

AMY'S JOURNEY



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Amy's Journey

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Authors other books

Surangana

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Mahamaya Girls' College

Kandy

TO.....

*My beloved mother and father
who encouraged and helped me to
make this a success.*

Foreword

Literary development is a yardstick to measure the development of a country. The Kotte and Dambadeniya eras stand out in the history of the world because they were literary enlightening periods. If so, this is the golden period in the history of the Mahamaya as well. This is the reason why our daughters have been enchanting through book writing for many years now. It is a special event that our writers have succeeded in building a culture of writing books in the school and spreading it to the entire school system and this time involving the global student community in it.

Beyond this, this time the school community itself has also decided to rebuild the past Yatiwara writing tradition in the country in order to pay tribute to the founder of our school, Karadana Atthadassi Thero.

The Pirivena student monks have also taken up book writing "The Herana Gatkarani " project was introduced. It is a matter of pride for me as the principal to lead the way in bringing about a qualitative change in the education of schools and Pirivena education through this academic and religious service, and it is also an achievement for the school.

This book, which is the result of recognizing one's innate talent at an early stage in life and turning to writing, will undoubtedly be a help for future education and future life.

Shashikala Senadheera,
Principal,
Mahamaya Girls' Collage, Kandy

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Once upon a time, in Germany , there was a girl called Amy. She was ten years old. She was very good at Science. She wanted to be a scientist one day. Everyday she did many science experiments and made many colorful potions using materials taken from environment. She gave various names for these potions.

She had a green color toy robot called Roberto. She loved him very much. So she never kept him aside.

One day , she went to her garden to collect some materials to make another potion, with Roberto. Amy saw a shining thing behind the rose bush. She picked it up. It was pink color round rock. She went to her room with the rock. Amy sat on her chair and was staring at the rock with Roberto in one hand. She felt asleep. After sometimes she started to sleep on the chair .

Suddenly, Amy woke up from the deep sleep The rock wasn't in her hand. She started to find the rock. The rock was inside water in her potion making pot. The rock started to melt in the pot. Suddenly, a pink color

portion was made in the pot. She thought to drink that. So Amy drank the whole portion. A power was entered to Amy. She was dressed like a clever scientist. Her room was like a laboratory. She started to work as a scientist.

“I’m the best scientist in the world and I’m the most intelligent kid in the world. So I don’t have to keep this silly toys with me” Amy said while throwing the Roberto to her toy basket . Then she threw all her toys to the trash.

Amy thought to do something useful using her knowledge. She planned to make a time machine. So she started to make the time machine.

Finally, Amy done making it. “I have to check that if this is working or not. So I’m going to the future ” Amy thought. So she stood on the time machine, turned the arm into future, pressed some buttons and pulled the leaver in the middle. Suddenly, light blue colour sparks turned around her just like a tornado. The sky started to roar. The earth started to shake!

“Grrmfhr.....”

“Drrfssshp.....”

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Amy fell down. She looked around. The time machine wasn't there. She wasn't in her room. It was another world, a world of robots! Amy couldn't believe her eyes. It was a well developed future technological world. There were flying cars, walking buildings, floating roads, different types of robots and many digital things but no humans, no animals, no trees and no nature. There were many screens showing posters as no humans allowed, no animals allowed and no trees allowed.

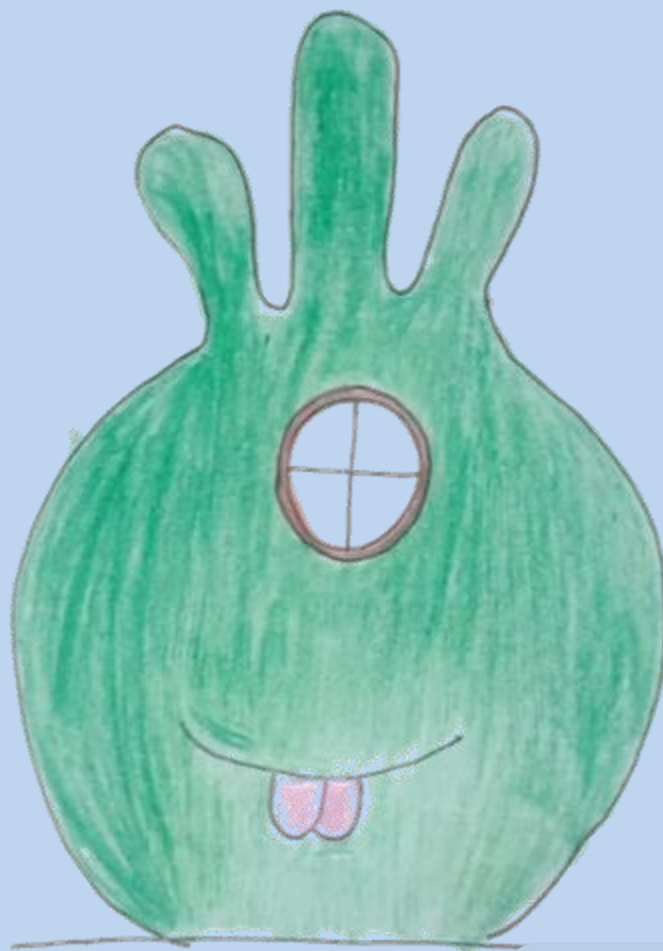


“What happened to the world? Where’s the people? Are we gonna die in the future? But how ?” There were lot of questions coming to Amy’s mind . Suddenly, Amy heard someone shouting. She turned back. “ Catch her!” It was a Flying car who was shouting.

Amy ran fast as she could. But two robots flew to Amy. They caught her and put her inside the car. Metal handcuffs and seat belts came from the car and locked Amy. She can’t even move now. “Where are we going? Leave me” Amy shouted. But the car flew away without caring of that.

Amy looked around. Now she can see the whole city. It was a nice and well developed city. There was a huge and

funny – looking building in the middle of the city with a robot face.



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The car drove to the mouth like part of the building. Robots who were coming behind them went to the mouth of the building and entered a password. Suddenly, the mouth opened. The car flew inside the building.

It was neat, clean and beautiful inside the building. There were colourful lights all over. There were many different robots walking here and there. The car flew to a transparent glass box. It was like an

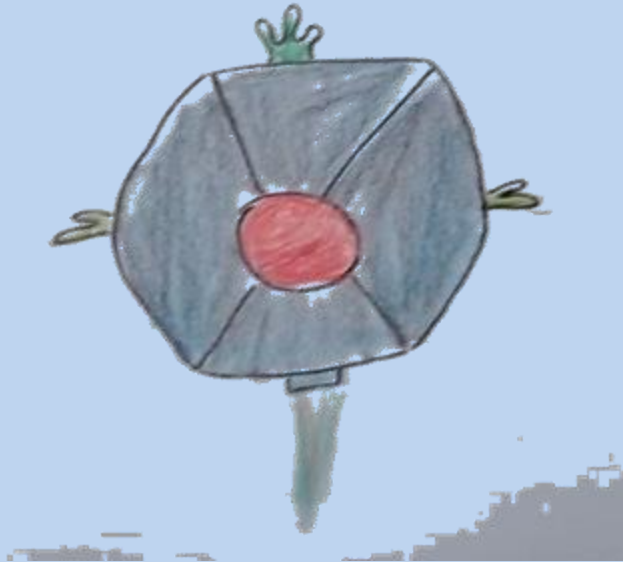
elevator. Car entered to the glass elevator and pressed some buttons. Suddenly, the elevator went up fast, stopped and went forward. While going Amy looked around. They were going through a robot factory.

After sometimes, they came out of the elevator and went through a corridor. At the end of the corridor, there was round door. As they went to the door the robots came front and tapped the middle of the door. Then the door started to scan them using a red light.

The door opened . Amy was nervous about the other side. “WOW” Amy shouted. It was a spacious and an attractive room. Inside of that room was like inside of a spaceship. There

were many computers, buttons and many colourful things. It would be the control panel of that building. At the end of the building there was chair without legs. It was floating on the air!

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Someone was sitting on the chair. Only thing that Amy can see was his green coloured arms and an antenna from the head.

Suddenly, the flying car threw Amy to the floor and went out. Amy heard a rough voice from the chair.

Hello Amy ! How are you?” he asked.
“Who are you ? How do you know my name?” Amy asked.

The chair turned. Amy looked closely.

WHAT?????

Is that Amy’s old toy robot, ROBERTO?
“ Oooooo..... Amy can’t you remember me? Can’t you remember how you threw me to trash?” Roberto asked angrily.

“ Do you think that I’m a fool ? All the people are like this. They just show that they love toys but when they don’t need them, they throw their toys away.”

Roberto said, “ I wanted to get the revenge

from people for all the toys. So I killed all the humans and created two worlds, Toy World and my world, the Robot World. Hah hah haaa..... Hah hah haaaaaaa.....” Roberto laughed .

“Take her to the lava pond and push her. Because I don’t want to see her again !” Roberto ordered to the robots.

“Please Roberto please forgive me. I promise I never do such a thing again . Please let me go.” Amy begged. But no one listened. Robots hold Amy hardly and flew away. They came out of the building and flew to the toy world.

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It was a beautiful world full of toys. Teddy bears, dolls, toy cars, Barbie houses and many toys were there. At the end of the toy world there was a smoky and hot area. There were volcanoes with hot lava. It made Amy more frightened.

“Where are we going? Please leave me. My parents are waiting for me. Don’t kill me please!” Amy cried.

“This is the end of the world. Now shut up and come with us” Robots blamed Amy.

As they pass the volcanoes, there was a big pond full of lava! It was bubbling. Amy struggled to escape. Her pair of spectacles fell to lava. “ Shhhhh.....” It melted in lava. That makes Amy more afraid.

Amy heard someone calling her name. “Amy..... Amy.....” It was a friendly voice.

MOM!!!!

That was her mother who was calling. But where is she? Amy looked around.

Suddenly, robots throw Amy to the lava pond!

SPLASH !!!!!

Amy startled and looked around. There wasn't any time machine, robots, lava ponds and Amy wasn't and scientist. Roberto was with her and she was in her room. It was a long, long dream.

She has fallen down to the floor from the chair not to a lava pond.

“Thank god!” Ay sighs while getting up.

“Oh.. Amy, what happened?” Her mom asked.

“Mom, do you know what I dreamed? It was the most interesting dream ever!” Amy explained her dream to her mother.

Afterword

According to my concept, under the project that has been running since 2014 to direct school children to writing, we have been fortunate to have planted more than sixty thousand writer seedlings in the local literary field. The objectives of this project are to improve the quality of education, to promote literature that will contribute to the future development of the country, to hone the abilities of the future generation, and to build a platform to showcase the creations of children.

It is our social responsibility to create the fertile soil for those seeds to sprout and grow. This is the only project in recent history that has been implemented continuously for several years at the school level, provincial, national and international levels for the sake of the productivity of education. This time, it is special that the Pirivena student monks have also been involved in this. The nation should be grateful for the dedication shown by the Principal, daughters, teachers, parents and alumni of Mahamaya Balika Vidyalaya.

The printed book is still the main tool of our education. The enjoyment that a child gets from a book cannot be provided by anything else. It is experimentally proven that the use of various electronic devices to store human knowledge and the distancing of children from books has been detrimental to the quality of education and has created various problems in society. This project, which is being implemented as a solution to this, has been adapting the smart younger generation of the digital age to modern technology by writing electronic works for the past two years, together with school children in the country.

To take their creations to international readers, Mahamaya girls have built a digital fiction for their own, literary creative abilities.

My congratulations to the young writers who have entered it through their creative abilities.

Project Founder and Coordinator,
Senevirathne Maha Lekam