

Nature

Nature come from trees, flowers and plants. Trees give us oxygen. There are many types of trees. Some plants are herbs which may be useful to us. Flowers smell nice. Sometimes flowers are used for perfumes. Nature is very beautiful.

Shavin Webster (7 years)
St. Peter's College

Garbage

Garbage disposal has become a huge problem for urban dwellers as well as for urban authorities. Our homes, hotels, restaurants, markets, offices, factories etc., put out tons of rubbish. Then protests come from people who live around. No one likes to live next to a garbage dump.

The rotting garbage has to be transported once again and dumped onto new sites. Crows, stray cows and dogs throng these places looking for food. They tear the bags and scatter the rubbish on the roads. The once beautiful environment becomes an eyesore.

Suwani Pathirana (Grade 8)
Girl's High School,
Ratmalana

Brighter than 10,000 suns

In the year 1938, Germany discovered that a metal called Uranium could give out a vast amount of heat and energy. Adolf Hitler was so pleased that he paid lots of money to create a weapon out of it. Albert Einstein the genius of the 20th century knowing about this, wrote a letter to the American President Franklin Roosevelt, telling that Adolf Hitler is going to make nuclear weapons.

The American President gave permission for America to begin nuclear research. This was called the 'Manhattan Project,' lead by Werner Openhamer. The research was done so secretly that even the Vice President didn't know about this. Anyone who knew about the secret would be poisoned.

On July 16, 1944, the atomic bomb made for

testing was ready. It was set in the Alamogordo Desert on metal poles. Right at that time, it exploded. Large sheets of flame rose, that seemed like 10,000 suns put together. The metal poles had evaporated and for the great heat the sand around had turned to glass. Once again scientists get together to complete the Manhattan Project by making atomic bombs to be dropped at any aim.

By 1945 the Manhattan Project was completed. Two atomic bombs called the 'Fat Man' and the 'Little Boy' were made. Their aim was Hiroshima in Japan. It was fifteen minutes passed nine a. m., as an aeroplane that flew across the sky of Hiroshima dropped the Little Boy atomic bomb. It exploded as it reached the ground and within seconds the

entire city of Hiroshima was turned to dust. 100,000 people died instantly and 100,000 more suffered from radioactive diseases. Still Japan wouldn't surrender. Three days later, the Americans set their aim to drop the Fat Man at Kokara. But later, the Americans got a message that Kokara is clouded and got permission to drop it at Nagasaki.

After this the Japanese surrendered because the emperor thought that the Japanese people would become extinct from the world. The Americans helped them to recover. Japan soon recovered, but the citizens of Hiroshima and Nagasaki suffer from radioactive diseases from generation to generation.

Rajitha Wickrama (10 years)
Gateway College

Flowers



Sayumi Silva (Grade 1)
Musaeus College

Penguin family



Malithi De Silva (8 years)
St. Bridget's Convent

Note

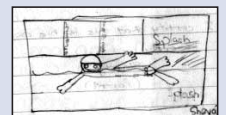
Please remember that all articles, poems and paintings sent, will not be published unless they are certified by a parent or teacher as your own work.

Harry Potter



Shenaya Fernando (5 years)
Ladies College

Myself



My name is Shevanka Kurumbalapitiya. I am eight years old. I have a big brother, his name is Shamilka. My mother's name is Sonali. My father's name is Shantha. I play cricket and rugby with my brother.

I live in Colombo 7. I attend St. Joseph's College and I'm studying in Grade Four. My favourite subjects are English, Maths and Environmental Studies. My sport is swimming. I have taken part in some swimming meets. My hobby is reading books.

Shevanka Kurumbalapitiya (8 years)
St. Joseph's College, Colombo

My best friend



My best friend is Punna Lasandi. She is nine years old. She is going to Vidura College. She comes to school on foot. She lives in Nawala. She likes to eat ice cream. She likes to drink faluda. Her hobby is playing badminton and reading books.

Her mother's name is Nadira. She is a housewife. Her father's name is Kapila. He is an Army Officer. Punna and I are in the same class. She is in Grade 'Four-I.' There are four members in their family. They are Punna, her mother, her father and her brother. Her brother's name is Tithira. Her favourite book is a story book called, 'Koffe.'

Her favourite subject is Environment. She always helps me and I also help her. She is very good and kind. She is fair. Her hair is long and she is as tall as me. She always makes jokes. Her ambition is to be a teacher. I love her very much and she loves me too.

Nirma Sarangi (Grade 4)
Vidura College

The long interval

I was finding it difficult to concentrate on the lesson, so I thought it must be time up for the long interval. Oh! What a pleasant sound the bell for the long interval.

I soon washed my hands and when I opened my lunch box it was a pleasant surprise... Macaroni with cheese, minced meat and a salad! I and two friends sharing whatever we had over a chat soon emptied our lunch boxes. Then pulling out the pocket money we had, we decided to have an ice-cream for dessert. Ding dong again, the long interval is over.

Shavinka Motha
(8 years)
St. Bridget's Convent

My mother



Himan Perera (4 years)
Montessori House of
Children,
Rajagiriya

Sunset



Melissa Ranathunga
(Grade 2)
Holy Family Convent,
Bambalapitiya

Waterfall



Ransika Warnakulasuriya
(Grade 4)
D. S. Senanayake College

A Poem for the Week

Create your own little poem and send it in to us. This competition is open to age groups from 4 - 14 years. The poems will be judged according to the age of the competitor.

Please remember that the poems you send should be your own original composition and not copied from anyone or anywhere. Entries should be in your own handwriting and clearly certified as your own creation by a teacher or parent.

Word limit: 100 words
Please write 'A POEM FOR THE WEEK' at the top of your entry.
The winner will receive a book voucher for Rs. 500.

Going back to school

One month seems to have gone so fast
Holidays have come to an end at last
I can't decide whether to be happy or sad
Now that those carefree days have passed

Those lovely carefree days are no more
It brings little tears to my eyes to know
That it's time for school and no more playing
As we had during the holidaying

Looking at the bright side brings a smile
To know that holidays are just for a while
Going to school and learning is better than all
That fine great place where we belong

Praveenya de Silva
(10 years)
Good Shepherd Convent,
Panadura