

My flower garden

I have a lovely flower garden. It is in front of my house. There are jasmines, carnations, roses and anthuriums in my garden.



I water my plants everyday. I watch butterflies come to my garden. There is also a small pond in my garden. Birds come to drink water.

I spend my free time gardening. My garden is very beautiful.

Rifanz Rasheed
(Grade 7)
Kolonnawa B. V.

My favourite place

My favourite place is school. It is a place where there are so many teachers and pupils. The pupils get their education from the teachers. It is a pretty place. A school must be a clean place. Most of the children in Sri Lanka study in schools. We learn many good habits from a school. There are so many schools in the world. Children must go to school early in the morning. They must clean their school. School is an important place in society.



Champika Herath
(12 years)
Kuli/ Asseduma
Subharathie
Vidyalaya

The Armed Forces

The three letter word 'WAR' could send a chill down your spine. It is no secret that war is destructive and leaves a trail of blood and tears. The long drawn war has bathed our country in blood and tears, during the past two decades.

When we look at this problem, the armed forces (Army, Navy, Air Force and Police) play a key role in protecting the sovereignty of our motherland and fighting against terrorism.

It is they who go onto the battle-field to protect us and our country. Many soldiers have sacrificed their own lives to preserve and protect the sovereignty and integrity of this nation. They fight not only on land, but on the oceans and in the sky.



During the past 24 years the armed forces have helped to control terrorism in our country. Every year many men and women join the forces. The Air Force attacks the terrorists with Kafir planes and the Navy attacks using Dora boats and ships.

They always act with patriotism, gallantry and great responsibility, ever ready to sacrifice their own life to protect their country. They are an inspiration to the nation. We must always respect and admire them. We should pay tribute to all the soldiers who have done a great service to our motherland.

Savanthi Ponnampereuma
(Grade 6)
Harrow International
College

Important Notice

It has been brought to our notice that an article titled 'Kumana Bird Sanctuary,' sent in by Champika Herath and published in the Funday Times on June 18, 2006, has been reproduced word for word by another child and published on January 14, 2007.

Once again, we request parents to please ensure that the articles sent by your children are their original work. We will not publish any articles that are not properly certified by a parent or teacher. Please write 'Kids World' at the top of any articles sent for these pages.

Please read COMPETITIONS on page 8, for rules for competition entries. Entries without the proper details will not be accepted.

My house



Ardithya Tennakoon (4 years)
Navodya English Nursery, Naula

Boomerang



Nuha Mubarak (9 years)
Darul Ulum College of Victoria,
Australia

When I was young

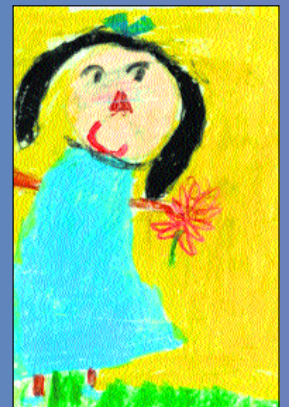
When I was small, I only knew to crawl. I had a pretty doll, And another ball.

I loved to drink milk, My hair was like silk, I cried when I fell, My voice was like a bell.

I was pretty and fair, Curls were in my hair, I was a loving baby, Now I am a young lady.

Shamindri Jayawarna
(10 years)
Colombo International
School, Kandy

Cinderella



Krithika Srithar (4 years)
Colombo International School,
Kandy

A flower vase



Ashini Francis
St. Andrew's B.M.V.

Topic for February - My School
Closing Date: February 28, 2007

If I had wings

If I had wings I would be the happiest child in the world. Then I can conquer the whole world. I would fly to the highest summit of the world and mingle with the clouds. I would fly over the 'Seven Wonders of the World' and I would sit on the pyramid of Tutankhamen and think about his untimely death. I would even fly over the 'White House' and George Bush's head.

I will start my own investigation brigade and I would keep an eye on criminals, robbers and gangsters. I would fly across huge seas and oceans. I will linger in the world's cosiest beaches with my fellow birds and sing the song of freedom.

I would fly to the best fruit orchards and pluck fruit and then share it with the poor people and satisfy their hunger. I will fly to the nicest flower gardens and smell the fragrance and aroma of the flowers.

I would fly to Bill Gate's rooftop and spy on his latest software!

Naveen Devinda, (Grade 7)
Siridhamma College,
Labuduwa

My temple



Kasun Dahanayake (7 years)
Rahula Primary College, Matara

My favourite cartoon

Noddy is my favourite cartoon. Noddy is a toy. He has a beautiful car. He is a taxi driver. Everybody says he drives beautifully.



He has many good friends. His best friend is Big Ears. Noddy has a hat with a jingly bell.

Martha Monkey plays tricks on him. There are two goblins named Sly and Gobbo. They want to steal Noddy's car. Mr. Plod is a policeman in Toytown. Tubby bear is Noddy's friend who lives next to his house.

I love Noddy books and cartoons.

Lakshikaa Srithar,
(7 years)
Colombo International School,
Kandy

Count Dracula



M. Rashid (10 years)
Royal International School, Kurunegala

A poem for the week

The Parrot

There was a parrot in a cage,
 In a very unhappy stage.
 It had no freedom to fly,
 High in the clear, blue sky.

It had enough food to eat;
 Fruits, chillies and wheat.
 But it wanted to be free,
 Just like you and me.

The parrot became weak;
 It didn't open its beak.
 It didn't eat anymore,
 So the owner let it go.

The parrot flew far away
 And it happily lives today,
 In its own, little nest,
 In peace, joy and rest!

Aranya
Dewanarayana
(11 years)
Gateway College,
Kandy

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.