Stanley

Stanley was the chimney sweeps cat He went to the river and caught a sprat Whenever he did this the nearby rats Sang psalms for the innocent sprats

Stanley's fur is dark in colour He is worth a million dollars When Stanley was bad and sprats did he swallow

All of the tiny rats would begin to holler

"Oh my dear Stanley what ever have you done

You never ate the sprats but caught them for fun!"

The rats give him advice from ten to one But Stanley growled and made them run

Stanley went on and on and on Until one day he met a Japanese feline They fell in love and went to Japan And all the sprats were safe again.

Meherin Hamid (14 years)

My pets - Taffy and Jessie



Shenaya Fernando (5 years) Ladies College Nursery

Ballet Dancers



Reshani Abayasekara (6 years) St. Bridget's Convent

My sister

My sister's name is Samali Lithara. She was



born on April 2.

Once she was born a nurse said that she was like me. But when she started to grow up people around us said that she is like my mother and I am like my father.

She wears jeans the most. She likes to eat apples and drink milk.

She is like a fairy and makes me and my family very happy. She is three years old. My sister shares her food with me. Sometimes we quarrel with each other.

She is fairer than me. We play together when we are in the park. We keep a race for running. Most times she's not the winner, but she enjoys it.

She really is a pretty and happy girl. I love my sister very much.

May God shower his blessings upon her.

Sajani Fernando (8 years) St. Bridget's Convent

My best friend

My best friend is
Esangeeth Perera. He
is six years old. He lives
in Kolpetty. His
favourite subject is Maths.
Esangeeth likes to eat potato
chips. His favourite cartoon is
Scooby Doo. He is very kind and

Rukshith Karunanayake (Year 1) Gateway College

On the beach

good. I love my friend very much.

One day I went to the beach with my family members. It was on Sunday. So there were so many people on the beach.

When we went, the sun was setting. It was big and red in colour. We had kite competitions.

My mother brought some snacks for us. We spread the mat on the beach and had some snacks. The wind was blowing. It was cold. Some children were making sandcastles.

We enjoyed it very much and around 7.30 p.m we left the beach.

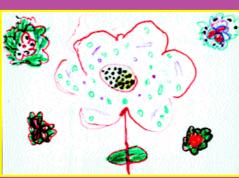
Oshadi Ratnayake (11 years) M. D. H. Jayawardena M. V.

Mother cleaning the garden



Thihansa Ranaweera (Grade 1) Musaeus College





Shenaya Daniels (4 years) Methodist College



Kids World 19 June 17, 2007

Value of trees

Trees are very valuable possessions for all humans and animals. Trees provide us with food, shade, medicine and fresh air. So they are very valuable for all living beings on Earth. Trees with large leaves provide shade to humans. Some people even break leaves and carry them over their heads while it rains so as not to get wet. Plants like kohomba, kuppamenia,

polpala, ginger, Aloe vera, mimosa and coriander provide us with medicine.

Trees take carbon dioxide into them and release oxygen outside to keep the air fresh. Trees can stop landslides occurring by strengthening the soil.

So in those ways we can prove that trees are important for us, but humans do not protect trees. Humans destroy

trees because they want to construct buildings and for cultivation.

The people who destroy trees do not know the importance of trees. So we must teach them the benefits that trees give us and stop the destruction of trees and protect them.

> Krishna Jevanthan (Grade 4) Vidura College

Tharshan Kingsly

(13 years)

St. Peter's College

Bethmi Yahampath

Sri Sangamiththa

(Year 2)

My friends kovil

Note

Please ensure that all articles, poems and pictures sent for publication are certified by a parent or teacher as your own original work. We have found that some articles and poems sent to us have been copied from the work published by others.



My house

Friend

A friend is a single soul Dwelling in two bodies You needn't have The same hobbies

Getting a friend Is quite rare Surely she has Something to share

Who helps us In many ways Being with her Brightens up our days

Someone who is always There when we are in need She is surely A friend in deed

Safna Nazar (12 years) Minaret High Šchool

roem for th

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 Personality Garden

Loving Roses hug each other. Gentle Lotuses calm another. Kind Marigold twirls and sings.

Sweet Jasmines dance in rings.

Sunny Sunflowers brighten the day.

Singing Bluebells are pretty and gay.

Watery Lillies cool us all. Violet Lavenders shine the hall.

Scientific Hibiscus wit a fool. Cool Snowdrops keep him cool.

Yellow Daffodils are good and happy. Warm Orchids are warm and

sappy. Gay Petunias are beautiful

and gay. Solumn Poppies are sad and

so have their say. This is my Personality Garden.

> Yadurshini Raveendran (11 years) The British School in Colombo

