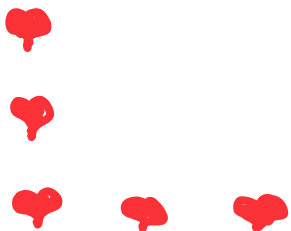
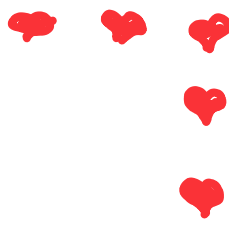


A
Collection
of
Magical Poems II



By
Miyuru Amanadi Abeyesundara



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A Collection of Magical Poems II
Miyuru Abeysundara

2024

Other Books by the author

Mage Yaalu Suranganawi , 2019

Mallige Mal Gaha, 2021

A Collection of Magical Poems I, 2023

ISBN: 978-624-206-591-5

2025

This poem book is dedicated to

My Alma Matar

Mother Mahamaya

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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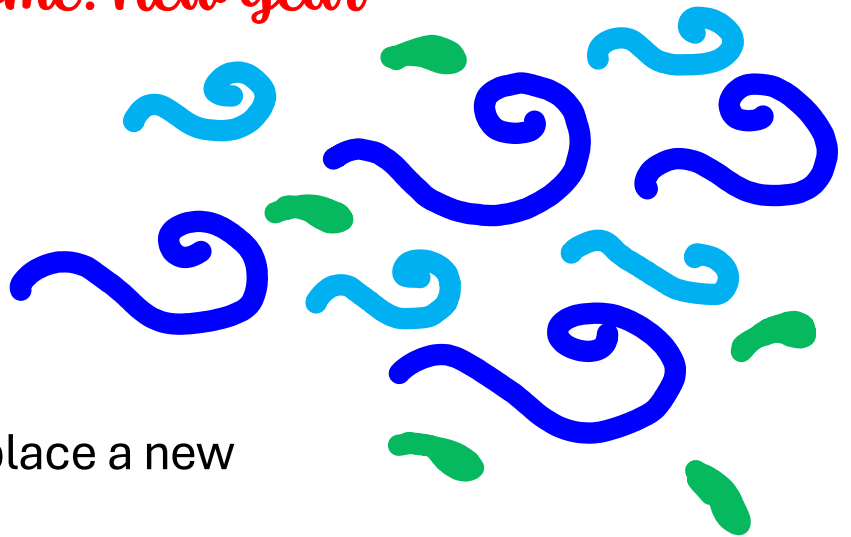
Welcome! New Year

Days have gone

Months have gone

The calendar is over

And it is the time to replace a new

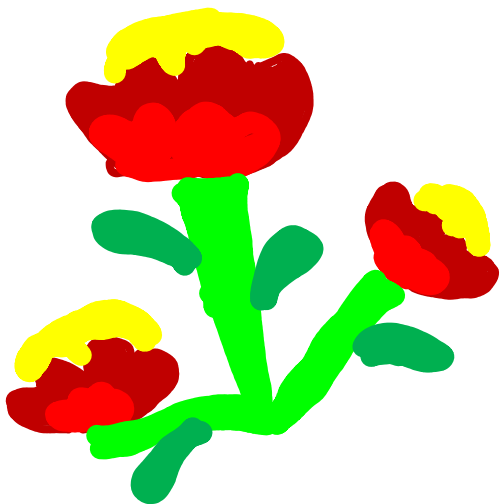


A new wind is blowing

Gardens are blooming

People are smiling

The new year is coming!!!



My favorite thing in the world

I have a lot of favorite things,
To play, to make and everything.
My father went to the shop,
And surprised us at home.
He brought a Buffel, to sing and dance,
And that is my favorite thing in the world.



Who is he?

I was coming back home from school
To sit on the bench and get some cool
A boy was running like a gush
And threw my books over the bush
I slipped and fell down the bench
But I still don't know that boy that much....



Why?

I asked my mother to play with friends

But my mother said no

I was sad about it....

I said to them that I can't play

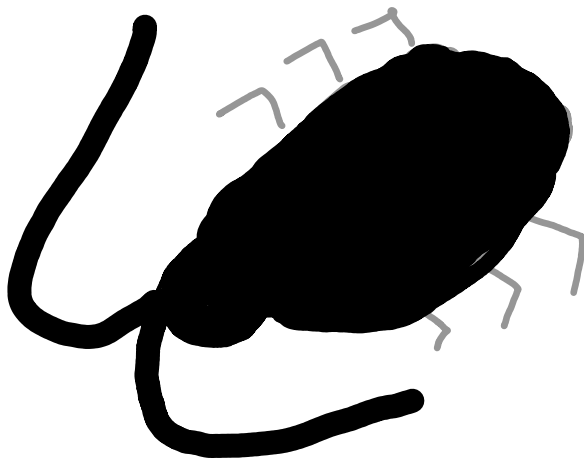
I asked my mother, 'why can't I go?'

But my mother didn't give me an answer at all.



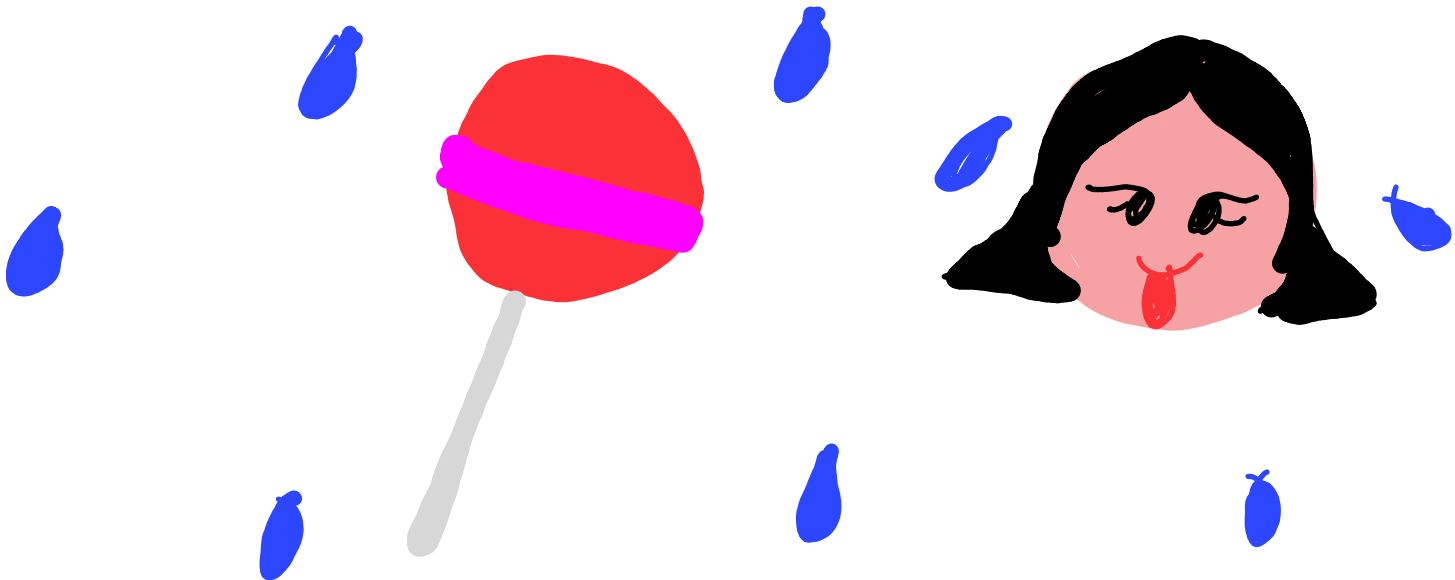
The black spot

After I had my dinner
I went to rest in the sofa
I saw a black spot far away
On the wall which looked still
My brother was screaming
And came towards me
To tell me what it was
And that's how I got to know that
The black spot was....
An ewe and yukky cockroach.



Hot day!

Today is a hot day
I was outside
Cooling down myself
To get rid of the heat
We can't fly a kite
Or to play inside
And then my mother surprised me
With a frozen lollypop.....



Seasons

Winter is to play with snow

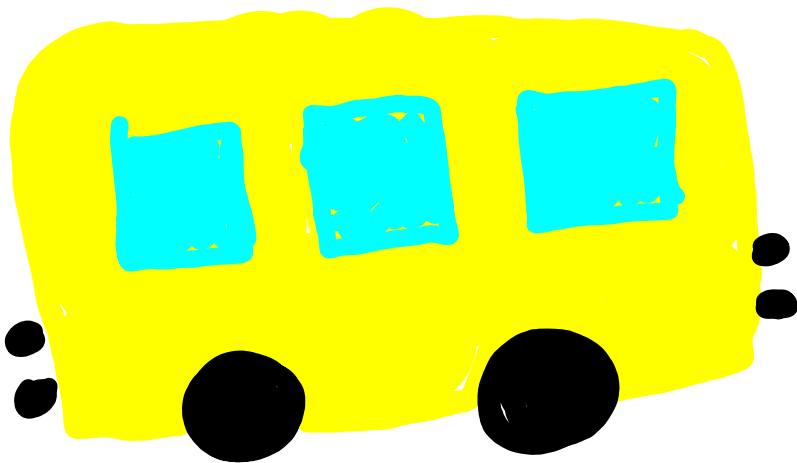
Summer is to go on a trip

Autumn oh no! the leaves are falling

Spring is to have some fun

Everybody..... Say hooray

Four seasons are here today!



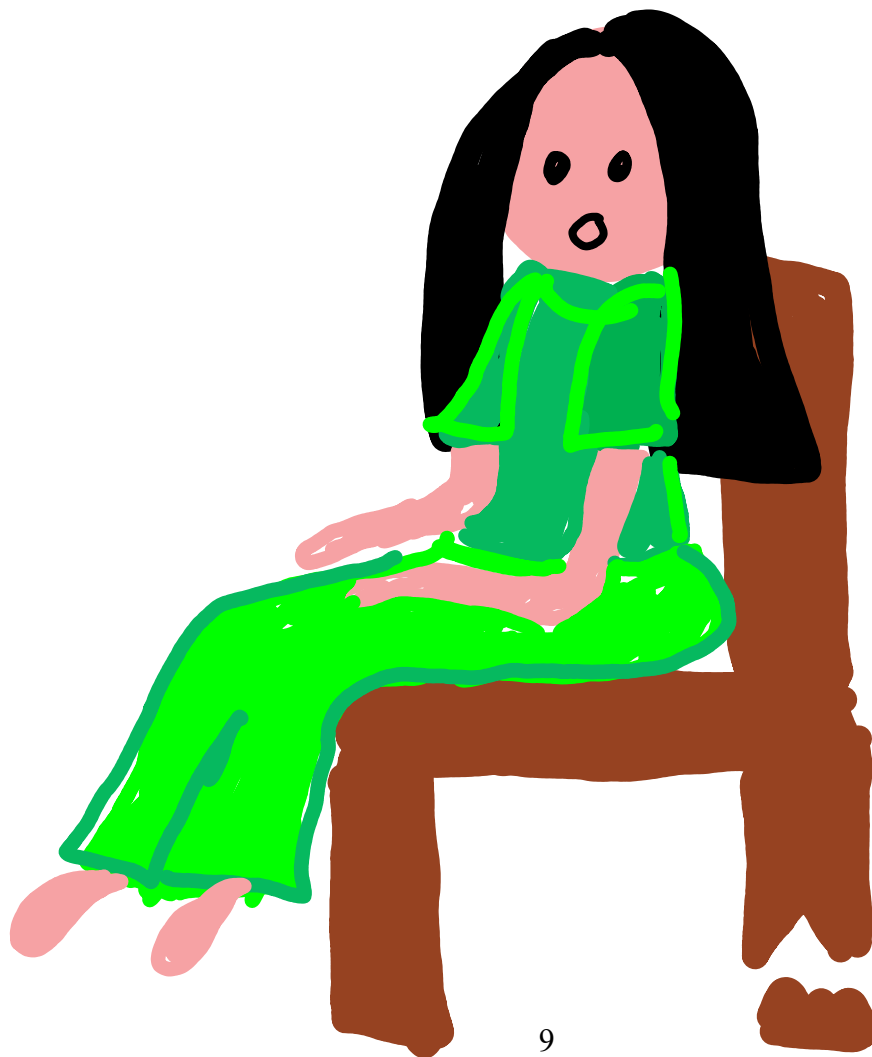
The birthday cake

Today is my friend's birthday
I can't wait to go
She invited me at four o'clock
To play and have some fun
We went to their home and
Stayed near the cake
Oh ... No...The birthday girl
Sneezed! To the cake.



The party

I went to a party with my best friends
It was filled with so many presents and sweets
And at the party I sat down on a chair
I heard a squashing sound in the air
And that was when I got to know
I have sat on a broken chair.....



Smile

Smile like roses

Even when you are sad

Smile like bees

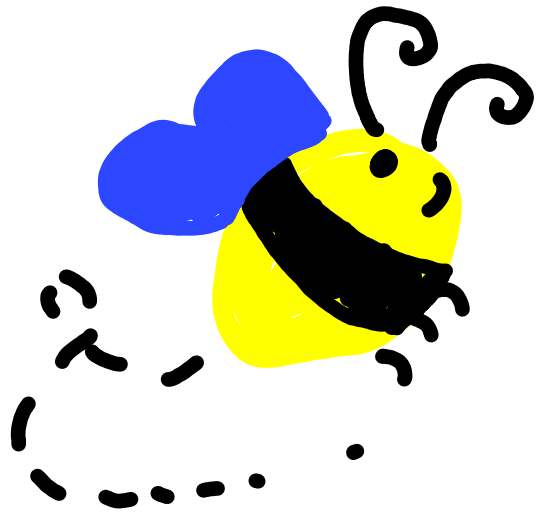
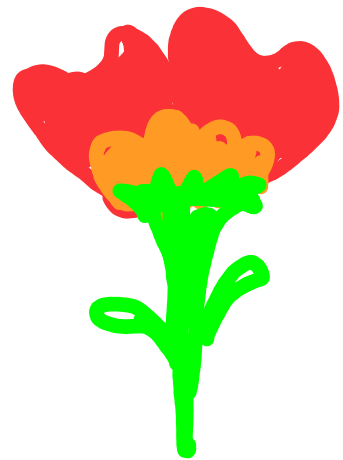
Buzzing in the trees

Smile like the sun

That rises from mountains

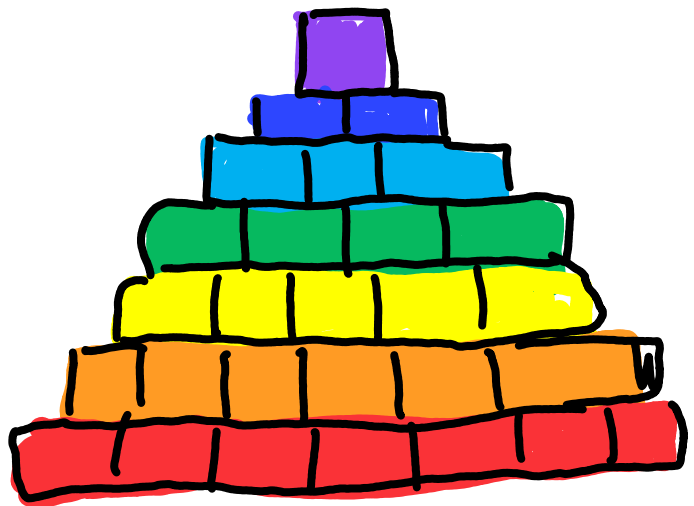
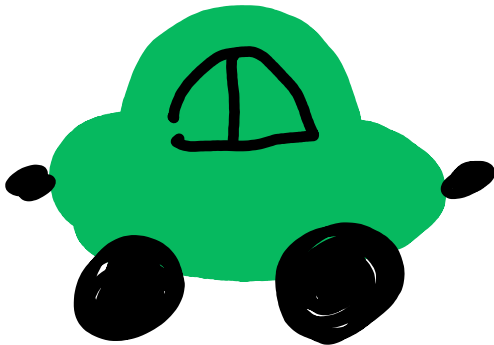
Smile like flowers

Colorful like rainbows



Lonely

My brother was sleeping
Since five o'clock
I started reading a book
But it doesn't help me much
I started to play with toys
It didn't even work
I really want my brother
To play and have some fun



A Landslide

I opened my cupboard one day
To find some toys to play
I fell down like a log
Totally covered by books
It was the best landslide
I ever faced in my life
As I am still enjoying the fall
And fondly reading them all



Afterward

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