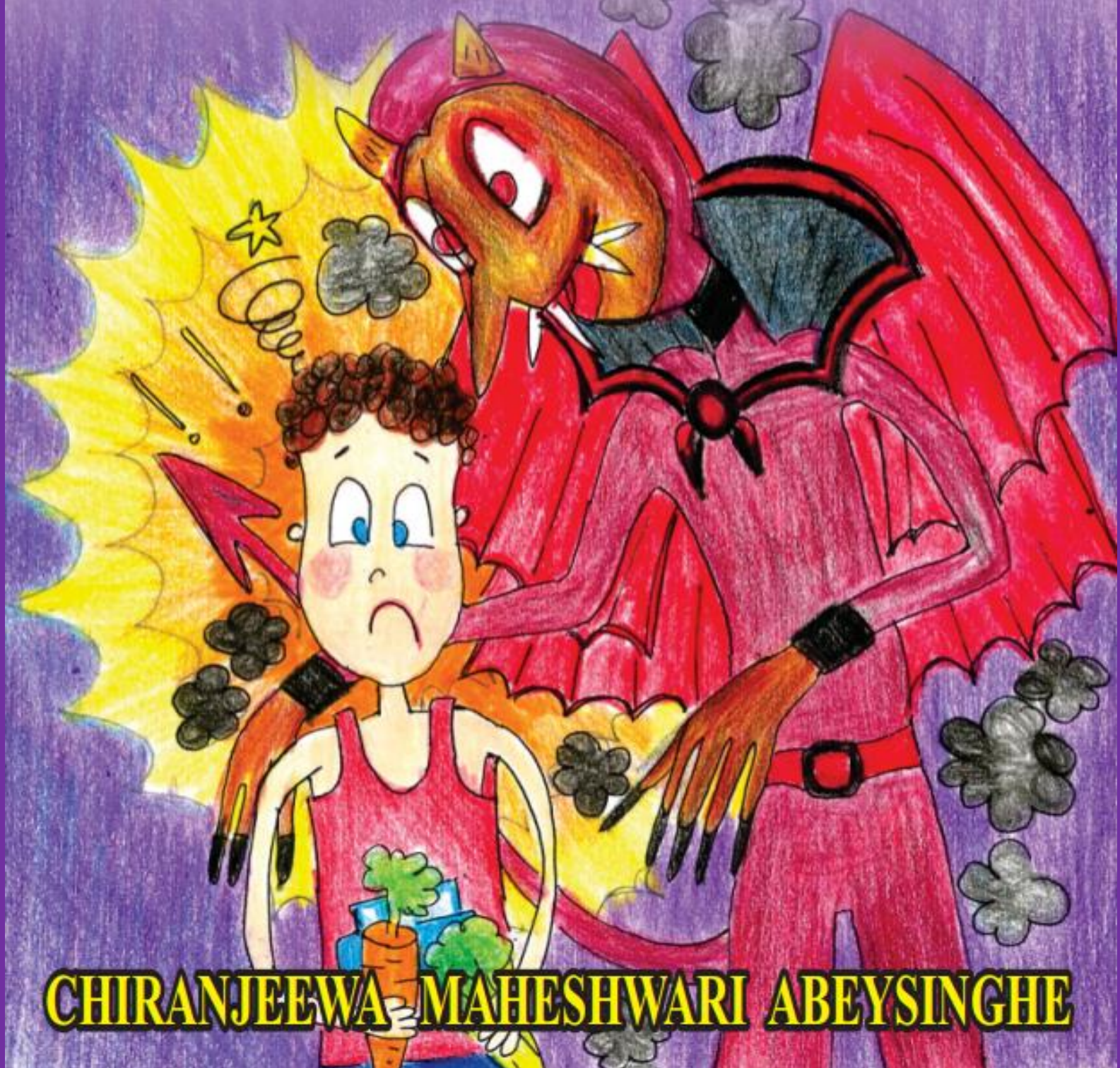


Eat the Veggies or Meet the Devil



CHIRANJEEWA MAHESHWARI ABEYSINGHE

**A book for Lower Primary
and
Upper Primary Students.**

Eat the Veggies or Meet the Devil

**Written and Illustrated by
Chiranjeewa Maheshwari Abeysinghe**

(i)

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books by Chiranjeewa Maheshwari Abeysinghe

Tenuli meets the Tooth Fairy

Tenuli, her sister & The Fairy Godfather

I am happy ! - a collection of English poems

To my beloved sister Tenuli

and

To all the little children in the world

who doesn't like to eat veggies.....

with lots of love

From

Chiranjeewa Maheshwari Abeysinghe

(ii)

**Thank you
my beloved
Amma, Appachchi
and
my most adoring sister Tenuli
for being with me,
in order to complete this task.....**

**I also thank all my dearest
teachers for helping me to
make this story book a success**

Preface

The primary goal of the current educational system is to mould a productive citizen and a caring family member who is equipped with knowledge and skills. The main responsibility of the school is to identify and recognize children's talents, as well as to sharpen their skills to meet the needs of the nation and the world.

Our Alma Mater is constantly guiding and assisting children who are creative. This project has been an ongoing process at our school for many years, particularly in terms of writing books. Many skilled and enthusiastic young writers participated in this exercise for years, producing novice writers to field of literature. We regard this as a great victory and a national need at this hour.

To continue this effort, we have adopted digital technologies and an e-book project this year. I am confident that this unique event provided youngsters with valuable experience and challenges that will benefit them in the future.

The Ministry of Education has hailed the project as an important step toward motivating young authors in schools. As principal of Mahamaya Girls' College, I am grateful to all of the students throughout the country who contributed to this endeavor. I commend and applaud all of the young authors of these-books for their perseverance and devotion in this difficult task.

I would like to thank our school management committee, employees, parents, for my students, administrators, and teachers from other schools who encouraged students to take part in this worthwhile effort.

Ms Shashikala Senadheera

Principal

Mahamaya Girls College - kandy

2023 . 11 . 10

This is Peter.



He is short.

He has a tiny head, with two big eyes.

He has skinny legs

He has skinny hands.

He is a very skinny boy.

Everybody called him “skinny Peter.”

**He never wanted to eat.
He didn't like to have breakfast.
He didn't like to have lunch.
He didn't like to have dinner.
He skipped meals.**

He didn't like to eat vegetables at all.

**When ever mom
gave Vegetables
Peter makes a
terrible fuss over
it.**

**It makes mom
really, really
angry.**



**One day,
Mom got really upset with Peter.
Because he refused to eat his veggies.**

Mom was cross.

Mom was red.

She shouted,

**“The devil will come if you
don't eat.”**

**Suddenly the lights went out
and after a minute the lights came back.**

The light bulbs flickered.....

The room filled with Black smoke.....



(4)

“Ach choo…….! Ach choo…….!”

Peter started to sneeze.

“Ach choo…….! Ach choo…….!”

Mom started to sneeze.

“Ach choo…….! Ach choo…….!”

Sister started to sneeze.

**“Ach choo…….!
Ach choo…….!”**

A stranger in the room started to sneeze.

**Mom and Peter were shocked, hearing
the creepy voice.**

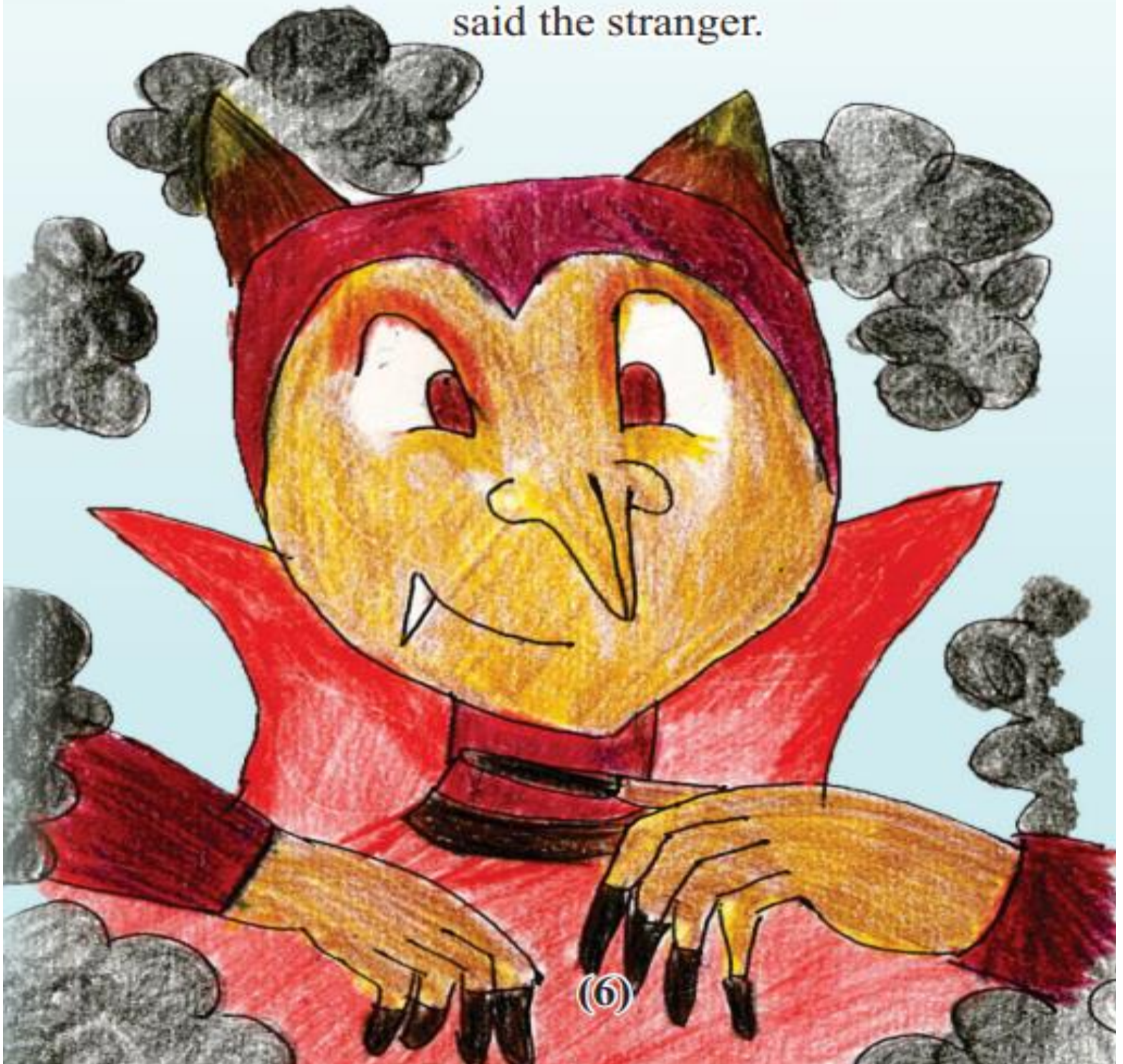
“COOL…….”said sister.

“Who are you?” asked mom.

“Who are you?” asked sister, excitedly.

“I am the Devil”

said the stranger.



“Ah...Ah.....Ah..... Eeeek.....”

Screamed mom.

**“Ah.....Eeeek.....Eeeek.....
Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek.....”**

Screamed Peter.

“Why are you screaming?” asked sister.

“Because

he is the Devil.”

said mom.

“Yes, they scream because,.....”

“I am the Devil...”

“Aren't you scared of me?”

asked the Devil.

**“No I am not scared. You look funny.
You don't look scary at all” said the
sister.**

“I am the Devil”

**“Of course I am scary..... You should
be scared of me.”**

Shouted the annoyed stranger.

**“S.....hh ! Don't shout”
said the sister loudly.**

**Immediately Devil's red eyes became
black.**

**“You are amazing!” said the sister,
while noticing the change.**

**“Now young lady, would you step back
for a minute. I need to talk to this little
gentleman here”**

**Saying this the Devil moved forward.
Sister moved forward too.**

**As the Devil approached Peter, Peter
started to scream.**

**“S.....hh !
Don't shout”**

said the Devil while covering his ears.

**“Don't be afraid. All you have to do is
what I ask you to do” said the Devil to
Peter.**

**Peter was scared.
He screamed..... and...screamed.....**

“Beautiful mom,”

**“can you tell this skinny boy to stop
screaming.**

**This loud screams makes me dizzy.
Every body wants to scream when I am
there”
said the unhappy Devil.**



“Why do you like my mom ?” asked the sister suddenly.



“I like all the moms in the world”

said the Devil with a smile.

“You are a clever clock. Aren’t you ?”

**“Why do you ask so many questions,
little girl?” asked the Devil.**

**“Because my mom tells me to ask
questions. Asking questions makes me
smarter” said the sister.**

“Oh

**if your mom said that, I am at your
service. Go ahead and ask your
questions, you know.....**

“moms are my favourite.”

“Why are you Red?” asked the curious sister.

“Devils are always Red.” said the Devil.

“Mr. Devil, you would be pretty with Blue” the sister had colourful ideas for the Devil.

“I never thought of it, I should try Blue” said the Devil, thoughtfully.



“Why do you have horns?” asked sister.

**“I don't know.....” the Devil thought
for a while.**

**“I think the horns are there to tie
ribbons on” said the sister.**



“Do you think so ? ” asked the Devil.

“Why do you have wings?”

**“I don't know” the Devil thought
for a while.**

**“Why do I have wings?” Devil
asked back.**

**“Didn't your mom tell you ?”
Sister asked. “My mom knows all
the answers for all the questions.
My Mom is a genius.” sister
added.**

Devil suddenly felt sad.

**“I miss my mom” cried the Devil.
“I was a very naughty boy
when I was small” he said.
Devil looked very red and very
sad.**

**“I never made my mom proud.
I was very bad and so mean.
My Mom never liked me.”
Devil started to cry.
snif.....snif.....snif.....**



**“Oh! Mr. Devil please don't cry”
said the sister.**

**“I did awful things. I made my mom
cry. My mom is still angry with me.”**

Devil was very sad.

Snif.....snif.....snif...

**“I the Devil felt very bad of my self, I
was the black sheep of the family.”**

**Snif.....snif.....
.....snif.....**

Mom felt sorry for the Devil.

She gave a tissue to blow his nose.

**Broooose.....
brooose.....**

**snif.....
snif.....**



**“One day I decided to help all the moms so they will be happy ”
the Devil said with a sigh.**

**“When I do good.....
I hopemy mom will Love me
back.....” said the Devil.**

**Mom tapped on Devil's shoulder.
“ Moms never become angry with
their kids” said mom.**

**“Are you sure ? I thought you want me
to eat Peter” said the Devil.**

Hearing this Peter screamed.....

**“Wow.....did you come here to eat
Peter?” asked sister, eagerly.
Peter screamed.....He was terrified.**

**“Do you eat them raw.....?
asked the sister.**

**“Of cause my dear I eat them raw,
I put a pinch of salt and a bit of pepper
too. Because some bad kids taste
yuck...”**

the Devil winked at the mom.



Peter screamed and screamed.....

**“You see, I am a friend of
all moms. When they need
some help, I come.”**

said the Devil with a smile.

**“So I came to help your beautiful mom.
Will you be my assistant on this
assignment?”asked the Devil.**

**“Yes.....yes please” said sister.
Will Peter taste bad.....?**

**“ I think he will be the worst tasty kid
I've ever eaten.....” said the Devil
cheekily.**

Peter screamed. He turned paper white.



“ Mr Devil, can you give little Peter some other punishment?”

I think he will be really good. He will eat healthy hereafter.....” mom said while comforting Peter.

Devil looked at mom. He knew he had to do something to make his own mom happy.

**“Mmmmm.....I like to eat him
Mmmmm.....butas this mom
said the boy will be good,
.....Ah.....Lal la lal la la.....
I have an idea” said the Devil.**

**“Awwwwww.....nooo.....”
“ Aren't you going to eat him.....?”
said the sister disappointedly.**

**“Not today.
I might eat you instead,
if you don't help your brother.....
you look tastier.....”said the
Devil.**

He had a very big grin over his face.

**The sister went pale.
She ran and hid behind mom.**

**Mom came for the rescue.
“I think they both will be best friends
and will never fight” she said.**

**“I Promise to be really good” promised
the sister.**

“I promise too” muttered Peter.

**“Alright then, shall we start ?” said the
Devil with a grin.**

**“Of course Mr. Devil” said mom
happily.**

**“Then my little girl, repeat what I say”
said the Devil.**

“ Eat the carrot ” said the
Devil.

**“E - a - t.... t - h - e....
c - a - r - r - o - t....”**
said the sister loudly.

**“ Ss.....hh
don't shout !**

You will scare this skinny boy away.
Keep your voice down.....”
Devil looked pleased with him self.

**“You boy!..... Do what we
ask you to do”** he ordered.

“Eat the carrot” said the
Devil.

“Eat the carrot” said the sister.
Peter ate the carrot.

“Eat the beans” said the
Devil.

“Eat the beans” said the sister.
Peter ate the beans.

“Eat the broccoli” said
the Devil.

“Eat the broccoli” said the
sister.

Peter ate the broccoli.

“Eat the spinach” said
the Devil.

“Eat the spinach” said the
sister.

Peter ate the spinach.



**“Wonderful, You are better than I
thought”** said the Devil.

**“Now young man, if you don't eat
veggies, I will visit you back.
Next time I might gobble you.....,
and there wont be any excuses.”**

“Right sir.....”Peter muttered.

**“And you my little assistant.....
you should be very proud of
yourself..... you were my best
assistant ever.....”**

Sister was over joyed.

**“Please can we keep him,please
.....please.....please....mom ,
can we keep him.” sister skipped with
excitement and she wanted Mr. Devil to
stay.**



**“My work here is done. There are so many moms who need my help...”
said the Devil.**

**“Thank you Mr. Devil.....
Your mom will be really proud of you..... I believe, your mom really loves you too, Mr. Devil.....” said mom’
tapping on Devil's shoulder.**

**“Thank you,
beautiful mom.....,
my work here is done.
I must leave now.
Bye.....”**

**The light bulbs flickered.
The room filled with Black smoke.**

**“Ach choo.....! Ach choo.....!”
Peter started to sneeze.**

**“Ach choo.....! Ach choo.....!”
Mom started to sneeze.**

**Ach choo.....! Ach choo.....!
Sister started to sneeze.**

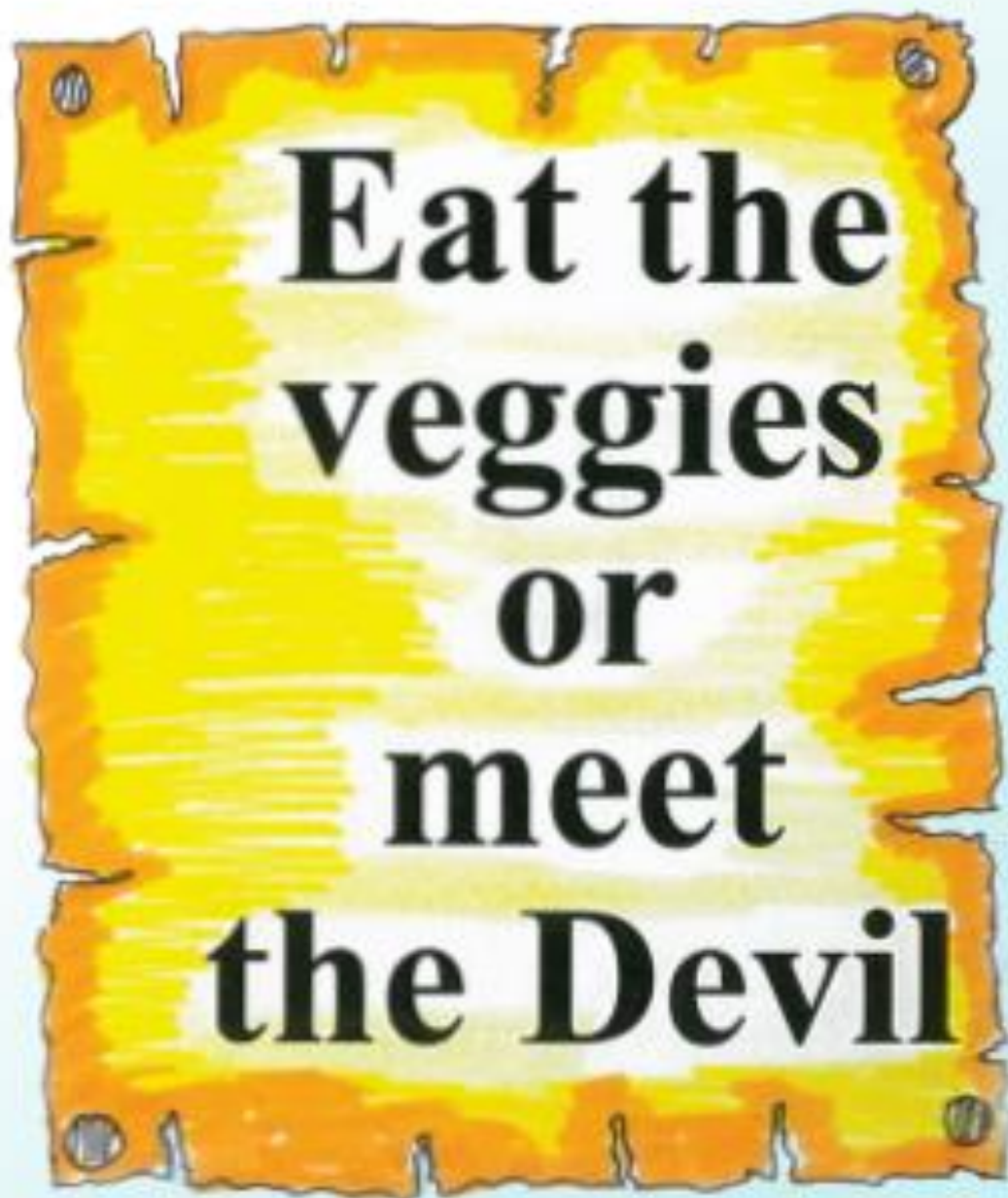
**Ach choo.....! Ach choo.....!
Devil started to sneeze.**

**“Sorry.....my entry and exit
need some more practice... ..”said
the Devil**



**and he disappeared
leaving a little note on the wall.**

It said.....,



Afterword

As modern technology permeates the social and economic arenas, students tend to distance themselves from the creative process, relying more and more on technological tools. To reduce this risk and help aspiring young writers produce their own books, I sought and presented a research proposal to the Ministry of Education in 2014. It was a fantastic opportunity for children to showcase their enthusiasm and knowledge. The students of Mahamaya Girls' College achieved a record for the most books written, paving the way for a new level of innovation.

The e-book project will enable the students to reach international readers, and I am confident that they have gained new experiences and challenges that will enable them to face the future with resolve.

I wish all of the young writers the best of luck in their future endeavors

Senevirathna Mahalekm

Founder of Books Publishing Project Among School Children

2023. 11. 01

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