

And now summer is gone

And now summer is gone.
The fear in his eyes, the anguish,
the shock
The piercing white pain,
stinging, burning
Living this moment, departed
the next
And now he is gone.

And now he is gone,
No more peaceful days
To dream, to hope, to achieve;
One shot at life; he threw it away
And a single mistake.

And a single mistake,
Of consuming the impure
Of losing his innocence, his
morals, his ethics
To corrupt desires
And life he has lost.

And life he has lost,
Due to a single experience
Hard to let go - addictive
Alluring, appealing; deathly
And repentance now is no worth.

And repentance now is no worth,
For when wrongful acts
transpire
Consequences must duly be paid
A single mistake, a solitary
choice;
And now, summer is gone.

Nethmee Mallawaarachchi
(Grade 9)
Jakarta International School

Myself



Reshani Abayasekara
(7 years)
St. Bridget's Convent

Kezlah Nicholas
(5 years)
Colombo International School

My trip to Singapore

On December 8, 2006, my mother, father, little brother and myself went to Singapore by Sri Lankan Airlines. We landed at 6.00 a.m. From the Changi Airport we got a taxi and went to our hotel. As soon as we came to our room, we had a wash and took our breakfast.

In the evening we went on a boat ride and went to the Orchard Street for shopping. Then we went to Suntec City for shopping. The next day in the evening, we went to Sentosa Island. First we went to

the Underwater World. There were many fishes in the Underwater World. Then we went to the Cinemamax. We went in two rides there. Then we went to the Dolphin Lagoon. We watched the magical fountain musical show.

The next day we went to the Singapore Museum at Chinatown. We looked at all the ancient things kept there. In the evening we went to the Singapore Zoo. We saw lots of animals. We also went on the tram rides in the zoo. Then we went to the Night Safari. There we saw many ani-

mals walking freely.

The next day we went to the Jurong bird park. There were many birds there and we watched the children's parrot show also. In the evening we went to the Science Centre. We saw the waterworks there and we watched a film at the theatre too.

On December 13, we went to the airport and came back to Sri Lanka. I will never forget this trip ever.

Minuri Undugodage
(9 years)
Musaeus College

Sounds made by animals

Dog - barks	Cow - moos
Cat - mews	Owl - hoots
Duck - quacks	

Agalya Ganesh (Grade 2)
Methodist College

My garden



Sulalha Shakir (Grade 3)
Ilma International Girls' School

My family



Dengue

Dengue is a fatal disease. It is very difficult to diagnose. Dengue can kill you, if you don't diagnose in time and give proper treatment.

So we must keep our environment clean. We should not throw empty cans, tins and coconut shells into the garbage heaps. We should remove the used tyres in our backyards because they get filled up with water, when it rains.

Haafiza Faizal (Grade 7)
Holy Family Convent,
Dehiwela



Morning has dawned



Dinath Gamage (Grade 2)
St. Peter's College

Water problem in rural areas

During the August school vacation, I went on a trip to the Hanguranketha area in the Nuwara Eliya district. It is a rural area. The main livelihood of people there is cultivation. They cultivate vegetables like carrots, leeks, beetroot and beans. But in the month of August, they cannot do their cultivation due to a continuous drought. They hardly find their drinking water.

I noticed that people had formed into a queue, with empty pots and cans to collect their drinking water. Water was flowing down the mountain very slowly like a thread, so people spent their valuable time waiting near water gutters. It takes about one hour to fill a pot with water. People have to get up at about 3.00 in the morning and start the struggle of searching for water. The women

climb down the slope with their children for bathing. The 'oya' they use to bathe has also dried up.

Actually it is a sorrow to see the women suffer to climb down the slope, carrying their babies and their water containers.

As the crops are withered by the drought, how can they find water for their cultivation, even without a drop of water for their day-to-day drinking and bathing?

I hope the authorities will pay attention to the problems of these innocent people and take action to provide them with water in the drought season too.

Lahiru Ranasinghe (13 years)
St. Benedict's College

Sunrise at a tea factory



Abhishek Dharmawardane (6 years)
D. S. Senanayake College

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.

Family ties



Rushara Gunasena
(8 years)
Musaeus College

Myself

My name is Yohan. I live in Wellampitiya. I am six years old. I am in Grade Two. The name of my school is Wesley College. My favourite drink is water. My favourite food is cake.

Yohan Meegahage
(Grade 2)
Wesley College

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.

My seashell

My pretty little seashell,
I keep it safe and dry,
Yet once, down at the seashore,
In sand it used to lie.

My grandmother,
From the sea,
Has given it to me,
And if you listen closely,
You'll hear in it the sea...

You'll hear in it the breakers,
The hissing of the foam,
And you will think the sea,
Has come into your home.

Dhanushka Dissanayake
(14 years)
Ferguson High School,
Ratnapura

