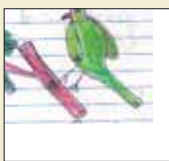


Parrot

The parrot makes a good pet.



It can be taught to repeat what you say.

There are many kinds of parrots, but we have more green parrots in our country.

Its beak is sharp and red in colour.

A parrot likes to eat nuts, grains and fruit.

Ramudi Samarasekera
(7 years)
C. S. I. College,
Kalubowila

My views on reading

We read to gain knowledge, inspiration and to experience pleasure. In the modern world, there are bookworms as well as those who detest and abhor reading. Some people simply read books but do not experience the pleasure.

In my perspective, I think reading is fun. We can gain valuable information by reading. If we concentrate and pay more interest to the books, we might really enjoy the pleasure of reading.

Storybooks are classified as fictional, horror and humorous. By reading storybooks, we get vivid feelings and we can enlarge our vocabulary.

By reading newspapers we get to know of the world outside us. Reading school

books helps us to have a comfortable and convenient future. Reading poems inspires us.

We can write essays by reading story books. I particularly love books with adventurous and good plots. We can become story writers by reading books.

Famous people like Enid Blyton are said to have read more than six hours a day!

We can read when we are bored.

So I end by saying, reading is good and fun. It will widen our minds and enlighten us. Reading helps me a lot.

Nehru Selvalingam (13 years)
Belvoir College International

A mermaid



Shallni Sivanandan (8 years)
Wycherly International School

Nature



Ochithya Fernando
(6 years)
Nugegoda

My friends and I going to school



Akila Hettigoda (KG)
S. Thomas College, Mt. Lavinia

Fishermen



Mewantha Idippilly (11 years)
Bishops' College

How I stopped a thief

One evening I was on my way back home after my cricket practice. I had my bat under my arm and my ball in my right hand. I was a bit tired but strong and steady after a good practice.

I took my turn at the Temple Road and I heard a woman screaming. I saw a man on a motorbike grabbing her bag and speeding in my direction. In no time I threw my bat into the front wheel. It got stuck in the spoke, and the bike stopped and the thief was thrown off. He tried to get up and run away. I lost no time to hit the man on his head with my cricket ball for I am a good bowler. The fat guy fell flat on the road.

A large crowd gathered and they caught him. I took the bag and gave it to the lady. She thanked me for my help. Everybody praised me for my brave deed and thanked me again and again. The thief was taken to the police. I was proud and happy, thanks to my bat and ball. I picked them up and went home.

P. Dinesanth (13 years)
Alexor 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. Articles should not exceed 200 words.

Letter to Santa

My Dear Santa,
I am so happy to hear that you are coming again to see us with toys. How much I waited for this day.

I love you Santa, your beautiful silver beard and your lovely red coat and fluffy cap.

I have been dreaming for the last few months as my mom spoke about Christmas and Santa Claus coming to Sri Lanka. It looks like my dream is coming true, I have been praying for you every night Santa, so please bring me a lovely toy.

With love from
Shavin

Shavin Webster (7 years)
Mt. Lavinia

Nirvana

If not yesterday, then today
If not today, then tomorrow
One day, sure one day
Death will make us his prey.

Tell me, please anybody
Tell me, me forsaken with fear
The appropriate path to embody
And terminate this unhappy tragedy

Is death for further life?
No, not necessarily so – the dhamma
Away out of such ignoble strife
Nirvana, the death cutting knife.

Rev. N. Buddha Ratana
(14 years)
Sunethra Maha Devi
Pirivena, Pepiliyana

An accident



Vinuri Hettigoda
(Grade 4)
St. Bridget's Convent

A design



Anuki Pahinayake
Musaeus 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.

A tribute to Aunty Ruwani Seimon

In the spotlight we stand,
Singing to our hearts content
To the lilting rhythm of the piano
Rising to a great crescendo;
If only we had known
What little time we had together
If only you had known
To beat the odds and live forever...

Though you are no more
The lessons of life you taught us
Of dedication and sacrifice
Will be a guiding light for us...

As we bid farewell and leave you
On that blissful heavenly shore
"The music in our hearts we bore
Long after it was heard no more..."

Ayodhya Perera
(12 years)
Bishop's College