time happily?
What can we do
To pass the time pleasantly?

**We're your kids!
We want our rights!**

in memory of...



Luis de Camões

Dear Papas! Dear Mummies!
We're your kids. We want our rights.
We're your pride and joy. We want our rights.
For this millennium is ours.

Dear Papas! Dear Mummies!
Let's live like a bird. Don't hunt us.
Let's live like a fish. Don't catch us.
For this millennium is ours.

Dear Papas! Dear Mummies!
We want your true love and care.
Let's move freely. Let's enjoy freely.
For this millennium is ours.

Dear Papas! Dear Mummies!
We don't want any trouble from you.
We don't want you to make trouble for us.
For this millennium is ours.

Dear Papas! Dear Mummies!
Today's yours. Tomorrow's ours.
We're for you. You are for us.
For this millennium is ours.

Dear Papas! Dear Mummies!
Let's enjoy our rights. Thank you for your support!
We want our rights. Thank you for your declaration!
Declaration! Declaration! Declaration! Declaration!
For this millennium is ours!

Dear Papas! Dear Mummies!
We're your kids - Declaration!
We're your pride and joy - Declaration!
Don't forget our rights! Don't forget our lives!
For this millennium is ours!

We are happy little children

in memory of...



Ovid

We are happy little children,
When we see the rainbow.
We are happy little children
When we see the colours of the rainbow.

Red, orange, yellow, green,
Blue, indigo, violet - are the colours of the rainbow.
You all follow clean
What I tell you about the rainbow.

We are happy little children,
When we see the arch of colours.
We are happy little children,
When we see the lovers
Of the rainbow.

We are happy little children,
When the sun shines through rain
In the sky.

Red, orange, yellow, green
Blue, indigo, violet - are the colours
In the sky.

And the fields are a rainbow
Of bright colours
When the flowers bloom.

Get the message

in memory of...



Petrarch

Dear gentlemen! Our beloved gentlemen!
We're for you! We want our rights
To enjoy our lives with your pride and joy!
For our life is most impressive.....

Dear gentlemen! Our beloved gentlemen!
Let's live for you. Don't hit us.
Let's live for your children. Don't kick us.
For our life is most impressive.....

Dear gentlemen! Our beloved gentlemen!
We want you to be kind-hearted.
Let's think freely. Let's decide freely.
For our life is most impressive.....

Dear gentlemen! Our beloved gentlemen!
We don't want any harassment from you.
We don't want you to push us around.
For our life is most impressive.....

Dear gentlemen! Our beloved gentlemen!
Keep up with the times at once.
We are yours. You are ours.
For our life is most impressive.....

Dear gentlemen! Our beloved gentlemen!
Let us live on. Thank you for embracing our wishes.
We want our freedom of action, choice, movement !
We want the freedom from violence, fear, worry!
For our life is most impressive.....

Dear gentlemen! Our beloved gentlemen!
Proclaim your intentions immediately!
Sign the proclamation of our rights!
Immediately! immediately! immediately!
For our life is most impressive.....

Song of Peace

in memory of...



Stéphane Mallarmé

We've forgotten the past history!
We've forgotten the past history!
We've forgotten the past
That led us all to ruin our life.

Let's all sing a song of peace.
That could make us all unite;
Let's all sing a song of peace
That could bring about unity.

Let's all free ourselves
From all kinds of bondage;
Let's all free others too
Of all kinds of violence.

As we want to sing a song of peace,
We want you all to stand firm!
As we want to sing a song of peace,
We want you all to bridge the gap!

As you are brothers and sisters,
Shall we be brothers in the fight
Against all kinds of injustice,
As we want to sing a song of peace?

I'm S.C and he's I.C

in memory of...



Sandra Cisneros

Wherever I grow
He grows with me;
When I grow tall
He too grows well.

When I get everything from my mother
One way or another,
He snatches them away
From me in his own way.

I can't drive him away
From my own place;
Because I can't run away
From my own place.

People say I'm proud
And they like me very much.
People say he's bad
And they weed him out pretty much.

I don't trouble the people
For my own betterment.
But he likes to trouble the people
For his own betterment.

On the whole, both of us are killed
For the people's betterment.
How can I get myself separated
From him, when we grow together in the same place?

Guess who we are and discuss how we are.

Nobel Prize

in memory of...



Ralph Waldo Emerson

Nobel Prize is available
And it is valuable.
It is won by the noble
If they are capable
Of creating something lovable.

Nobel's will is carried out
By the winners of the Nobel Prize.
People's will is carried out
By the runners of the Nobel Prize.

This is the prize
People always praise.
Nobody can buy this prize
At any price.

Birth

in memory of...



Francis Scott Key

Birth, as well as death
Takes place at a time
But it's not sure, I mean birth,
Though death is sure at any time.

When birth takes place rightly on earth
Why worry indirectly about its future?
It is not worth
Worrying. Do I need to directly put you in the picture?

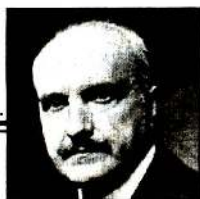
Birth carries a lot
Till it reaches death.
You'd better not go to pot
And consider it as a noble birth.

Attention, please!
Birth and death rotate us!!
Ups and downs dictate them!!
Rise and fall invite them!!
You and I accept them!!

"This is called destiny"

Funeral

in memory of...



George Santayana

Funeral is something for the dead
But it's special for the living.
The reason for death is above our head,
As it's a matter of living.

Above all, why do the living cry their eyes
Though they know it's not worth
Crying over spilt milk? It's not a pack of lies.

After all, what do the living think of their funeral
Though it's clear it's no use
Talking of their funeral. That's their funeral.

Funeral is a special occasion
On which the living find
It's a memorable occasion,
To my mind.

Glossary

Page 14

- * Alma Mater - the university, school or college that somebody attended.
 - * that's the end of the matter - I refuse to discuss it any further.
 - * as a matter of fact - in reality.
 - * feel / be all the better. for sth - to feel - be in a better physical or mental state because of something.
 - * to the letter - paying strict attention to every detail.
-

Page 15

- * pave the way (for) - to create a situation in which sb will be able to do sth can happen.
 - * pinnacle - the highest point.
 - * find/meet one's match in sb - to meet sb who has as much skill, determination, etc, as oneself and perhaps more.
-

Page 16

- * bring up - look after a child, teaching it how to behave, etc, until it is adult.
 - * burden - duties, obligations, responsibilities, etc, that is not wanted or cause trouble.
-

Page 17

- * see about - to see here and there.
- * keep/bear in mind - to remember.

☞ Page 18

- * tertiary - at university or college.
 - * Him - God.
-

☞ Page 22

- * verdict - a decision reached by a jury on a question of fact in a law case.
-

☞ Page 23

- * cremate - to burn a dead body to ashes.
-

☞ Page 24

- * lap - the flat area between the stomach and knees of a person, when he or she is sitting.
 - sap - a stupid person who is easily tricked or treated unfairly.
-

☞ Page 25


- * for sure - without doubt.
 - no mean feat - a great achievement.
 - * have your say - express your view fully.
-

☞ Page 26


- * dear - greatly valued.
- * clear as day - easy to see or understand; obvious.
- * day in, day out - every day without exception.
- * every dog has its/his day - everyone enjoys good luck or success at some point.
- * to my mind - in my opinion.
- * mark - indication of a quality, feeling.
- * take it from me - you can believe me absolutely when I say what I am about to say.

 Page 28 - 29


- * cock an ear - to listen or look carefully.
 - * career - a job or profession.
 - * flying colours - with great and obvious success.
-

 Page 30


- * no more - to be no longer among the living.
 - * mingle - move around and have contact with other people.
-

 Page 31


- * showers - a large number of things falling or arriving together.
 - * powers - all the abilities of a person's body or mind.
 - * win out - to come successfully through a difficult period or achieve success eventually.
 - * win one's spurs - to achieve distinction or fame.
-

 Page 32

- * eternal - existing forever.
nobility - the quality of being noble in mind or character.
 - * zap - destroy.
 - * deserve - to have a quality or character that is worthy of reward, special treatment.
-


 Page 39 - 40

- * so be it - used to indicate that one accepts something and will not try to change it or cannot change it.
-


 Page 41

- * come and go - to exist or be present in a place for a short time and then stop or depart.
- * make a go - to be successful.


- * before everybody's very eyes - in everybody's presence.
 - * might - great strength or power.
 - * bring to light - to reveal sth known.
 - * a fortnight - two weeks.
-

 Page 44


- * embryo - young animal or plant in the very early stages of its development before birth.
-

 Page 45


- * in fractions - in divisions.
-

 Page 46

- * discard - to throw sth out or away.
-


 Page 47

- * at first hand - directly.
 - * hold sb's hand - to comfort or help sb in a sad or difficult situation.
 - * at sb's hand - from sb.
 - * take the law into one's own hands - to act independently, often using force to punish sb who has done sth wrong even if one is breaking the law oneself by doing this.
 - * lay one's hands on - to catch sb or sth.
 - * in safe hands - protected by sb from harm.
 - * lend a helping hand - to give sb help with sth.
-


 Page 48

- * the common - the people
- * cross swords - to fight or argue

- * I ask you - expressing shock, annoyance, etc.
 - * draw one's sword - take it out of its sheathe.
 - * turn swords into ploughshares - stop fighting and return to peaceful activities.
-

 Page 49

- * in force - in operation.
 - * stout effort - brave and determined.
 - * by force - by violent physical action.
 - * bereft(of) - without or having lost a particular power or quality.
 - * so much the worse - that is even worse.
 - * fucking well - certainly.
-

 Page 50

- * 'Tis - it is.
 - * all in all - when everything is considered.
 - * the year dot - very long time ago.
-

 Page 51

- * pasteurize - to heat a liquid to a certain temperature and then cool it in order to kill harmful bacteria.
- * sterilize - make sth free from bacteria.
- * jump the gun - to do sth soon before the proper time.
- * exercise - to worry sb or occupy their thoughts.
- * under the sun - anywhere in the world.
- * on the spot - immediately; then and there.
- * pregnant - having a baby or young animal developing in the womb; important.

☞ Page 54

- * something of the kind - something like what has been said.
 - * on top - to be above.
 - * at the top of the tree - in the highest position or rank in a profession.
-


☞ Page 55

- * the bottom of the pile - of least / greatest importance or status.
 - * at the top of one's voice - as loudly as possible.
 - * blow one's top - to lose one's temper.
 - * top dog - a person that is superior to others.
 - * top flight - the best.
 - * the tops - person of the best quality.
 - * from top to toe - completely; all over.
-

☞ Page 57 - 58

- * get out of one's way - to leave one's place in order to visit other places, meet people, etc:
- * the best way - a method, style or manner of doing sth.
- * pick your way - to walk carefully, choosing the driest, safest, etc place to put one's feet.
- * get out of way! - leave the way along which I am moving.
- * it's just one's way or rather odd ways - a particular manner because it is part of one's character.
- * go one's own way - to act independently against the advice of others
- * go sb's way - to travel in the same direction as sb.

- * one way and another - taking into account all that has happened or all aspects of sth.
 - * feel your way - to proceed continuously.
 - * Where there's a will, there's a way- (great saying). A wilful man will have his way (great saying) - a person with sufficient determination will always find a way of doing sth.
-

 *Page 59 - 60*

- * stroll - a slow casual walk.
 - * break one's heart - to make sb feel great sadness and distress.
-

 *Page 61*

- * roam about - walk or travel without any definite aim here and there.
 - * take it from me - you can believe me absolutely when I say what I am about to say.
-

 *Page 62*

- * utter - complete.
-

 *Page 67*

- * come into being - exist.
- * with one's whole being - one's inner nature.
- * strange being - unusual living creature.
- * stem - the main part.
- * beat the system - you must accept it.
- * pass into our system - pass into a human body as a whole, including its internal organs and processes.
- * sentence sb to death - to state that sb is to have his or her death penalty.

hand in hand - closely associated.

- * mark the land - to note the areas.
 - * better half - wife.
 - * offspring - children.
-

☞ *Page 69 - 70*

- * hands of pillars - supporters.
 - * the bee's knees - the best person or thing.
 - * blow hot and cold - to keep changing one's opinions.
-

☞ *Page 71 - 72*

- * run on - to be concerned with sth.
 - * take or have a chair - to sit down.
 - * take the chair - to preside over or at.
 - * be in the chair - to be in charge of a conference, meeting, etc:
 - * barbarian - a person who behaves in a rough or cruel manner and is ignorant of culture and good taste.
 - * not turn a hair - to remain calm without displaying an unexpected reaction such as surprise, fear, etc:
 - * mind you - used to add a further comment or piece of information.
-

☞ *Page 73 - 74*

- * mercy - killing - the action or an instance of killing sb out of pity
- * beseech - to ask in an urgent begging way.
- * aborticide - killing of the foetus in the womb.
- * amicide - murder of a friend.
- * filicide - act of killing one's son or daughter.
- * fratricide - killing of one's brother or sister.

- * genocide - destruction of a race.
- * homicide - killing of man.
- * infanticide - murder of infant.
- * matricide - murder of one's mother.
- * parricide - crime of killing one's own parent.
- * patricide - murder of one's father
- * regicide - murder of a king.
- * sororicide - killing of one's sister.
- * tyrannicide - act of killing a tyrant.
- * uxoricide - killing of one's wife.
- * suicide - self - murder
- * fungicide - a substance that kills fungus
- * germicide - antiseptic
- * insecticide - substance used for killing insects
- * rodenticide - a poison used for killing rodents.

☞ *Page 75 - 76*

- * blessed are the meek - fortunate people who are quiet, gentle and always ready to submit to others.
- * cursed are the weak - unpleasant people who are poor, sick or without power.

☞ *Page 77*

- * it's over my head - it's too difficult or complicated for sb to understand.
- I.Q. test - a test to measure sb's mental ability.
(I.Q stands for intelligence quotient)

☞ *Page 78*

- * rumour - a story that is spread by being talked about but may not be true.
 - * anonymous - with a name that is not made public .
 - * nasty - not nice.
 - * join hands - to work together in doing sth.
 - * infected - causing disease.
 - * the good - people admired for their achievement, good deeds, etc:
-

☞ *Page 79*

- * to my surprise - unexpectedly.
 - * give voice - to express one's feelings, worries, etc:
-

☞ *Page 80 - 81*

- * bell the cat - take the leading part in a hazardous task.
 - * hard time - unpleasant and difficult situation.
 - * take one's time - to use as much time; at the last moment.
 - * in the nick of time - critical or opportune moment.
-

☞ *Page 82*

- * keep a jealous eye - fiercely protective of one's rights or possessions.
 - * the bad - bad things, people, events, etc.
 - * at large - not yet captured.
-

☞ *Page 83 - 84*

- * keep in touch - to contact.
-

☞ *Page 85*

- * atrocity - a very wicked or cruel act.
- * cruelty - behavior that causes pain or suffering to others,

especially intentionally.

☞ *Page 86*

- * the rope - death by hanging.
 - * in the hope - because of a wish for sth.
 - * give sb enough rope - to give sb the freedom to do what they like.
 - * give sb plenty of rope - to allow sb much freedom to act in the way they think best.
 - * some hope - some grounds for believing.
 - * hope for the best - to hope for a favorable result.
 - * be beyond hope - to have passed the point where improvement is possible.
 - * live in hope - to remain hopeful.
 - * at the end of hope - having no more of hope.
 - * hope against hope - to continue to hope for sth even though it is very unlikely.
 - * hold out little hope - to offer some grounds for believing that sth may happen.
 - * pope - the head of the Roman catholic church who is also the bishop of Rome.
 - * cope with - to deal successfully with sth difficult.
 - * mope - to feel very unhappy and full of pity for oneself.
 - * nope - no.
-

☞ *Page 87 - 88*

- * on the increase - increasing.
- * wage - regular weekly payment made or received for work of services.

- * bear the pain - to stand the pain.
 - * bear the blame - to take responsibility.
 - * venture - an undertaking involving a risk of failure.
 - * stern - serious and disapproving.
 - * safety measure - actions taken to achieve a purpose.
 - * ruin - to severely damage or spoil.
-

☞ Page 89 - 90

- * lullaby - a soft gentle song sung to make a child go to sleep.
 - * grave - a hole dug in the ground for a dead body.
 - * sleep like a dog - to sleep deeply without interruption.
 - * a bed of roses - a life of pleasure and ease.
-

☞ Page 91

- * long for - to have a very strong desire for sth or to do sth.
-

☞ Page 93

- * eternal - existing for ever.
 - * heterosexuality - feeling of attraction to people of opposite sex.
 - * mortality - a death.
 - * on the move - moving about from place to place.
-


☞ Page 94

- * I know my kind - I know what sort of person I am.
 - * in my day - during my life.
 - * make sb's day - to make sb very happy.
 - * in the wind - about to happen.
 - * never say die - don't give up hope.
-


☞ Page 95

- * AIDS - acquired immune deficiency syndrome.

- * ceaselessly - without stopping.
 - * mind them - to pay attention to sb / sth.
 - * into a realm - into a field of activity or interest.
 - * Who cares? - nobody cares.
-

 Page 96

- * all the effects - all the changes.
 - * assume the aggressive - to take or begin to have power, authority, etc.
 - * conspire - to make secret plans with others to do sth illegal or harmful.
 - * accuse - to say that sb has done something wrong; is guilty of sth or has broken the law.
 - * the three persons - each of the three forms of god - father, son and holy spirit.
 - * bow - to bend the head or body as a sign of respect.
 - * vow - to swear, promise or declare sth solemnly.
 - * in person - physically present.
 - * in the person of sb - in the same way without being influenced by their importance, wealth, etc.
-

 Page 98

- * in single file - one behind the other.
 - * for a moment - for a very brief period of time.
 - * for the moment - temporarily.
-

 Page 100

- * spy out the land - to gather information in order to assess a situation before acting.

- * a balm - a thing that calms the mind.
 - * come to nought - are unsuccessful.
 - * flee - to escape.
-

Page 101 - 102

- * complex argument - difficult to understand or explain because there are many different aspects or people involved.
 - * pipal tree - a huge Indian tree like the banyan tree held sacred by the Hindus.
 - * make up one's mind - to decide.
 - * come to mind - to present itself to one's thoughts.
-

Page 103

- * acute - severe.
 - * a love - child - a child born to parents who are not married to each other.
 - * be worth - likely to bring benefit.
 - * why all the hurry - the need or wish to get sth done quickly.
 - * a tearing hurry - a very great hurry to do sth.
 - * not in a hurry - having plenty of time.
 - * in a hurry - very quickly; more quickly than usual.
 - * rather hurry - rushing to do sth.
-


Page 106

- * till the cows come home - for a very long time.
 - * in good nick - in good condition or health.
-


Page 107 - 108

- * in the same boat - to be in the same difficult or unfortunate circumstances.


- * every dog has his or its day - everyone enjoys good luck or success at some point.
 - * jump the queue - to go to the front of a line of people without waiting for one's turn.
-

 Page 109

- * den - a room in a home where a person can work or study without being disturbed.
 - * brains - intelligence.
 - * gird up one's loins - to prepare for action.
 - * run wild - to develop freely without any control.
 - * make a go - to be successful.
-

 Page 112

- * be keen - be interested.
 - * have the face - to be bold enough.
 - * pay heed - pay careful attention.
 - * inventory - a detailed list of jobs to be done.
 - * felicitations - congratulations.
 - * brief - the instruction and information that a person receives about her or his job and responsibilities or a particular task.
 - * so long! - goodbye.
 - * grievancies - a real cause for complaining or protesting about unfair treatment.
 - * consequences - results or effects of sth else.
 - * win one's spurs - to achieve distinction or fame.
-

 Page 115

- * a fish out of water - a person who feels uncomfortable or awkward because he or she is in strange surroundings.

- * that's that - that is the end of the matter and there is nothing further to do or say.
-

Page 116 - 117

- * leave sb/sth to the mercy - to abandon in a situation where they are likely to suffer, be treated badly, etc.
 - * throw oneself on sb or sth - to rely entirely on sb/sth.
 - * clench - to close sth tightly or press sth firmly together, showing determination, anger, pain, etc.
 - * haggard - face - a face that looks very tired and unhappy from worry.
 - * turn down - to reject.
 - * spout - to speak in a loud and emotional manner.
 - * shrug one's shoulders - to raise one's shoulders slightly as a way of expressing doubts, lack of interest, etc.
-


Page 118 - 119

- * a kick - a strong feeling of pleasure.
 - * in one's sweet way - just as one pleases or taking as long as one pleases.
 - * pathetic - causing one to feel pity or sadness.
 - * plight - a serious and difficult situation.
 - * have things both ways - to combine two ways of thinking or behaving which are exclusive of each other.
-

Page 120 - 121

- * be bound for - going or ready to go in the direction of a place.
- * big question - important matter or issue which needs to be settled.
- * there is no question - there is no possibility.


- * bring into question - to raise an issue for further consideration, discussion etc.
 - * in question - being considered or discussed.
 - * there is some question. (of) - there is a possibility (of)
 - * the worst - the situation that is worse than any other.
-

 Page 122 - 123


- * hang - suspend on gibbet as capital punishment
-

 Page 124

- * every time - whenever possible.
 - * conceive - to become pregnant with a child or form an idea in the mind.
 - * going strong - continuing an activity vigorously.
 - * shatter - to destroy something completely.
 - * scatter - move in different direction.
 - * in water - in trouble or difficulty.
 - * reverse - to replace a previous decision with a new one.
-

 Page 127 - 128

- * in the lap of luxury - in conditions of great comfort and wealth.
 - * feel the call of one's greatness - a strong feeling of duty to do sth.
-

 Page 129 - 130

- * long time no see - it is a long time since we last met.
- * food for thought - an idea that is worth thinking about seriously.
- * in one of one's moods - having one of one's regular periods of feeling angry, bad tempered, etc.
- * in a good mood - happy, tolerant, friendly, etc.

- * in a bad mood - angry, intolerant, unhappy, etc.
 - * in the mood for - feeling that one would like to do sth.
 - * in no mood for - not feeling that one would like to do sth.
 - * I wonder - used as a polite way of introducing a request on question (I wish to know).
 - * credit - praise, approval, respect.
 - * do sth credit - to make sb worthy of praise or respect.
 - * have sth to one's credit - to have achieved sth.
 - * credit - to believe.
 - * can't help - can't prevent or avoid sth.
-

☞ Page 134 - 135

- * one's days are numbered - sb's soon going to die.
 - * high powered - having great power.
-


☞ Page 138

- * It's all Greek to me - I cannot understand it.
 - * make - up - the combination of qualities that form a person's character, or personality.
 - * follow - up - an action or thing that continues what has already been started.
-

☞ Page 139 - 140

- * on fire - burning.
- * gut - to destroy the inside or contents of a building or room.
- * set sth on fire - to make sth start burning.
- * catch fire - to begin to burn.
- * set fire - to cause to burn.

- * rage - to continue violently.
 - * break out - to start suddenly.
 - * blaze - to burn brightly and fiercely
 - * roaring - extremely noisy.
 - * open fire - to begin to shoot.
 - * return fire - to shoot back at sb.
 - * hold fire - not to shoot.
 - * be up to it - physically and mentally capable of sth.
 - * in the line of fire - between the person shooting and the target.
 - * put out the fire - to extinguish the fire.
 - * in the crossfire - the firing of guns from two or more points so that the bullets cross each other.
 - * under fire - being criticized severely.
 - * on fire - giving one a painful burning sensation.
 - * a ball of fire - a person who is full of energy and enthusiasm.
 - * have many irons in the fire - to have many resources or causes of action available or be involved in many activities, areas of business at the same time.
 - * the fat is in the fire - there will be a lot of trouble now.
 - * set the world on fire - to be very successful and gain the admiration of other people.
 - * call out - to ask sb to come to an emergency.
-

 Page 141

- * stand for - to be in favor of.
- * draw breath - to be alive.
- * put sth right - to correct sth.

- * the right wing - those who support more traditional or conservative policies than others in the same group or party.
 - * the left wing - the members of any group who are more in favor of change, new , ideas, etc. than others (the wings).
-

Page 143

- * in full swing - at a very busy or lively stage.
-

Page 143

- * MOU - memorandum of understanding.
 - * atrocity - a very wicked or cruel act.
 - * stake one's claim - to declare a special interest; to claim a right.
 - * if you ask me - in my opinion.
 - * desperate - extremely serious or dangerous.
 - * plight - a serious and difficult situation .
 - * a fight to the finish - a struggle that continues until one side has clearly won.
 - * a case of dog eat dog - a situation of fierce competition in which people are willing to harm each other in order to succeed.
 - * A-1 - excellent.
 - * thanks a million - thank you very much.
-

Page 144 - 145

- * a walk of life - a person's occupation, profession or position or position in society.
- * concentrate - to direct one's attention, effort, etc. intensely on sth not thinking about other less important things.
- * come across - to escape from somebody or place.
- * in a flash - very quickly.

☞ Page 146

- * in the person - in the form or shape of sb.
- * person to person - between individuals.
- * without a second thought - immediately.
- * give pause for thought - to make sb think seriously about sth or hesitate before doing sth.
- * food for thought - an idea that is worth thinking about seriously.
- * a school of thought - a group of people with similar views.

☞ Page 147 - 148

- * the course of history - the past considered as a whole.
- * eventful - full of interesting or exciting events.
- * let me alone - not to interfere with sb or sth; not to try to influence or change sb / sth.
- * sb's or sth's days are numbered - sb or sth is soon going to die.
- * take the law in one's hand - to act independently, often using force, to punish sb who has done sth wrong, even if one is breaking the law oneself by doing this.

☞ Page 152 - 153


- * pass the time - to behave, hold opinions or make decisions without restriction.

☞ Page 154 - 155


- * I do not dare say - I don't suppose.
- * temper - anger.
- * get on the wrong side - to annoy.
- * get on the right side - to please.
- * give one's right arm for - used for expressing a strong wish to

make a great personal sacrifice in order to have or do sth.


- * strike the right note - to do, say or write sth that is suitable for a particular occasion.
-

 *Page 157*

- * go down the road - the way to achieve sth.
 - * on and on - without stopping; continuously.
 - * perfect match - a person that combines well with another.
 - * going through a bad patch - a period of time of the specified type especially a difficult or unhappy one.
 - * make so bold - to dare to do sth.
-

 *Page 158*

- * take effect - to produce the result intended or required.
-

 *Page 168 - 169*

- * get the message - to understand an indirect mark or suggestion that sb is making.
 - * impressive - having a strong favorable effect on sb.
 - * keep up with the times - to change one's attitudes, behavior, etc. according to what is usual now.
 - * embrace - to accept.
 - * proclaim - to make sth known officially or publicly.
-

 *Page 170*

- * bondage - the state of being a slave or prisoner.
- * bridge the gap - to reduce the distance between two very different groups.

☞ Page 171 - 172

- * one way or another - by some means, method, etc.; somehow.
- * snatch away - to take sth away from sth with a quick movement.
- * weed out - to remove things that are not wanted.

☞ Page 173

- * will - a legal document in which sb states to whom they want their property and money to be given after their death.

☞ Page 174

- * in the picture - fully informed about sth.
- * go to pot - to be spoilt or ruined.
- * dictate - to determine.

☞ Page 175

- * above sb's head - too difficult or complicated for sb to understand.
- * cry your eyes - to cry with great sadness especially for a long time.
- * cry over spilt milk - to feel sad about sth that has happened and cannot be changed.
- * to my mind - in my opinion.

A VARIETY OF SAVINGS TO SUIT
YOUR NEEDS AT
COMMERCIAL BANK

At Commercial Bank we have brought our banking service to you, instead of the other way round. Our island wide network of branches, ATMS and Minicom Centers let you access your account from anywhere, anytime. You will also find a wide range of savings Accounts to choose from.

Regular
Savings Account

ISURU

A UNA U

A Secure future for your child & peace of mind for you *Minors Saving Account*

com
Teen Saver Accounts
Age 15 - 20

**POWER
SAVINGS**

Flexibility & High Interest
With 100% Bonus

SPIN
Junior Saver Accounts
Age 11 - 15

All our account holders will enjoy the following facilities as well :

- ✓ Comnet
- ✓ ATM Facility
- ✓ ComTel - Tele Banking Services
- ✓ Com SMS - Mobile Phone Banking
- ✓ Minicom Supermarket Banking
- ✓ Holiday Banking
- ✓ Internet Banking
- ✓ Standing Orders Free of Commission

To open your savings account contact your nearest Branch



COMMERCIAL BANK

Our Interest Is In You



What is a 18+ Youth Savings Account?

18+ is a unique Savings Account specially designed for Youth between 18-35 years of age with a wide range of special benefits.

How to open a 18+ Account?

All Rankekulu Savings Accounts of those attain years of age will automatically be converted to Accounts at their request.

Youth between 18-25 could open new 18+ Accounts with an initial deposit of Rs.100/= and enjoy the benefits till they reach 35 years of age.

Interest Rate

18+ account holders will enjoy an interest higher than the normal savings accounts

Special Benefits for 18+ Accounts

- ◆ **Insurance Cover** - An 18+ Account holder who has maintained a minimum balance of Rs. 10,000/= for a period of at least 6 months immediately before a calamity will be entitled to the following Insurance Cover up to Rs. 500,000/=
 - An Insurance Cover of 10 times the balance in 18+ account, if the account holder suffers permanent total disability or death.
 - An Insurance Cover of 10 times the balance in 18+ account, if the account holder suffers permanent partial disability.
- ◆ **A Wedding Gift of a Gold Sovereign** - The Bank will present a wedding gift of a gold sovereign for those maintaining a minimum balance of Rs. 50,000/= for 12 months immediately before the wedding.
- ◆ **Savings Account for the first born child** - The Bank will open a Ran Kekulu Savings Account with Rs.500/= for the first born child of a 18+ account holder who has retained a minimum balance

of Rs. 10,000/= during a period of 12 months immediately before the birth of the child.

- ◆ **Scholarship for Higher Studies** - Those maintaining a minimum balance of Rs. 5,000/= during January to December will be considered for the draw for educational scholarships in the following year.
- ◆ **Credit Card** - An 18+ account holder maintaining a minimum balance of Rs. 5,000/= in the account will be entitled to apply for a Credit Card. Ladies could apply for ar'Apsara' Credit card.
- ◆ **Cey Net (ATM) Cash Card** - Those opening 18+Accounts in branches having CeyNet facilities will be given an ATM Cash Card free of charge.
- ◆ **Loan Facilities** - An 18+ Account holder depositing into the account on a regular basis and having repayment capacity will be given preference in granting loans

Please contact the nearest Branch Manager for further details

BOC

Our compliments to your Excellent Endeavour



Kugan Stores

General Merchants

&

Commission Agents



**No.180, Hospital Road,
Jaffna.**

**உங்கள் முன்னேற்றத்தின்
பங்காளி இப்பொழுது
சுன்னாகத்தில்**

அனைத்து விதமான வங்கிச் சேவைகளையும் வழங்குகிறது

- * சிறுவர் கணக்குகள்
- * சிறுவர் சேமிப்புக் கணக்குகள்
- * நடைமுறைக் கணக்குகள்
- * நிலையான வைப்பிடு
- * வெளிநாட்டு நாணயக்கணக்குகள்
- * விவசாயக் கடன்கள்
- * தொழில் முயற்சிக் கடன்கள்
- * வீடமைப்புக் கடன்கள்
- * நுகுவோர் / தனிநபர் கடன்கள்
- * வர்த்தக கடன்கள்
- * வெளிநாட்டு நாணய / காசோலை மாற்றல்
- * கிளைகளுக்கிடையிலான பணப்பரிவர்த்தனை

இவை அனைத்தும்.....

குளிசூட்டப்பட்ட கணினியிப்படுத்தப்பட்ட

உபகிரிப்புகள் கடிய கழிநிலையில் !



110-116 காங்கேசன்துறைச்சாலை,

சுன்னாகம்

தொலைபேசி : 021-2229975

தொலைநகல் : 021-2226473

ஹற்றன் நஷனல்

வங்கி

மின் அஞ்சல் : hnbchunna@yahoo.com

உங்கள் முன்னேற்றத்தின் பங்காளி

Sisu Udana



GIVE YOUR CHILD A FUTURE

A child is a precious gift to every parent

Every parent dreams of providing an all-round education for their children and ensuring them a future full of hope and opportunity.

The People's Bank truly understands the dreams of every parent. The Sisu Udana Children's Savings Account aims to provide every child of Sri Lanka with a bright future.

How do I open a Sisu Udana Savings Account for my child?

It's very simple...most schools across the island already have their very own Sisu Udana Savings Unit.

The special feature at each of these savings units is that the banking activities are carried out by the children themselves.

A child is able to go to one of these savings units and open a Sisu Udana Savings Account all by themselves. Thereafter, they can deposit monies in their account as and when they choose to do so.

Your child can also open an account through one of the People's Bank Sisu Udana mobile units, visiting his/her school.

If there isn't a Sisu Udana Savings Unit in your child's school, you can visit the nearest People's Bank branch and open a Sisu Udana Account for your child.

What's the minimum amount needed to open a Sisu Udana Savings Account?

You can start saving with as little as Rs. 100.

What are the advantages of saving with a Sisu Udana Account?

There are many advantages.

We guarantee a higher interest rate on your child's savings. You would also be entitled to exciting gifts from People's Bank, as your savings grow.

In addition your child will also receive -

- ◆ Free insurance cover and scholarships v
- ◆ A special bonus of Rs. 1000/- if your child passes the G.C.E. Ordinary Level examination with distinctions in all subjects, in the first sitting.
- ◆ A special bonus of Rs. 2000/- if your child completes the G.C.E. Advanced Level examination with 'A' passes in all subjects, in the first sitting.

Eligibility for Insurance Cover and Medical Assistance!

A Sisu Udana Account over three months with a balance exceeding Rs. 5000/- will entitle the parent or guardian to a maximum amount of Rs. 500,000/- (amount equalling 10 times of sum deposited) as Insurance. In the case of total and permanent disability the parent or guardian will receive a maximum amount of Rs. 250,000/- (amount equalling 5 times of sum deposited) as Insurance.

For Sisu Udana Account Holders...

You will receive upto Rs. 250,000/- (amount equalling 5 times of sum deposited) in case of critical illness, covering 5 types of illnesses.

In addition, you will receive a sum of Rs. 100/- for every day spent in hospital, upto a maximum of 30 days (excluding the first 2 days) for any other type of illness and a sum of Rs. 200/- for every day spent in the Intensive Care Unit (ICU).

So...invest in your child's future at an early age and ensure a bright future for him/her by opening a Sisu Udana Savings Account from the People's Bank. No doubt it will be a guiding light in your child's future.

சிகு உதான (மாணவர் மறுமலர்ச்சி) கணக்குகளைக்கான ஸிசுப்பொருட்கள் வியும்

கணக்கு மீதி

பரிசீல்கள்

1,000/=

சிகு உதான தொய்மி

5,000/=

சிகு உதான டை (பெரியது)

10,000 / =

கணிய்பெறாழி (சிறியது)

25,000/=

ஆங்கில அகராதி

50,000/=

கணிய்பெறாழி (பெரியது)

100,000/=

கைக்கழகாரம்

250,000/=

கணக்கு உடமையாளர் தெரிவு செய்யும்

5,000 / = பரிசில்

500,000/=

துவிச்சக்கர வண்டி அல்லது கையடக்க

தொண்டேசி 8,500/=



**PEOPLE'S
BANK**

THE PULSE OF THE PEOPLE >>

சிப்பலோ வைத்திய நிவையம்



கண் சிகிச்சையும், ஆலோசனையும்

பொது சத்திர சிகிச்சையும், ஆலோசனையும்

பொது வைத்திய ஆலோசனையும்

காது, மூக்கு, தொண்டை,

தோல், பல், ஆலோசனைகள்.

கிறுமைகின் ஏழு நாட்களும்

கண் பரிசீலா துணை தடைபெறும்.

T.P : 021 222 3305

The best of all donations is the donation of eyes

கி.வ. 16, பலாவி வீதி,
யாழ்ப்பாணம்.

வெளிகாட்டுக்கு கதைப்புகட்டு **MAX** வாசியானது

தொலைபேசி, கணினிகள்,
உபகரண சிலகட்டு மற்றும்
அலுவலகங்களை உட்கட்டி
22 நாட்களுக்கு
நிமிடத்திற்கு ரூபா. 10/-

தொலைபேசி மற்றும் மத்திய
கிழக்கு உட்கட்டி 148 நாட்களுக்கு
நிமிடத்திற்கு ரூபா. 25/-



SLT MAXtalk மத்திய உட்கட்டி - இப்பொழுது சந்தர்ப்பாக நாட்டுக்கு
குடிநீரை உட்கட்டி உலகமே அறியப்படும்
* தொடர் தலைப்பு 222 3305
* தொலைபேசி, கணினிகள் மற்றும்
* குடிநீர் இயங்கும் திட்டம் தொடர் 148 நாட்களுக்கு தொடர்
* தொடர் - 021 2555555

**SLT
MAXtalk**
உலகமே அறியப்படும்

With best complements from

Kajamugan Hardware



No.147,149, Stanley Road,
Jaffna, Sri Lanka.
T.P:021-222 2833

*Hardware Merchants, Importers,
of Building Materials, Cement, Paints,
Electrical Goods, Cycles,
Cycle Parts and
Accessories.*



Eric Ganesh

Dental and Optical Work

Prop: V. Ganeshalingam
(Proprietor)

No.566, Hospital Road,
Jaffna.
Tele/ Fax:021- 222 2486



Mayoora



Gift Centre

Dealers in fancy Goods,
Gift Items, Electronic Electrical & House
Hold Goods

No.14, New Market (Out Side)
Power House Road,
Jaffna.

T.P:021- 2222084



அஸ்டி

Aldi Electronics
எலக்ட்ரானிக்ஸ்



Dealers in
Watches, Radioes, Clock, TV,
Deck, Computer, Accessories, Audio,
Video, DVD, CD and Players.



No.15, Stanley Road,
T.P:021-2222676

e.mail:aldielec @sltnet.lk



Our Best wishes for Your Book Launch

சீமதி புடைவைகம்

T.P:021-2222196

Fax:021 2222102

Seemati

புடைவை

அனைத்து புடைவைகளின் மொத்த, சில்லறை வியாபாரிகள்,
உங்கள் புடைவைத் தெரிவுகளை எண்ணம் போல்
தெரிவு செய்ய விஜயம்செய்ப்புங்கள்

Branch :
Mangai Silks Modern Market
No.15,Power House Road, Jaffna.

No.122,Power House Road,
Jaffna.

தனம் டெக்ஸ் THANAM TEX



மங்கையர் மரண்கவடும்
ஆடைத் திருவிளக்குகடும் மறறும்
அகைத்து புடைவைத்
தெரிவுகடும் ஒற்ற ம்நரபமை

No.22A,New Market,
Jaffna.

T.P:021-2222723



Our Best wishes for Your Book Launch



Ruby Jewellers

Articles are
All guaranteed
&
genuine for
quality jewels



இல. 111,
கஸ்தூரியார் வீதி,
யாழ்ப்பாணம்.

T.P: 021 - 2222828
021 - 2229038

Manufacturers of Gold Jewels

SARANGA

Nagai Madam

Jewellers

Diamond

Merchants



இல. 157 / 1, கஸ்தூரியார் வீதி,
யாழ்ப்பாணம்

T.P : 021 - 222 2480

Fax : 021 - 222 6972

Our Best wishes for Your Book Launch

MILLENNIUM

Guest House
&
Restaurant



No. 76/60, Ramanathan Road,
Kaladdy, Jaffna,
Sri Lanka.

T.P : 021-2222810

Our Best wishes for Your Book Launch



SIVAN MOTOR STORES

சிவன் மோட்டர் ஸ்டோர்ஸ்

Distributor for C.I.C Paints, (PVT) LTD

Duco, Dulux, Glidden, Necol, Master Palette, Auro



No: 70/1, Manipay Road,
Jaffna.



Tel : 021-2222763

Best Wishes for your Book Launch

Mr.A.Sritharan

BSMS., MPhil.



Proprietor : Kamala Dispensary
K.K.S. Road,
Poonarimarathadi,
Jaffna.

Best Wishes for your Book Launch

**மிலேனியம் பெரென்
&
பொம்பே பஸார்**



No.10, Power House Road,
Grand Bazaar, Jaffna.

Tel: 021 4590174, Fax: 021 2222967,
Mobile: 0777 311486, 0773 144701



TRIALE...
S. S. S.
RE...



Mr. Subramaniam Maheswaran was born on 18th-12-1955. His native place is Karainagar. He had his primary education in American Mission Tamil Mixed School, Sadaiyali, Karainagar and secondary education at Dr. Thiyagarajah Madhya Maha Vidyalaya, Karainagar and Victoria College, Chulipuram. He is professionally a special trained teacher of English. His special interests are teaching English language and literature.

His speech style is inimitable. He has taken the responsibility to help students to acquire the information, facts and skill needed for academic success.

He expresses the opinion that education and life are two aspects of the same fact. That is why he keeps on reminding people through his poems that life inside the school must keep in contact with life outside it.

He is a successful teacher because he always determines beforehand the subject that he wishes to teach for a particular class, the extent to which he would prefer to teach and the method he would like to adopt.

The creative nature of his poems allows the children to express their own individuality and the possibilities of recreation offered by him make his poems more interesting for the readers to read.

Mr. S. Srikumar, B.Sc., Dip-in-Edu.,
Co-ordinator,
Bilingual Education,
Jaffna Hindu College.