

My pet

My pet is a dog. His name is Joby. He is brown in colour.

He is a Boxer. He likes to play with me and my brother. He likes to eat vegetables but does not like to eat meat. He likes me and I like him very much.



**Imasha Amarakoon
(Grade 1)
Vision International School,
Kandy**

A tree speaks

I am a coconut tree in Mr. Silva's house. I live in his garden. I am very tall. My trunk is brown in colour and very hard. My leaves and fruits are also brown in colour.

I am a very useful tree. My master earns a lot of money from me. Every part of my body is very important and useful. My leaves are used to burn the hearth. My ekels are used to make ekel brooms and also my master can sell my fruits and earn money or my master can scrape the kernel inside the fruit and use it for curries or the kernel can be made into oil, which is exported. My fruits have an outer covering called the husk. Coir can be made into mattresses, ropes, floormats and brooms. The coconut shell can be made into wooden spoons and the trunk is used to make rafters for houses.

I am very proud of myself because nothing goes waste in me. I like to live more days without being destroyed and also I like to be helpful everyday for everyone.

**Maneka Wijesundara
(10 years)
Ecole International, Digana**

My country

My country is Sri Lanka. It is an Island in the Indian Ocean. It is also called the 'Pearl of the Indian Ocean.' This is an agricultural country. Most of the people are farmers. Our staple food is rice. There are several communities in my country. They are the Sinhalese, Tamils, Muslims and Burghers. The population of Sri Lanka is about 19 million.

Our main imports are food, clothes and machinery. Our main exports are tea, rubber and coconut. Our country became a republic in 1972. We gained Independence in 1948. Now we are a free nation.

Sri Jayawardenapura Kotte is the capital of Sri Lanka. Our commercial capital is Colombo. Pidurutalagala is the highest mountain and Mahaweli is the

longest river.

We have a tropical climate. Sri Lanka is famous throughout the world as a tourist paradise. There are many tourist attractions here. Some of them are waterfalls, ancient ruins, sanctuaries, sandy beaches and botanical gardens.

Hon. Mahinda Rajapakse is the President of my country. The Prime Minister is Hon. Ratnasiri Wickramanayaka.

I love my country very much!

**Asna Razak (11 years)
Baddiuddin M. G. C., Kandy**



My favourite book

It was my 11th birthday when my father bought something as his present for me. It was wrapped neatly with a beautiful paper. My father asked me not to open the parcel while my party was held. It was a book and it was covered with brown paper. When I opened it I could see the title of the book was 'Ranarala.' During the night I read it but could not read the whole book. After my breakfast I read the book again and I finished it before lunch. I have a book to write the names of books I have read, and the authors' names.

The author of 'Ranarala' is Gamini Samarakoon. It was about a great man called Ranarala. He was an old sailor. One day the ship

he sailed broke, and the men who worked in the ship went away using the lifeboats. Ranarala remained on the ship to help the Wickramasinghe family. The next day, the ship floated to an island. The story tells of the difficulties they faced on the island. However, Ranarala died in the end trying to save the Wickramasinghe family. The next day a boat came to save them but only the Wickramasinghe family left the island. I think that this is my favourite book because the author has written it as if it was a real story.

**Rajitha Thilakarathna
(Grade 8)
Guildhall Academy,
Anuradhapura**

My favourite cricketer

My favourite cricketer is Lasith Malinga. He is the best bowler on the Sri Lankan team. I like his way of batting and bowling. He is a marvellous player. I like his hair and face. He is like a lion. His hair is yellow and black. He puts fast balls straight to the wicket.

I admire his performance. He is a world famous cricketer. I love my favourite cricketer.

**Isiwara Balasooriya
Oxford International
College,
Warakapola**

Winners – July – Perahera

4 – 6 years

1st place



Oshadhee Dias
Sri Bodhi Vidyalaya, Gampaha

2nd place



Tharini Fernando
St. Bridget's Convent, Colombo

3rd place



Chanudi Gajadeera
Methodist College, Colombo

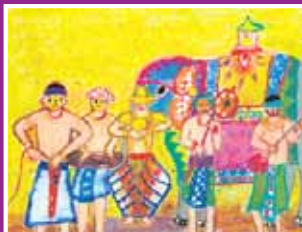
7 – 10 years

1st place



Bhagya Pandithakoralege
St. Bridget's Convent,
Colombo

2nd place



Ravindu Dias
Royal College, Colombo

3rd place



Ravindu Jayasena
Lyceum International School,
Wattala

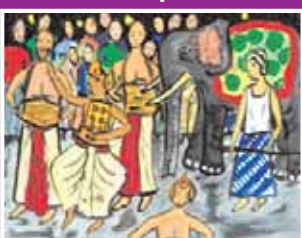
11 – 14 years

1st place



Thamali Kumari
Pushpadana Girls' School,
Kandy

2nd place



Ashlnsa de Silva Wijeyeratne
Holy Family Convent,
Bambalapitiya

3rd place



Shadana Binushi
Carmel Girls' Central College,
Chilaw

Reeves Art Competition – Age Groups

Please note that we have adjusted the age groups for the competition as there is some overlapping of ages. The age groups will now be as follows:

4 – 6 years, 7 – 10 years and 11 – 14 years

Winners please contact us on 2331276/2326247 and arrange to collect your prizes.

A Poem for the Week

Create your own little poem and send it in to us. This competition is open to age groups from 4 – 14 years. The poems will be judged according to the age of the competitor.

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 clearly certified as your own creation by a teacher or parent.

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

The winner will receive a book voucher for Rs.500.

The Silent Night Hunter

On silent night wings,
Over silent night things,
A barn owl glides,
Soaring high, soaring low,
Precious time it abides.

A harvest mouse patters out of
her nest,
Of all the nights to come out
this was not the best,
For already decided tonight is
her fate,
And by the time she notices, it
is too late.

On this dark, silent night,
With the heavens in sight,
On silent night wings,
Over silent night things,
A barn owl has hunted,
For her nestlings' sake,
Leaving nothing in her wake,
But the wind.

Roshan De Sella
(12 years)
Royal Institute,
Nugegoda