

Myself



My name is Janani Randhula Gajadheera. I am living in Battaramulla. I like to eat apples. I am in Grade Three. I am in Vidura College. I like to be a doctor. I am eight years old. I go on trips with my mother, father and sister. My mother's name is Rosy Gajadheera. My father's name is Nalaka. My sister's name is Bagahy Gajadheera.

J. Randhula Gajadheera
(8 years)
Vidura College

My trip to Bentota

It was a beautiful Friday. I got up at 6.30 a.m. We packed our bags and left for



Bentota. We stayed at Bentota Beach Hotel. In the evening we went to the beach. We played on the beach and made sand castles. We went to wade in the sea. We went to the pool too. We spent two days there. I enjoyed the trip very much.

Sarindri De Silva (7 years)
Musaeus College

A happy day in my life

My first day in school was a happy day in my life. I got up early morning, I saw my mother preparing milk rice. My sister was laying the table for the morning meal. I was very excited. My father brushed my teeth and washed me. My mother gave me a new uniform. Then my mother and father fed me milk rice.

I went to Belvoir College International. My first teacher was Mrs. Suracthne. The principal Mrs. Weerasekera, called my name, and wished me Good Luck.

I ate biscuits and sweets during the interval. And I played with my friends. My mother came to pick me at 11.45 a.m. I went home happily. That was the happiest day in my life.

Nagusaan Balachanthiran
(7 years)
Belvoir College International

My pet is a mother now

My pet whom I wrote about in this paper, last year, is a mother of three kittens now. They are white, black & white and brown & white in colour. They have still not opened their eyes properly.

Soon they will be playful kittens and running around. I want to keep all of them but my parents say "no" because it will be a big cat family and will be difficult to



look after them.

But since I'm very fond of them, we all agreed to keep one, and that's the brown & white one. The other two will be given to my friends.

Muminah Hakeem
(8 years)
St. Paul's Milagiriya

An autobiography of a pair of shoes

Hi, I'm known as DSI Super Sport. I'm made of rubber. Now I'm in a box. Let me tell you a story about me.

A long time ago, I was rubber. My mom gave birth to me with the help of the workers in a rubber estate.

I was separated from my parents and brought to strange factory named DSI. There they added new body parts to me, like plastic, laces, chemicals and others. I looked very smart after being modified.

I was taken to a showroom, called DSI. There I met my brothers and sisters, they were also modified but smaller in size.

One day, a young

room and bought me. I was worn by him. He promised to take great care of me.

But it was only for the first few months. After that, he ran over mud and other rubbish with me, under his naughty feet. After that, I had to undergo serious surgery but this time, it wasn't by a doctor. This surgery was performed by a cobbler. I couldn't rest, even for a day as I was torn again, the week after I underwent the surgery. Even though I was taken to the cobbler, he gave up on me.

My owner locked me in a box and left me in his garage. So here I am, in a box, all alone.

Russel Valentine
(14 years)
St. Joseph's College

Note

Please remember that articles, poems and paintings sent, will not be published unless they are certified as your own work by a parent or teacher. Articles should not exceed 200 words.

My Immortal Friends

Oh! Mighty Sun
You are really great!
You are a free light bulb!
You are a free heater!
You come in very handy
You are a great boon to us!

Oh! Lovely Moon
You look so gorgeous at night
Oh! Bright stars, the friends of the moon
Would you make me a friend of you
Soon! Soon! Soon!

Oh! Fluffy clouds
I would really love to sleep on you
Oh! Sun, moon, stars and clouds
You all make our universe unique.

Akash Ameer
(10 years)
Zahira College

My house

I live in a small house. It is made of bricks and tiles. There are only two bedrooms in my house. The kitchen and the bathroom are very small. The hall is also not very big. My house is however big enough for our family of seven members.

There is some land around the house. It is covered with green grass. At the back of the house, there are some flowers and plants. All these things make my small house look beautiful.

I like my house very much indeed, though it is not a big house.

M. J. Muhammath
(12 years)
Meelad Muslim
Vidyalaya

Kids in Colour With **REEVES**
Colours For Young Artists

Kids in Colour together with Reeves Art Competition is conducted monthly. A topic is given for each month. Three winners from three age groups will be selected. Winners will be announced on the second Sunday of each month and all winners will receive an attractive gift pack from Reeves.

Please note that all paintings should be certified by a teacher or parent, refer page 8 for further details.

All paintings should be on A4 size paper
Please write Reeves Art Competition at the back of your entry, together with your name, date of birth, address, telephone no., and school

Topic for November – Floods
Closing Date: November 30, 2007

Winners of Reeves Art Competition please contact us in order to collect your prizes!

Wax Crayons • Oil Pastels • Paint Sets • Colour Sets • Water Colours • Oil Colours • Poster Colours • Powder Paints • Brushes

Winners – October – Favourite pets

4 – 6 years 1st place	2nd place	3rd place
 Nethmini Wattetenna St. Anthony's B.M.V., Kandy	 Amavi Kuruppu Rainbow Kids Montessori, Galle	 Thiuri Peiris Little Flower Montessori, Ratnapura
7 – 10 years 1st place	2nd place	3rd place
 Udani Perera Sarasavi Uyana M.V.	 Vishma Kasturiarachchi Wesley College, Colombo	 Acushla Mirihana Methodist College, Colombo
11 – 14 years 1st place	2nd place	3rd place
 Changa Gonsal Korala Richmond College, Galle	 Amry Nawushad Trinity College, Kandy	 Avishi Perera St. Bridget's Convent, Colombo

Reeves Art Competition – Age Groups

The age groups for this competition are as follows:
4 – 6 years, 7 – 10 years and 11 – 14 years.
Winners please contact us on 2331276/2479337 and arrange to collect your prizes.

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.

Aliens

Oh! How curious creatures aliens are,
They are so vicious,
Yes they are,
They have heads shaped like goblets,
They have eyes large as tennis balls
And according to me,
They have bodies small as pillows!

You may say that an alien is cute,
But they are so cunning,
Yes they are,
They would gobble your television,
They would gobble your bed,
And according to me,
They'll gobble up you whole,
Even though they are small!

And I warn you,
That probably one day,
There'll be a sly alien,
Staring at you
Willing to gobble you!

Roshion Ishaque (11 years)
Lyceum International
School, Wattala.