

Poetry Series

Praneetha Perera
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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My home town is Moratuwa in the Western province of Sri Lanka. I went to Princess of Wales of College Moratuwa, Sri Lanka. I did a Diploma in Journalism at University of Colombo, Sri Lanka, the topic for my project report was Media Freedom in Sri Lanka

I have four sisters and three of them are married and having children. One Son of my eldest sister is married and has a child.

A Mirage

A Mirage

He was not the person
She thought
She was badly mistaken she regrets
He has broken the promises
He gave her
He wanted to leave her
In a time
She is not expected
Reasons unknown to her

She was badly shaken
Her heart was broken
Moreover, his mouth spoken
Disgusted dirt to her
Can sweet and filthy words
Come from a same mouth?

Memories of long days
Cannot be forgotten within one day
But happy to understand
That he is not honest in his ways
But selfish in his expectations!

Praneetha Perera

An Amazing Faith In God

She, my sis, has an amazing faith in God
with all her difficulties in life
She enjoys her God given life
Even though she has physical difficulties

When I buy nice shoes for me
I always lament that she cannot
Wear shoes like me
But she never seems to be grumbling
She is quite satisfied with what she has

What an amazing faith she has
She gives courage to others too
God has given her wonderful brains
Because it says he opens too many doors
When one door is closed

I am quite sure
One day she will conquer the whole world
Because she has an amazing faith in God
I always pray for her good health
For her to realize her dreams in life!

Praneetha Perera

Do Your Service To The Community

Do whatever service you can do
To your family and to the community
They may not appreciate it
When you are living
But at least they will appreciate it
When you die
When they miss you
Or your service
Do not worry
At the end
God will reward you
With his wonderful blessings
For what you have done for others

Praneetha Perera
Sectt. Department

Praneetha Perera

Magpie

Magpie

Whenever I go out from my house
I always see a Magpie on my tree top
I try to show it to someone else too
Because there is a saying that
If two people saw the Magpie
There never be any sorrow
If one person saw it,
A sorrowful thing would happen
To that particular person
But I wonder why?
This Magpie always meets my eye
I ask 'it' whether my life is always in misery
But my belief is
That it is superstitious

Praneetha Perera

Remember Me

Remember me
When I am gone to the oblivion
Remember me
When you cannot hold my hand anymore
Remember me
When you cannot hear my voice anymore
Remember me
When you cannot hear my laughter anymore
Remember me
As a woman who loved you truly
When nobody loves you as I loved you
Until death surrounds your life

Praneetha Perera

Talents Of Old People

When you are old
your talents and skills are not recognized
Even if you show your colours
As the young ones do

This is the pattern of the world
No one can change it
That is the destiny of the old
The answer to this problem is
You have to change yourself
Without getting your
Feelings hurt
Because you cannot
Change the world
And you find discrimination
All over the world

Praneetha Perera

The Scene Of A Bomb Blast

The scene of a bomb blast

Bodies and body parts strewn all over the place
Hand bags, slippers and other belongings of people too
People are shouting and groaning with pain
The road is flooded by the blood of people injured and died
The survivors trying to help the badly injured
The rescuers helping the injured to go to hospital
What a tragedy
The siren of ambulances says that there was a mishap somewhere

In buses, in trains, on the road
Everywhere explosives find
No place seems safe for people to travel
Some people getting maimed for life
Husbands, wives, children losing their loved ones

Oh! I never dreamt to see this type of scene
In my beloved motherland
It's bleeding unto death
Who and who are to blame
Only God knows

My prayer everyday is
God makes someone find
Whenever a bomb is planted
And also I pray people will be kind hearted
Not hurt others' feeling
A person will know another's life is very precious
Not to get undue advantage
People will stop all kinds of wastage
People will act true to their hearts
People should understand their wrong doings
Learn to say the word 'sorry'
And to have all ways on mind
That one day you will die!

Praneetha Perera
Moratuwa - Sri Lanka

Praneetha Perera

Unpleasant Memories

Unpleasant memories are like a never ending wound
They hurt you to the hilt until the day you die
Even it says that time heals everything
They irritate your life always
Making you suffer

You always dream
what happened in the past
Even if you try to forget
They come up in your dreams
At times we wonder
why we saw this dream
in our sleep
To realize that we have
an indelible memory of our past.

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