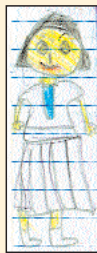


### Myself

My name is Zaynab. I am five years old. My father's name is Rismi. My mother's name is Shanaz. I have two sisters. I like to read books. My school is Wycherley International.



**Zaynab Rismi (U.K.G)**  
Wycherley International School

### My best friend

My best friend is Sandali Pabasara Gamage. She lives in Narahenpita. She is ten years old. She studies at Musaeus College. She is in Grade 6C. She likes to eat chocolate cake very much. She likes to drink orange juice very much.



She likes to play with me. Her hobby is collecting stamps. She can sing very nicely. She has short hair. Her mother's name is Eeshika. Her mother is a teacher. Her father is a valuer at the Municipal Council. Her father's name is Pathmakumara. She has a brother. His name is Nisal. He goes to Ananda College. I love my best friend very much and she loves me too.

**Minuri Undugodage (Grade 6)**  
Musaeus College

### A design



**Camilla Passe (9 years)**  
Methodist College

### A big match

A big match is a match played between two very old schools or two brother or sister schools, every year. These matches were first played between these schools, many, many years ago, and as a tradition is still continued today. These big matches are important to both schools because it maintains a good relationship between the schools.

This important day is a big day in the school calendar where the children from both schools are on holiday and all the school children go to the grounds to watch the match and cheer for their schools. Past students, young and old also attend this match to support their schools and

enjoy their day, meeting old school friends and teachers.

At the end of the match the winning team is handed a trophy, which has originated from the very first match that was played between the two schools. A joint photograph of the two school teams, with their principals, is also taken as a souvenir. Some of the big matches played presently are the Royal-Thomian, Josephian-Peterite, Ananda-Nalanda and the St. Anthony's-Trinity big matches.

**Rashmal Fernando (Year 7)**  
St. Peter's College

### My favourite bowler

My favourite bowler is Muttiah Muralitharan. He was born on April 17, 1972. He was born in the city of Kandy. He studied at St. Anthony's College, Kandy. Murali is 35 years old. His height is 5 feet 7 inches.

He represents the Sri Lankan National team. He has a good place in the Sri Lanka side.

He broke the World Record in front of his hometown. He plays for a club called Tamil Union and a county in England named Lancashire. He is known as the champion off-spinner. In ODI's he has got 450 plus wickets and in tests he has got 723 wickets. He has played over 300 ODI's and over 100 test

matches. He is the first bowler to bowl the ball called "DOOSRA." Lastly I would like to say that I would also like to become a good bowler like him!

**Shenal Abeysinghe (11 years)**  
Wesley College

### A duck



**Senuri Almeida (Grade 4)**  
St. Bridget's Convent

### A rainy day



**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.

### This is me

I look in the mirror  
Who do I see?  
A hyperactive fellow staring at me  
Who is this kid? Who do I see?  
He's certainly 'handsome,'  
Of course it's me

So how do I look? Well I'm medium rare  
And to tell you the truth  
I love good food.  
I have the stomach of a bear  
I have a little hair and a very nice tan  
I like to play fair and I think its grand

I have to admit I am not a liar  
But I have a habit of jumping  
From the frying pan into the fire  
I love to debate with my pals  
Of any age or shape, guys or gals

I sometimes get hungry  
Be cautious, beware  
It happens mostly when I am hungry  
I can really turn into a ferocious bear  
I don't like blokes  
Who love carrying guns  
I am totally into jokes  
And a lot of good fun

Sometimes my brother and I can be bad  
To my mum and dad  
But I go and say sorry  
And I feel very sad  
In all I think I'm a fine lad  
That is all I have to say you see  
I really can't go on like this all day  
So, that is me

**Kaveen Ratnaweera**  
(Grade 8)  
Lyceum International,  
Nugegoda

### Farmers



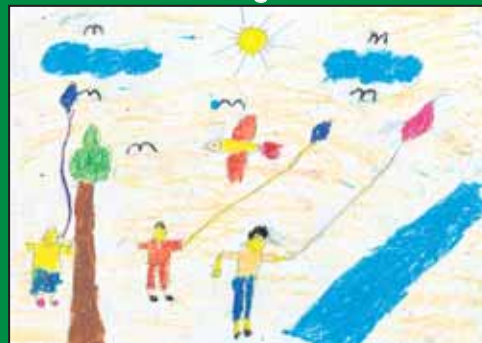
Sanduni Perera (12 years)  
Anula Vidyalaya

### My house



Dunith Abayarathne (6 years)  
Pannipitiya

### Sending kites



Iyadh Khan (Grade 2)  
Royal 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.**

### The ghost

The ghost which came to my house  
Was not as quiet as a mouse  
It was tall and thin  
And it made a noise like a rattling tin.

It came at midnight  
And gave me a terrible fright  
I hid behind the cupboard  
I saw that the bed had shivered.

It wore a white sheet  
And was tidy and neat  
It had big black eyes  
That night I heard the squeaking of mice.

Suddenly I heard a terrible laugh  
In which I noticed my sister's cough  
Then I realized it was she  
Who had frightened me.

**F. Shahama Ikram**  
(12 years)  
Ilma International  
School