

## Myself

I am Savindri Ferdinando. I'm five years old. I live in Kandy. I go to school. My school is Good Shepherd Convent. I have a brother. I like to read books. I like to drink milk.



**Savindri Ferdinando**  
(Grade 1)  
**Good Shepherd Convent,**  
**Kandy**

## The life cycle of a butterfly

Do you know that butterflies are very beautiful? Their stages are very different. Let me explain.

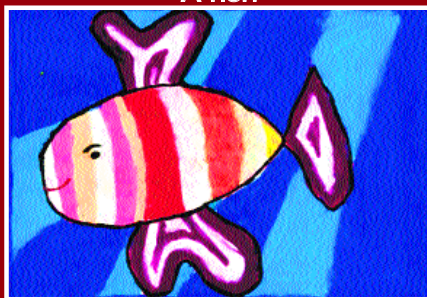


First the adult butterfly lays the eggs. Then caterpillars come out from them. They change into larva and then pupa. Now it's exciting because now it is an adult butterfly. It looks beautiful with many colours. But after some days it dies. What a sad ending! From an egg  
To a caterpillar  
Then stays inside a cocoon  
This is how you came to this world  
Oh pretty butterfly

Oh butterfly! Oh butterfly!  
Oh pretty butterfly  
This is how you came to us  
Oh pretty butterfly

**Ishan Dassanayake**  
(Grade 4)  
**Royal International School,**  
**Kurunegala**

## A fish



**Sobashl Somindi**  
(7 years)  
**Southlands College,**  
**Galle**

## Our National tree

'Na' is our National tree. The Na tree is a useful tree in many ways. It has a religious, cultural and historical significance throughout history. Its roots, bark, seeds, leaves and flowers are used to prepare many Ayurvedic medicines.

Na trees are commonly seen, grown at Buddhist temples, Devalas and Kovils. Because the Na tree grows spreading its branches gracefully like a crown, they are grown on either side of the road, in big cities like Colombo and Kandy. They give a fascinating and aesthetic beauty to the city. In the olden days, poets

compared the tender, dark red leaves of the Na tree to the lips of a damsel. Na leaves are also used to decorate 'Pirith Mandapa' during religious ceremonies.

The Na tree was accepted as our National tree by the Government, on February 26, 1986. So, it is our duty to protect this National tree of ours.

How nice it would be if there was a Na tree in front of my home garden!

**Chamila Sudharshani**  
**Visakha B. M. M. V.,**  
**Bandarawela**

## My favourite cartoon

My favourite cartoon is Scooby-Doo. It is telecast on weekdays at 5 p.m. There are six characters in the cartoon and they are Scooby, Shaggy, Freddie, Velma, Daphne and Scrappy. Scooby is a dog and his best friend is Shaggy. Freddie is very brave and not afraid of ghosts. Daphne is very beautiful and she is Freddie's best friend. Velma is very intelligent, Shaggy and Scooby always like to eat and they are very frightened of ghosts. Scrappy-Doo is Scooby's cousin. The vehicle of the Scooby-Doo team is the Mystery Machine. Scooby-Doo is telecast on Sirasa TV. I hope that Scooby-Doo will be telecast in the future.



**Sadalanka Sary (11 years)**  
**Leeds International School, Galle**

## It's raining!



**Chamod Kodithuwakku**  
(Grade 2)  
**Sirimavo Bandaranayake M. P. S.,**  
**Matale**

## Prevent environment pollution

What is the environment and how important is it for the survival of mankind? The environment is everything around us, the trees, the birds, the animals and insects, the rivers and the air. We need a clean environment to live in. It is very important to keep it free from pollution.

People throw garbage everywhere. We can have a garbage dump in our garden and put all our household refuse in it and burn or bury it.

We must protect all the rivers and waterways too and keep them clean. We must plant plenty of trees and also flowering plants, and vegetables in our gardens to encourage birds, butterflies and bees into these areas.

The environment is our life. Let's protect the environment!

**Chalani Gallage**  
(Grade 8)  
**Subharathie Vidyalyaya,**  
**Kuliypitiya**

## Communication in the past and present

Today there are many ways people can communicate with other people who are far away. But, how did people in the early times send messages over long distances? Here are some ways that people sent messages in early times.

People used to send messages with the help of pigeons, smoke signals, waving flags of different colours, beating drums,

messengers on horseback using messages written on parchments, and many other ways.

The modern methods of communication are easier and faster than those in the past. We can communicate with a friend on the telephone. We can send a message to him or her. If we have a computer we can send an email. We can post letters or we can send phone or internet mes-

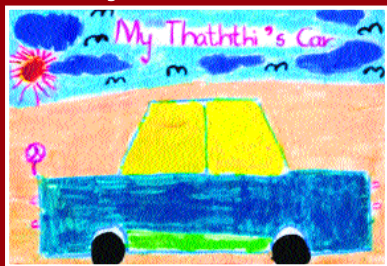
sages with the help of satellites.

We couldn't see a cricket match on the radio, but with the invention of the television we can see a cricket match live.

Little by little present communication systems have improved a lot.

**Dulanji Jayasinghe  
Wickramashila N.S.,  
Giriulla**

### My Thaththi's car



**Sachitha Dissanayake  
(6 years)**

Leeds International School, Galle

### Fish seller



**Zeenath Sabri (8 years)**  
Girls' High School, Kandy

### A mask



**Rallinda Jayatileke  
(8 years)**  
Trinity College,  
Kandy

### Women collecting firewood



**Shifka Akram  
(10 years)**  
Royal International  
School, Kegalle

### 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.

## 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 graceful dance of nature

As I plundered through the forest's trees,  
I dreamed of a place to fulfill my dreams,  
But still I never found the place,  
The place of all my golden dreams.

But at once I stumbled on a rock,  
That opened the way to a beautiful scene.  
The scene of the beautiful dancing trees,  
Just following the music of the breeze.

The graceful dance oh of the trees,  
The floating and dancing of the greens,  
Forever and ever I'll remain,  
In the place of the golden dancing trees.

**S. K. W. Hannibal (12 years)**  
**S. Thomas' College,  
Mt. Lavinia**