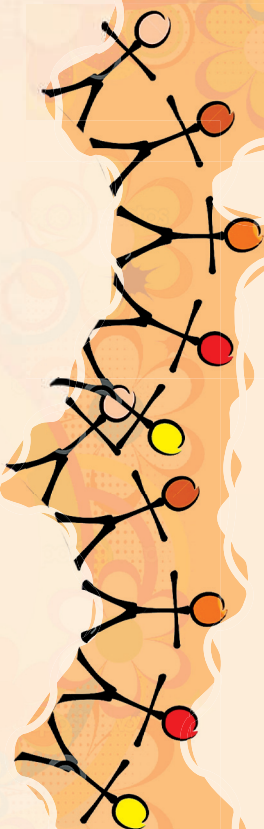


Poems

Peace

Sri Lanka will like peace,
Without war everyday,
If you pass by the road,
You'll hear the people say.
War, war, war and war!
Goes on everyday,
There was peace when we
were small,
But now of course not at all.
So when you hear these words,
Stop and think twice,
Would you make it war,
Or maybe paradise.
You can choose,
Come, go on,
Will you let,
This war go on?
Come on people,
Come and fight,
I'm sure we'll get,
Peace in the night.
Peace at last,
Oh! what joy!
I'll never forget,
As the years go by.

Aanya Genemulla,
Grade 7,
Holy Family Convent, Bambalapitiya.



Mother, you are the gem in my life

When sunlight falls,
The flowers and the fruits ripen.
But when my mother's love falls on me,
I feel the reality of my life's journey.
You gave up your job to look after me,
Spending restless nights for my safety.
Gave me courage to face the world,
It costs me nothing to repay you.
You have given me a bundle of things,
But you have requested only for one thing,
That is to serve my country through education.
When it was raining, you gave me warmth.
When I fell down, you held my hand.
And that's why you rule as
The queen of my heart.
Your love, care and guidance reflects my life.
Your qualities are more valuable than gold and money.
You are the passport of my life
And the window of my success.
Dear mother, I've been thinking,
It's time to repay you.
On this Mother's Day on 8th May,
I pay my tribute to you
And I wish you long life!

Savindu Hiraniya
Herat,
Grade 10,
Royal International
School, Kurunegala.



Flowers

Flowers are the ones
who make the world a dais
Flowers are the ones
with a shiny smiley face.
While the sun is rising
all the flowers are smiling
To make the world shine
like in a fairytale divine.
When the dusk sends dawn
flowers dance round and round
Flowers are the little friends
twinkling like little stars.

W.S.P. Thisumi Lohansa,
Grade 8,
Little Flower
Convent, Bandarawela.

Wanna share your poems? It's easy. Pen it, get it signed by your class teacher, mom or dad and send it to us with your name, address, school and telephone number. And we will do the rest. Send your poems to: **Junior Poems**, No. 35, D.R. Wijewardene Mawatha, Colombo 10.