

## I am a fish

My name is Mina. I can swim in the sea. I have many friends. We can see sharks, dolphins and some fish like me. The dolphins come out in the afternoon for lunch. But me and my best friend hide in the grass. So that the sharks can't eat. After the sharks go we play with the dolphins. One day when the sharks came out some of the sharks saw me. I swam to the dolphin's house. One of the dolphins saved me. That dolphin got wounded. I was so sorry for him. I thanked him. That shark was very angry. So he did not come out for lunch. We stayed happily ever after.

The end!

**Sandushi Pathirathne**  
(7 years)  
Ceylinco Sussex College,  
Kandy

## The job I would like

I would like to take up journalism. I would like to be a reporter, to start with. These are my reasons; I would like the freedom it gives me. I do not have to keep strict hours. I like the challenge it gives me.



The Editor will accept my report only if it is good. I like the adventure it offers me. I will cover events and incidents that could be dangerous. I like the independence it gives me. I'll be able to give my views on events.

I also like the feeling of success. People will read my reports. I will have an identity

**Saila Banu (13 years)**  
Jabbar Central College,  
Galagedara

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Please remember that articles, poems and paintings sent, will not be published unless they are certified as your own work by a parent or teacher.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

## The Taj Mahal

The Taj Mahal is in Agra, India. It was built hundreds of years ago. At the time, Shah Jehan was the emperor of most of India. His wife was Mumtaz Mahal. When she died, Shah Jehan was so sad that he built the Taj Mahal in her memory. Today this beautiful tomb is one of the most famous buildings in the world.

There is an interesting story that young Shah Jehan met Mumtaz at a bazaar and fell in love. They were

married five years later. He was 20 and she was just 17 years old.

Mumtaz bore many children, but after the 14th child was born she got a fever and died. She was only 34 years old. It is said that Shah Jehan was so saddened by his wife's death that his hair turned grey. In memory of his beloved wife he built the beautiful Taj Mahal.

It is further said that craftsmen from Persia and the Middle East were brought to

build this monument. More than 20,000 people had worked on the entire complex which took 22 years to complete. Today this exquisite edifice of white marble is an example of Moghul architecture and many people believe it to be the most beautiful building in the world. It endures as a tribute to love and perfection.

**J. Vyjith (Grade 7)**  
St. Anthony's  
College, Kandy

## Our heart

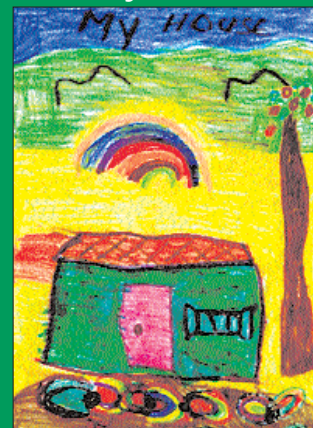
The heart is a valuable organ in our body. It does many things with blood. It is divided into four main parts called the right atrium, left atrium, right ventricle and left ventricle. There are blood vessels that carry pure and impure blood. There is an important vessel in the left atrium called the aorta. It is the biggest blood vessel that carries blood to the whole body.

The heart has two valves on the left and right. The valves play an important role. When the blood is brought to the heart it is sent through the valves and the valves close and keep the blood from going out.

There are many dangerous diseases that harm the heart, such as heart attacks. Cholesterol is the main thing that causes heart attacks. We must eat good food to prevent diseases and protect our heart.

**Kaushika Guruge**  
(12 years)  
Ecole International, Digana

## My house



**Patali Tennekoon (4 years)**  
Free Edu Care Play School,  
Kandy

## Harry Potter



**Jayani Senathilaka (10 years)**  
R/Sumana B. V.

## A train



**Prashanthi Bandara**  
(Grade 2)  
Royal International  
School,  
Kurunegala



## My best friend

My best friend is Pasindu Bandara. He studies at Dharmaraja College. He is in Grade One. Pasindu's favourite colour is blue. He likes to eat pizza. His father is a lecturer. Pasindu's mother is a doctor. I love my best friend.



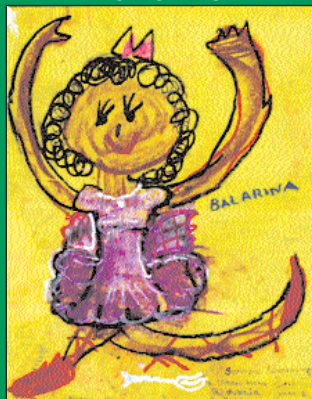
**Isuru Jayatilake (Grade 1)**  
Trinity College, Kandy

## My fish tank



**Dushan Perera (11 years)**  
Vision International School, Kandy

## Ballerina



**Sahasra Weerasinghe (Grade 3)**  
Vihara Maha Devi Viduhala,  
Badulla

## My cousin brother

My cousin brother's name is Rusiru Bandara. He lives in Medabowala, Kandy. He is seven years old. His school is Kingswood College, Kandy. He is in Grade Three. He likes to play cricket and likes to eat chocolates very much.

When he gets holidays, he waits impatiently because I come there. I also wait impatiently to go there to play with him. When we get school holidays they give us a call and ask when we are coming there. On that day Rusiru waits for us. When he sees us, he comes running towards us. He is very friendly with my mother and father also.

Rusiru Malli always tells funny stories. His favourite cartoon is Scooby Doo. Rusiru and I eat, bathe and play together. His hobby is also collecting stamps. We exchange stamps with each other. Rusiru Malli is my Maama's son. I like him very much.

**Eresha Mapa (Grade 7)**  
St. Paul's B. M. V., Kelaniya

## Christmas



**Shiraz Salim**  
Trafford College,  
Nuwara Eliya

## 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