

Kaduwela

King Rajasinghe fought with swords at a Mulleriyawa paddy field about 300 years ago. Swords are called 'kadu' and paddy field is called 'wela' in the Sinhala language. This is how the name 'Kaduwela' came into use.



Hiruni Samarasinghe
(Grade 5)
Sirimavo
Bandaranaike
Vidyalyaya

My village

My village is Panagoda. That name is given because there had been a lot of 'Jak trees.' In Sinhala Jak trees are called 'Pana ruk.' Also, 'a lot' in English means 'goda' in Sinhala. The name 'Panagoda' is created by joining these two words. But there are not many Jak trees in my village now.



Sathima Dananjanie
(Grade 5)
Sirimavo
Bandaranaike
Vidyalyaya

A trip to the moon

One day I had an unusual dream about a trip to the moon. Maheshi, Harini and I were planning how to go to the moon. We thought for a while and then I got the idea. We all prepared for the journey and we booked a rocket for the journey. We all wore special heavy jackets. We left the earth and started a journey to the moon. I saw the eight planets too.

Then we had another few minutes to go to the moon. Before going we had our food. We reached the moon after three weeks. When our rocket stopped, we put down a

ladder and got down from the rocket. There were no plants but only dried sand. It was like a desert. I saw an American flag and footprints of Neil Armstrong on the moon. After looking at the things on the moon we got into the rocket. After going on the journey, I heard a voice calling, 'Get up, you'll get late to school.' That dream was a very happy dream.

Nihara Semini
(10 years)
Lyceum International
School,
Nugegoda

United Sri Lanka

I want to lead a peaceful life along with my Tamil, Muslim and Burgher brothers and sisters. I like to be one family and share all happiness and sorrow.

I used to read in the papers and see on TV how my Tamil brothers and sisters suffer and how my Sinhala brothers and sisters have died because of bombs.

I hope the President of Sri Lanka will bring this war to an end and help all of us to lead a happy life.

Hasanga de Silva
Sisura International
Pre-School,
Kesbewa

Christopher Robin



Michelle Benjamin

My home



Naadiya Khulusie (Grade 1)
Vidura College

The swan

The swan is a big bird. Its body is white colour except its feathers and feet. The beak is red in colour. The legs are black. The feet are flat like a duck's.

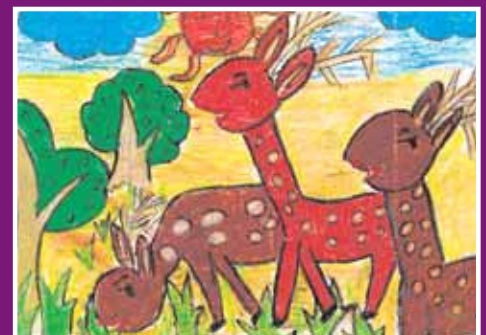
They eat roots of plants, worms and fish. They build their nest near the marshy lands. They build them with dry reed pipes and grass.

The mother swan likes her children very much. She always tries to keep them with her.



Ruwanya Wijesuriya
(8 years)

A herd of deer



Anuki Pathinayake (9 years)
Musaeus 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. Articles should not exceed 200 words.

My favourite sportsman

My favourite sportsman is Kumar Sangakkara. He is a cricketer. His home town is Kandy. His school is Trinity College.

He is a left-handed batsman. He is the wicket-keeper batsman in the Sri Lanka cricket team. His highest score in test cricket is 287 runs against South Africa. In

that match, he and Mahela Jayawardena kept the highest partnership in test cricket for any wicket. The runs of the partnership is 624.

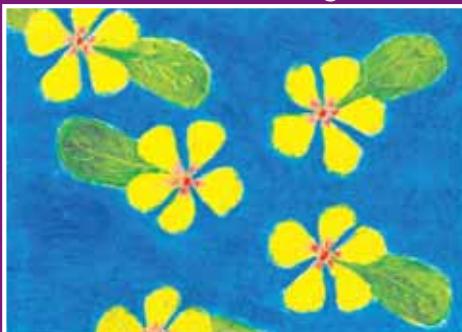
In one-day cricket his highest score is 138 against India. He has only taken the fastest in one day cricket against West Indies, stumping

Brian Lara. And he is the Vice-Captain of the Sri Lanka Cricket Team.

He is also a lawyer. I love to see the matches he plays. I wish him to play cricket very well.

**Pasan Karunaratne
(10 years)
Wesley College**

Tablecloth design



Tharshan Kingsley (13 years)
St. Peter's College

Back to school



Kithmini Gooneratne (6 years)
Bishop's College

The night

There is no light in the night,
With only moonlight which is bright.
The sun gives light in the noon,
While the night gets light from the moon.
The people sleep at night time,
While the bats sleep at day time.
The bats fly at night,
While the rats cry with fright.
There is no light in the night,
With only moonlight which is bright.

**Shamil Moulana
(Grade 8)
Harrow International College**

Landscape



Andreyra Fernando (10 years)
St. Bridget's Convent

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 vandalized bedroom

"Oh, my God!" I gasped.
I couldn't believe my eyes!
I was completely thunder-struck;
I didn't have any choice!

My room had been ransacked!
The tidy shelves were empty.
'Cos the books were swept away, to the floor.
What a pity!

My clothes had been crumpled,
And so was the bed sheet.
Someone has ruined my room,
Which I always kept neat.

Then I spotted my naughty brother,
Biting his lips guiltily;
"What have you done?"
I screamed.
He looked away from me.

"I didn't do anything naughty,
I only looked for my ball!"
He lied rather mischievously;
Then I chased him down the hall!

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