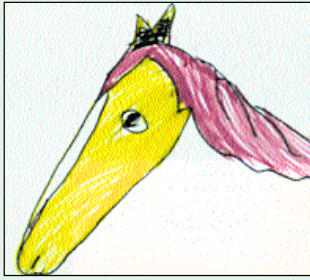


## Horses



Horses are mammals. The scientific name for the horse is *equus callabus*. Long ago, horses were important animals. Horses started as tiny wolf-like creatures and over time grew into horses. Horses were domesticated 5,000 to 6,000 years ago and are related to donkeys and zebras. The average life span of a horse is 26 years. There are 350 breeds of horses.

### Words describing horses:

Stallion - male horse  
 Mare - female horse  
 Foal - baby horse  
 Colt - young male  
 Filly - young female  
 Yearling - year-old foal  
 Sire - father  
 Dame - mother  
 Brumby - wild horse  
 Pony - small horse  
 Mule - offspring of a mare and a male donkey  
 Hinny - offspring of a stallion and a female donkey

**Oshani Fernando (8 years)**  
**Visakha Vidyalaya**

## My school

My school is Holy Family Convent, Bambalapitiya. It is close to the sea. The railway line is behind my school. We can see trains passing by. We have got a playground. We play during the interval.

I study in Grade 2E. My class teacher is Miss. Jessica David. We like her very much. We pray at the end of the school hours.

**Melissa Ranathunga**  
 (Grade 2)  
**Holy Family Convent,**  
**Bambalapitiya**

## My favourite teacher

My favourite teacher is Mrs. Kalyani Basnayake. She was the teacher who helped me to score 168 marks at the Grade Five Scholarship examination, 2006, when I was studying at St. Thomas' College, Kotte. When I got through the Grade Five Scholarship examination, she was the only person who rejoiced with me along with my parents.

She taught me Sinhala, Mathematics, Environment Studies and Buddhism, and she taught in a wider perspective with regards to the syllabus. She bought us reference books to widen our knowledge when the

exam was near. My teacher had only a cup of tea, and taught us after school, every weekday for about two hours, to prepare us for the examination. So we didn't need a lot of homework.

My teacher wore saree and a jacket of sober colour. She always appeared very simple. Her smiling face and kind words encouraged us to getting a good education.

Sometimes parents complained to the teacher about their children's problems, but she listened to them with endurance and never scolded them. She also advised the parents with great patience and

forbearance.

My beloved teacher looked after us like a mother when we got sick. She never punished us with the rod, and fed us not only with knowledge, but also with good morals, will power and courage.

A very good quality in her is her impartiality and correct assessment of competent students. I am proud to be a student of my teacher Mrs. Kalyani Basnayake. I wrote this essay as a tribute to my great teacher.

**Chamodi Perera**  
 (Grade 6)  
**Sirimavo**  
**Bandaranaike B.V.,**  
**Colombo**

## The cowboy

One day there was a boy who had a suit of a cowboy. He always wanted to be a cowboy. His name was Shenaler.

One day he put his cowboy suit on and went into the woods. He walked in the tall grass and he saw a snake. With his gun he shot the snake. He was very proud of himself. He thought he was a real cowboy. He brought the snake home and everyone was proud of him. He hunted more and more animals and became a real cowboy and everyone liked him.



**Nathan Nicholas**  
 (7 years)  
**Colombo 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.

## My grandmother

My grandmother is Hema Perera. She is 67 years old. She is fair and tall. She lives in Dehiwala. She has a big house and a pretty garden. Her hobby is gardening. She is good and kind.

She prepares special food for me. She brings me story-books. She has five grandchildren. She was also an old girl of my school. I love my grandmother very much and she loves me too.

**Uvini Jayasinghe**  
 (Grade 3)  
**Musaeus College**



**Winners – September – My hobby**

4 – 6 years

**1st place**



Rivindu Keragala  
Subharathie College,  
Kuliypitiya

**2nd place**



Ashwin Fernando  
Lyceum International  
School, Kandana

**3rd place**



Chavidu Attanayake  
Trinity College, Kandy

7 – 10 years

**1st place**



Mayuka Gunaratne  
Lyceum International  
School, Panadura

**2nd place**



Gayesha Nanayakkara  
Southlands College, Galle

**3rd place**



Randika Perera  
St. Benedict's College,  
Colombo

11 – 14 years

**1st place**



M. Fouzan  
Ku/ Maliyadeva Boys'  
College

**2nd place**



Thanushika Marasinghe  
Musaeus College

**3rd place**



Yoshika Pabasarie  
St. Anne's B.M.V., Wattala

**Reeves Art Competition – Age Groups**

The age groups for this competition are as follows:  
**4 – 6 years, 7 – 10 years and 11 – 14 years.**  
Winners please contact us on 2331276/2479337  
and arrange to collect your prizes.

**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.**

**Butterfly**

I am a little butterfly,  
with colours of the sky,  
I flit from tree to tree,  
To keep myself alive.

My mum says I must be aware  
of snakes and lizards  
everywhere  
But because I am so small  
I could make myself invisible  
to all,  
by hiding amongst the flowers  
For hours and hours  
and hours.

I wish I had a friend  
who'll flit just like me  
From tree to tree  
Drinking honey just for free

I love being a butterfly  
I love being free  
like the little honey bee  
Freely buzzing in the breeze!

**Kiki Wilson (11 years)**  
English Academy,  
Negombo