

### Myself

My name is Keneesha Perera. I am four years old. I live in Makola. I want to be an engineer.



**Keneesha Perera (4 years)**  
**Pretty Smile Pre School,**  
**Makola**

### The day I felt lonely

I have only one brother. We live like friends. We can't live away from each other. But my brother had to leave me, because he was selected by Ananda College, Colombo to participate in a weight lifting tournament in India.

He left me on July 28. After his leaving, I felt a great loneliness. He called me over the phone several times. He promised to bring me a gift from India.

I'm waiting for his arrival.

**Thameera Ranasinghe (13 years)**  
**Kuli/Asseduma Subharathie**  
**Vidyalaya**

### A house in the village



**Chamodha Alexander (8 years)**  
 Trinity College, Kandy

### My garden



**Suveen Ellawela (6 years)**  
 Dharmasoka College, Ambalangoda

## Amazing world of bugs

There are millions of species of bugs that live in gardens, underground or even in your home. Bugs are small six legged creatures. Bugs appeared on earth long before humans. Bugs have short lives. Some live only a day. Bugs have different shapes and sizes. The biggest bug is the atlas moth. It has a wingspan of about 25cm long! The smallest is the dwarf beetle, that's about 0.25mm long.

An insect's body is divided into three main parts - head, thorax and

abdomen. There are different kinds of bugs, some can fly, but some can move by their legs. Some bugs have a camouflage to protect themselves from enemies, such as stick bugs and the leaf bugs. Butterflies are also camouflage insects. There are also some bugs, that have lots of legs. A centipede can have 175 legs while millipedes have about 380 legs!

Bugs are more sensitive than humans. They have special sense organs, like antennas.

Bugs don't have voices. They rub their body parts to make voices. For instance, bees flap their wings to make a humming noise.

A bug's life is filled with many dangers. For their survival, they have protection skills. Some quickly fly, leap or even release poison. Bugs are fascinating creatures who live everywhere in the world.

**Sandun Kodagoda (10 years)**  
**Dhammadutha**  
**College, Badulla**

## The spirit of Christmas

Christmas is the celebration of the birth of Christ by Christians all over the world. The tradition of gifts started with the wise men bringing gifts for Jesus. They bowed down before Mother Mary and Father Joseph and worshipped Baby Jesus. Then they opened their treasures and presented Baby Jesus with Gold, Myrrh and Frankincense.

According to the very old tradition, Santa was called as Nicholas. He left his gift of gold coins to three poor girls who needed money for their wedding. He was imprisoned during the time of the Roman Emperor but was later released for his generosity and kindness.

During Christmas time, let us not forget about the tsunami orphan

children, babies, those displaced by war and bombings. Let us remember, the children who bed on the streets for their living. There are infants abandoned at the orphanage. Let us bring joy to three of four beggar children with a few loving words.

Owing to the war, Sri Lankans are living in fear and frustration. They must enjoy the spirit of Christmas. Let us hope, for peace. Let us brighten this Christmas with peace.

*Wishing everybody a Happy Christmas...*

**Navaneeta Vijithsingh (Grade 6)**  
**Thihariya Islamic**  
**International School**



### My mother

**Amanda Buddhakorala (10 years)**  
 Lyceum International School, Panadura

### Elephant pulling logs



**Sobashi Kodippili Arachchi (7 years)**  
 G/Southlands College, Galle

## I am a pen

I am a pen. My name is Atlas Chooty. I can write nicely. I have many colours. I have a cap on my head. My body is filled with ink. My price is Rs. 15.

School children, teachers, clerks, doctors, all use me. When they want to write, I am available in book-shops. I can live in bags, pencil boxes and in your pockets. If you want to write nicely, buy me next time. I am your friend.

**Isiwara Balasooriya**  
Oxford International College,  
Warakapola

## Flowers



Aylsha Zeenath (Grade 4)  
Royal International School,  
Kegalle

## My English teacher

The name of my English teacher is Mr. Mazahir. He is very handsome. He is 37 years old. He is a good English teacher. He is from Dehiyanga. The name of his wife is Mrs. Sameela. He has two children, they are Amhan and Akmal. His family is very small and very good.

He comes to school by motor bike. My English teacher is a nice looking person. He is very punctual, kind and good. He is a light-hearted person. He teaches English very clearly. His hobby is listening to the radio and reading newspapers. I am the best student in his class because he is very helpful to our learning activities. He has taught us many rhymes, poems, proverbs and songs. He is a very nice person.

**Suhaina Suhair (Year 7)**  
Al-Ashraq M. M. V., Ambakota

## Animals



Navodya Ekanayake  
(9 years)  
Maliyadeva Girls' College, Kurunegala

### 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.

## 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.**

## Firefly

"Firefly, firefly,  
please give me light  
You are the only one who can  
save us from this plight."

The little insect and the night  
flies – Shout out to me,  
Every once in a while, when  
they are in flight, throughout  
the night.

"You are the saviour,"  
they say  
"You can lead the way.  
No other bird or beast could  
guide us through the mist."

"So come little firefly,  
come to us,  
Lead us on from dusk to  
dawn."  
I hear these words,  
I turn around,  
"My friend I am here,  
so have no fear."

**Charles Bernard**  
(13 years)  
English Academy,  
Negombo