

## A Poem to Remember 2008

As I watch the white morning frost  
My brother watches the lives being lost  
I drink and eat to my hearts content  
But my brother can only eat and drink to lament  
I enjoy the company of family and friends  
My brother can only witness violent ends

As I look out, I would see laughter and happiness  
But as my brother watches he would see despair and sadness  
My brother does not eat or drink with me  
Nor does he know what joys and privileges I receive  
But he is my brother, nonetheless  
from the same soil, more or less

In my world people run and jump for sheer competition  
People there run and jump when being shot by ammunition  
They cannot react in an accepted way  
As they do not have time to delay  
The point is to be aware and aggressive  
Or the results will be dark and massive

Enjoy your company and your festive break  
But never forget them for heaven's sake

by

Neelan Sriranjana

Born in Winnipeg, Manitoba, Neelan is a Grade 10 Student who has visited Northeast Sri Lanka and experienced the situation himself.