

### My best friend

My best friend is Nivanka. She is eight years old. Her birthday is on October 8. She studies at Bishop's College. She's in the same class as me. Her father is an Air Force officer and her mother works too. She has a big brother. He studies at S. Thomas' College. She lives in Kollupitiya.



She is very good at swimming and diving. She was the Under Nine champion. She dives from the highest diving board. Nivanka is very kind and helpful.

We go for elocution together. We play together too. I love Nivanka very much.

**Govini Perera (8 years)**  
Bishops' College

### A watch talks



I am a watch. I was born in Japan. My name is 'Seiko.' I came to Sri Lanka with my friends in a big box, nicely put in a small case. A girl came with her mother and bought me. She loves me, and whenever she goes out she wears me. I am very happy and start singing, "tick-tock..." I have no rest. Sometimes I feel tired. I have an alarm. I have two hands and twelve faces. I am very useful to people, as they need me to know the time.

**Nirma De Silva, (Grade 4)**  
Vidura College

### Dancing Class



**Suwini Ranasinghe (14 years)**  
Visakha Vidyalaya

### A trip to Singapore

One day my father announced "We're going to Singapore in the December holidays!" I got really excited and couldn't wait.

Finally it was December 20. We packed up everything, and my grandparents came to our house. It all happened in the night. We left home and went to the airport. It was very busy and I was bored. Finally we went to our gates and

boarded the Cathay Pacific plane and guess what? We got to Singapore!

We went sight-seeing and saw things such as the Merlion and the Esplanade Theatre, and here's the funny thing, each time we got close to the Merlion to take a photo, it started to rain! We went to a restaurant and when it was clear we went back to the Merlion, and it

started raining again! We thought it was spray, and somehow took a picture. We had fun like this till it finished. Then we went back to the airport in a taxi-a huge one! We got onto the Cathay Pacific and floated back to Sri Lanka. We now have a lot of unpacking to do!

**Thirandi De Silva**  
(Grade 2)  
Ladies College

### My mother

My mother's name is Mogana. She is 36 years old. She is good and kind.



She cooks me different meals. When I am sick she takes care of me. I love my mother very much.

**K. Abinaya**  
(Grade 2)  
Hindu Ladies College

### Let us help others

As little children we must help others. When I was a little girl, other people helped me. We can start from the family first. I can help my mother to cook, clean and wash. I can help my brother with his studies. We can't forget our grandparents too. They also need our help.

In school we can help our friends and teachers.

When we walk on the road, we can help the blind to cross the road. In the bus we can give our seats to pregnant mothers. We must keep our environment clean. We can help it by not throwing garbage everywhere.

I love to help others.

**Bhagya Pandithakoralege**  
(Grade 3)  
St. Bridget's Convent

### The Owl and the Pussycat



**Sashini Perera (Grade 4)**  
St. Bridget's Convent

### My Family



**Yuriko Mizuno (6 years)**  
Japanese School in Colombo



Topic for January - My new class  
Closing Date: January 31, 2007

### Myself



Jonathan Missier  
(6 years)  
Stafford International School

### Rapunzel



Hiruni Cooray (6 years)  
Bishop's College

### My brother

My brother is Himsara Randeni. He is five years old. He is like my pretty doll.

He likes to drink milk very much. He smiles and screams in his dreams. We play together. I want him to be very good like me.

**Samadhi Randeni**  
(Grade 2)  
Holy Family Convent,  
Bambalapitiya



### A race



Anuki Pathinayake (8 years)  
Musaeus College

### Mysteries of the night

It grows darker each second,  
Slowly but steadily,  
The twinkling stars appear,  
Flinging open the doors of the night.

The dark shadows dance over,  
The bare patches on the ground,  
And the moon passes a smooth, soft ray,  
Giving night a hint of life.

It opens a way through,  
The dark, murky jungle,  
Illuminating a slender figure in white,  
Running through the forest.

Her hair was as black as ebony,  
Her eyes large and lustrous,  
Her countenance as radiant as the full moon,  
One could be bewitched by her beauty.

She runs on and on,  
Till at last she reaches the wine-dark sea,  
The purple waves kiss her snow-white feet,  
She stares at the starry sky,  
And her lips form a deep sincere smile,  
Of one who is at last at peace.

**Subhagya Liyanage**  
(13 years)  
Ecole International School

A poem for the week

### Greetings to the New Year

The year has been concluded  
2006 has come to an end  
Another 12 months are in store for us;  
Let's see what's around the bend

Let's welcome the New Year with joy;  
Who knows what it may bring  
tears or laughter, sugar or spice,  
With joy let our hearts sing

We've overcome our obstacles,  
Laughter has sprung from a tear;  
So with wide open hands and merry hearts,  
Let us herald the prosperous New Year.

**Nethmee Mallawaarachchi**  
(12 years)  
St. Bridget's Convent

### Poems... Poems...

Create your own little poem and send it in to us. This competition is open to age groups from 4 - 14 years.

There will be one winner each week. The poems will be judged according to the age of the competitor. The winner will receive a book voucher for Rs. 500.

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 should be certified as your own by a teacher or parent.

**Word limit : 100 words.**  
**Please write 'A POEM FOR THE WEEK' at the top of your entry.**