

Poetry Series

Kolitha Lelwala
- poems -

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Kolitha Leiwala()

I was born in Galle, to a middle class father was a clerk in Government Agent's Office. My mother was a primary teacher. I am the 3rd of a family with one sister and two brothers.

My mother was my first teacher of my life as well as the first teacher in my school. She was a devoted teacher; some times we were compelled to 'hate' her as she devoted her school vacation for poor kids but not for us.

We walked to ius College from home (about 3km) from the very first day of school. And four of us fought each other to grab the mother's hand some times made her angry.

My mother was the first admirer of my poetry which were written in Sinhala, my mother-tongue. She kissed me and embraced me for my first poem, when I was in grade two (7 years old) . I can still remember that poem was about a sweet little bird we called it 'Battichcha'(Smaller than a sparrow, but sings lusciously) . Then my second poem was regarding a king who donated his own head for a poor person, for him to be rich as his own brother was demanding to be the king. I recollect as I saw a drama regarding the tragedy which stuck me and gave a pain and sorrow.

I was doing well in poetry for the school competitions but in Sinhala.

When I went into university entrance class the poetry went off from me as we had hell of a lot of rat-race to enter into the Medical College. Fortunately I met Pushpa (My wife) and as we started loving each other the poetic feelings stood up with a rush of lovable feelings. I still believe LOVE can make any fool a poet. We had a painful beginning that we couldn't see each other for months because of youth unrest in 1988-89, so both of us put our pain of desolation and love towards each other into words.

Entrance into the medical college again cut off my trance in poetry. Tough life with heavy books, hard English with lots of Latin, memorizing pages, paragraphs, chapters and books made me almost deaf and dumb and pathetic mechanical person. I tried to do music in order to come onto the surface from that muddy lake.

Passed out as a Doctor in 1996 with a great enthusiasm to work and serve poor people in SriLanka, purposely applied a rural town for the internship where I tried to smell the genuine hearts of SriLankan farmers and their farm life.

Having determined to be a doctor only to serve people, decided to join SriLanka

Army where I met my precious 'second life', I spontaneously went into writing more and more.

I am very feeble in English language yet, I try my best to study....
This story is yet to be finished.....

This story yet to be completed.....

****in.... Out.... & Me****

mind
stays still
in
out
backache
lost concentration
again
in
out
becomes still
my love
my home
lol
here I am
mind springs
come on man! !
in..
out....
here it comes still
light... light....very light
delight

Kolitha Lelwala

****weapons Of Mass Destruction*** (Mr. Bush Didn'T Find, But I Found)**

(My story: - I am a little boy of 7, I suffer from Post Traumatic Stress Syndrome... Lol..... too much for my age....my father greeds on next door uncle's garden.. they were friends... but now..... like fire and cotton... so are my mother and next door aunt.... but their son and me are the best friends in our class....)

Beautiful tulips
Bloomed in their meadow
Not in my land
Wow! The lustrous shadow?

Birds simply twitter
With the hums of bees
there they chatter
mighty magpies

my land is full of cow-dung
with noisy moo sickening ear and lung
and can hardly walk around
of course without a shoe into the ground

my dad's a farmer
so is next door man Palmer
neither gets on together
but good friends in the history rather

my mom is a housewife
fought with next door lady twice
I know this is not nice
And we little ones pay the prize

My dad was stung by bees of next door
He was furious never like before
Mr. Palmer found to be the same
Being adults it's a shame

Both fought nastily
Ladies joined swiftly
There was a sound of poultry
Crushing the tulips lavishly

Police rushed into the field
No arms yield
But I found.....

my famly or his...
or it's yours with another...
it doesn't matter
one country with the other
it never matters

but I found.....
WMA (Weapons of Mass Destruction)
"Greed, Anger & Hatred"

Kolitha Lelwala

~ ~ ~ You Only Love Yourself ~ ~ ~

Superconscious mind: -
Resting your head on her lap
with a bright face in ecstasy
I saw in your eyes
that you love only yourself.

Conscious mind : -
Rosy cheeks, tender wet lips
erected nipples with my finger tips
fragrance of pheromones
from her arm pits
I love her immensely
more than anything in this world.

Superconscious mind: -
Holding arms on red carpets
whispering her ear you're hers
bathing in the shower of her love
you are healed but,
you only love yourself.

Conscious mind : - I love her only

Superconscious mind: - No... you only love yourself

Translation of Mahagamasekara's ' Obata Pamani Oba Adare' song

Kolitha Lelwala

~~~~dreams Are Blenching~~~~

The dreams longed
Blenching
Fading away the fragrance
The loneliness
Provoking dysrhythmia

Flowers bloomed besides the path
Have withered off
With no subsequent crops
Thought bees have filled the hive
Yet, torturing the bees
overwrked in vain

Fallen down from high
Owing to greed
Seeking "the" hand
Allowing the fate to stab the heart

Shouldering the life
Pulling the bullock cart
Towards the future
In the trance of dreams
In good old days
Yet, dreams are blenching

Kolitha Lelwala

~a Rose Bloomed In My Hands~

She was screaming...
Rushed into my hands...
Help me.....
My baby's on the way..
I received wings from Mother Nature
Flew to a room in ER with her
Take a deep breath dear....
Don't grab my hand darling...
I need my hands free
I am helping you.....
I am with you..
My soul is always for people like you
Oh yeah.. Slowly push
Lovely...
Petals unveiled
Clamped the chord...
Suspended her from the feet
Patted gently
Cutie birdie started chirping
Darling you've got a little daughter
She is very healthy.
A Rose bloomed in my hands

Kolitha Lelwala

~~~~i Want To Cry~~~~

I want to cry
Why he scolded me
I want to cry
I am sad
Why?
Why my boss scolded me
I treat my patients very compassionately
I feel relieved when they get better
I am very obedient to my work
I am sad
I want to cry
I am obedient to my profession
My teachers
My mom
Why they scolded me
I am not towards commercial medicine
The scolded me not doing "investigations"
I never do unnecessary investigations
But, he insulted my teachers
I am sad
I want to cry
Please my eyes don't cry
I want to cry

Kolitha Lelwala

~my Sweet Rose~

(Thoughts of an elderly teacher who developed love towards one of his pupils - she never knew it)

My sweet rose...
Look here...have a look on myself
I am your "elderly" wasp
Prince you never expected even in a dream.

When you bloom
As a bright moon in the dark sky
I long to recite the untold poem to you
It's alright you may set down.

Want to open the windows
In my lonely closet
please dropp into
No hard feelings though you won't
But my rose,
Please have a look
I am your elderly wasp.

Kolitha Lelwala

~~~why Divide....? ? ? ? ~~~

Moon illuminates
World with silver rays
Make no division
Thatched roof or concrete roof tops
Rich or poor; strong or weak.

Tender breeze
Refreshes the earth
No divisions
Thatched huts or concrete palace
Sandy desert or rain forest
Soothing living being
No divisions!

Harmony of the wild
With trumpets of tuskers
Cuckoos; bells of deers
To the rhythm of
Gibbering monkeys & croaking frogs
Has no restrictions
Rich or poor
Strong or weak

Nature has no restriction; No divisions
Yet, human being's towards divisions
Continue to divide, endless divisions
Colours, ethnicity, north or South
Developed- 3rd world
Even divide "God"
My god is not my rivals'
What a pity?

Trees produce oxygen
For all living being
We never breathe our own "oxygen"
Little realize I breathe what you exhale
Why we divide ...
Why we hide ...
The reality of life

Leaving the pride.

Kolitha Lelwala

~~you Robbed My Smile! ~~

You have theft my smile
given your pathetic tears
leaving me in this desert
where have you gone?
how I explain this untold sorrow.....

The earth has run dry
vivid wind growls
no signs of even a drizzle.

Return my smile
take away your tears.

Dr. Kolitha Lelwala

Kolitha Lelwala

1. I Love You

I love you
No words
My lips shivering
I love you
No more words
My fingers in tremors
I pressed my nostrils of yours
Inspired the fragrance of my love
Inhaled what you exhale
Full of my lungs
Held the breath for long
Gas circulated all over myself
Into each cells my body
I love you
Give me another breath
Please.....

Kolitha Lelwala

A Very Good Morning To You All

You hear the luscious tunes of mag pies
As the breeze soothes the green all around
You see the mighty sun rises in the eastern skies
And inspire the morning dew evaporated
Though the nature brings you the
Reality of uncertainty
It's a bright day,
Very good morning to you.....

Kolitha Lelwala

Amma (Mum) My Great Wisdom

She rose into our world
Before the mighty sun peeped into the world
Nick – Knack sounds in the kitchen
Made us up and fold the linen.

Talking to kitty purring around
Feeding the innocent bending down
First event of the day before the dawn
I could tell it without a sound.

Clouds rolling up back into the history

Kind compassionate smile
Focusing onto my eyes for a while
Tapping to my buttocks in a style
'My naughty boy... not enough? ? '
Whispered with a smile
Still I smell the fragrance of her milk.

Clouds started rolling

Leaving her soul belonging to we all
Yet, over all, for everybody as a whole
Home – Kitchen – School – Home – Kitchen – School
Gathered pain from home ... and fatigue from school
Still infusing energy through foods & love for we all
never had complains nor she had any arguments in vein
But, shedding tears kneeling in dark towards North Pole
Sobbing alone, corner of the room told me an untold pain within.....
Having no hatred, anger, aversion towards whom she was fooled
Instead, 'Metta, Karuna, Muditha, Upekha' practicing all.

Clouds became faster

Time came when she failed to grip a slipper
Diagnosed a disease gradually destroy my skipper
Mind started crying yet, there was no buffer
Nevertheless didn't expose to her either.

Clouds rolled passing the mighty sun

One gloomy afternoon
Having finished rounds in dense medical wards
Where you see patients sleep under the beds
Walked to the quarters almost being winded

'My darling son' she called me
Strong voice and clear it was.
'Amma..' she wasn't there.
Hundreds mile away being bedridden? ? ?
I flew to her embraced her in my mind
Resting myself in the bed
Sustaining between awake and sleep
There the phone rang a familiar voce spoke
'Dr. please come home, our great teacher's gone'
I knelt down clasping my hands together
Amma my great WISDOM.
May you attain Nibbana! !
(may you attain enlightenment! !)

ha Lelwala
8th November 2006

This POEM is dedicated to all mothers in this world

Kolitha Lelwala

Are You Yours?

Me...Myself...

Mine....belongs to me...

Words are used

To pacify the mind.

Dresses in variety,

Jewels invaluable,

To display prestige.

And, you have to think back,

Can you stop being getting old?

Can you be away from illnesses?

Control bladder, Bowel motions?

Are you the same refreshed in the morning?

As you went to bed at night?

The time has come to ponder.....

Are you yours? ? ? ? ?

Dr. Kolitha Lelwala

Kolitha Lelwala

Beloved Mother Lanka

The vessel with a torn sail.....
Floating in the Indian ocean...
Oh! Good Gracious..... you see.....
The hull also seems to have broken.

Thousands of patriots
Her sons and daughters
Disregarding the nationality
Kissed her body
For "your" name
For "my" name
For "our" name.....
Leaving lonely pillars
Always being showered
By drizzles of tears.

Mother Lanka is our precious mother
With the engorged breasts
Secreting milky flows
Nourishing and feeding us in the fields
Yet, why we divide her?
Head, Neck and body.....
Has she ever done wrong to her offspring?

Brothers.....

Let's
Clasp hands together
Enjoy the beauty of our mother
Together we flourish her
And join the rest of the nations on this globe
With courage and determination.....
To protect mother Lanka.....

Our beloved mother.....
As one country and one nation!

Kolitha Lelwala

Bird's Eye - My Favourite Dream

I take off from the eastern valley
Aided by the winds fragrant lily
I see a flock of white pintails very busy
Tasting sardines - their delicacy.

I jet myself into the azure
Taking a spiral maneuver with pleasure
Bathing in the first light
Of the mighty sun in delight.

Maintaining the high altitude
With the hands spread out
The gushing wind of fresh
Making me goose flesh.

Towards the beautiful mountains
With natural green curtains
Over the great "Mahaweli" river
Causes my mind to quiver.

Bunch of eminent lakes
Hydro power fields
Long high tension wires
Shiver myself in terror.

Towards the pleasing inlands
Hill angels attire terrace paddy fields
There you see damsels, lads farming
White cranes gliding make the scenery charming.

I smell the fragrance of nature
Very short while
Through a very narrow aperture
With a nice smile.

Kolitha Lelwala

Calamity

as a tree in grassland
stays still in purity....

A breeze flows through
takes it swirling around
twittering the leaves
causing a 'beauty'

Harsh wind blows
taking away the nests
leaving birds chirping

A tornado gushes
uprooting the tree
exposing the nature
of Mind

Anger, Lust, greed, hatred
Become winds, tornados, cyclones.
Making us miserable
Losing mindfulness.

Kolitha Lelwala

Chemotherapy -A Child's Weep

Mom...
Please don't allow them
To infuse that poison
It ruins me
Nasty nausea
I need to vomit
Never want to stop
I cannot eat sweet ice-cream
What a nasty poison
Oh god..
Are you there?
Is this what you want me to be?
Oh darling mom
Dear me!
Please don't allow
Mom,
Why was I born?
Why we all fall ill?
Can you be away from disease?
Mom ...I prefer to die..
We all have to go one day
Don't we mom?
But this poison
Burns my veins
Scrapes my bones
Twist my stomach
Oh god
Is this what
You want me to be?

Kolitha Lelwala

Compassion...Path To Freedom

This is what should be done
By one who is skilled in goodness,
And who knows the path of peace:
Let them be able and upright,
Straightforward and gentle in speech.
Humble and not conceited,
Contented and easily satisfied.
Unburdened with duties and frugal in their ways.
Peaceful and calm, and wise and skillful,
Not proud and demanding in nature.
Let them not do the slightest thing
That the wise would later reprove.
Wishing: In gladness and in safety,
May all beings be at ease.
Whatever living beings there may be;
Whether they are weak or strong, omitting none,
The great or the mighty, medium, short or small,
The seen and the unseen,
Those living near and far away,
Those born and to-be-born,
May all beings be at ease!

Let none deceive another,
Or despise any being in any state.
Let none through anger or ill-will
Wish harm upon another.
Even as a mother protects with her life
Her child, her only child,
So with a boundless heart
Should one cherish all living beings:
Radiating kindness over the entire world
Spreading upwards to the skies,
And downwards to the depths;
Outwards and unbounded,
Freed from hatred and ill-will.
Whether standing or walking, seated or lying down
Free from drowsiness,
One should sustain this recollection.
This is said to be the sublime abiding.

By not holding to fixed views,
The pure-hearted one, having clarity of vision,
Being freed from all sense desires,
Is not born again into this world.

(Metta Sutta - Philosophy of Buddhism)

Kolitha Lelwala

Departure

Autumn leaves float
in the morning breeze
giving percussions to
chirping birds.
Cotton wool flies in the fog
blending with the mist

There you see a lad
corner in the down town
with torn linen
seated knees flexed
head resting on knees

Virgin rays brings warmth
yet being destroyed
By winter breeze
The chest wall has no move
ventricles in asystole
skin has run dry
tears freeze corner of eyes.

The wind blown from the history
Brought him to the future.
Hope!
It would be delightful departure
goodbye to the 'life'.

Kolitha Lelwala

Desolation

Stars are trying to bloom
In the western sky...
I recollect your glittering eyes
I adore them from a long distant.

My eyes rushes through the western azure
Diving into the darkness.

You try to bloom as a lotus in a calm heavenly lake.
But, I welcome the darkness
Blowing off the glittering stars
I cherish the loneliness and desolation
As my own siblings.
May.. be I collected heaps of sins
In the cycle of the life – Samsara
The out come is 'Suffering'

The darkness deepened

Changing into heavy rain
Started with a drizzle
The clouds are condensed with my tears
Gush!
Shooting drops making a hard pang to my heart
Same bubbling tiny drops
Which washed her shoulders some time ago.
If.....
you really know the amounts of streams
spilled over my eyes? ? ?

Kolitha Lelwala

Doctors Are Patients

Mellifluous music
nicely furnished rooms
cool air gushes
make everybody blooms.

Digital thermo sets
One touch moving beds
Bright ophthalmoscopes
Top otoscopes.

Bright faces with paints all over
Yet empty brains with hard skulls
Clueless white clothes
Pendulous stethoscopes
Mighty medical reps, who
Teach 'world's best medicines'
Nobody reads notes
yet, counts Dollar notes.

Lost in medical supermarket
Practicing commercial medicine
I miss patients back home
And I lose my hands' acumen.

Giving what patients want
Obeying their derisory commands
I feel really exhausted
Here

Patients are doctors
And sadly
Doctors are patients.

1ST November 2006

Kolitha Lelwala

Don't Cry Mom!

(A baby was admitted to ER with status epilepticus. Poor pediatrician refused to give Diazepam to him, baby passed away on mom's hands)

Oh! please don't cry mom...
Don't cry...
Your baby would never come back
Please let him be in his destiny
You don't own him
He never owns himself either
Karma brought him
Bad fever
Continuous convulsions
Poor doctor
With indolent strategy
Could hardly save him....
All flowers wither
Yet, 'times so are buds
You may collect mustard seeds
From a house never had a funeral
As "kisa" did during Buddha's time
You may never find a single seed
Don't cry dear mom
You will never get him back
No God can do that
no one is immortal.

Kolitha Lelwala

Empty Mind

Mind is empty
It never touches the vision
Nor the smell
Not the taste
Not for the sound
Not for the perceptions
Yet, it cannot be concentrated though...
Difficult to meditate
Mind never idles though
It's trapped in enigma

Kolitha Lelwala

Final Count Down

It's so heavy
Well,
Hard to stand up
With this greed, anger, hatred.
It's so stinking...
Well,
It's very hard to breathe...
In this fetid air...
Smells of revulsion,
Aroma of lust.
Thirst of contentment ...

The world is infected with detestation
Hunger of power
'Everlasting' power...
Endless desire for power
Spend millions for war
Whilst millions die devoid of foods.

Only one truth in this life...
It's so heavy and

It's so painful too.....
Of being born in poor or even being rich
Getting old with crinkle skin
Falling ill with wearing off body....
Everybody is counting "second to second"
preparing for final count down....
It's the reality...
No one is eternal
Nothing is permanent!

Kolitha Lelwala

Kolitha Lelwala

Fisherman's (Rouge's) Request

In the darkness
From a thatched roofed hut
A lantern lights
The waves erode the beach
There he blows
an off tuned trumpet.....

"In this world of sadness
In this world of happiness
In this world of ice
In this world of fire
Till the last breath
You are my life
You are my "bite"
You are my sweet bun...
You are my purple grape....."

"Don't cry for worst words
creep through my mouth.
Don't hate fingers
those squeeze your ears.....
Tolerate nasty Ketones
exhaled through nostrils,
Bear disgusting belches
gushes out of stomach
Stand with the snore
in the middle night bed with sore
Never wither my flower
with the forces of fleshy arms
Never tear blood
with the thrusting iron rod
stabs through perineum"

"But....."
There is a BIG BUT"
"still in the absence of you
I feel so fooled
as a coward in the sour pool,
Give life to

this inebriated rascal
can you do that?
Have courage for that?
Strength for that? "

Stars never bother to glitter...
Wind engulps another sigh.....
Waves continue to spurt.....

Kolitha Lelwala

He Ruptured The Membrane

He pushed it in
In to the canal
Started rubbing
With an inspiring sigh
Overwhelmed with passion
Rubbed harder with
Pleasure..
Oh Pleasure..
Climb into a climax
Doh...
He ruptured the membrane....
Nothing else...
The tympanic membrane
Of his ear...

Kolitha Lelwala

His Love To Her

His love towards her
just like nibbling an unripe mangoe
watering mouths of the audience
but making his teeth benumb.

Kolitha Lelwala

Hope

Loneliness comes in waves..
aching the ventricles...
making dysrhythmia...
there you hear my heart mourns.
trekking over Himalayas...
kissing wild flowers...
dipping in freezing streams...
I miss you so much...
Yet the heart aches in pain.

Loneliness....
The enemy of concentration
Hurdles for happy thoughts
Hope my dreams'll heal my heart
in this Autumn
before chilling winter comes

Kolitha Lelwala

I Need You My Love

When you bloomed
as a red red lotus
in my lake of heart
I started glittering.

When you peeped
into my dark world
as a full milky moon
I found the life
so luscious and charming.

Embracing your fragrance
of your precious love
I became a poet
words were 'pouring'
But

In the absence of you
my mind fails to move
I am deaf & dumb
almost handicapped!

I need you my love
I need you!

Kolitha Lelwala

I Whisper My Love.....

My sacred love.....
like a bubble in a running stream
really like nectar in a withering flower

I whisper my love....

Rolling over boulders
sighing with the breeze
floating in the clouds
whisper my love

Creeping through blue hills
bathing in the rays of moon
in a silent cold night
I whisper my love

Up in giant willow trees
chirping with grasshoppers
embracing the dew
mixing with my eye's 'dew'

I whisper my love to you.....

Kolitha Lelwala

Impermanence

When the dawn appears
whilst roosters are on line
there you see those
tiny little pebbles
glittering with the first light.....
mighty sun peeps giving strength to
every inch of the world,
Photosynthesis....
releasing oxygen.....
granting energy...
what not?
yet...
killing those tiny pebbles...
showing us.....
Nothing is everlasting.

Kolitha Lelwala

In Your Closet

In this turbulent dark world
Longing soothing pleasure
Is in your
Radiant closet

Shuddering earth
In the middle of the day
In this nasty summer
Where there's hardly any water
In this barren heath
Longing soothing pleasure
Is in your breezy closet

Kolitha Lelwala

Is This Er?

He was staring
I was running
one with fits
Another with renal colic.

Still he stares
Got closed to me
I ignored.

There came a chest pain
Old mom
"Son.... I cannot bear this"
Tear dropp shining
Corner of her eye

Still he stares
loathsome eyes follow me
he folded his arms
pressed to his chest
stood at ease in the middle of ER.

A baby brought with high fever
it was 40 degrees
"sponge bath Suppository...."
Shouted whilst running to old mom...
"Ooooooops ST Elevations
Myocardial Infarction
Call the Cardiologist"

"Doc she's fibrillating"
God CPR! ! !
Call for help! !
Defibrillator
200 joules
Everybody clear...
Nobody touch
I'm clear..
Shock! ! !

Adrenaline....please..
Continue CPR....

"Sinus rhythm...."
That's great....

Still he stares...and,
He rushed to me...
Pointed his right index
"Is this emergency? "
"Yes Sir"
'I came ...minutes ago'.
May I know your complain Sir?
I have a sore throat!

I'm sorry sir
This is Emergency Room

Kolitha Lelwala

Life

Drop into drops
adding mountain dew
falls down into the green
playing an opera.
Poured down into rocks
blowing droplets into the air
making a harsh growl
yet, 'times
granting a sonata.

Embedded in the wood
with sweet wild flowers
so with the wildebeest
thatched with blue sky
Oh ho!
I analyze life!

Kolitha Lelwala

Love....So Called Romantic Love

bursting bubble in a flowing stream
drying nectar in a withering flower
weeping sigh of a dying lad
the love...
miracle love....
what we always longing to inspire
romantic love!

Kolitha Lelwala

Mirror

you are painted
in the pupil of my eye
when I see myself in the mirror
I see you in it.

(Translation of Ketapatha' - Sakwa Lihini - Mahagama Sekara)

Kolitha Lelwala

Missing Siblings

Time flies so swiftly..
There was a time on mom's lap.
There had been a time with lovely quarrels...
sobbs and hatred
existed less than a second.
Clouds have rolled by swiftly
time has come into a new era
with "spouses" & 'in-laws'
love, romance, divine love, sensuality
words proceed with time.....
home, work, responsibility
parenting, kids and family
pulling the soul into another world.

Yet, suddenly an agonizing pain
traverses through the ventricles
Oh God! It's a real pain.
Missing siblings!
how many events
missed deliberately with them?
for "our" love, "our kids"
But,
there is a BIG BUT,
Never fetch same water in a stream
just after a snap.
Nor you see your same face following morning
Now you regret,
self criticisms.
NO! ! ! !
day is still young! ! !

Kolitha Lelwala

Morning Dew

Yes it's dark tonight,
wait for the dawn tomorrow,
Sun will rise boldly,
Passing energy to the world.

Morning dew of innocence,
disappear with the rays.
yet, Cherry blossoms in the valley,
would welcome blooming in rally,
embracing the sun's energy.

The day is a real beauty,
make the life energetic.
so is the night

The milky moon brings compassion,
rays of affection and love,
delivering wonderful
'morning dew'

allowing a lot to ponder.

Kolitha Lelwala

My Flute

Thou hast taken me to heaven
Thou fillest me with joy.
Thou an empty vessel with a bamboo coat
Me too an empty mind with flesh `n bones
With water and minerals also.
Thou givest charming melodies.
It's great how, thou doest respond to
The touch of my finger tips.
Thou doest grant divine tone colours.
Thou healest broken hearts.
Thou catchest bee-eaters ears
They chirp in their ecstasy.
Thou doest tranquilize cows
With thy baritone moo.
Thou doest bring me into a trance of purity
Thou healest the diseased with an elixir of musical water.
Being my sibling for many decades
Thou hast absorbed my warmth
Sharing thine spotless love
Thou hast filled me with joys.
Thou an empty vessel with bamboo coat
Doest conserve thine emptiness
Filling me with joy, giving me charming melodies
Thou takest me into a trance of purity.

Kolitha Lelwala

My Son And An Egg

Dad..

Nice oval play ball

It was,

Fell down! !

Wow! another ball in it

Tried to catch,

vanished!

Kolitha Lelwala

Nature Precedes The God

There
the earth growls
shaken vividly
building vanishes
converted into dust
burying
ant to human
alas!
does God wants this?
Nature precedes God.

Kolitha Lelwala

Nothing Is Permanent....

It's so heavy
Well,
Hard to stand up
With this greed, anger, hatred.
It's so stinking...
Well,
It's very hard to breathe...
In this fetid air...
Smells of revulsion,
Aroma of lust.
Thirst of contentment ...

The world is infected with detestation
Hunger of power
'Everlasting' power...
Endless desire for power
Spend millions for war
Whilst millions die devoid of foods.

Only one truth in this life...
It's so painful.....
Of being born in poor or even being rich
Getting old with crinkle skin
Falling ill with wearing off body....
Everybody is counting "second to second"
preparing for final count down....
It's the reality...
No one is eternal
Nothing is permanent!

Kolitha Lelwala

Real Love

Real love is like a river
As everybody prefer
If spiritual it's serene
If not it rustles.
Infidelity causes sour
Makes anger and sorrow

But spirituality is of divine flavor
with zealous fragrance
Infuse energy
Strengthens the life

Kolitha Lelwala

Refugee Dog

In an Evening we heard a weep of a puppy
Whilst I was petting my daughter Hussy
She rolled her eyes and vanished into the green shaggy
And appeared with a beautiful smile made me happy.

Daddy come! Come! ! Come! ! !
Pulled me towards the scrub
Rushed to the creature making a rub

Helpless innocent rolled down
Showed her leg wagging her tail with a bow

Leg was lifeless touch caused severe pain
A deep cut was in the back cutting a vein

Hussy was in tears and full of fears
Staring at me I knew she could hardly bear.
There was an appeal in her eyes.
"Daddy, is there a room for her in our place"
"Sure" was the answer.
Sparkling eyes with full of joy
Gorgeous smile with full of affection.

Tender hands became a cradle for the innocent
And her towel became the mattress

Diagnosed spinal shock & treated with Anti-inflammatory
Puppy recovered her leg after a week or two

Several months elapsed it grew bigger
Named "Tiny" by Hussy
But named "Refugee" by others.
Everybody started refusing her
Other than Hussy and me.....

After some days...
One day... in the absence of both of us,
Tiny disappeared!
Hussy was very sad and so was I.

Was the refugee refused and destroyed?
Our whole strategy was destroyed by immoral thoughts.

Both of us prayed....
May she be in peace!

Kolitha Lelwala

Rich Yet Poor

Clean suit yet not pressed
Crocodile wallet with no penny and fragile
Spanish shoes has never seen polish for days
Branded car has weird off tires
And gas tank with no dropp of gasoline.

Kolitha Lelwala

Spring At Last You'Re Back.....

Summer

Oh! You dried off my tears
rolling along my cheeks
never allowed to
flip towards my heart
'dried' four chambers
with exhausted pace maker
gives me a bizarre rhythm.

Sighs, twins of nostrils
converted into a breeze
floating in hills
practicing Metta, Karuna, Muditha & Upekha
Compassion, Kindness, tolerance,
and Mixture of first three...
gave inspiration into life

No scare to die
cool 'n calm mind
easy to tame
hardly any mishaps
tells me one thing ...
I am close to the spring

Dearly spring!
waiting for you so long
at last you are back
So good to all.
Let me embrace you
embed me in your chest
Do not allow me to go away!

Kolitha Lelwala

Stay In Awareness

Stay in awareness
Lead your mind to be aware
See all events as it is
Never grab them and store them in mind
Then your mind will calm down
In where ever you are
Like a lake in a forest
Different wild beasts come in thirsty
They may fright you
Make you amuse
Yet you will see the reality
Be calm....
They would go back
And return again
Nothing to worry let it happen
Be calm...
Stay in awareness

Kolitha Lelwala

Tender Breeze

Why would I have lotus
from the lake?
If I can embrace your fragrance,
I would rather
kiss the petals within.

Long nights went by
with insomnia
longing to see
a blessed dawn
Yet I've made countless necklaces
with pearls of tears

Future is dried off
by the nasty summer in the past
Be a tender breeze
to have my life back

Kolitha Lelwala

The Car Cleaner - The Marketer

He snatches water from
The compound reservoir...
Soap from the adjacent market.
Washes the dusty vehicles,
Where you see
Cute babes travel.....
With painted lips
Augmented breasts
Frisled hair
Curved glutei
And 90% naked....
Man..You wash the exterior.
lol... can you...the interior? ? ?
Well, the dust....
You munch instead,
Became nice polish.
Socially would sheen them
To have a big 'shot'
In the dusk....!
Here you get some
Pennies
Whilst they'd get some
Thousands....
What a pity?

Kolitha Lelwala

The Song Unsung

The verses come in a flow
The melody appears to be gorgeous
Tune of loneliness
The bitterness of desolation
On the basement of C minor
With C, E flat and G
What a combination?
Panel of six violins
With complicated counter melodies
Beautiful strums of Sitar
Deep tone of the bass flute
Here, the melody plays again and again
With mellifluous voice
So charming
Waiting till the sun rises
Still it's the dawn
Very fresh
One star is glittering
Still composing the melody
Will the star disappear?
No wonder with the first light of the sun
The melody is still being composed
With the nice tone color of the base flute
Day dreaming is my hobby
The melody is on the way
So elegantly
As a subtle breeze
Comfort your face
But, the sweet melody
Yet to be sung.

Kolitha Lelwala

The Wild Beast In Human Trance (Rapist)

Flower of innocence

Swinging in the coolly breeze

Enjoying the spring

There you see the wild beast

With evil eyes

Growls in arrogance.

Smells filth with full of lust

Drooping mucus from all openings.

Crazy idiot duped the innocent

Fomented her

Possessed the damsel

Her weeps didn't have sounds

Her tears dried off by his nasty fire

He crushed her petals

Stabbed her mind, heart and perineum

Destroyed!

Killed alive!

And sucked the nectar of

The withering flower.

The wild beast in human trance

Kolitha Lelwala

To My Love

Stay closer
being in a distance
your tears
my eyes

Kolitha Lelwala

To The 'second' Heart

Stay closer
being in a distance
your tears
my eyes.

Kolitha Lelwala

Very Good Morning To You!

You hear the luscious tunes of mag pies
As the breeze soothes the green all around
You see the mighty sun rises in the eastern skies
And inspire the morning dew evaporated
Though the nature brings you the
Reality of uncertainty
It's a bright day,
Very good morning to you.....

Kolitha Lelwala

Warmth

Warm

Oh! Raththarane (my love)
You are so warm
Your EYES
My blue sapphires,
Sweet lumpy cheeks,
Curling tender hair,
Soft rosy lips

Oh! Very warm! ! !
Yeah ... really they are.
As the virgin rays of mighty sun
Scrapes the dawn
In eastern sky
You are so warm.

Upon the gloomy dusk
As the milky moon
That boldly peep into the world
Grasping and winding me
Within your tender arms
Leaving me on petals of roses
Muttering mellifluous words
Mage raththaran

You are so warm.

Yet

By the dark nasty nights I pass
As the chilling breeze creeps
Through the meatus of the wall
Freezing my lungs and ventricles
Causing dizzy and melancholy
My mind cries for your warmth

Raththaran

I need your warmth

Kolitha Lelwala

Why Hatred?

Hatred

Is it due to rival's arrogance?

Is due to pain caused by outsider?

Is it due to pathetic history?

Is it 'cause you are poor?

Is it 'cause they are rich?

As you don't have food to eat?

Or they dump extra food and crops in the sea?

Is it because they ill – treat you?

Is it the "God" never listen to you?

Or else listening to your rival?

Is it because some bad people are rich?

Is it because most god people are poor?

Where are we wrong?

Where is hatred?

Where is revulsion?

Where is odium?

Where is detestation?

It's within you and me.....

reasons are no more than your thoughts

Why?

We grab stimulant

Then,

Develop anger.

Finally hatred.....

Hatred never solve the agony

It aggravates instead.

Mind precedes all thoughts and actions

Compassion is the answer

But,

There is a BIG BUT....

Difficult to practice....

Challenging to be consistent.

Kolitha Lelwala

You

Close my eyes to be away from you
Yet thou gently creep in a dream
Compress my mind in a closet
Yet thou fly in being a thought.
Stare upon the azure
Though smile being a cloud
See a calm scenery
Yet thou mingle in it.
Try to tolerate desolation
Yet thou appear as a sigh
This indefinite world
You're hurting me as an invisible power
As the chilly wind.

Kolitha Lelwala

You Are Beyond Wildest Dreams

You are beyond wildest dreams
As the sky in enchantment
As this earth so monstrous
as the air hanging everywhere
it's all you In this universe
I am eagerly waiting for.

where soothing music heard
where colours mixed to paint
when scent of liquor irrupts
when a sentimental poem is written
you're hanging there.

where rainbow glistening
where lustrous flowers in bloom
where soft breeze flux
where larks sing
you are everywhere.

where my mind sets in meditation
when my heart sings "lub-dup"
where my nostrils fill air
where my eyelids vibrate
you are there
almost everywhere
you are beyond wildest dreams.

Kolitha Lelwala

You Robbed My Smile!

You have theft my smile
given your pathetic tears
leaving me in this desert
where have you gone?
how I explain this untold sorrow.....

The earth has run dry
vivid wind growls
no signs of even a drizzle.

Return my smile
take away your tears.

Kolitha Lelwala