

MINDSPARK

The Healthiest of All Human Emotions is Gratitude

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Faculty of Agriculture
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THE FIRST CREATIVE
WRITING MAGAZINE BY THE
DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH
LANGUAGE TEACHING

UNTOLD EXPRESSIONS OF THE
STUDENTS

MINDSPARK

THE HEALTHIEST OF ALL HUMAN EMOTIONS IS GRATITUDE

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE TEACHING
FACULTY OF AGRICULTURE
RAJARATA UNIVERSITY OF SRI LANKA

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MINDSPARK

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WHO ARE YOU?



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Hey! Mighty emotions,
Who are you?
Coming from where
To bind us so tight?

Once,
You make us happy
Again,
You make us sad
You're mysterious,
Haunting upon us like a soul
Who're you?

Your mighty powers are,
Limitless
Are you a magician
With all the magical powers?
Are you divine
To control us so bravely?
Who are you?
I'm searching for you
Everywhere
Who are you?



EMOTIONS & SOCIAL MEDIA

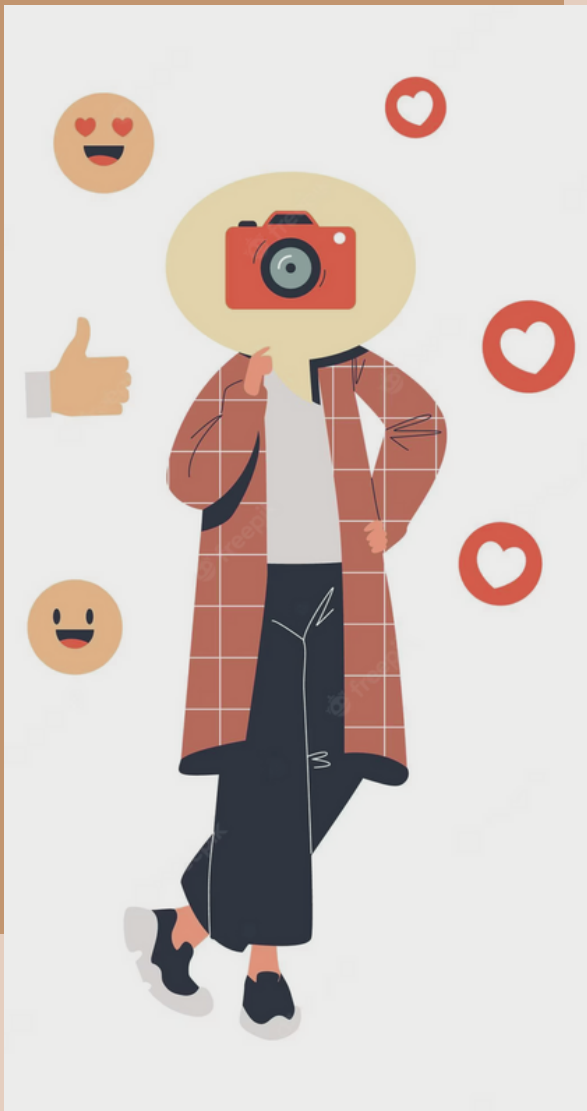
"Let's laugh when we want to laugh and let's cry when we want to cry"

Social media started to play with the emotions of people by different means. Trends were created and then everyone started to follow these trends by displaying various emotions to suit those particular trends. We started to wear a mask to gain likes and followers. There are instances when a happy face can make us win a like from a person and also there are situations where a sad face can do the same. So, what we do is, we display one emotion even though we actually experiencing a completely opposite emotion. This can be advantageous in some occasions. For instance, when someone is feeling down or moody, the need of wanting to be happy for the outer world might change their mood in a positive way. But also, this can cage the real feeling of the person by burying it deep down which can burst out in a different place and different time in a completely wrong way. This is not a good way of treating our mental health and also it won't be a pleasant atmosphere for the people experiencing the emotional breakdown of another person. So, showing ourselves as emotionally stable people to the world might not be a good thing always.

Life is a journey which has ups and downs. Just like a sea, the waves can be a bit rough on some days. This does not mean the sea stops flowing. The sea doesn't try to show that it is sad when it is not happy by causing a tsunami. So, just like that, there is no need for us to show our varying emotions to the world. Because, a virtual friend whom you have met through social media will never come to comfort you when you are feeling low. Only the ones who are close to you and can feel your emotions without you telling it to them will really be there for you. So, we should value every single emotion which we possess. They are just like priceless treasures and they should be shown only to people who deserve to see them. Not a single person can stop us from showing our happiness or sadness to the world. But, there is no need allowing everyone to make their opinions on our life without knowing the depth and value of these sentiments which we possess.

Let's laugh when we want to laugh and let's cry when we want to cry. But let's do it only when we feel like we need to do it and let's stop doing it when the world wants us to do it.

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"I feel sad", "I feel happy", "I feel excited" are some common phrases we hear in our day-to-day life. But do people exhibit their real emotions through these words. The answer is NO. They just mask their emotions to please the society in which they compete for their daily dose of happiness. We can also say they are trying to be relevant to the present trendy world. As an adult who belongs to the Gen Z era, I believe that we tend to please the world than ourselves. So, how does this new world influence on the state of our mind? The direct and correct answer to this question is the "SOCIAL MEDIA".

Social media can be introduced as the driving force of today's generation. It makes a greater influence on youngsters than any other thing or person can ever make. Social media was created in the year 1987. It was created to build and strengthen the inter-relationships between different people for various purposes. Even though it helps us a lot, it has become the villain of the youth during the recent years.



THE DEAD FLOWER BLOOMS AGAIN

*The heart,
That tuned
To the melody of tears,
Looks for the chords
To the melody of love.....*

*The eyes,
That hugged the darkness,
Shine in moonlight
With stars.....*

*The beauty,
Hidden deep
In the sad sea,
Gleam like a rainbow
appears over hills.....*

*But,
I am locked,
But,
Does a widow deserve love?
And,
Can a dead flower bloom again?*

G. KAVITHA RASADAREE

THE LOVE I ADORE

The first meeting of you and me
Caused an unforgettable sensation within me
Deep within I feel the changes in me
I am no more the guy, I used to be

Seems your sudden arrival brought me the joy
The magnificence of joy lifts my mood
Now I am all yours, my destiny
found my energizer, which was long missing from me

Our first meeting made my mind lose control
I secured, in my heart, a few random moments
My heart is still on the roll without any control
When retrospecting all those tranquil moments

This feeling is new yet never worn out
You made me fall in love
You have made impossibilities possible
And woke up the core of my being that waited for a love

I feel you everywhere wherever I go
Your love aroused never felt emotions deep within
My whole life changed with one single go
All I want to say is,
I am no more the guy I used to be

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BEING GRATEFUL WOULD COST NOTHING BUT REWARDS

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Gratitude is a gift to our soul,
A feeling that would make us whole,
Healthiest amidst all the emotions,
It fills our hearts with pure devotions.

Just be grateful, then you see,
The beauty of life and that is free,
Appreciate the little things,
And feel the joy that it brings.

Gratitude is a light that shines,
In the depth of dark troubled times,
It helps us find the silver lining,
And keep our spirits from declining.

We are grateful then feel blessed,
Hearts of us, happiness filled
Seeing the world in a brighter light,
Everything just then feeling right.

Gratitude helps us to forgive,
And move on from the pain we live,
It helps us healing and releasing grief,
Then mind and heart would feel relief.

So let's be grateful each day,
Blessings would come, all the way,
From your family, from your friends,
And the joy that would, never ends.

Gratitude is the only key,
To a life where happiness free,
It brings us closer to our souls,
And makes us feel a bunch of whole.



COULD YOU CATCH ME?

I may be one of the dissenters you have met...
But... yet... you may not have recognized it...
Me... a character looks like a simple girl...
Easy to talk... friendly... talkative... joyful...
You may have known me... you may have tried to
read me...
Like some pages of a simple book...
Just from my expressing... but... up to what extent...
If I have smiled at you...
If I have stared at you...
If I have cried with you...
If I have cheered with you...
Definitely, you have read me...
Happy... angry... sad... joy...
Just from the cover of my book...
But... if you want to know the real me...
Just read with heed.... The deep down pages...
I am not someone...
You can easily get...
All my emotions.... always hidden among the deep
layers ...
And that's me...
Just make a try...
Whisper to catch me...

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BRING THE SMILE TO THE HEARTS OF OTHER WHENEVER POSSIBLE

Secrets from the river
Carried by the endless waves
Flowing slowly to the sea
And then hide in the ocean depth...

Water does flow
Feelings do fly
Like rivers and seas get together
Will our hearts connect?

HP Liyanage

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MY BEST BUDDY



God promised at my birth to give me a special friend,
God said me that, "his time on earth is short,
So, love him while he lives,
Will you take care of him on behalf of me until I call him again?"

Wagging white tail - Cold wet nose
Silk velvet ears, and - Formed in thick fur with several black spots
When hears his name - As fast as the wind always rushes to me

A heart as big as universe,
To love me over the years,
He has told me thousand times that I am his reason;
Nodding, that's his favorite thing,
By the way he shows his pain when I don't carry him,
When he doesn't take me into his notice, I worry that he is sick.

Black one's bright eyes say, "I love you"
When you lay next to me, your face says it too....
The inviting scent of that soft white skin, I pull you tight to me,
I hope you know that,
Somehow, you make my days brighter,
Playfully, you steal a kiss from me, I wipe my face,
What I did to feel such happiness was "Amazing Grace"

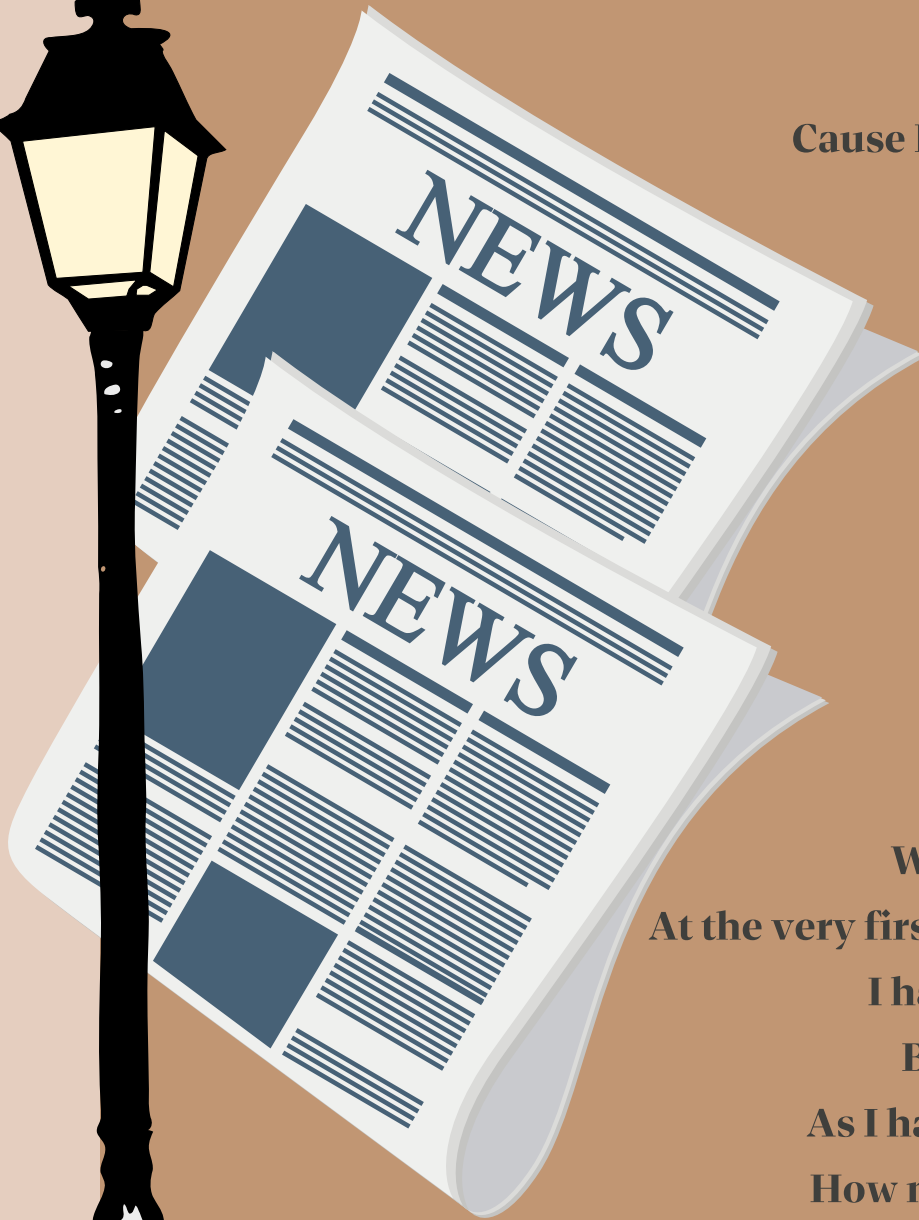
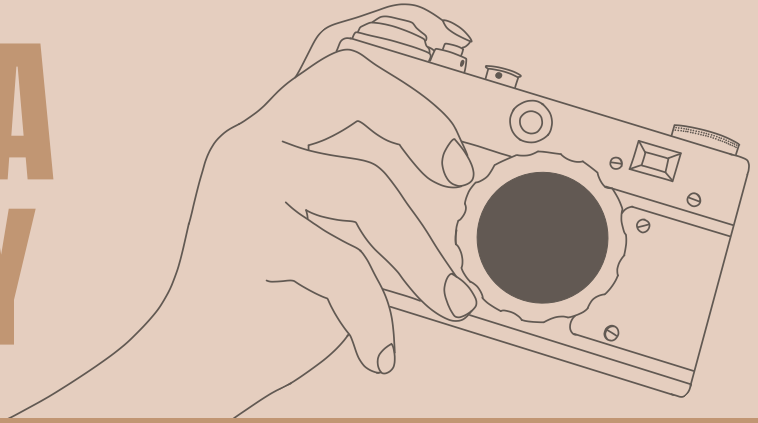
As a guardian or a friend, he is always loyal
He uses his charms to beautify my life,
Every time you look at me,
Sometimes I think myself that if you could talk with me,
How many things we would have to talk about?
If so, it would not be a very beautiful ending....

When I am wrong, he decides to forgive
When I get angry, he looks at me innocently
When I am happy, His joy is boundless
When I am a fool, he ignores it
When I succeed, he brags
I'm just another person without him.

Even if your stay is short,
When you're gone, memories will comfort my
sorrow,
Those memories of you will show me the
meaning of true love my friend,
He has promised to wait for me whenever I
need him at any time,
For you, every night I pray and thank the Lord
above,
For giving you to me,
You are my best buddy till the end....



NOT JUST A PASSER-BY



I've told it's over,
But it's never ever...
Cause I'm still daydreaming,
You're always there,
In my every breath...
Whenever I see you,
I act perfectly like,
I never knew you...
Cause I believe,
It'll heal me,
But it hurts me,
Morethan ever...
I saw your wet eyes,
When I was passing by,
At the very first step you passed me,
I had cried hysterically...
But you never heard it,
As I had been covering that,
How much it's hurting me...
Cause you're not just a passer-by,
To me...
Not just a passer-by,
To me...
Yeah...

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THE LOVE WITH EMOTIONS

love

Darling, give me a chance,
To be your lipstick.
Not for lust.
It's for love.
Falling kisses with romance.
Let's go on a picnic.
You are my queen.
My dream heaven.

Quench the anger that comes out of your words,
listen closely to your whispering songs from your lips.

You and me, let's be stars.
But not the moons in our hearts.
Don't take the light from anyone.
Let's spread the bright to everyone.

Did you listen to the wind?
She sang words in behind.
Love is the painting in my mind.
Drawn by you when I was blind.

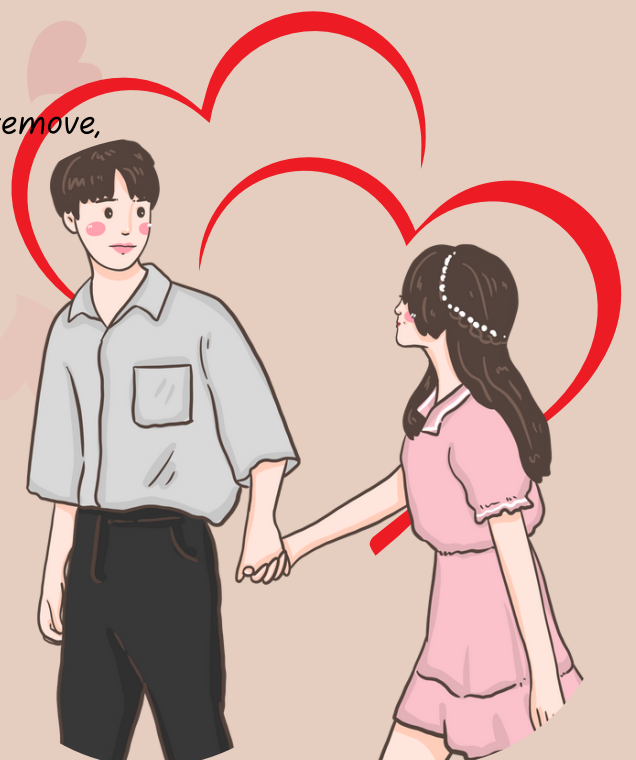
Darling give me a chance.
To be your red lipstick.

Darling give me a chance.
To be your shiny lipstick.

For the fear that your lips
Get dark in the sun,
You again and again, no matter how much you remove,
Gonna hold me in front of the mirror.


My silver star,
Even if you leave me,
Remember me in your prayers.
I will call with tears.

Darling give me a chance.
To be your red lipstick.





YOU ARE SO POWERFUL



My aimless soul...empty mind,
Flying like a kite
Disconnecting from the thread.
But....., before getting lost,
You hugged me lovingly,
Like my bosom friend.
From that moment.....,
You're controlling me.....
Giving orders.....
You're my master,
And I'm following your orders.
Whether they're
Good or bad.....
Happy or sad...
Lovable or miserable
You've enchanted me.....
Using your magical power.
Dear emotions....,
You're so wonderful
Cause.... I'm bound to you
Till I meet my tomb.



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HOPES

After two-day holidays, Narmada's night shift was quite tiring. That was because she was alone. Usually, it was not like that on other days because there was a lot to talk with others. But, Narmada felt comfortable as there were very few patients in the ward.

Narmada switched off the unnecessary bulbs and switched on only the bulb above her desk. She could be heard no sound from the far side of the ward to the place where she had her desk. Narmada was enjoying a cup of coffee to keep her eyes open.

When she was enjoying her cup of coffee while scrawling up and down on the screen of her mobile phone, she heard a strange sound at the corner of the ward. Out of the corner of Narmada's eye, she saw a man walking around with a sound making out of the throat. Since, Narmada was at the top of her curiosity, she switched on the bulb in the middle of the ward.

"Why are you walking uncle? do you feel any difficulty to sleep?" he asked.

"No, I don't feel sleepy. That's why I was walking" he answered.

"Don't go out of the ward uncle. It's raining and cold" She said.

"Of course, Christmas is near, so it is too cold" he responded with a smile.

In a moment, out of the corner of her eye Narmada saw someone was walking towards her. She was so afraid and immediately looked at that side. But, it was that patient. While wearing a shirt, wiping the folds of it and carrying something in his hand, he came towards Narmada just like a student in grade one.

"Are you busy missy?"

Very timidly he asked from Narmada.

"No, uncle, why?" She answered while observing him carefully.

The smile on his face lasted only a few seconds.

"Please don't misunderstand me Missy, can you make a phone call to this number?" He gave a phone number written on a piece of paper to Narmada which was taken out from a worn diary.

Who is this?" She looked at him with that question in her eyes.

"My son Missy. He has a big hotel. He married a woman from another country. He is very rich now. He is very sad because he can't pay attention on me as he has too much work to do. So, he entered me to an elders' house. In every month, he sends a lot of things to everyone in the elders' house. He doesn't know that I am in hospital. If they knew it, they would come running to see me."

Narmada could not imagine. She looked at uncle's face and then at the clock to get an idea about the time.

"My son is not sleeping yet, because he is working at the hotel," uncle said.

In fact, most of the times, the patients in her ward get a big mental relief because of Narmada. It might be because of her kind appearance and kind speaking style.

Narmada dialed the number and she wanted to make sure that it was the right person before handing over the phone to uncle.

"What is the name of your son uncle?" she asked.

"Nishshanka...W.K Nishanka". Even the initials were read by him.

"Hello...Mr.Nishshanka"

"Yes...speaking"

"Wait, someone wants to talk with you."

She gave her phone to uncle. He took the phone and went to the center of the ward.

After 4-5 minutes he came back and handed over the mobile to Narmada.

"Did you talk" she asked.

"Yes, Missy... he was so worried and tried to come right now to the hospital. I told him to come tomorrow". He replied.

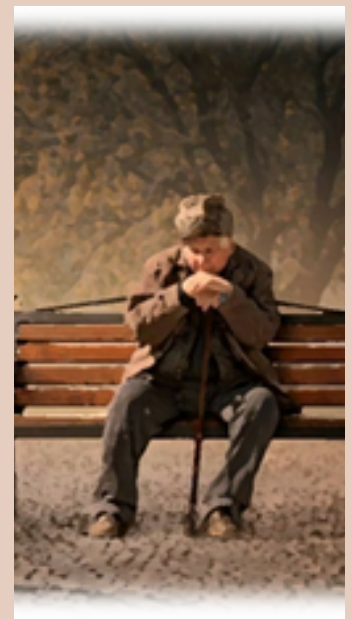
"Ah, then son will come tomorrow."

"You can ask the doctor to discharge you and go home with your son. Now, go and sleep." Narmada said so thinking that he would get a comfortable sleep soon.

"Thank you very much for the help missy" He turned back to his bed. But his diary was there still on her table.

"Don't you want this". She asked it with a smile and she brought it to him.

In the section that was written as 1978 in gold letters, the color was erased in few places. He took it and hugged with his trembling hands and walked away. Next day morning, Narmada was informed that the patient to whom she helped at last night had committed suicide. She wasn't even able to stand on her feet. She couldn't even understand from where all of those tears coming from to her eyes.



"Don't be afraid. He had drunk high blood pressure pills that he had bought. He hadn't taken them from the ward. That's why you don't have any problem. On the other hand, person who managing the elders' house said that this uncle was not in happy during last days because of his son. Even though, that man had entered this father into the elders' house, he had not even come to visit him at least one time. He had not called to the elders' house either. He had just sent money to him. Don't be afraid Narmada. I have seen enough suicide cases like this. I have experienced it."

She couldn't hear clearly the voice of the nurse who was the in charge of the ward. Narmada couldn't understand whether she was crying because of that big problem on her or remembering the efforts he took at last night to keep his son clean.

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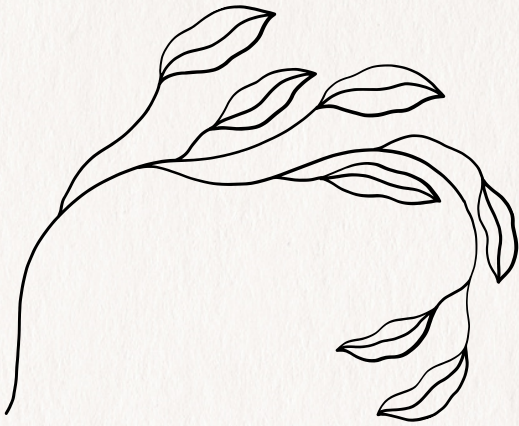


DEEP BLACK EYES

DEEP BLACK EYES
BELOW THE DARK EYEBROWS
TEARY AND SHINY...
JUST STARING AT ME
WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING...
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
WILL THOSE BLACK EYES
FOREVER BE MINE...?



UGDS Karunarathna
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First round of the 1976 World Championship

For the 1976 World Championship season, arrangements were made to hold 16 Grands Prix around the world. Niki Lauda won the first two matches of the 16, while James Hunt was eliminated in the first match and finished second in the second match.

James Hunt, who is among the best in the Spanish stage, won that stage. Niki Lauda showed that the victory was not a challenge for him and won both the Belgian and Monaco stages that followed. James Hunt was unable to finish both races and Lauda was well ahead in the World Championship.

At the end of 9 stages, Niki Lauda had 61 bonus points and James Hunt had 26 bonus points. Even then, many people predicted that Niki Lauda would be the world champion in 1976. An unexpected event happened in the next stage, the 10th German Grand Prix.

Nürburgring – Track of death

At that time, the German Formula One stage was held at a track called the Nurburgring. One lap of this track is 28.3 km long. It had extremely dangerous twisty spots as well as extremely difficult places to drive on the track. Because of this, the track was called the Graveyard of Death.

In 1976, it was raining heavily before the German stage. Because of this, driving on this track was going to another dangerous stage, so the organizers arranged a special meeting for the drivers. There, Niki Lauda condemned the race and said that the race should be cancelled because of the extremely dangerous condition of the track.

‘Hunt- Lauda’

D U E L W I T H I N P A I N

Niki Lauda

Austrian driver, Niki Lauda had also become the world champion in 1975 before the start of the 1976 Formula One season. Lauda is a super runner in the literal sense of the word and a person who dedicated his life to that race. In addition to driving cars, he was also a person with an extensive knowledge about their operation.

In particular, his ability extended from producing a Formula One car, increasing engine capacity, lighting the car, and adjusting it to the required extent, to racing with other drivers and winning when he entered the track. On the other hand, Niki Lauda is someone who focussed on his duties. The car and the drive mattered to him more than anything else.

James Hunt

James Hunt is a completely different character from Niki Lauda. He had playful qualities to be more accurate. He always forgot that he was a car driver and was engaged in a very dangerous job.

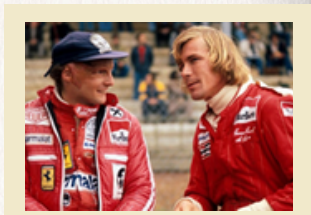
James Hunt got into his car for his drive, then forgot about the task after the drive. He used to spend his time even attending parties, and did not think of any other responsibility other than being a good runner. Because of this, James Hunt became the most attractive Formula One driver of that time.

Rivalry Begins

Niki Lauda and James Hunt were two characters who clashed with each other even before entering Formula One racing. Both of them criticized the other character a lot and did not forget to exchange some words when they met face to face. James Hunt finished fourth in the 1975 season when Niki Lauda was crowned the world champion.

James Hunt, who signed a contract with McLaren in 1976, entered the season in a different way. Lauda claims that with James Hunt's lifestyle, he would have difficulty becoming a world champion. James Hunt has always denied his claims. Because of this, the conflict between these two was starting even before the start of the season.

D U E L W I T H I N P A I N . . .



An unexpected arrival

Six weeks after the completion of the German phase, the Italian phase was ready to go. But at this moment, as no one expected, Niki Lauda was back on the track before his injuries were fully healed. After sustaining fatal injuries in an accident, his return to the track after 6 weeks surprised everyone.

Niki Lauda, who showed great courage and showed that he will not give up the world championship, finished the race as the fourth in the Italian stage. That day, he had become a real hero in the Formula One field. Lauda was unsuccessful in the next two stages, but James Hunt scored two victories. Due to this, James Hunt had 66 bonus points and Niki Lauda 68 when he came to the final match day.

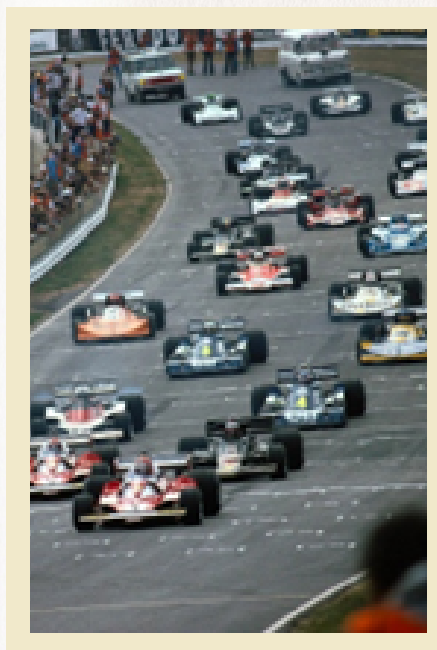
The final battle

The Japanese Grand Prix stage was the final World Championship stage and it was mandatory for James Hunt to win, defeating Niki Lauda. On that day too, before the race, a heavy rain fell on the track.

Although the race started as usual, after running a few laps, Niki Lauda surprised the Formula One world and withdrew from the race. It was extremely dangerous to drive in the middle of this rain. After that, it was enough for James Hunt to win at least third place to become the world champion.

In the final laps of the race, James Hunt finished third in the race, although there was some delay in changing the tires. Accordingly, James Hunt, who was one bonus point ahead of Niki Lauda, became the Formula One World Champion for the first time in 1976.

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A tragedy on the track!

A number of teams resorted to using wet tires as the track was wet. Niki Lauda and James Hunt also belonged to it. As the track was drying, it did not help either of them. In the end, both had to change tires in the first lap.

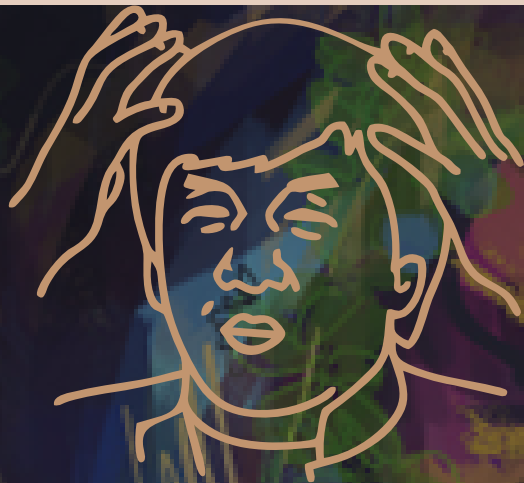
After that, Lauda was engaged in a very fast run and reached the place called Bergwerk Corner, which was met after 10.8 kilometers of the track. Being unable to control the car at that point, Lauda's car veered off the track, hit the side wall and returned to the track. The cars of Brett Langer and Arturo Merzario, who had come from behind, also collided there.

Along with these collisions, Niki Lauda's Ferrari caught fire. Langer had had similar experiences before, so he immediately jumped out of his car and tried to pull Lauda away. But it was not easy. Niki Lauda was exposed to a fire at a temperature of about 800 degrees Celsius for about a minute while putting out the fire with the employees of the runway.

Niki Lauda mortally wounded

Niki Lauda's body was severely burned due to the fire. He also suffered from other internal injuries caused by the accident as well as filling his lungs with toxic gas due to inhaling smoke into his lungs. Because of this, even Niki Lauda's life was in danger.

Meanwhile, James Hunt won the German stage where he faced an accident. Niki Lauda, who was in a coma, gradually recovered and his face was badly burned. After that, Niki Lauda underwent lung cleansing and although it was a very painful procedure, he continued to clean his lungs with a quick recovery.



CRIMINAL EMOTIONS

All these years, I mourned.
In silence, with pain and hate.
Nobody knew how I was doing.
I was broken and hurt with all the pain.

“Emotions are beautiful,” they said.
But people and conditions swap that sight.
Judging my soul as not worth as theirs.
Humiliation and negligence made it severe.

Probing for the right person, I tried.
But I failed to encounter a person like that.
Cheaters, pretenders and flirts I met
Who cracked my heart into bits.

People are just brutal and unkind.
They never thought about how others felt.
They judged them promptly.
And made them confined.

I tried so hard and made things easy.
But I was constantly deserted, judged and abandoned.
“What is wrong with me?” I asked myself.
I just realised that,
“Revealing the emotions is a crime”.

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True Mirror OF LOVE



*Your smile makes my day complete
Your voice makes my day successful
Everything you do for me
Is like a universe of me.
That's why I say,
You're the true mirror of love*

*When my heart gets sad,
You're the medicine for my relief
When I want to give up everything,
You make me strong enough
That's why I say,
You're my sunshine*

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*With whom I can tell everything,
With whom I can live as real me,
Who makes me strong enough at every moment,
Who is the one who fills my heart and soul
Mother, It's always you.
That's why I say,
You are the treasure in my life*

*How precious you are
I cannot express in words
There's nothing in the world
Like mother's love
That's why I pray.
May no one miss mother's love*



POWER LUST OR

HUMANITY

D U N K I R K E V A C U A T I O N



Around 400,000 Allied soldiers surrounded the German troops until they were ordered to counterattack. With exactly twice the number of German soldiers stationed there as the Allied troops, the Allies were in a state of uncertainty even for their lives. But, in a very hasty decision, the British forces decided to send as many naval ships as possible to bring these soldiers back to Britain. But Dunkirk's position on the beach and changing tidal conditions made it difficult for naval forces to reach there. Being determined to somehow save the lives of their soldiers, the authorities of the Dunkirk operation immediately issued an announcement to the civilian population.

The Second World War period can be called as an era in which the mankind showed his war power and lust for power. The era between 1939 and 1945, which was like an indelible black spot in the human history, was an era in which more than eighty million people died due to a number of factors such as war conflicts and famine.

In addition to millions of civilians including Jews, during this period, many soldiers and military officers of the allied forces including America, France, Russia, as well as the armies of Nazi Germany, Italy and Japan died in the battlefield. This era is undoubtedly recognized as an era in which war conflicts continued not only on land and near various borders across Europe, but also in the air and at sea.

This article brings you about the battle of "Dunkirk", which is still recognized as a miracle in such a war, where a large number of Allied soldiers were saved by acting with great care and indomitable courage.

Battle of Dunkirk

After the invasion of Poland by German forces, Britain and France jointly declared war on Nazi Germany, reviving the fighting that began in 1939 at the beginning of World War II. In 1940, German troops launched an invasion of France, and Germany and attacked the British and French troops guarding Belgium. The French and British soldiers were trapped on the seashore of Dunkirk port in France on a May day in 1940.

DUNKIRK EVACUATION

The British Army and Navy asked for help from around 700 private fishing boat owners to bring these soldiers back safely. The fact that the boat owners showed their willingness to easily pass through the narrow places of the pier and face the tide to save these soldiers was a reason for everyone's peace of mind. Although only 700 boats were requested, in the end about 1,200 boats arrived for this operation, making the task of rescuing the troops even easier.

This series of boats was later known as "The little ships of Dunkirk". An association for the preservation of this fleet still exists today under the name "The Association of little ships of Dunkirk" with the aim of saving the fleet that came to their aid when a large number of allied soldiers are facing a very critical situation and to show respect to them as well as their owners.

Trawlers came to the rescue

The Dunkirk Evacuation Mission was called Operation Dynamo. This operation, which lasted for nine days, enabled the British forces and the owners of small boats and ships to rescue about 200,000 British soldiers

from Dunkirk. Moreover, almost 150,000 of the allied forces, including French soldiers, were also rescued here. Not only from Britain, but also from Belgium and the Netherlands, small ships and boat owners came for this rescue operation with the intention of actually taking these soldiers back to their home countries. Because of this wonderful harmony, the operation that was initially planned to rescue between 30,000 and 45,000 soldiers, eventually led to the rescue of 350,000 soldiers. That is why the Dunkirk operation is called a miracle.

The soldiers who rescued Dunkirk should have immediately fought to save Britain. Had they not been able to get out of it, Hitler's army could have easily entered Britain and spread its dominion over the whole of Europe. As many as 68,000 British soldiers died at Dunkirk, but the survivors returned to their duty and did justice to their sacrifices.

Actually, the delay of the German forces to counterattack at that moment was like a blessing for the Allies. Because of some delay, the Nazi forces were too late to launch the attack, and the chance of losing many Allied soldiers' lives was lost.



British soldiers and French soldiers who somehow saved their lives and came back to their mother country were also welcomed back by the British people with great difficulty. The temptation of these people to call them heroes who sacrificed their lives for their country may be a reason to forget the sufferings of these soldiers.

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Patriotic speech of Churchill

British Prime Minister, Winston Churchill's comments about the operation to withdraw the soldiers from the Dunkirk battlefield were able to rekindle the hopes of the British people. At a time when the fear of war had reached the horizon of its own state, being able to rescue its soldiers from the ground of Dunkirk is still known as a moment when the whole of Great Britain as a country gained hope. Prime Minister Churchill's comments in his address to the British Parliament on June 4, 1940 raised the hopes of the entire nation.

"We shall go on to the end. We shall fight in France, we shall fight on the seas and oceans, we shall fight with growing confidence and growing strength in the air, we shall defend our island, whatever the cost may be. We shall fight on the beaches, we shall fight on the landing grounds, we shall fight in the fields and in the streets, we shall fight in the hills; we shall never surrender..." (Trust, 1940)

Legacy

Christopher Nolan, the splendid movie director of Hollywood who directed movies like Dark Knight Trilogy, Inception, Interstellar, turned this story into a movie called "Dunkirk". Tom Hardy, known as Bane and Mad Max in Batman, Harry Styles from One Direction and Academy award winner Kenneth Branagh gave excellent performances for this film.

Lonely Shepherd

Why is it?
That I can cry
Why is it?
That I can smile

She'd say,
"If you miss me,
Watch the stars"
"We shall see the same,
In one night sky"

I see no stars, in cold winter nights
But I feel the sparkle in my heart
That's I wonder tonight
Yet, a lonely shepherd I am

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FRIENDS NO MORE



The wind blew softly
The sun shined brightly
The flowers bloomed nicely
Everything seemed to be just perfect

To tell you just how,
I remembered her
Leaning against a wall,
With her hands on her back

From mid-night talks
To talks about walks
From her cries
To her lovely rattles

“We shall make memories
Together”, she said
“Until the day I no more
See you as my best friend”

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