

Fortnight **SOLDIERS'** *Thoughts*



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Volume
XLIII

A publication by the Directorate of Media and Psychological Operations



The Lady

Her walk is so feminine,
yet there's a tear
beneath her eye
that fell unknowingly,
as if touched by something
beyond this world

Lance Corporal Sampath GWAP
Dte of IA

Unto You

Though you entered
my heart
at first sight
you never
truly touched it

Lance Corporal Bandara RMN
1 SLRC



The Hope



The sun rises
 spreading its rays everywhere
Embraced by its warmth
 flowers begin to bloom
The wind blows gently
 singing its soft songs
I wonder—will summer fade
 away like a dream?
There's a long story yet to be written
Flowers are blooming by the tree
 near the shrine room at school
I am plucking them all alone
I know you are not near me
My heart weeps in silence
 tears falling in secret
Still, I dream of seeing you again

Sargent Wijesinghe RMSR
9 SLA

Dear Friend

We have been together since childhood
We spent our days joyfully,
I like brothers born of the same womb
The villagers in our area could hardly bear
the strength of our friendship
I sometimes wonder if someone placed a curse on our bond,
for now it has fallen apart—and
neither of us can bear it
Where did you go, my brother?
I am so weary, dear brother
I don't even know what to say to your mother
Your father lives like a man without a soul
Your sister is still searching for you
Dear brother, please give our friendship a new meaning
The villagers are pointing fingers
Can you see, brother, how many tears we have shed?
Where did you go?

Gunner Deshapriya HGM
6 SLA

Mother's Love

Even though the mind changes,
the sky changes and the environment changes,
mother's love is the only unchanging thing
in this world

She wakes up before the sun rises
She cooks for everyone
Your love never changes
You carried me for ten months
Your blood turned into milk
You teach us what is good and what is bad
Your love is beyond expression
In my next birth,
I pray that you will be my mother again

Gunner Pathirana PPD MR
4 SLA

The background of the entire cover is a textured, aged parchment-like surface. It features faint, large-scale illustrations: a military map with various locations and routes on the left, and a large, detailed compass rose on the right. In the lower half, there is a faint illustration of a military parachute drop, showing several parachutes descending and two soldiers on the ground. A central white rectangular box with a dark border contains the title and publication information.

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