



# *I AM HAPPY !*

*A collection of English poems*

*CHIRANJEEVA MAHESHWARI ABEYSINGHE*

*I AM  
HAPPY !*

*CHIRANJEEWA MAHESHWARI  
ABEYSINGHE*

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**books by Chiranjeewa Maheshwari Abeysinghe :**

Tenuli meets the Tooth Fairy

Eat the Veggies or Meet the Devil

Tenuli, her sister & The Fairy Godfather

To  
my beloved parents, loving sister,  
grandparents,  
well-wishers & teachers

With lots of love

Chiranjeewa Maheshwari Abeysinghe

## Author's note :

Books are the chief source that provides knowledge, information, and entertainment to our minds.

The books brighten our ideas and enable our soul.

Books are our best guides and honest friends as knowledge is stored in books written by master-minded geniuses.

If we develop a good taste for reading books, it will enhance our knowledge and broaden our thinking power.

Then what if we write a book? Yes, we will be able to show a part of our vivid imagination, creativity, dreams, ideas, passion, and fantasies to the reader.

Thank you Mr.Seneviratne for igniting our hidden talent in book writing.

I would like to take this opportunity to place on record my hearty thanks to my parents, grandparents, and loving sister for the perfect logistic support and guidance they have extended to me on all occasions.

I also extend my thanks to our coordinators of the book writing project for their immense support and for their enormous cooperation in producing this book.

I proudly present this book that has been written under the guidance of the " An e-book for a Winning Life" project by Mahamaya Girls' College, Kandy, Srilanka.

We hope you will find beauty and splendor among the words of this book.

Thanking you,

Chiranjeewa Maheshwari Abeysinghe

Mahamaya Girls' College Kandy, Sri Lanka, 01.11.2023

## Preface

The primary goal of the current educational system is to mould a productive citizen and a caring family member who is equipped with knowledge and skills. The main responsibility of the school is to identify and recognize children's talents, as well as to sharpen their skills to meet the needs of the nation and the world.

Our Alma Mater is constantly guiding and assisting children who are creative. This project has been an ongoing process at our school for many years, particularly in terms of writing books. Many skilled and enthusiastic young writers participated in this exercise for years, producing novice writers to field of literature. We regard this as a great victory and a national need at this hour.

To continue this effort, we have adopted digital technologies and an e-book project this year. I am confident that this unique event provided youngsters with valuable experience and challenges that will benefit them in the future.

The Ministry of Education has hailed the project as an important step toward motivating young authors in schools. As principal of Mahamaya Girls' College, I am grateful to all of the students throughout the country who contributed to this endeavor. I commend and applaud all of the young authors of these-books for their perseverance and devotion in this difficult task.

I would like to thank our school management committee, employees, parents, for my students, administrators, and teachers from other schools who encouraged students to take part in this worthwhile effort.

Ms Shashikala Senadheera

Principal

Mahamaya Girls College - kandy

2023 . 11 . 10

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( 01 )

I am happy !



Unconditionally I make others happy....  
In return, I don't ask for many....  
A simple " **Hi** " would be a glory....  
That is also just to know that they are alive....!

I give....  
But... don't know the secret to take...!  
People ignore me...  
People hurt me...  
But I give happiness unconditionally...  
To all...!!

Why..... ? you may ask...  
Such a waste...!  
Such an innocence...!  
You may even cry...!

But... I am me...!

I..... give happiness unconditionally...  
Even to the one who hurts me the most...!!

In return...

What I get is...

an abundance of happiness...!

Wrapped in gold...

Delivered to me...

By the universe...

I am happy...!

Thank you, thank you,

& thank you !!

( 02 )

**My unspoken words of gratitude**

“ Good morning darling daughter....!!!

Good morning my princess...!!!

It's a brand new day....!!!

For a brand new start....!!! ”

You wake me up....

I smile....

I hear you.....

Through each word, I hear you....

A breathing soul, a beating heart teaching life's lessons.....!

Calmer I get...

eager I become...

I smile...

As I understand....

The love, compassion, consolation...

Blended with a pinch of experience...

To cater right...  
I listen....  
A string of words...  
A trail of wisdom...  
Tempered with love...  
Yes...  
I hear you....!

I smile....  
As I see....  
a shoulder to lean at....  
a ladder to climb up...  
a rope to hang on...  
a hand to hold tight...  
a friend for a lifetime...  
Yes...  
I have you...!

Every morning...  
As I hear you...  
I thank the universe....

For the bliss of life,  
gracing over me....

Without a word...  
I get off the bed...  
To embrace the new day....  
... with a heart ... pouring with gratitude....!

Dad.....!!!!  
Only if you can read my mind.....  
You will know.....!  
My unspoken words of gratitude...  
....for you...!!!!

( 03 )

A stray kite



The kite happily wandered around...  
Levitate aimlessly...  
Laughed as it glided through the clouds...  
Laughed as it flew above the tired birds...  
Laughed as it rolled in whirls....  
Laughed as it turned head down...  
Without noticing....  
... The broken cord....!!!

“ look at that stray kite.....”  
“ it’s ugly.....  
no aim....no beauty.....”

“ Have a good control....  
Don’t let your mind go stray....  
See... it’s ugly....  
no aim.... no beauty.....”

.....my Mom said.....  
Looking at the .....stray kite....!!

I simply did not understand.....  
Until.....  
I saw the same kite..... today....  
Hanging effortlessly.....  
Upside down.....!  
Weeping outside our window....  
Tangled in a tree....!

It was true....indeed !!

It is ugly.....

no beauty.....

When you have no aim.....!!!

( 04 )

**Lost a battle !**

Fought a battle...

Day and night....

With the tuition and the school work...

And many more...

Hand in hand...

Do the school work....

Go to the classes...

Attend the practical...

Go here ...there...everywhere....!!!

Hey...

Where's your homework...?

Pick up your bag...

& get off the classroom...

I thought...I had lost the battle.....!

But I did not.....

Hey...

Where's your notes.....?

Why are you missing notes....?

I will remove you from the class....

I thought...I had lost the battle.....!

But I did not.....

Hey...

Why are you not concentrating....?

Why do you make mistakes...?

Get out of the class you loser...

I thought...I had lost the battle...!

But I did not.....

Who should I go to...?

Who should I look up to....?

I see giants stomping over me....

Bit by bit, my courage shatters...

I cry a silent cry...

My soul dies a silent death...

I thought...I had lost the battle.....!

Yes,.....I lost the battle...! Indeed....

Thoughts splashed...

Head exploded...

I see no empathy...

I cry aloud...

I remained dull...

And...

Numb...

To circumstance....

Then....I got up ...

Victoriously.....

A human with no soul...

A human-robot... here I became,

I Do the schoolwork...

I Do home work...

I Do this....Do that....!

Yes... I had lost the battle....!

I lost the battle of humanity....!

( 05 )

Our Christmas Tree



We waited the whole year...

Finally, it's December...!

No snow...

No snowmen...

No snow angels...

But, Of course, yes...

We have a Christmas tree...!

A Christmas tree was put up...

Decorated with all stuff....

Stars, pine cones...glitter...angels...

Golden Christmas balls...

Ringling bells...

Rain dear horns....

Santas...

And many more...

Lighted it....and....

Oh, glamour...!

With that mighty purple star on top...

“ Oh, it’s magic...”

Whispered me and my sister...

“ magic it is...”

Whispered my parents,

Looking at the Christmas tree...

“ Are you not Buddhists....?”

Asked my new neighbour...

“... Of course, we are the best Buddhists...

We don’t discriminate...”

My dad responded...

“...stop over thinking...

...true Buddhists respect all religions...

...above all we respect humanity...”

Added my mom...

“...Oh mighty Christmas tree...

I thank you for that lesson...”

I whispered...

( 06 )

## Walking with Divinity

I am a born princess...

Holding a silver spoon....

Opened my eyes to the splendor...

No pain, no worry, all comfort only.....!!

I wish... and it delivers...

Happiness forever...

That's what I thought .....

Till the day I met “ **Karma** ” !!!

“ My darling....”

“ **The Karma** ” said...

“ what you are is what you have done before...”

“ and it's not enough....”

“ add more to it....”

“ don't stop here...”

“ Do more for others...”

“ give unconditionally...”

“ and never ask in return...”

“ do good, think good, speak good....”

“ that will keep you in peace.....”

“ you will still witness pain, hurt, anger,  
betraying, and backstabbing....!!!!

“ But never be shaken....!!!

“ what you give is what you get....!!!

Karma taught me.....a lesson....!!!

A lesson on...

**THE GRACE OF WALKING WITH DIVINITY.....!**

( 07 )

**I am dead scared !**

Of....

Cockroaches...?

Spiders...?

Serpents...?

Wild beasts...?

Violent people...?

Thieves...?

Is that what you think...?

No...no...no...no... not at all ,

None of that is worth being scared of...!!!

Yet I am scared...

I am dead scared.....,

....to lose the trust I lay upon people...!!

I am dead scared.....,

....to witness betrayal...!!

I am dead scared.....,

....to lose love...!!

( 08 )

I won !



“ Select the textbooks...”

My brain said.

“ Select the novels....”

My heart said.

“ Stop arguing....you two....!!

“ Select both ...”

I...said...

And believe me....!

It was so hard to....

....put my brain and my heart

.... to work in synchrony...!

They Fought....

But...I won...!!!

I did select both ...

And..... I... won...!!

**( 09 )**

## **My survey**

After all it is January 11<sup>th</sup>....

Why not do a survey....?

How important is this day....?

I reached Mom....

Amma...., what is January 11<sup>th</sup> to you....?

She hugged me with love....

Her beautiful face lighted up....

Eyes glittered like diamonds....

“ I became a Mom”

Saying this she kissed me on my cheek....!

“...Thanks...Amma....”

I reached Dad...

Appachchi...., what is January 11<sup>th</sup> to you....?

He looked at me in mere surprise...

A handsome smile brightened his face...

With a warm heart ...

And watery eyes...

“ I found my purpose in life...” he said...

And kissed me on my forehead....!

“.... Thanks... Appachchi....”

I reached sis...

The little devil was playing...

All dirty and smelly...

Yet innocent like a flower...

” Hey piggy... what is January 11<sup>th</sup> to you....?

She rolled her pink lips...

Fluttered her blue eyes...

“I hate that day ...and by the way, I hate you too...”

Saying that threw a toy at me.....!

“.... Oh... being jealous....”

**THEN ...**

I did the calculations...

I did the analysis...

I even made a hypothesis...

And came to a conclusion...

**“ SAME DAY...**

**YET DIFFERENT IMPORTANCE ...**

**TO DIFFERENT PEOPLE...”**

I concluded.

Who cares...of the survey...?

**After all, it's January 11<sup>th</sup> ....**

**And it's my birthday ....**

**And it's an extra special day to remember...**

( 10 )

My story



“ Hey, where are you...?”

“ Are you hiding...?”

....Tapping on the empty cocoon...

The rose called out for her friend...!

She was a tiny rosebud...

When she met him...

And...

He was an ugly little beast...

Yet they became friends...!

Inseparable...

They grew together...

Their friendship saw no boundary....

Until... he hid himself in a cocoon....!

It was a misery...

To the rose...

She wept her heart out...

“ Hey, are you in there....?”

“ Are you safe...?”

“ Talk to me please....”

“ Please say something at least....!!!”

She whispered his name...!

Day and night....

As she hears no response

A Dewdrop rolled down...

It rolled down the bright red velvety petals...

So soft ... so delicate...

Irresistible to touch...

A fragrance of purity...

And the divine luster and elegance....

More dew drops glittered...

While...

sun rays...danced...over her...

no more a rosebud....

A mesmerizing beauty she was...!!

“ Hey, where are you...?”

“ Are you safe...”

She called his name....

“ **Hi...**”

A handsome butterfly stood in front....  
The voice once so dear to her...  
She recognized...  
at once.....!!

“ Hi ...I hid in the cocoon...  
And watched you grow...!  
I heard you day and night...  
Yet remained silent...” he said...

“ But why ?.... why did you left ...? ”  
the rose cried in vain...

“ I was then a caterpillar...  
and with no control...  
I thought I might hurt you....  
So I withdrew....,  
With the desire to come back ...  
When the time is right....!!  
I too was in pain....  
I too was in misery....

But I thought withdrawing was the best way.....

To save you from me...!

**“ My love to you is unconditional...”**

He said....

“ Is the time right now...? at least..”

...asked the beauty...

“ Yes it’s time....”

The handsome said...!

they became lovers...

Inseparable...

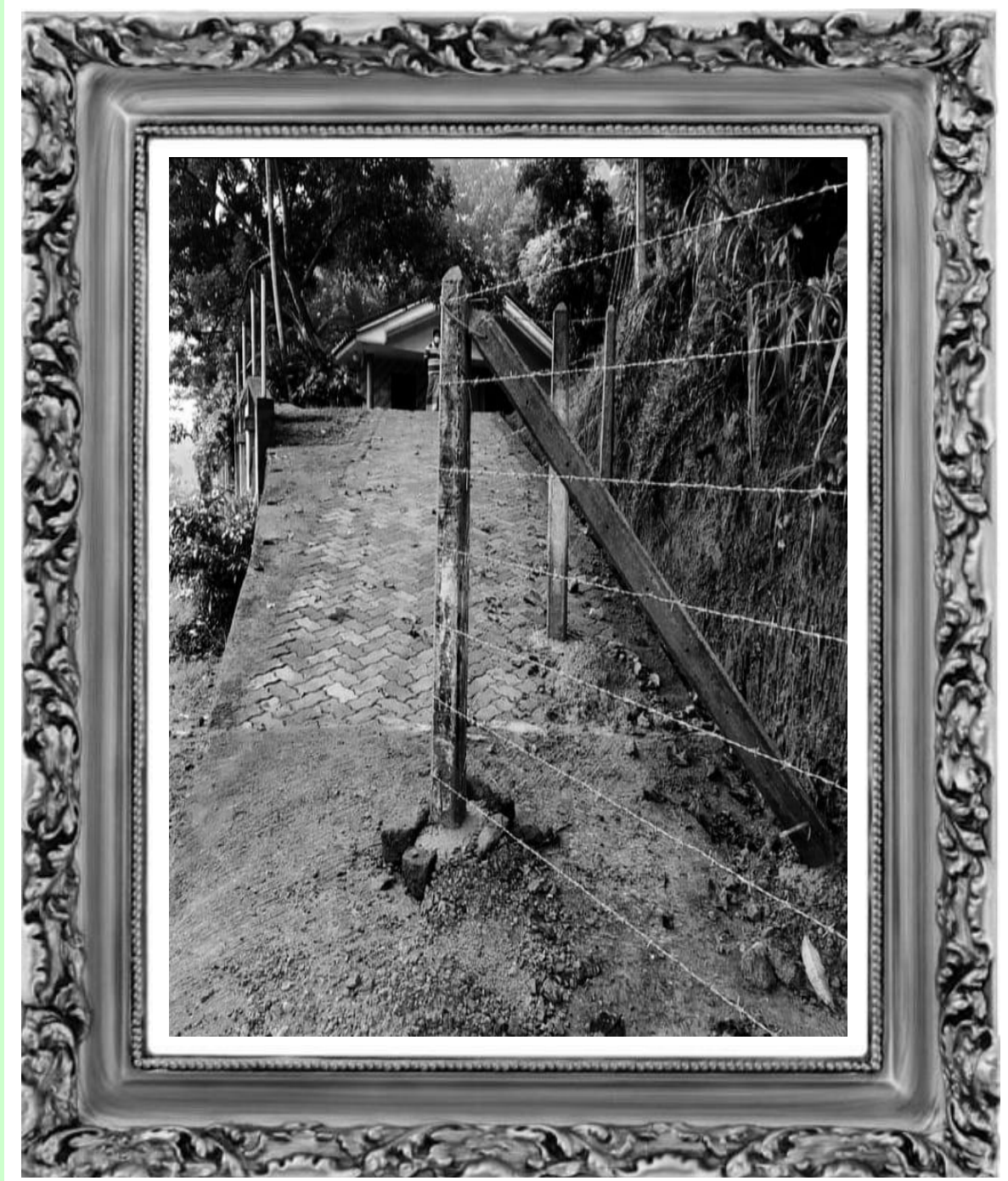
**Hey you....!!!**

Listen to the universe...

This is my story....

( II )

**One step ahead The God**



God created The Man....

The God created The Woman...

&....

“ Love thy neighbour...!! ”

He... The God....ordered....!

Of course....

The Man and the Woman were

So.....

... over-enthusiastic...

They even went...

one step ahead The God...

...They start loving the neighbour's land too....!!

( 12 )

He Danced !



The pea cock danced....  
In the rain...  
Blue, green feathers...  
With golden edgers....  
Dazzling in the rain....  
Sizzling in the wind...  
He danced...!

Visitors...stunned....  
Open mouths...  
Staring eyes...  
A true eye catcher...  
A born dancer...  
He danced...!

Not a glimpse...  
To the surrounding...  
Only one goal...  
Eyes, ears, mind all focused...!  
He danced...!

Applaud...  
Cheered...  
Captured on image...  
Shared on social media...  
He danced...!

Non-stop...  
Dazzling...momentous...  
Beautifully...  
He danced...!

Until...  
The peahen flew away...  
Ignoring...  
Un approving...  
The grand finale...!!!!

( 13 )

**Only if you had the guts....to....**

“ Guththila....”

The mighty composer...

Of all times...!

Broke the strings of the harp...

One after the other...

The crowd was mesmerized...

With this miracle...

Most beautiful melody ever heard...

Came through the broken harp...!!!

The spellbound gods...

Along with...

Goddesses...

Danced in splendor...

Like... thousand lights...

Glittering...all over...

Colours of Haven...

Slashing...all over...

Visible to the earthlings...

“ Musila...”

The best ever student...

Speechless...

Closed his eyes...

To hide his tears...

And wondered why...

The “Guru” has not taught this...!

Oh,

“Musila...”

Only if you had the guts...to...

Walk up to the teacher and say...

“ Forgive me, my beloved sir...”

” for all my blunder...!!!

“ Oh, Musila,”

You ...

Would have been forgiven....

“ Oh, Musila,”

You ...

Would have been the...

Next...

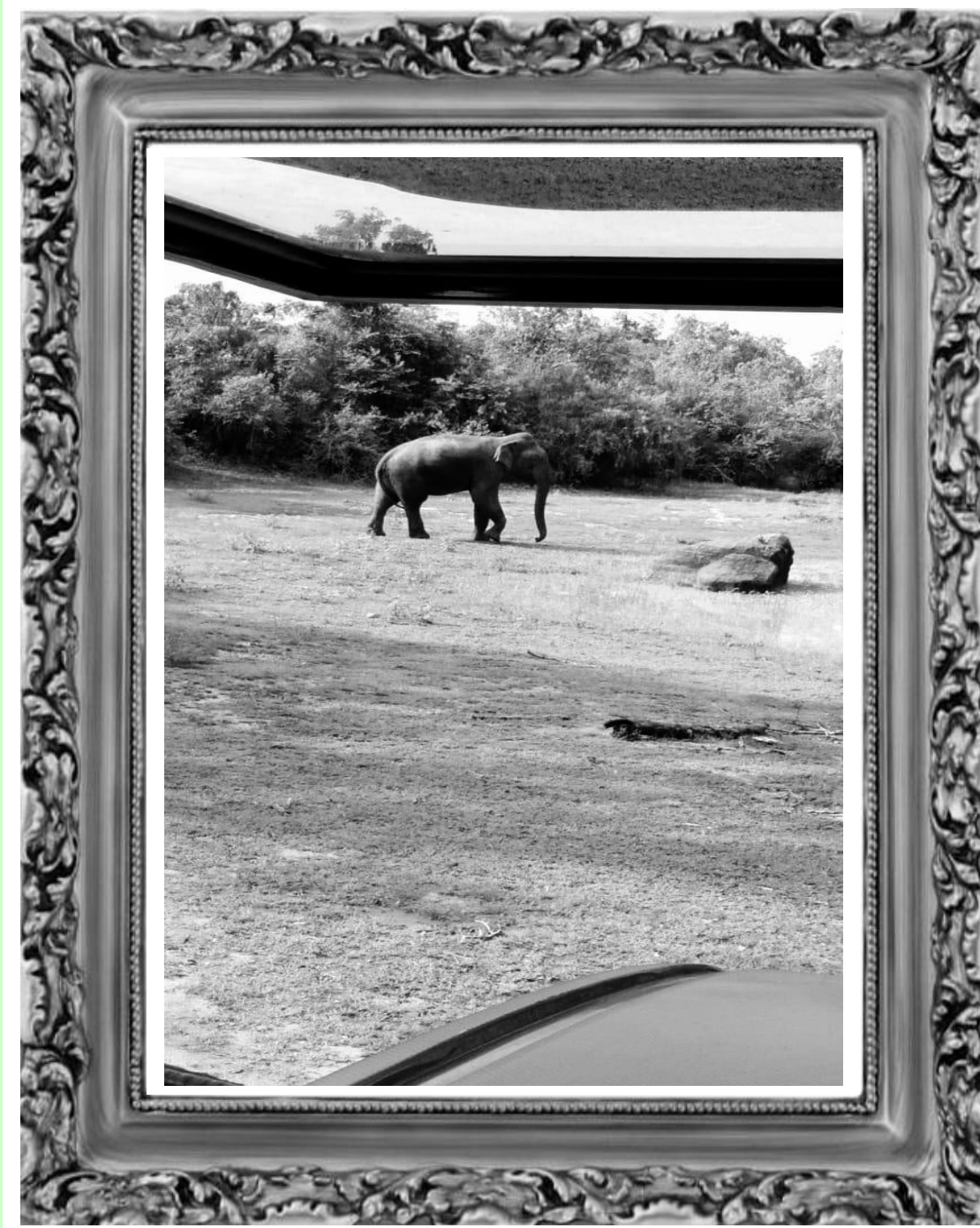
Mightiest composer of all time...!!!

( P.S. “ Guththila Kavya ” tells the story of a harp player “ Guththila ”, who was recognized for his musical skills and for the beauty of his melodies. He was challenged by his own best student, a musician named “ Musila “. “Musila “ was banished from the city due to his disrespect for his teacher / “guru”.

The above idea is another possible end, for the above story...)

( 14 )

Think before you speak



Gigantic features...  
Ears, face, back...  
With a glimpse of past majesty....  
Now.....  
Old and shaggy...  
Looking for something to eat...  
More palatable than...  
The rock-hard tree trunks...

Elephas maximus...  
Stop the automobile...

Homo sapiens sapiens....  
Decelerate the engine...  
Filthy words...  
Splattered out...

### **The Man**

Grabbed a “ wood apple ”  
And...Threw at the creature...  
And...  
Laughed...calling out....

“ Oh, you beggar....!!!!

**The animal...**

Less intelligent...

Did not know ...

How to control anger...

Shamed....

Hurt...

Humiliated....

With the words of....

so-called intelligent man...

threw...the “ wood apple” back...

smashing the windscreen....

... into million pieces....

Unconsciously....

Laid...

The Homo sapiens sapiens....

Glued to the seat....

With a

Cracked ego...

( 15 )

A love story

Lots of sniffs and noises....

In the kitchen...

We inquired...

“ Oh no....”

Mom is crying....!

...or is she peeling onions...???

No time to inquire further....

Message has to be delivered...

With the speed of light...

To whom it may concern...!

“”””””” Mom is crying...!!!!.”””””””

Message delivered.....

Without a delay.....

The lover came...

With heavy steps...

Dragged “ the onion ”...

From Mom's hand...

Threw across the room...

In to the waste bin...

“””” let the maid do the cooking...””””

He growled...

And kissed Mom ...

On her forehead...!

Me and my sis....

Playing big roles in this love story...

Will not settle for any love...

If it comes in second...

To this love

Of our Mom & Dad...!!

( 16 )

What you give is....

what you get....!

The bell ranged...

I ran to the gate...

She is not there....

Once again late...!

I ran back to the class...

Swept the floor...

Kept the chairs neat in rows...!

And...

I ran to the gate...

Nope... not yet...

She is late again....!

I ran back to the class...

Cleaned the withered flowers at the shrine...

Watered the plants...!

And...

I ran to the gate...

Nope... not yet...

I ran back to the class...

Wiped the whiteboard...

Kept markers in the locker...!

And...

I ran to the gate...

Nope... not yet...

Oh, she is late....!!!

I ran back to the class...

Dust the windows...

Emptied the dustbin...!

Dust the doormat...

Closed the windows...!

Closed the door...

And...

Ran straight to the gate...

At last...



(17)

Trust



“” Stay away....! ””

“” don't take....! ””

He said...

I agreed....

I agreed....!!

And.....He believed....!!!

He stroked my head....

“” **I trust you....**”” he smiled....

I smiled...too !!!

As Dad walked away....

I grabbed the phone....!!!

for the millionth time.....!

Scrolled up and down...

again...

I betrayed...!

My own blood....

not knowing....

The phone had.....

Betrayed.....me & my future....!!!

Dad looked at me in disbelief.....!!!

( 18 )

## Charles Darwin's Theory of Evolution

This is what I noticed....

Here @ A/L classes.....

....of my school....!!!

Some students went extinct....

No trace to be found....

Some are critically endangered...

And about to go extinct....

Some are endangered of cause....

With a push and pull mindset....

Not knowing what to choose....

Some are being ....

Vulnerable...

Numbers dropping daily....

But some remained survivors...

As they adapted...

And accept the change...

Darwin's Theory of Evolution...

Proven...

Once again...

Here @ my A/L class too.....!!!

( 19 )

**Win a heart every day**

**Rule number 01...**

Be happy...!

Be happy for what you are...

Be happy for what you've got...

A smile....will surely lift you up....

Even when your heart is.....

.... all black and bruised...

**Rule number 02....**

Never to criticize...!

Tolerate...for what they are....

Forget the harm they did...

Ignore pain...

And let go....and be sure to detach....

Magnify the good they did....

Even if the person hurt you the most....

## **Rule number 03.....**

Never betray the trust...!

...one lays upon you...

Each of these rules....

Is a wisdom....of truth....

Spoken by wise men.... It's all true...!

Try this even for one day...

A miracle awaits for sure...!

Your enemy becomes your protector...

As you win a heart, every day !!!

( 20 )

Mothers' Day



Mom...  
My mentor...  
My idol...  
My teacher...  
My most trusted friend...  
My companion...  
My guidance...  
My life...  
My soul...  
My existence...  
My everything...  
And...  
My many more...

When....  
...this all is you...!!!

And...  
When...  
...each breath I take...  
sings your...

Divine name....!

Why would I need...  
...just one special day...!!!

I love you...Mom...!!!  
I love you indeed...  
...not just one day...!  
...but...  
...every day...!  
...for the rest of my life....!!!

( 21 )

Once more... I felt...Me breathing....

( ...his version of the story....! )

Useless...

Miserable...

Worthless...

They called...

... at my back...!!!

Hurt...so bad..

I hid...

Built my own fortress...

...of misery...

... and hatred...

...and tears...

I laid... inside...

Cursing...every being....!!!

So very dark...

So very cold...

Empty soul...  
...was I...!  
Burning with anger...  
...rage...and hatred...  
Buried in my own ashes...  
I laid... hidden...  
Until.....

She smashed...  
My fortress...  
...to dust...!!!  
As she walked in...  
...unguarded...  
Fearlessly...!

She held her hand  
For me ....!!!  
...for the devil...!!!  
In everyone's eye...!

“” I’ll help you...

Trust me...

...I will be your best friend.....!!!! ”” She said...

I closed my eyes....

and held her hand...!

I..... once more...

Felt...

Me breathing...!

**“” Don’t trust me though.....!!!! ””**

**“” I’m the devil.....!! ””**

**I whispered....**

She just smiled....

I held her hand tightly.....!!

( 22 )

**I forgave.....but his conscious never will...!**

**( ....her version of the story.... ! )**

With a Sharp pain...

Frozen...

Stone still I laid...

.....for a second...!

Felt the dagger piercing my heart...!

I turned my head...

And I saw him...

... with the dagger...

.....in his trembling hand...!!!

he was my best friend...

I trusted him....

...from all my heart....

I believed.....

he would not hurt me...!!!

Even With my bleeding heart...

My eye hesitated .....

To understand.....

What I saw....!

I smiled.....!

Yes.....

I smiled....!

and forgave him

...as he ran away.....

with guilt....with shame....

Yet, I smiled....

and forgave him.....

He fled...!

but....

Will his conscious forgive him.....ever...???

**as.....he backstabbed....!**

**Me....!!**

**His only loyal friend.....!!!!**

( 23 )

Hidden identity....



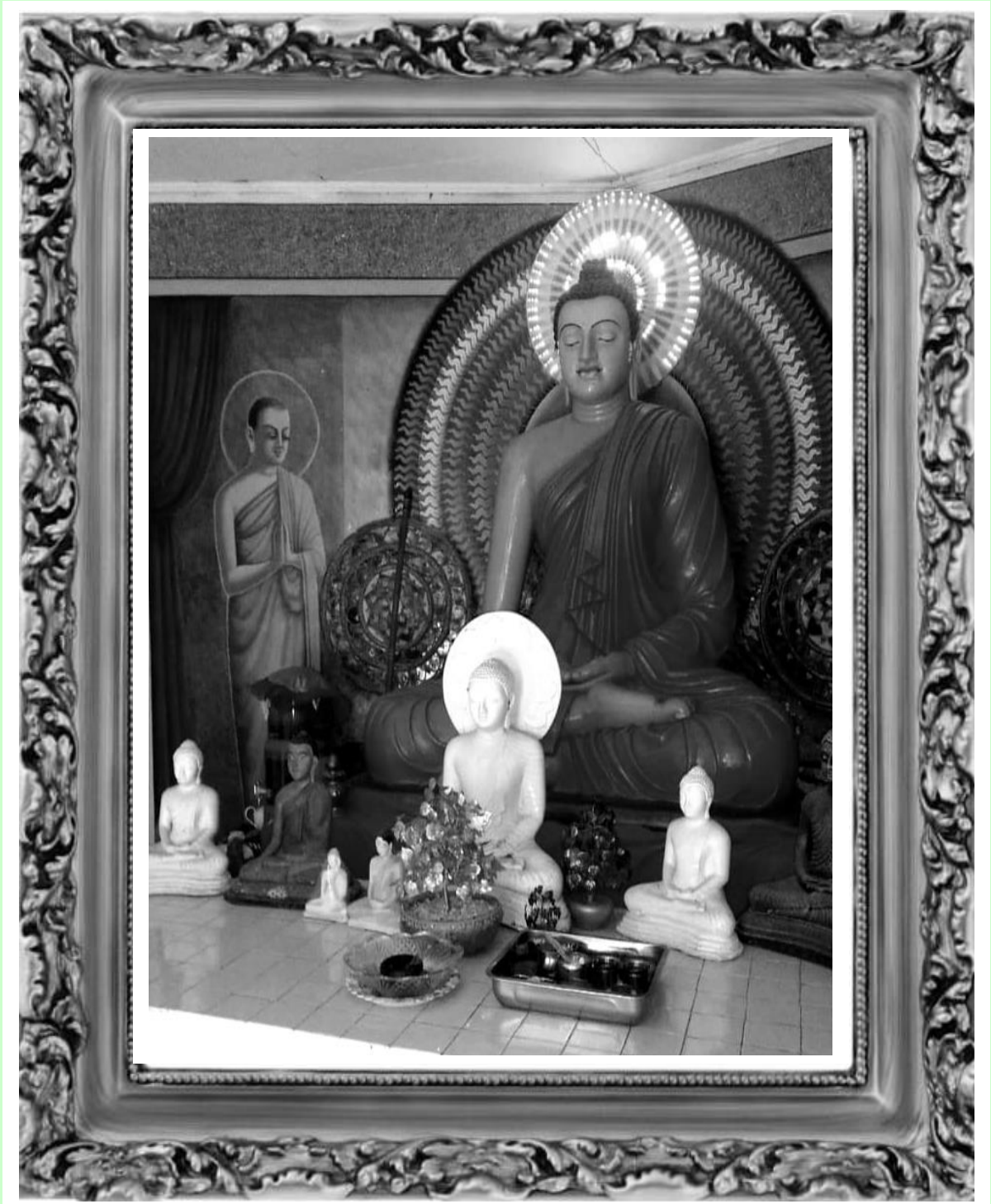
Funny & mischievous...  
Serious if needed...  
Faithful...and loyal...  
Wise...  
.....and intelligent....  
Committed and...  
....compassion...  
You came in need...!  
As a strength in disguise...!

You are my friend...  
With a hidden identity...!  
you hide...  
Behind a mask....!!  
Tattooing to your face...!  
Still .....

I recognized you...  
As a true friend....  
With...A heart of gold...!!!

**(24)**

**Be Enlightened.....!**



Pain....heart throbs.....tears.....  
Attachments.... bring more Pain.....!!!  
Detach...to...let go the Pain.....!

Past....is past ... it's just to forget.....  
And ...tomorrow .....would never come.....!!!  
Realize.....and..... live in now.....!

Kill ego....to kill self.....Selflessness is a gift....  
live conscious.....and harm non.....!!!  
Respect....as the mind is the master.....!

Life moves.....” Karmas “ collects.....  
past decides....what I am today....  
**Break...””” The Sansaric Cycle “”””**  
...at least....  
learn it the hard way.....!!!

( 25 )

He made the Vows.....!



I...  
take you...  
to be my wife...  
to have and to hold...  
from this day forward...  
for better or for worse...  
for richer for poorer...  
in sickness and in health...  
to love and to cherish...  
from this day forward...  
until death do us part...

he made the Vows...  
ages ago...  
to his beauty...!

he is a man of word...  
his kith and kin knew...!

he stood as a mighty worrier...  
holding that feeble hand...

while everyone else is in tears...  
he stood tall...  
holding her hand...  
yet...his heart screaming in agony...  
while his soul shivering in doubt...  
unconsciously laid her...  
...in the coffin...!!

Now...

Feeble...Pale...hunched...Wrinkled...

Laid his “”” Sansaric partner “””

He cried like a minor...

from inside...

...death has part....!

As...

she will never gain consciousness.....!!!

( P.S. I, lovingly tribute this poem to my loving grandfather  
in the memory of my loving grandmother)

( 26 )

**My friend is ill....!**

If I could...

I will hold this time..

I will trap you at now....

...until, you recover

But...

I am just human...!

no way....,

...I could hold time

Hence...the world...

Rotates...&...will revolves...

Day & night you will go through

and recover slow...

Yet...

I promise

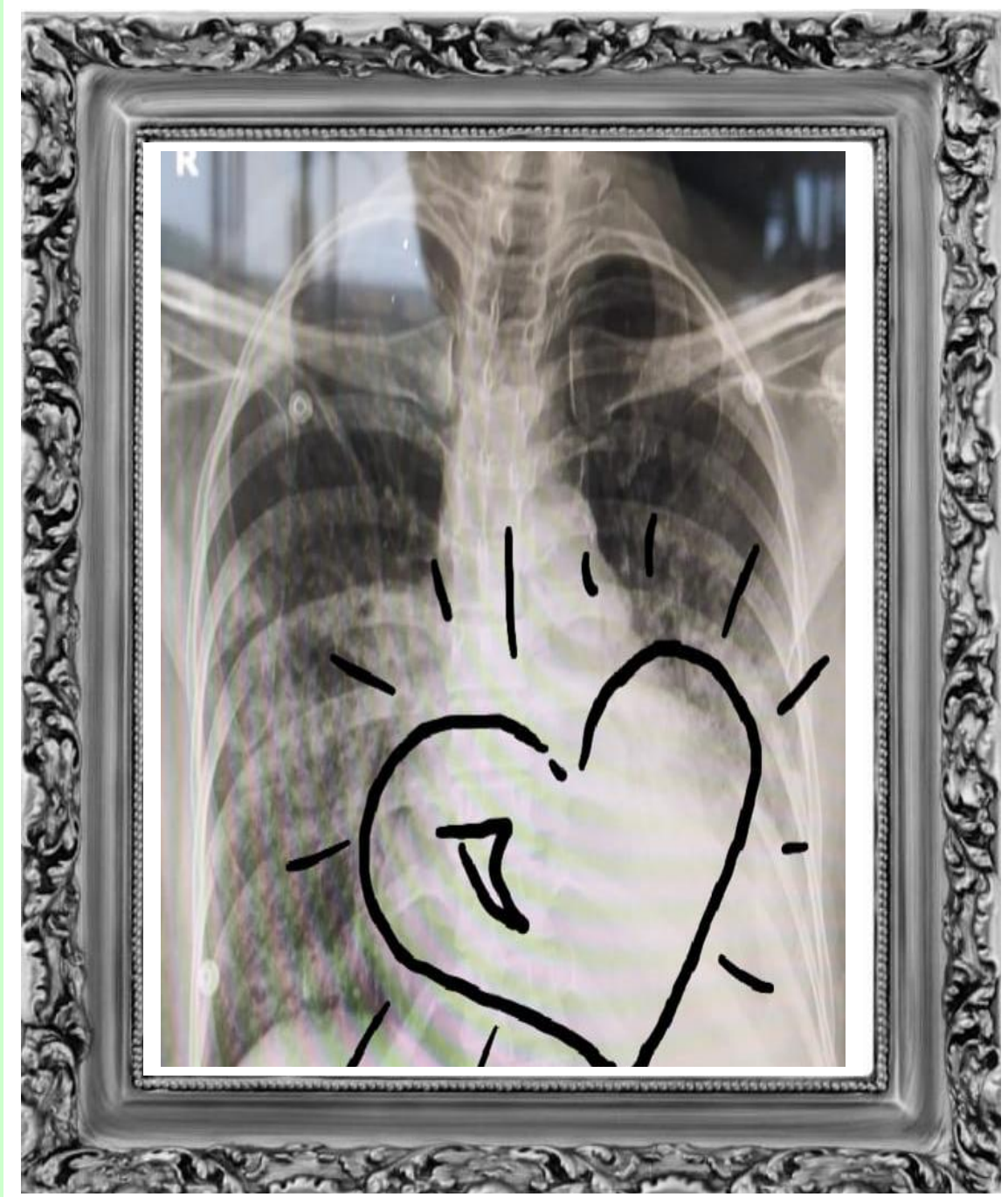
I will walk through this pain...

With you...

Get well soon...!

( 27 )

X-ray image



The smiling man was waiting...  
surrounded by junior doctors...  
wondering and pondering with open books...  
searching for an answer...  
or a diagnosis...  
for the smiling man...!

man smiled...  
yet difficult to breathe...  
but empathy...  
pouring from his eyes...  
he smiled...!

X-ray was illuminated...!

A very striking...  
...huge heart...  
Big as a basketball...  
Lie inside...  
The smiling man...

They WhatsApp the image to my Dad...

“ Sir, what could this be...?”

they texted...

“It’s \*\*\*\*\* a rear condition..”

My ...Dad texted back...

“No.. no.. no...!!!!

You all are wrong...”

My baby sister shouted...

In disbelief...!

“ He gives love to so many..., able and disabled...”

So his heart is so massive...,

And it’s...

All love inside...”

So my sister...

Made the diagnosis right...

For the smiling man ....

A man with a massive heart...

Filled with everlasting...

Unconditional love.....!!

( 28 )

Odd one out...!

My problem.....!

Hey you **Chiranjeewa....!**

Come to the board...

Solve the equation...

The math teacher said...!

Hey you **Ms. Abeysinghe...!**

Go to the office...

Bring the register...

The class teacher said..!

Hey you...**CJ..!**

Select a topic...

Come with a good presentation...

The science teacher said..!

Hey you **Maheshwari..!**

Read this lesson...

Loud and clear...

Sinhala Teacher said...!

I wondered...

Have my colleagues gone invisible..?

Am I the only one they see...?

Why me..?

Why..?

Always...

It's....

....**Chiranjeewa Maheshwari Abeysinghe**...!

**CJ** in short....!

Why ...me ...always...

Odd one out...?

Is that, what it is...?

Oh God...!

Why always me...!

Am I the odd one...???

( 29 )

Don't drop your value...

...you belong with me...!



Loving the cold moon...  
Don't pretend to be a Jasmine...!  
Caz'...you red lotus...  
you belong with ...me..  
Me ...the mighty sun...!!!

Loving the cool breeze...  
Don't pretend to be a snowflake...!  
Caz'... you white cloud...  
You belong with...me...  
Me ...the endless sky...!!!

Loving the lonely lake...  
Don't pretend to be a raindrop...!  
Caz'....you virgin fountain...  
You belong with ...me...  
Me... the magnificent ocean...!!!

Loving a common rose...  
Don't pretend to be a butterfly.....!  
Caz'... pretty peacock...

You belong with me....

Me... the luxurious...garden...!!!

Loving a crude worrier...

Don't pretend to be a peasant...!

Caz'... beautiful princess...

You belong with ...me...

Me ...a true noble king...!!!

( 30 )

A Secret.....!



Every vacation,  
Beach it is...  
And beach it would be...  
Nowhere else...  
I have asked.

I run to the beach...  
To witness,  
The golden sunrises at the horizon...  
I shout...  
Good morning sir...  
As I embrace the warmth.

At dusk...  
I wave goodbye  
To the mighty Sun...  
Just as the curtains of dusk...  
covers the glimpse of the golden fireball.

For ages as a child...  
I longed to see it...

The lifeless fire breathing giant  
Rise and set  
At the horizon....!

But ..now as a grown-up  
I see and I hear...  
A beating heart...  
As his majesty  
Sets and rises at the horizon.....!

Under my breath...  
I whisper...  
His name...

A very bright day to you my love...!

**( 31 )**

**I promise...**

**You will not regret....!**

**( ...will you marry me....? )**



Don't love the cold grey Moon....

Love me instead...

Me...the warm bright Sun...

I promise ...

...you will not regret...!!!

Don't love the dry dusty wind...

Love me instead...

Me.. the endless immense sky...

I promise...

...you will not regret...!!!

Don't love the lonely murky lake...

Love me instead...

Me .....the magnificent live ocean...

I promise...

...you will not regret...!!!

Don't drop your values...

My darling...

You deserve...

Nothing but the best...!!!  
Don't think less...  
I beg you not to change...  
Don't ever drop your value....!!!  
...for a nerd...  
...you don't deserve less....!!!

Love me instead...!  
My darling....  
You need your match...  
Me...a true stable lover...  
You....belong with me...  
I promise...  
...you will not regret...!!!

( 32 )

I welcome you...

For a better version of me...!

I waited...

And waited....over days and months...

To gather the courage to tell you...

This secret...

You are my inspiration...

My vision... everything

I want to be up to you...

To make you proud...

Longed for a day...

You say proudly...

“ Oh, that’s my girl.....!! ”

I was in doubt...

Of my mission...

But I know...

I have changed...  
Changed for better...

When I looked in the mirror....  
I saw you...  
But as a girl...  
A girl version...of you...!  
I saw...  
You....smiling back at me...!

I realized...  
I have changed...  
Changed my ways...  
To meet up to your standards...!

I promise.....  
I will make you proud...  
Always...always...!

So my darling Dad...  
I welcome you...!

To a better version of me...!  
That's a ...  
Younger girl version of you...!

I love you, Dad...  
I love you from all my heart...!

But each time...  
When I see you...  
though.....  
I wanted to talk to you...  
My tongue paralyses...  
My mind speaks...

so.....  
I remain mute.....!!!

( 33 )

Yin and yang couple



**He.....**

Hard work...

Dedication,...Perseverance,...

Lift his life to material wealth...!

Rich, he was.....!

Then he met her...

She added

Love,.... compassion,...

And....strengthened his soul.....!

....richer he became.....!

**She .....**

Love.... Compassion...

Lift her life to spiritual wealth...!

Rich, she was.....!

Then she met him....

He added

Hard work...

Dedication...

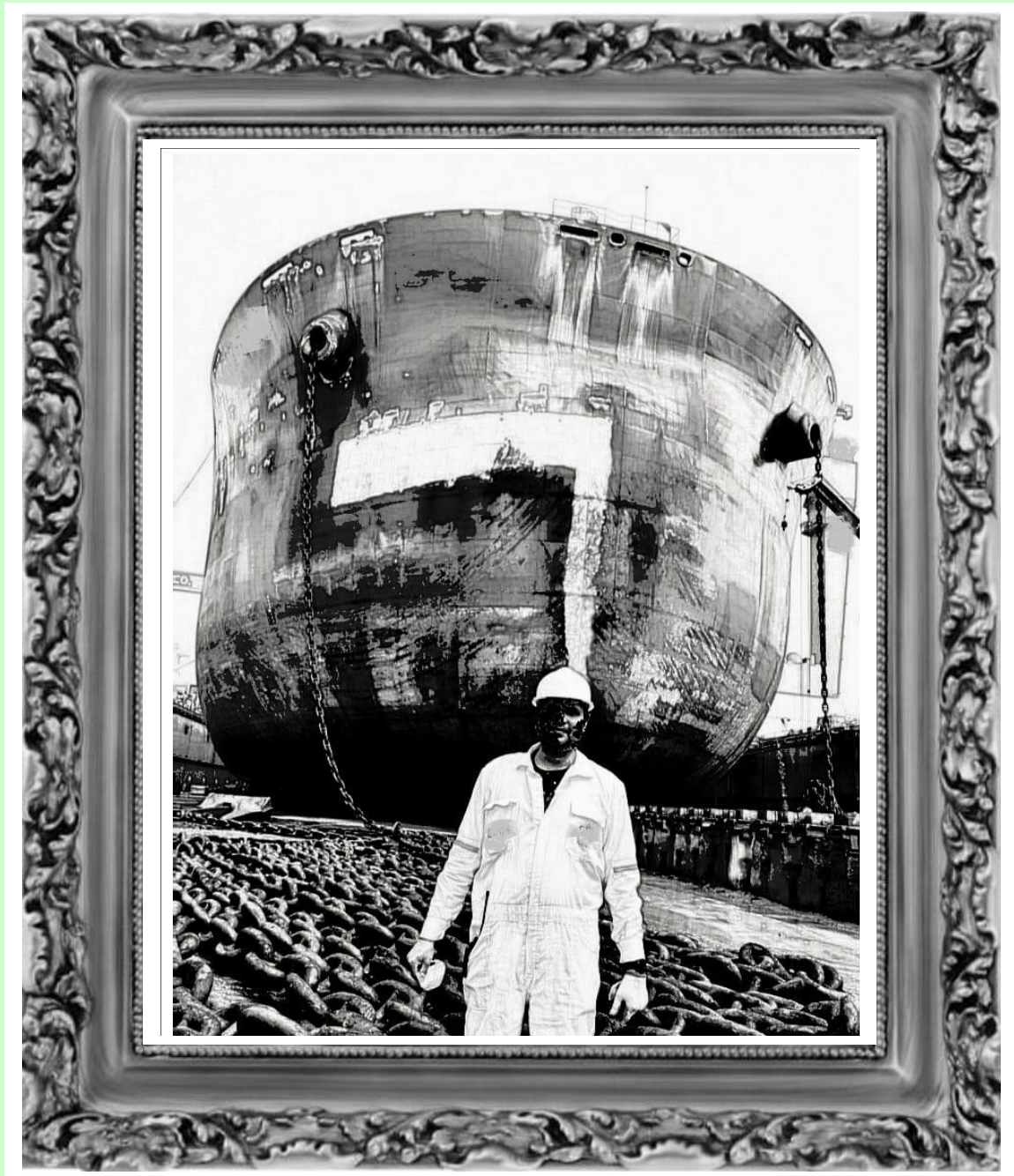
Perseverance

To flavor up her life...!

....richer she became.....!

( 34 )

Every night....



The row of the engine...  
Shouting crew...  
Endless footsteps...  
All I hear...!

My feet dragged me...  
Climbing the ladder...  
Stand tall...  
On the empty deck...!

Slashing waves...  
Noisy propellers...  
All I hear...!

I choose this life...  
Why...?  
I wonder....!

Bone piercing cold...  
Salty taste air...  
Lifeless piles of iron...

Yet...

I am the captain of this ship...

I wondered...

... am I an ant...?

... on a floating leaf...?

Tears ran down...

Yet no one will see....

Phantom darkness rules....!

I speak to the stars....

Only they understand....

“ My love...I’m alone....”

“ My love ....I’m scared....”

“ I miss you...and... my kin....”

I cry...

...every night...!!!

( 35 )

My mentor.....

“ Hello.....”

you called upon me...

Mesmerized...

Defeated...

Charmed...

I surrendered...

I stepped out of my comfort zone...

You admired....!

I speak...

I sing....

I write...

I draw...

I fly...

I do many more....

You admired....!

My mentor...

You found me...  
Hidden among the average...  
now lifted onto a pedestal...  
so... I soar high ....  
Like an eagle....!!

( 36 )

Is it not classy.....?

Is it too lame....?

I take the phone...

Look at the friend list....

Are they all still in slumber...?

I wonder....

Every single day...!

Me being the first to text...

...first to initiate...

...first to greet...

...always...!

People may say...

It's not classy....

Well...

I will not give it a dime...

So...

Every morning.....

You will receive my text...

Flavored with a pinch of love...

**“ A very good morning to you my beloved...**

**Sis...bro...friend...aunty...uncle...madam...sir  
....etc...’**

...but today...I will tag my greeting... with a secret....

**“ Don’t be stingy...to wish good for others...”**

**“ wish the best...always ”**

Start from today...

Inspire the world...!

**( 37 )**

**Yes, .....You can be both ....!**



“””” Yes.... You can be both...! “””  
.....But choose wisely.....!

That’s what my Mom said...!

I wondered....

I pondered...

This or that....?

That or this...?.

Then my soul spoke...

Helped me to choose wisely....

I guess....!

I am not bitter....

But... I am better...!

I am not a victim....

But ...I am a victor...!

So...

I killed the Devil....!

Perished...

Vanished ...and...

Erased too...

I surrender ... to peace...!

I decided...,

I don't want to be both....!

So....

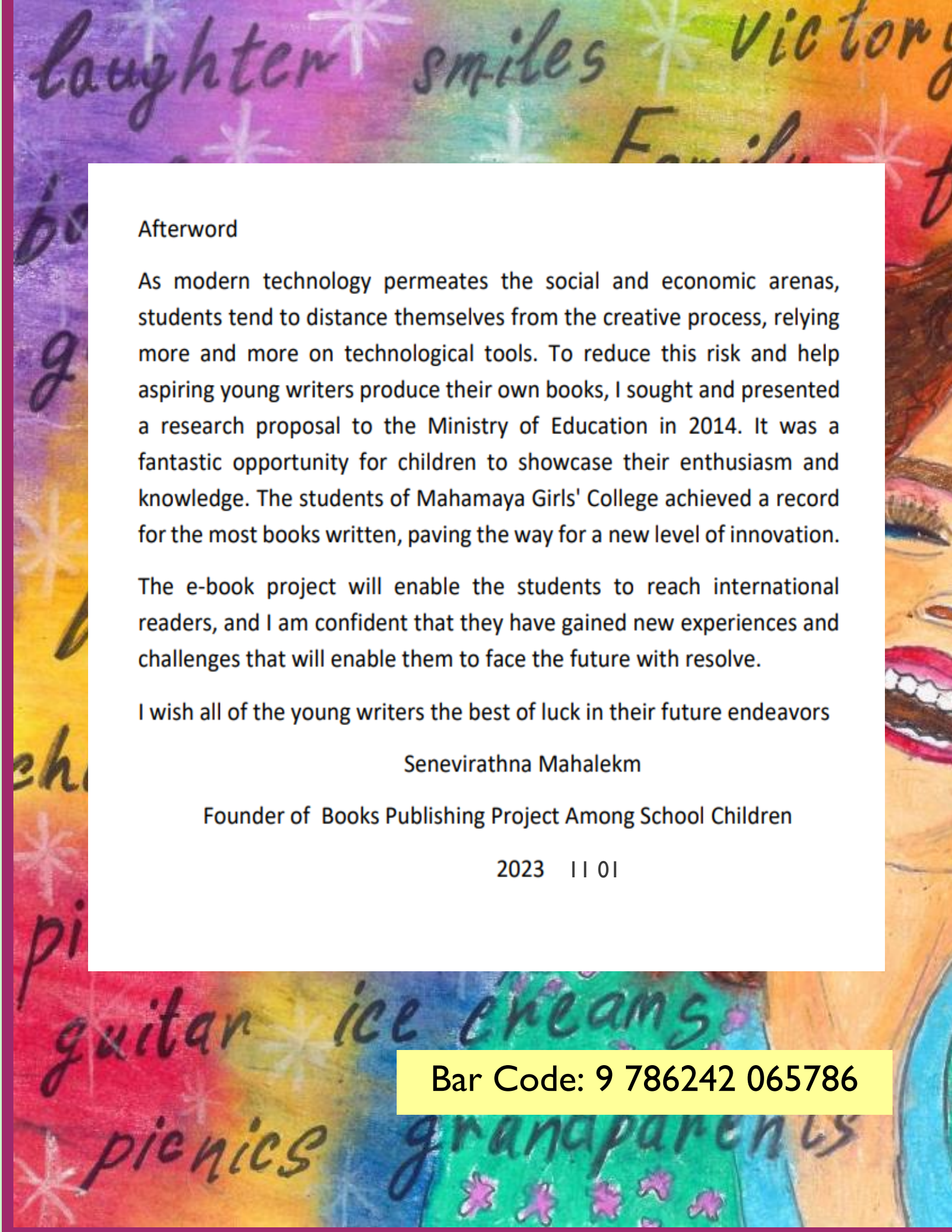
I killed the devil...

Decided to keep the Angel alive....!

Serine is what I want....

And...

That's what I am...!



## Afterword

As modern technology permeates the social and economic arenas, students tend to distance themselves from the creative process, relying more and more on technological tools. To reduce this risk and help aspiring young writers produce their own books, I sought and presented a research proposal to the Ministry of Education in 2014. It was a fantastic opportunity for children to showcase their enthusiasm and knowledge. The students of Mahamaya Girls' College achieved a record for the most books written, paving the way for a new level of innovation.

The e-book project will enable the students to reach international readers, and I am confident that they have gained new experiences and challenges that will enable them to face the future with resolve.

I wish all of the young writers the best of luck in their future endeavors

Senevirathna Mahalekm

Founder of Books Publishing Project Among School Children

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