

The happiest day in my life

Our life is a bundle of happiness and sadness. Joy and sadness are mixed. However my happy days are unforgettable. The happiest day is green in my memory. It was the day I got a puppy as my birthday present. My father gave it to me. He bought it from Colombo. He bought



it on the day when my scholarship results were released. So my happiness had no end. The puppy was an Alsatian. Within one week my friends heard of my pets arrival. They were amused to see its playfulness. I was very proud. I felt I was the king of all.

B. Balamurali
Royal College

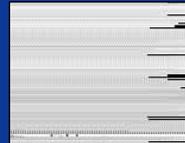
Tortoise

The tortoise lives both on land and water. It has four legs. It has a thick body covering inside which it hides.



Kiwi

The kiwi has a very light body. It can't fly. It has two legs. It has a hard beak.



M. Aishwarya (7 years)
K. C. I., Mutwal

Beauty of the evening sea-show

The sun as a ball,
Going down in the sky,
The blue colour sky,
Turning to grey.

Small fishing boats,
Floating far away,
The black colour crows,
Flying to nests.

Small, tiny children,
Playing in the seashore,
Oh! What a beauty,
Evening brings us.

Sandali Siriwardane
(11 years)
Musaeus College

An autobiography of a car

I am a racing car. I was manufactured in a big factory in Japan. They fixed me piece by piece. They named me Honda. They put me on to a ship and brought me to Sri Lanka. I have lots of brothers and sisters. I have several colours like blue, black, red and yellow.

I was bought by a young man named Sheshan. I went for lots of races and won some. I got scratched by a car and my master repaired me. I am trained to go on smooth roads. He trains me to go faster.

He washes me and he polishes me. I have an engine, two doors, two seats, an air conditioner and steering wheel. My master gives me various kinds of oil to drink. I have a powerful radio cassette player. I can go more faster than a normal car.

I am not like normal cars. I am brighter than them. I think I am the most shiniest car in the whole wide world. My master is good to me. My doors open auto.

I am proud of myself. I am happy being a car.

Shehan Dias (7+ years)
St. Peter's College

My pet

My pet is a rabbit. I love my rabbit.



Keneesha Perera (4 years)
Pretty Smile Nursery School, Makola

My family



Uvini Jayasinghe (Grade 3)
Musaeus College

Scenery



Anuki Pasqual
(6+ years)
Visakha Vidyalaya

A chick



Loshini
Gnanasambanthan (5 years)
Methodist College

Sunrise



Fathima Ismath (6 years)
Minaret High School, Colombo 5

Kids in Colour With **REEVES** Colours For Young Artists

Kids In Colour together with Reeves Art Competition is conducted monthly. A topic is given for each month. Three winners from three age groups will be selected. Winners will be announced on the second Sunday of each month and all winners will receive an attractive gift pack from Reeves.

Please note that all paintings should be certified by a teacher or parent, refer page 8 for further details.

All paintings should be on A4 size paper. Please write Reeves Art Competition at the back of your entry, together with your name, date of birth, address, telephone no., and school.

Topic for June – Posen
Closing Date: June 30, 2007

Wax Crayons • Oil Pastels • Paint Sets • Colour Sets • Water Colours • Oil Colours • Poster Colours • Powder Pastels • Brushes

Winners of Reeves Art Competition please contact us in order to collect your prizes!

Mail to:
Kids In colour with Reeves Art Competition
Sunday Times
C/O The Sunday Times
8, Hunupitiya Cross Road,
P.O Box 1136 Colombo

A Poem for the Week

Fairy Tales

I love to listen to fairy tales,
Or read them to myself,
Of fairies and of pixies,
Or of a really naughty elf.

There's Cinderella and her sisters,
And how they went to the ball.
Of her Fairy-God-Mother turning pumpkins into carriages,
And making horses of mice so small.

Princesses and dragons,
Of some brave knight,
Rapunzel and her hair so long
Of seven dwarfs and Snow White.

These are some of the fairy tales,
But there are a lot more.
I cannot list them all here
It's very difficult you know!

Saarah Nisthar
(10 years)
Hillwood College,
Kandy

If I were a bird

If I were a bird I will be happy always because I am free. I can fly through the blue sky the whole day. Sometimes I can be with my friends and sometimes I can be alone. If I were a bird I would get up early in the morning and start to sing. When the people hear my singing they will wake up. The flowers will bloom through my singing. They will invite me to come over to them and take their nectar. I can fly from flower to

flower by wishing them. The sun will rise up through my sound. The small children will get down from their beds to go to school when they hear me. If I were a bird, my nest will be made on the top of a tree. Then I will be safe. Then nobody can catch me. From my nest I can see the surroundings easily. Clouds, aeroplanes, flying kites can be seen. If I were a bird, I can fly over the paddy fields, rivers,

jungles, waterfalls, temples and mountains. When I fly over these I can see working people on the roads, farmers in the fields, children in the grounds, animals in the jungles and boats on the rivers. When I live like this some bad children try and catch me. It is not an easy thing because I am a bird living in the high sky.

Sajana Perera
Vidura College

Waterfall



Yosith Gameethige (7 years)
St. Thomas' College, Pita-Kotte

A cricket match



Vinujana Pathinayake
(5 years), Royal Institute, Nugegoda

My father



My father's name is Dr. S. Ganesh. He is 38 years old. I love my father very much.

Agalya Ganesh
(Grade 2)
Methodist College

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.

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.

