

# WORD BY WORD



A BOOK OF  
POEMS

JUNIOR LITERARY ASSOCIATION  
OF  
TRINITY COLLEGE

### The Big Match

The all mighty lions and eagles

Fighting at their best

To win for their schools

But it is a test

Students and lovers

Of the game itself

Roar at Asgiriya

To cheer their friends

Innings after innings

Day after day

The morning or the evening

Excitement never ends

The match comes to an end

The boys' talent is ultimate

It doesn't matter who wins

Because it's the gentleman's game

-Thesath Keppetiyagama



### A Tribute to a Soldier

Father, Father please come home

Please don't go after these vicious ghosts

I know you love and care for us

So please stay, please if you love us

You know what happened to the rest of them

Fathers, sons, uncles, nephews and cousins

They all fought and died like heroes on the battle field

But I don't want you to fall like a raindrop on the battle field

The wind carries both death and glory

For you only glory

You're still a hero to us

The best in the world

Father drop that gun

Like a bee on a flower who's fed up

Wait father wait

Don't leave me incomplete

-Chanura Ratnayake



### Space

Drifting through outer space,  
Maybe other planets,  
Beyond our wildest dreams,  
Life just like us,  
But different.

We think that we're alone ,  
True or false it's for you to choose.  
Living beings, beams or even beans,  
Are wandering in their homes,  
Thriving in their wildest dreams,  
In their own homes.

While they're thriving in their private home space,  
What are we doing to our home?  
Earth is feeding us nutrition,  
But we are feeding her poison.

Aliens, unknown to space  
Space is unknown to aliens  
But they go...

Together  
As so,  
Nature's species,  
Not only here on Earth,  
Everyone is different,  
But they go together.

-Akalanka Athukorala

### The Little Things

A pebble in your shoe is innocent,  
Till it's a mile that you've walked,  
Even the wise are blind folded,  
When the little snags grow.

Unseen they go, to change the most  
A little notice overlooked,  
The judge's gavel, the killer's baton,  
The little things, they matter.

-Parinda



## The Ones of Time

He found many things in his lifeline,  
A great inventor of his time,  
He did some good like helping a set,  
And still he did bad, by destroying the rest,  
This mistake he made was not an intention.

But an accident for a new invention,  
And now he is one with time,  
He is the great Albert Einstein.  
Although we did not want him to end,  
His time became smaller on end,  
The three fates had to snip his line.

And that was the day we all cry,  
His memory was still with us,  
We use his research for more,  
And now it is the end of this man  
Now on to the one who lost a hand

This famous man whom we all knew,  
Had died very recently many know,  
His fate was inevitable but as it's said  
To how he cheated death.

Yes, It's Stephen Hawking who I said,  
Ran away from his supposed death bed,  
But now he returned and all is said  
Or is it? Was written, 'All is said'?

I'm afraid I was going to bed,  
But that's how Mr. Hawking's life is to be said  
When he was twenty one  
He fell under a disease, a dreadful one  
He was said that he could live  
Only up to twenty three  
But he lived more than we expected.

He lived up to be seventy two,  
Believe it or not,  
How he got there and why we did not,  
Still is the mystery doctors are puzzled with.

He suffered a lot, that's to be sad,  
His head got stuck on his shoulder,  
And he couldn't walk or talk,  
But because of technology,  
He lived until today.

And to close this book,  
And open anew,  
Here is the lifeline of someone,  
Everyone knew,  
He fought for freedom,  
And the rights of black Americans,  
This man is known for peace,  
He is Martin Luther King Jr.

Winning the votes of people is one thing,  
But winning the Nobel Peace Prize is another,  
He gave blacks rights,  
And equaled the whites,  
The man of peace,  
The white dove's son,  
I've ended his tale,  
And mine too is done.

-Kavindu Athukorala



**The Nature that Beautifies the World with Greatness**

Everyone knows it and loves it  
But some destroy it love  
It helps from your birth to death  
And goes with you where ever you go  
  
Nothing can stop it to be away from you  
Cause it won't be second to anyone  
It brings you joy when you love it  
But if we hurt its feeling it  
Won't be second to hell  
  
It brings prosperity to all people and  
It won't stop beautifying the world with greatness

-Harindu Senanayake



**Freedom**

The white pigeons are flying  
Through the sky lining  
But a guns man is shooting  
Blood is flowing  
  
Now freedom is loosing  
Gold lines are fading  
People are fighting  
Darkness is rising  
  
Please make the darkness fall again  
To make the freedom light come again  
Anger is a disaster  
Find the path for freedom like a master

-Thevidu Yatawara



### In the face of Death

I was walking in the rain  
I knew something was in pain  
But when I went to check it  
The damaged was checked out

I went to the doc to save it  
But the doc said it'll die in a bit  
It was still struggling  
And it was still starving

It was seeing the last light  
It was struggling to fight  
It was doing this with all its might  
And for it I knew it was Good Night

First I felt sorry  
Then I started to worry  
It had a good life  
But it was stabbed with a knife



-Thejaka Herath



### The Wonders of Nature

The winds that sing their silent songs  
In all their blissful ways  
The lark that strikes with mirth and laugh  
When silence find its ways

Oh, how but wonderful it is  
To live in nature's bliss  
The leaves, the trees, the fleas, the bees  
Would join for one big kiss

The water flowing in the stream  
So gently and fragile  
The fire burning in my heart  
May rest in you so smile

Oh loving mother with thy care  
Will we survive this threat  
May this great wonder of thy love  
Be forsaken with regret

-Lolonyo Rahula



### The Door

Door into a home

Door into the world

After birth

My first step into the world

Was through this door

In the morning it lets wind in

In the night it keeps bandits far

During life it lets opportunities come in

When trouble comes in it closes and keeps them far

This rectangular object

May not look like much

But my home knows its value

Like a bat to a ball

The door completes my home

So thank you humble door

For all the protection

For all the care

For all the love

During my birth,

To my demise.

-Sherwain Wavita

### Humanity

A beautiful day dawning

Always comes without warning

What good is peace and love,

When it's exclusive

Earth has time of its own

Even though humans have none

So don't think twice

We live in cruel times

Every day has its own moment

But always with it comes hardness

So with content in your heart

Go live the life it's meant to be.

-Anushan Jayasinghe



### The Moon

Every time that you come

You light up the sky

But when you don't show up

The night sky will cry

Sometimes you light up the sky so much

You make me wonder whether it's daylight

Though you're so far from the Earth

You are like a blue giant in the sky.

All the stars in the sky

Would be no match for you

You being in the sky

Makes me love the night sky

-Kevin Damunupola



### A Place Called Home

The cool wind and breeze

The branch and the trees

The flowers floating on

The waters so deep

The cattle and farm

The birds of the sky

The far cottage on

The mountains so high

The sweet smell of meat

The songs and the beats

The laughing and smiling

The moon and the stars

The feasting is over

We all bid adieu

The night that is silent

My home, I love you

-Kevin Tennakoon



### Deeds

Do you ever hear the tree  
Whisper to your ear  
Do you ever feel the wind  
Dancing really near  
Do you ever see the rain  
Like a big tear  
That sheds whenever  
You do a really bad deed  
Maybe you think I'm kinda weird  
But you should know the truth  
That everything you do in the life  
Has a consequence too

-Sachika Boyagoda



### My Brother

I have a brother,  
Who is quite a bother  
He's short in size  
And greedy for rise  
  
I call him ugly  
Cause he looks quite like Fregly  
He has a big pimple  
On his left dimple  
  
His cunning look  
And his dangerous smile  
Makes people shake  
Then they run a mile  
  
That's how I describe my brother  
To you and others  
Please don't run away  
For he'll come that way

-Akindu Edirisinghe

### The Beauty of Rugby

The way we start a match,  
Makes the decision at the end,  
Makes the opponent respect,  
Else make him respect.

The skill you use to play,  
Makes the team run through the glory,  
The discipline that you use,  
Makes a huge victory.

The times that you enjoy the game,  
Makes a party at the end,  
The way you love the game,  
The game will love you.

Till the whistle blows,  
Do not stop the battle,  
At the last whistle that blows,  
Will make the opponent respect.

-Jeywin Samarakoon



### Wonder

On the edge stood a man  
On the verge of humanity  
On the hedge stood a man  
On the tire of harvest

A planet small, is ours  
A speck of dust it may be  
A rhythm of life prevails within  
A melody not to be understood

The little boy asks his father,  
'Where do we come from?'  
The father shows him the sky and says,  
'From the mighty heavens above'

Traffic lights blinked on the London sub  
A train stopped at Casablanca  
As a ship crossed the Panama  
I sat down and wondered why

-P. Ratnayake

### The Night

When the sun sinks in the west,  
The stars rise from the east,  
When all are asleep,  
The stars are serene.

When the moon shines happily,  
The owls hoot merrily,  
When the crickets chirp loudly,  
The trees listen humbly.

When the birds sleep deeply,  
The bats fly shallowly,  
When the wolf bane blooms,  
Wolves howl at the moon.



-M. R. M. Raihan



### The Night Sky

When the sun is setting down,  
The moon slowly appears.  
Then the creatures who hunt at night,  
They slowly come out at night.

The people in there working places,  
Starts to go to their homes.  
They can see the sky with,  
Lots and lots of stars.

You can hear the sounds of owls,  
And bats and other creatures.  
Some people stay outdoors,  
And enjoy the cold breeze.

-Sheran Marasinghe

### Words

Powerful not delicate,  
Combines or divides,  
Stressful or peaceful,  
Words can express.



-Shalem Vishvabaratha



### Life

Often depicted picturesque,  
Life I wonder, is it less?  
Full of hardships, death and strife,  
What would make a pleasant life?  
  
Is it glory, money and all the fame?  
Or is politics and power for us to claim?  
Probably, it's to live with honor and valor,  
Maybe it's to embrace all people of colors,

But don't forget, whatever it is,  
It's up to you to fulfill it with bliss.  
So fly with your wings and don't wait anymore.  
Or else, you might as well fall to the floor.

-M. Zaffrullah

### Wishing Forest

Once I came upon a wishing well,  
I wished for freedom but nothing happened,  
So I left behind and said goodbye.

I came upon a wishing tree,  
I wished to get out of here, but I didn't flee,  
But then I got angry and ran away.

I ran and ran until I left the forest,  
Then I saw freedom in the far,  
Then I knew my wish came true.

-Thusath Dissanayake





### I still rise

We humans all rise from a healthy fetus,  
To a grown man or a woman,  
But the question is,  
“What makes us rise?”

I always fall down,  
But I will stand on my feet again.  
I may have failures in my life,  
But I shall rise from them.  
I can be disappointed, underappreciated,  
But I still rise.  
  
These factors are what make us rise,  
Without these factors we wouldn't know real life.

I still rise,  
We still rise,  
And we always will rise,  
And never stop,  
We still rise.

-W. S. K. Siriwardana



### The Sun

Rises in the morning,  
Dawns in the eve,  
Over the mountain tops,  
And into the deep sea.

Wakes every human,  
With his powerful light,  
Everyone is sleeping,  
When it is night.

Comes in the morning,  
Without even talking,  
Goes in the night,  
With no one knowing.

Even though he is hot,  
He brings us happiness,  
Even though he won't talk,  
He makes us live.

Millions and millions bigger,  
Than the Earth,  
Millions and millions brighter,  
Than our little Moon.

Makes our plant's happy,  
And the animals too,  
Sun, is what we call him,  
Oh, it is true.

-Mithum Munasinghe

### The Night

When the sun goes down the mountains,  
And the shining moon comes up,  
The bright and twinkling stars will grow,  
The dark night's falling up.

The owls hoot and the bats fly,  
The firefly hums with its light glowing high,  
The wolves will sing their mourning howl,  
At night the woods magic, is on the roll.

The trees aren't alone with their solemn shadows,  
Wild flowers sleep in the silvery shadows,  
The rivers and streams are flowing so gently,  
It's the beauty of the night, carried by the wind blowing calmly.

Angels are murmuring lovely stories,  
Nightingales sing sweetly bringing forgotten memories,  
When the whole world is dark and silent,  
The night will show its magical movements.

-Ryan Weerasekera



### Night

In the night  
When the sun has set  
And the bright moon  
Shines in the sky

In the night  
When everyone's asleep  
The bats fly  
And the owls hoot in the trees

In the night  
When the rain drops drizzle  
Gently down the roof  
With the cool breeze blowing around.

-Nikhil Mohottala



### Roots of a Stump

The roots will help the tree seek out  
Seek out to see the world  
The world will first seek out the tree  
And later cut it down

The roots will be left alone  
Alone In the darkness of the world  
And the roots will never again seek the world  
The eyes of the world won't turn to the roots

The stump will lay there forgotten  
The roots never watching the stump  
The roots will cry for the stump and tree  
For a world that never hears

Better the roots gone forever  
And join the surrounding soil  
The roots till they fade away  
Shall sing of the past draits and leeps

- Yuki Ranathilaka



### The True Heroes

We help the poor with all our might,  
To feel the pain they feel at night,  
They have nothing but death in mind,  
To give away all that they have and find.

With no greed or creed in us,  
We live together with all our siblings,  
If you can't do that without a fuss,  
My dear friends, pull up your socks.

-Abidh Jameel



## World War II

Don't fall back gentlemen, we shall go on till the end  
None of you will die, I'm sure of that  
If someone really dies, they shall be sent to heaven  
You've done so much to this country, gentlemen  
And you shall be rewarded in heaven  
We shall not be under Hitler  
For we need our own freedom.

-Dhanujya Weerasekera



## My best friend

There are friends that you may know  
Everybody knows them so  
Side by side they stick together  
But who I know well is only me  
Without me there's nobody, so my friend is me  
Lots of people always think this is odd, who shall it be?  
Day by day is passing on, my friend and I know well  
Someday I know we will be, together forever more

-Hansana Jayasundara



## Sunshine

If I was sunshine I would light the dark  
Warm up the cold sea and brighten the dark  
Perhaps I'll make the flowers bloom  
And make the day bright and shiny  
I'll show the people that I'm useful  
And give the solar power they need.

-Matheesha

## Clocks

Tick-tock tick-tock, on goes the clock  
Through the day and night non-stop  
Just hanging around on a wall or a table  
Tick-tock tick-tock there it goes again  
When you want to know the time  
You'll always need a clock or a watch  
Tick-tock tick-tock on goes the clock

-Lesandu Wijesundara

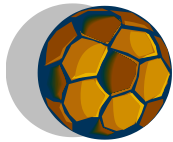




### A fine day

The sun is shining, the birds are chirping,  
The wind is blowing the trees are waving,  
I knew that is was a fine day,  
No wonder no one's coming out to play,  
The sky was blue no sign of rain I went outside and took  
my bike,  
I rode along the lane but no one's there,  
When I went to my friend's house he was still fast  
asleep,  
I woke him up and then we played on a very fine day.

Shaluka Herath



### The journey to the play ground

One sunny day, I was just on my way  
To the land where I play, with my best friends all day  
I was just walking by the street, and I suddenly see a  
treat  
Just hanging from up there, and I thought I'll leave it  
right there  
And next I walked down with the playground at my  
sight  
But I just could not go in because it was under repair  
Then I went back to the street,  
And I thought that my heart just stopped beating  
And tears started to drip, because my journey is as  
good as dust

-Omiru Jayaweera



### Flowers and trees

Flowers and trees their best friends are bumblebees  
Flowers have powers  
And some trees are as tall as tall as towers  
Butterflies and bees roam around looking for one of  
these

Flowers are small and pretty

Trees are tall and powerful

I wish I was a tall tree so I could look over the city

Trees produce wood to build houses

They also produce delicious fruits

That's why I love flowers and trees

Flowers and trees their best friends are bumblebees

Flowers have powers

And some trees are as tall as tall as towers

Butterflies and bees roam around looking for one of  
these.

-Sanchitha Wickrama





### Doing as you please...

Doing as you please...

Walking in the meadows...

Running on the beach...

Swimming in the ponds...

Doing as you please...

Walking in the forests...

Catching little minnows...

In the little river...

Doing as you please...

Climbing on the trees...

Looking for the breeze...

Feeling the lovely breeze...

Doing as you please...

Makes a better lad...

But don't overdo it...

Keep it simple always...

-P.C.T. Thalgahawatte

### How the night changes

The night changes from dusk to dawn

With many beauties it hides

The stars shine as bulbs floating

With the glamorous moon

The moon travels far away

Like a white balloon

Floating, passing through the stars

With its light as a night light

Which gives the world light

The stars look beautiful

While lighting all the night

Little children watching

As the bright stars make them go to sleep

It changes like a flash to us

But it stays on for hours

The bright, sun starts to rise

Making the sky yellow

And the moon then goes down

To another place it goes

-Thevan Ratnatilake





### As free as a bird

Birds can go flying

They can start singing

Birds have the freedom

To do anything

Birds perch on tree tops

Fly overhead

Birds have the freedom

To do anything

They fly through the skies

Singing sweet songs

Birds have the freedom

To do anything

Birds are elegant

And also a symbol

Because freedom is what

Binds you and me

Walking in the valleys

Hiking on the mountains

Sitting by a river

Is what freedom can be

-Rumal Basnayake

### Rain

Rain was pouring

Everything was wet

People were talking

Umbrellas above their head

Rain was splattering

Against the window

People were hurrying

To get indoors

My mother was worried

The whole house was shaking

When she looked out of the window

Water was leaking

As for me

I was in bed

Tucked in bed

From my feet to my head

-Anonymous

