

My new pet

My new pet is a cat. She's three months old and white in colour. She has a rosy snout and a tongue. I call her Kitty. She loves to eat chicken and small insects. She drinks milk too. She's growing up faster and becoming very mischievous. She loves to sleep in a cushioned chair. I like to spend my time with my cute little Kitty.

Muminah Hakeem
(Grade 3)
St. Paul's Milagiriya



My trip to Egypt

I left for Egypt on December 18, 2006. We first took a flight to Dubai, and then we flew to Egypt.

On the first day itself we saw a sound and light show. That was just in front of pyramids. We heard about the history of Egypt. The next day we went to the Cairo Museum. There we saw lots of mummies. We also saw treasures of King Tutankhamen.

The next day we flew to Aswan. We stayed a night there and took a 'Nile Cruise.' During the journey we stopped at a few cities and saw some important temples.

After three nights on the cruise, we went to a city called Luxor. There

we saw The Valley of the Kings, Queen Hatshepsut's Temple and the Luxor Temple. That night we went to Alexandria. Alexander the Great had visited this city, hence its name. The next morning we saw three places of interest. In the evening we left Egypt for more fun.

We flew to Dubai where we stayed three nights. There we shopped and shopped. The items were not too expensive as they were having their annual Shopping Festival.

It was a fantastic holiday.

Dinuk Dharmasena
(11 years)
S. Thomas' Prep School,
Kollupitiya

War Heroes

The war has begun
And the soldiers fight
In a field of flesh
And lake of blood.

The sadness spread
The war-fear spread
The people die
Some lost their legs.

The war has begun
The soldiers fired
Against the cruel
Enemy of all.

Thank you soldiers
Protect our country
We give our honour
For heroes like you.

Janith Ratnaweera
(Grade 8)
Wesley College

My country

The name of my country is Sri Lanka. It is the 'Pearl of the Indian Ocean.' It has lovely sandy beaches. Its forests have many beautiful birds and rare animals. I am proud of my country.



Shenalie de S.
Wijeyratne (7 years)
Holy Family Convent,
Bambalapitiya

My pet

My pet is a dog. Its name is Jimbo. It's four years old. It's favourite food is bones. We brought him from an orphanage. It's favourite drink is milk. We bathe him every week. It's the best dog I can imagine.

Sachini Jayasooriya
(Grade 3)
Musaeus College

Waterfall



Anuk Dharmasena (7 years)
S. Thomas' Preparatory School,
Kollupitiya

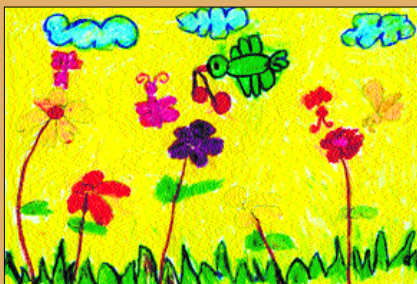
Myself

My name is Dineth Pankaja Ratnayake. I am seven years old. I go to Ceylinco Sussex College. There are five members in my family. I like to learn Maths. I am a clever boy.



Dineth Ratnayake
(7 years)
Ceylinco Sussex
College

My flower garden



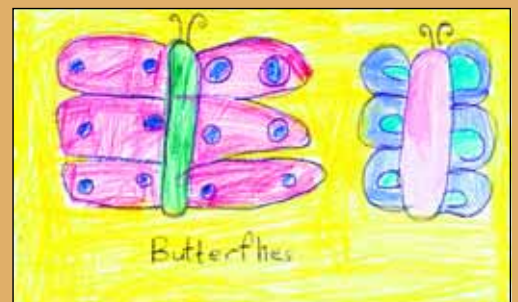
Chanuri Gunawardana (4 years)
Little Angel's Pre School, Rajagiriya

My house



Maleesha Perera (8 years)
Lyceum International School, Nugegoda

Butterflies



Himani Molligoda (5 years)

A poem for the week

A plea from the poor

Hail the cold, long nights,
When matchsticks warm
my fingertips.
I pray for a scrap of
bread,
To warm my ice-blue lips.

Around me people trudge,
And how garishly they
dress.
How I envy them for they
have homes;
Peaceful places to rest.

Are they blind, I often
wonder,
To the homeless they step
over?
While some die with not a
morsel to eat,
Others feast with hearts
cold and sober.

My pen is my harmless
weapon,
To a world of happiness
my key;
So I hope for some kind
soul,
To hear my helpless plea.

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

The worst day of my life

It was a Wednesday morning. I woke up at 6.15 a.m. My school van comes at 6.20 a.m. I was very late, I quickly washed, put my clothes and shoes on and I thought I took my school tie.

In the van I looked for my tie but it was not there. I was shocked. During the journey to school our van got caught to traffic. School starts at 7.30 a.m. I went to

school at 7.45 a.m. I was punished by the prefects.

I was looking for my maths book but I couldn't find it. Then something popped into my head. I had packed my school bag according to

Tuesday's timetable (since Tuesday was a holiday). All the homework that was given on Monday, was left at home. Half the day I was punished because the teachers didn't

believe my silly mistake. I was staying after school for tennis practice, I ate my lunch and looked for my t-shirt and shorts. But I just remembered I left my dress bag at home. I met my tennis coach and he scolded me for forgetting my dress bag and missing tennis practices.

When my father arrived, he scolded me for staying after school for nothing.

At night, I went to bed thinking of all the bad things that happened to me and I wished tomorrow wouldn't be the same.

Just then I remembered I had to write 150 lines I got from a teacher as a punishment.

At that same moment I got out of bed and ran screaming.

**Lihini Boteju
(11 years)
Bishop's College**

My house



**Akila Hettigoda (KG 1)
S. Thomas' College, Mt. Lavinia**

The sunset



**Abdullah Zaheed
Royal College, Colombo 7**

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.**

