

My country

My country is Sri Lanka. It is an island. It is situated in the Indian Ocean. It is called 'the pearl of the Indian Ocean.'



Agriculture is the main livelihood of the majority of Sri Lankans. There are so many beautiful places all over the country. I love my country.

Sathira Perera (7 years)
Royal College

My grandmother

My grandmother's name is Pearl Nanayakkara. She is 57 years old. She is very pretty and dark complexioned. My grandmother is a loving person. She can make lots of tasty dishes. She is a cake maker. My grandmother sews lovely dresses for my sister and me. She goes to church every Sunday. She likes to read magazines. My grandmother likes to eat éclairs. Her favourite drink is faluda. She looks after my sister and me when my mother is at work. She also teaches us Tamil. I love my grandmother a lot.

Reshma Ubeyratne (10 years)
St. Lawrence's School

My favourite sport

My favourite sport is swimming. Swimming is a game in water. There are lots of strokes in swimming. When you learn swimming, you can save yourself from drowning in water. The best swimmer in the world is Ian Thorpe. He is from Australia. I love swimming.

Shavin Webster (7 years)
St. Peter's College

My hobbies

I have several hobbies. They are, collecting stamps, reading story books and the Funday Times, making greeting cards and playing computer games. I enjoy very much getting engaged in the above hobbies in my leisure time.

Through these hobbies, I have learned many things, especially from my stamp collection I learned a lot about many countries and their culture etc. Through computer games I have learned Maths and interesting songs.

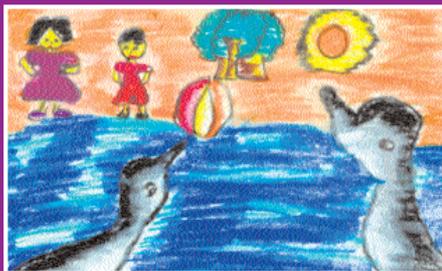
Muminah Hakeem (Grade 3)
St. Paul's Milagiriya

The dinosaurs



Ahmed Junaid (Grade 2)
Colombo South International College

Picnic at the Zoo



Charuni Lokuge (10 years)
Buddhist Ladies' College

Rainbow



Roshelle Nishita (5 years)
Dear Kids Primary School,
Piliyandala

A lovely night



Suwini Ranasinghe
Visakha Vidyalaya

Note

Please remember that articles, poems and paintings sent, will not be published unless they are certified as your own work by a parent or teacher.

Our car

This is our car. Our car is a Toyota Corolla. It is white in colour. I go to school by car. I like my car very much.



**Gershom
Thewarapperuma
(6 years)
Royal Institute, Nugegoda**

Myself

My name is F. Fazla Azmi. I am six years old. I am in Grade 1 A. I go to Mukrramah International School. I have one brother and one sister. I like to eat oranges. I want to become a teacher.

**Fazla Azmi (6 years)
Mukrramah International
School**

Flower garden



**Savinthi Galagama, (4 years)
Lyceum International School**

Birds

Birds are animals with wings and feathers and are usually able to fly. There are many kinds of birds, for example, vultures, eagles, cranes, turkeys etc.

There are carnivorous birds and omnivorous birds. Wild birds live in forests and tamed birds live at homes, in cages. Every bird is warm blooded – like humans.

Most birds are very light. Many birds fly to a warmer climates every year. They look for food. Then they return to the place they came from. This yearly flight is called migration.

After a male and female bird mate, they build a nest. Then the female bird lays her eggs. Most birds lay two or three eggs. Eggs have to be kept warm so one of the birds sits on them. Soon the eggs will hatch. Baby birds are usually blind and bald. They have to be fed by adult birds. Some birds cannot fly, such as the penguin, ostrich, emu and kiwi. But an ostrich can run faster than a tiger.

**Vishal Fernando (11 years)
St. Nicholas' International College**

Basket of fruits



**Shavinka Motha (8 years)
St. Bridget's Convent**

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 words on a painting

I know I can't draw,
But there is this image in my head;
A painting.
A painting of;
Vividly mixed colours,
A lingering design.
The enthusiasm of an artist.

I'm not an artist;
Even attempting to draw,
This perfect picture,
Will flaw it;
With odd colours,
With messy work and
Spilled paint.

But I can write;
So without a brush, I use a pen.
Without paint, I use words.
As I brush my way;
Across the paper;
Words spill, and flow and ebb...
But they don't mess.

These words print into shape,
Colour my picture,
And make it; perfect.

**Sachintha Gunaratne
(14 years)
Lyceum International,
Nugegoda**