

My family

There are four members in my family. They are, my mother, father, brother and myself.



My father's name is Sapumal Herat. He is a marketing manager. My mother's name is Dilshani Herat. She has a shop. My brother's name is Vojitha Herat. He is two years old.

My name is Savindu Herat. I am five years old. I am a pupil at Royal International School. I am in Grade One. I am a good child. I love my family very much. God Bless my family.

Savindu Herat (Grade 1)
Royal International School,
Kurunegala

India our neighbour

India is big, beautiful and fascinating. Actually it is the seventh largest country in the world.

India gained independence in 1947 and the population of this huge country is around 850 million people.

This country has a rich cultural background. There are different kinds of people who speak a variety of languages.

The arts and crafts of the beautiful Taj Mahal are amazing. India produces the highest number of films in the world.

If you go on a shopping spree you can find out about the most beautiful sarees in the world.

India is one of the most industrialized countries in Asia.

Shamindri Jayawarna
(11 years)
Colombo International School -
Kandy

My pet



Senya Tennekoon
(Grade 1)
Mahamaya Girls' College,
Kandy

The wonderful kingdom of bees

Many animals make homes in which they can live. Some insects build cities. The bee is one of the animals that builds wonderful cities.

Wild bees make their nests in the hollow of trees. When we keep bees in our gardens to make honey, we give them a hive to build their combs. These combs are made out of a special kind of wax.

Each hive contains a female bee called the queen, workers and male bees. The queen lays eggs. Some workers look after the babies, while the others fly out to collect nectar

from flowers. They turn this nectar into honey.

The first new female becomes the new queen of the hive while the old queen, flies away with some workers to start a new hive somewhere else.

Male bees have no stings and live only for a few weeks. This automatic behaviour and the highly developed cities of bees are some of the amazing things of nature.

Kanishka Ailapperuma
(Grade 7)
Hillwood College, Kandy

My family



Afrah Rumie
(5 years)
Girls' High School,
Kandy

Waterfall



Chalodya Denushan
(Grade 4)
Siridhamma College,
Galle

Happy snail



Thushana Sathaslvam (8 years)
High Level International School, Hatton

Hello! I'm Cat

My name is Cat. I'm four years old. My mother's name is Kitty. She is seven years old. I'm black and white. My mother's colour is grey and white.



I like to sleep. My favourite foods are rice, meat and milk.

My enemy is the dog. His name is Rover. He is very cruel. I'm very beautiful. My home village is Ambanpitiya.

Amali Munasinghe (Grade 4)
St. Joseph's Convent,
Kegalle

Ballerina



Tehani Lye
(6 years)
Lyceum International School,
Wattala

Note

Please ensure that all articles, poems and pictures sent for publication are **certified by a parent or teacher** as your own original work. We have found that some articles and poems sent to us have been copied from the work published by others.

My parents

Who are parents? Parents are fathers and mothers. Everyone should have a father and a mother. Likewise I also have lovely, kind, helpful and trustful parents.

My mother is Mrs. Pradeepa Niroshini. My father is Mr. Keerthi Premasiri Opatha. Both of them are good teachers.

My parents give great help to all my needs.

From my birth my mother gives love and affection, like my father. When I was small, my mother fed me from her breast. Also my father brings lots of things for me.

The first teachers in my life were my parents.

They always try to keep me happy. They sent me to school, when I was six years. When I become older, I will treat my parents well.

**Hasini Opatha
(13 years)
Southlands College,
Galle**

Vesak Festival



Buddhists celebrate this festival in the month of May every year. On this day

they go to the temple and participate in religious activities. In the evening they decorate their houses with lanterns, flags and oil lamps. I like this festival very much because I can send Vesak greeting cards to my friends and relatives.

**Munsir Shabdeen
(Grade 5)
St. Aloysius College,
Galle**

My little butterfly

My little butterfly
Butterfly, butterfly.
My little butterfly,
flies, flies, flies.
When it is flying...
I like to see
When it is flying I
so like to see.



**Malmee Mapa
(Grade 2)
T/Sinhala M.M.V.,
Trincomalee**

Boating



**Zafnshan Zarook (12 years)
Ecole International, D'igana**

A hospital

There are many hospitals in Sri Lanka. Some are big and some are small. Doctors and nurses work in a hospital. There are many patients in a hospital. The doctors and nurses treat them. They give them tablets, capsules and injections. There are beds in wards. I do not like to be in a hospital.

**Taniya Thamel
(Grade 3)
Holy Family
Primary Girls'
School,
Wennappuwa**

A Poem for the Week

Exotic plants

We know that you are foreign,
But you are absolutely serene,
Frankly you are nice and kind,
Cause you bring us pleasure,
all the time.

Could be Tabubia or cannon ball,
Redflame is the showiest of them all.
Frangipani the most common to see,
Take it to the temple and offer thee.

Thank you for flavouring our dishes,
Cinnamon, cardamom and lemon.
Thank you for scenting our lives,
Yesterday – today and tomorrow...

**Sithara Pathirana
(13 years)
Ladies College**

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.**