

## The Lady in Mourning Black

The lady in mourning black  
 Cries amid the silent hills  
 Where the streams of love flow –  
 So uncheered by the rising thrill  
 Of another hope filled day  
 And unsolaced by the signing blackbird  
 In the blossoming yew tree  
 Though its joyful song she hears.  
 And thus the lady in mourning black cries  
 And the people wonder why,  
 Amidst such beauty  
 A young lady might weep and sigh,  
 And with sobs and falling tears  
 As she looks down from the hill  
 She says, "There are sorrows in this life  
 Over which not even beauty may  
 prevail."

*Simon Tay*  
 Commentary –  
*Journal of the University of Singapore Society '78*

Poetry



### POET'S PLACE VOICES

My unseen country calls –  
 a land of broken clocks  
 and counterclockwise time;  
 a land of crumbling crucifixes;  
 of echoing voices  
 which grow fainter and impure

Below the mountain  
 and its illuminated cross  
 the only prayers still said  
 are those which tear through imprecations  
 heartfelt comminations  
 proclaimed by drunks and addicts and lunatics

Where the only Agnus Dei  
 is cut down by a careering car  
 in the middle of an intersection –  
 the city's only other across

**GERRY TURCOTTE**  
*Of Canadian origin, Gerry Turcotte is a published poet who is currently lecturing at a university in Australia.*



## EXPRESS YOUR LOVE IN POETRY!!

Roses are red, violets are blue, sugar is sweet and so are you.  
But the roses are wilting, the violets are dead,  
the sugar bowl's empty and so is your head.

After you, my love, my only prize  
Would be a bullet between the eyes.

Of loving beauty you float with grace  
If only you could hide your face.

I thought that I could love no other  
Until, that is, I met your brother.

Kind, intelligent, loving and hot  
This describes everything you're not.

I want to feel your sweet embrace  
But don't take that paper bag off your face.

I love your smile, your face, and your eyes.  
..Damn, I'm good at telling lies!

Every time I see your face  
I wish I were in outer space.

I saw your face as you walked by  
But then I saw a better guy.

My darling, my lover, my beautiful wife:  
Marrying you screwed up my life.

Beauty is on the inside, but some may doubt,  
If it's true, I'd prefer you inside out.

What inspired this amorous rhyme?  
Two parts vodka, one part lime.

I see your face when I am dreaming  
That's why I always wake up screaming.

My love you take my breath away  
What have you stepped in to smell this way?

My feelings for you no words can tell  
Except for maybe "go to hell."

*From the Net*



### Justice & Jamtarts by Cecil Rajendra (Praxis, Jan – Mar 2011)

*'The backlog of 3,395 commercial and civil High Court cases will be cleared in two years,' said the Chief Justice at the launch of two new civil High Courts yesterday.*

*He added that the new civil court system also targeted for cases to be settled within 9 months. On average, each judge will handle 56 cases a month.*

*'The faster disposal of cases will also instil confidence in investors wanting to come to Malaysia ...' he concluded.*

**Bernama**

*Working on the premises that what the Country most needs is a super-fast jamtart factory ...*

*A spanking new Palace of Jamtarts - with a speedy delivery system - took root outside the City.*

*Any variety: Gooseberry Apple, Pineapple, Durian Rambutan or Raspberry could be whipped up & delivered in 9 seconds.*

*Each waiter had a quota of 56 tarts to dispose off in a minute. Each counter was tasked with clearing 3,395 packages within 2 hours. It did not matter if the tarts were half-baked, rancid or sour... the Chief Jamtart-Maker (CJM) was not interested in quality or flavour; only in quantity & number.*

*Quislings boasting inflated figures were elevated; weaklings falling below their quota, tartly reprimanded.*

*Never mind-the local consumer ... "A superfast delivery system," the Chief Jamtart-Maker said, "would put our country ahead of Hong Kong, Singapore UK and the States instill confidence in-foreign investment."*



Cecil Rajendra