

My pet



My pet is a tortoise. Its' name is 'Torti.' It can swim in the water and walk on the land. It eats carrots and fish food. It has a shell. I like my Torti.

**Anil
Pandithakoralege
(6 years)
St. Peter's College**

A rainy day



It was a Saturday evening. I went for my tuition classes and was travelling back home. At once a strong wind blew. I tried to run, but the wind blew me backwards. I opened my umbrella and tried to walk forwards, but it was very hard. I heard a big sound and I got scared, it was thunder, and then came a white splash which was lightning! It was getting darker and darker and I could not find my way home. The road was very muddy. The vehicles

splashed mud water. My dress got wet, and I was splashed with mud all over.

It was about 6 p.m. and I was very hungry. I went to one of my friends' house. I ate some rice and had a nice wash, changed my clothes and drank a hot cup of coffee. I stayed there till the rain stopped.

At about 7.30 p.m. the rain stopped and I finally went home. I will never forget the day when I got wet in the rain!

**Aisha Usoof
(Grade 5)
Sujatha Vidyalaya,
Nugegoda**

Myself

My name is Lakna Deraniyagala. I am seven years old. I go to Buddhist Ladies College. I live in Kottawa. My best friends are Chathumi and Nayani. My hobby is reading story books. My favourite subjects are Maths and English. I like to eat fruits and rice, and I like to drink tea.

I am the only child in my family. In the future I would like to be a Doctor. I think I am a very good girl.

**Lakna Deraniyagala
(Grade 2)
Buddhist Ladies
College**

Trees are our friends

Trees are an integral part of our environment. Both man and animals cannot survive without trees. We get food, medicine, wood and shelter from trees. Trees are one of the most pleasant things in nature.

Trees have a great influence on the climate. Trees preserve moisture. The leaves of trees are always giving off moisture and this constant evaporation cools the surrounding atmosphere. Trees on the hillsides stop soil erosion and prevent destructive earth-slips. The soil becomes fertile by mixing the parts of trees.

Everybody knows that plants existed on earth before human beings. This fact proves that trees do not need man for their existence. But we know that man cannot exist without trees. So our ancient people believe that our ancestors become trees and they even worship trees.

Trees produce oxygen, which is essential for life. Trees purify the air by taking in carbon dioxide and giving out oxygen.

Some people do not realise the value of our friends the trees. They destroy trees in plenty. They do not think about the future. Without

trees, our earth will become a vast desert. If a man fells a tree selfishly to earn money, he will in turn make his life dry. Without trees there will be no rain and we will not be able to do our cultivation on time.

We as intelligent people, should protest the destruction of trees and also we should take it into our hands to grow more trees. We must save our familiar friends in order to see that our future world stays green!

**Lahiru
Ranasinghe
(Grade 9)
St. Benedict's
College**

An autobiography of a motorbike

I am a racing bike named Honda CBR.

I was created and modified by the Honda Company. The maximum speed I can travel is 220 km/ph. The speed meter on me is digital. I am one of the most sold models in the world. The power of my engine is 800cc. My friends are also CBRs so their owners have added some equipment called the NOs., which make the bikes go really fast. I

too have the same kind of equipment.

Currently I am in the Honda showroom because I am the only silver painted bike. The Company has looked after and maintained me very well. I am worth about 140,000 rupees.

**Haneek Zulfikar
(11 years)
College of World
Education,
Rajagiriya**

A dream I had

I had a lovely dream yesterday. I dreamt that I was a princess. I lived in a big castle with the fairies. There were pretty flowers in the royal gardens. I had my birthday party in the grand ballroom!

**Shenalie de S.
Wijeyeratne
(7 years)
Holy Family
Convent,
Bambalapitiya**