

## My pet

My pet is a cat. Its name is Kitty. It is two years old. My cat is nicely coloured. It likes to eat rice and likes to drink milk. Its colour is light yellow. He eats very neatly. Kitty has a very clean box. He doesn't make it dirty.

Kitty never harms anyone. She loves children very much. Kitty loves me and I love him. God bless my lovely Kitty!

**Sachin de Silva  
(9 years)  
Royal Institute,  
Nugegoda**

## My family

My mommy is wonderful with me because she looks after me. She loves me so much and I love her so much. She buys me toys. She lets me watch TV and I also love her because she takes me to Majestic City.

I love my father because he lets me watch TV, he lets me eat sweets, he takes me to McDonalds and lets me ride my bike.

I love my grandma because she lets me watch Cartoon Network and she buys me lots of toys and she lets me do some colouring. I also love my sister.

**Nathan Nicholas  
(Grade 2)  
Colombo International  
School**

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Please remember that articles, poems and paintings sent, will not be published unless they are certified as your own work by a parent or teacher.

## A rainy day

One day my brother and I were playing outside the house. When we were playing, I knew that the sky was becoming black. Then I knew that it was going to rain. So, I told my brother, and we both went home. Not long after, it began to rain. First it drizzled and then it rained. My mother told us not to go out, for now it was raining.

Then she told us to go to the window and see what was happening in the environment. It was a great

idea! So, I quickly ran up the stairs and walked up to my room. Then when I peeped through the window a terrible thing happened! There was thunder and lightning. I got scared and ran to mama. She said, "Don't be scared."

After a while the thunder and lightning stopped, but it was still raining. I was lucky that the rain didn't stop. So, I went to my room as quickly as I could to peep through my window. This time I saw

lots of things such as people going home with their children, birds flying to their nests, and so many other things.

Finally the rain stopped. Then I was happy that I could play again with my brother. When we went outside, my brother showed me a beautiful rainbow. As I was looking at it I suddenly stepped in a puddle!

**Shafeeqah Kamileen  
(Grade 4)  
Methodist College**

## A fun outing

In the August holidays, I went to Kaluaggala, Leisure World. I went with my father, mother and sister. We went in a cab. One ticket was 300 rupees. We could go in only three machines. We bought tickets to visit the dry area.

We saw a water spring throwing water. We went in three machines. We went in the merry-go-round and others. It is run by electricity. There are also motor boats and swan boats. We went in a motor boat. I like to swim but it was a rainy day. We took photos. I really enjoyed it there. I would like to visit it again.

**Nimuthu Wijerathna (7 years)  
Vidura College**

### A windmill



**Anuki Pasqual (7 years)  
Visakha Vidyalaya**

## Revenge

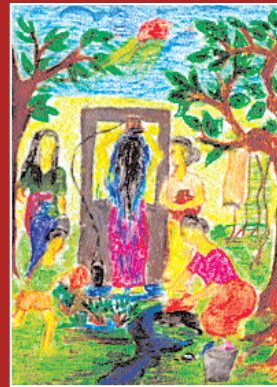
Is it good to take revenge from others? My answer would be No! Taking revenge leads to hatred, unhappiness and sorrow. Once you start taking revenge, it would become a habit. Then you would start losing your relations and neighbours.

You wouldn't be able to make friends too. Revenge would shatter your life and fill it with darkness. Not only does it make your life miserable, it changes your appearance and your health.

When you take revenge, then it leads you to getting sick. You will wake up one day and find out that there is no one to help you. Afterwards you will regret for having taken revenge. So that is the reason why it isn't good to take revenge from others.

**Shavini De Silva (Grade 6)  
Alethea International School,  
Dehiwela**

### Bathing at the well



**Jehan Opatha (13 years)  
St. Benedict's College**

### Cats at play



**Rushara Gunasena (8 years)  
Musaeus College**

## Myself

My name is Maariyah Bharie. I am seven years old. I live in Colombo 6. I go to St. Paul's Milagiriya. I love my mum and dad. I help my mum to make my favourite dishes. I love animals. I hope to be a teacher in my school.

**Maariyah Bharie (7 years),  
St. Paul's Milagiriya**

## Deep-sea fishes



J. Vishnu (Grade 4), Royal College

## A rooster



Viruna Cooray  
(4 years)  
Nugegoda

## My dream of a fairyland

I saw an island,  
Filled with fairies,  
With flowers, trees, mountains,  
And some ponds, waterfalls and tanks.

There was a magical castle,  
That was made out of gold.  
I wished that I could go in,  
But there was no key.  
So I just walked around,  
And saw the magical rose flowers.

When I was tired,  
I sat under a tree,  
And something strange happened,  
The castle door opened,  
And when I opened my eyes,  
It was my mother who opened the door.

And it was a dream,  
That I saw!

**Dilmini Dissanayake (Grade 6)  
Sujatha Vidyalaya, Nugegoda**

## A pretty butterfly



Shenaya Fernando (5 years)  
Ladies 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.**

## The destructive wind

A powerful wind came roaring by,  
Swaying trees to and fro.  
Leaves rustled and broke free,  
Down to the ground they did pour.

The wind blew a lady's hat,  
And passed by a peaceful farm.  
It made the cows, hens and goats,  
All scream out in alarm.

The howling wind destroyed bird nests,  
It made little babies cry,  
Bothered people in the street,  
And troubled anyone passing by.

The strong wind ruined every house,  
And in the end it calmed down,  
After worrying all the people,  
And damaging the town.

**Aranya Dewanarayana  
(12 years)  
St. Joseph's Convent,  
Kegalle**