

My pet

My pet is a cat.
My pet's name is Tom. My pet likes to drink milk.
My pet is good. I love my pet.



Rizma Rahmathullah , (Year 1)
Gateway College, Kandy

The lonely star

When I saw you in the night sky,
You stayed alone,
With a bright light.
At once a cloud covered you,
I thought you left me,
I was so sad.
Please come again to the night sky,
A place where I can see you.
You share my happiness and sorrow,
You made my wishes true.
Can you take me to the night sky?
Please come again my little star.

Nadeesh Athukorala (Grade 7)
Vision International School,
Kandy

My tadpoles

I have tadpoles in my tank. Two of them are big. Others are small. I want to see them everyday. I want to see them becoming frogs. I like my tadpoles.



Kshemaka Gunawardena
(5 years)
Lyceum International School,
Wattala



Sunset

Shahnaz
Nawaz
St. Thomas' Girls School
Matale



My pet

Mandira
Galahitiyawa
(10 years)
Ave Maria
Convent,
Negombo

A nightmare

When I was a child I had a dream to be a world famous singer. During that season I was studying in a boys' high school in USA.

One day a famous singer came to our college. On the day of his welcome I sang a song. The singer was so much attracted to my voice. It paved my way to the singing world. With his help I taped my songs to a CD and delivered it to many shops. Soon I got results of my songs and my voice.

People were attracted to my songs and my voice. My letter box started filling with letters everyday. Among them was an invitation to a musical show. It was an open air musical show. I practiced well everyday because it was my first musical show. The day before the musical show I went to bed thinking about it.

I wore my best suit. I was driving my car. A big canter came in front of me. I felt that I was rolling. At that moment I opened my eyes. I was in my bed. It was a nightmare.

I soon remembered that I had to go to the musical show. I took care to drive safely.

Nilmi Senarath (Grade 8)
C.W.W. Kannangara M. M.V.,
Matugama

World Poppy Day

Poppy month is November
Which comes just before
December
The month of remembrance
of war
As it appears in every law.

As a memory of the
soldiers dead
In World War I and II ahead
The artificial
red poppy flower
Is worn by the old and
young lover.

The 11th hour of the 11th day
Of the 11th month lay
The World Poppy Day.

Ashik Najimudeen
(10 years)
Trinity College, Kandy

Bear with a ball



Falque Irshad (Grade 3)
Al-Mubarak C. C., Malwana

Flowers



Inuki Wickramatilake (Play Group) C.I.S., Kandy

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. Articles should not exceed 200 words.

My family

There are five members in my family. They are my father, mother, brother, sister and me. My father is the chief of my family.

We live in a beautiful house at Gangoda. My father is a businessman. My mother is a housewife. My brother and I are going to school. My little sister is going to pre-school.

We help each other in our work. My father is Mr. Sarath. He loves all of us. My mother does the shopping. My mother is very kind. She cooks our food.

Every Sunday we go to Holy Mass. We are a happy family. May God bless our family!

Meeriyam Nileeka (Grade 4)
H.F.C., Wennappuwa

Rainy day



W.A. Madushika
(Grade 7)
Royal International School,
Kurunegala

A lost dog

One morning my mistress had forgotten to lock the door of my kennel. So, I escaped from it and went to the road. And I enjoyed walking and looking at different people and vehicles. It was noisy, the street was filled with smoke. I even saw stray dogs who were eating stale food. I felt sorry for them.

I walked far away and lost my way home. So, I even had to eat stale food for one or two weeks. I remembered the way I spent my days happily at home.

One day I was walking on the road. I saw my mistress going home after school and I ran after her. She saw me and took me home very happily.

After she took me home, she washed me and gave me tasty and fresh food.

Maneka Wijesundara
(10 years)
Ecole International, Digana

My fish tank



Navoda Gunawardhana
(13 years)
Kegalle Girls' 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 chatty apple

There was a juicy apple,
Who was round and red
and fat
There was nothing
he liked better,
Than to sit and have a chat.

He would chat to the
pineapple,
And the figs and grapes
and plums.
He would chat to the banana,
And to all his fruity chums.

He would chat about
the weather
And the price of fish and tea.
He would chat about
his childhood
Growing up upon a tree.

But this cheerful, chatty
apple,
He drove everybody mad.
With his never-ending
chatter,
So I ate him – which was sad!

Medha Sharma (12 years)
The British School in
Colombo