



**THE FAB FIVE**

**SITHUMI SARATHCHANDRA**

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## Acknowledgment

Writing this book has been an incredible journey, and I couldn't have done it alone. First and foremost, I want to thank my best friends. You are the heart of this story, the ones who make every moment unpredictable, chaotic, and unforgettable. And to everyone who has ever been part of my story, whether in big ways or small, thank you. Every interaction, every laugh, and every challenge has shaped me as a writer and as a person.

Lastly, to the readers, this book is more than just words on a page. It's a piece of my heart, a glimpse into the kind of friendships that make life extraordinary. I hope you enjoy it as much as I enjoyed writing it.

Sithumi Sarathchandra

## 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.

“Nothing's going right, is it?” Cris asked with a frown.

“I honestly give up. We plan a picnic, it rains. We try an ice cream date, the shops closed. What's next?” Stella added with frustration.

“Maybe we're just not meant to hangout, ever,” said Ivy, switching her place to the couch nearby.

“If I hear the word ‘hangout’ again, I might explode” Jinx muttered under her breath, rolling her eyes with annoyance.

“We're a mess, every single time” Stella added, pouting her lips.

“Yeah, we're literally cursed” Cris added.

“At least we can't make it worse than it already is, can we?” Ivy said.

“Well. At least we're consistent” Jade said, giving a faint smile.

These girls were no strangers to failed plans. Every time they tried to arrange something special; it seemed like something always went wrong. Whether it was a last minute change of plans, a forgotten detail, or a simple misunderstanding, they had become experts in navigating disappointment. But there was something endearing about it, too. It wasn't about perfection- it was about the shared laughter, and the bond that grew stronger with every failed attempt. They weren't the kind of group who needed everything to go perfectly; in fact, their best moments came with the messes they made along the way.

After yet another round of failed ideas, they finally got the greenlight for a movie night. The excitement started to build again, but with each messages exchanged, their planning grew more chaotic.

Jade: Alright, we're watching a horror movie, right?

Stella: Please, no jump scares. I'll die.

Cris: Jump scares are the best! That's the whole point of horror

Jinx: We need something that's actually scary. Like conjuring, no cheesy stuff.

Ivy: Okay, let's just pick a one

Stella: Whatever, just no clowns. I can't handle that.

Cris: Are we going to skip the snacks?

Stella: Of course, not darling. That's a must

Ivy: I'm not going to come, if there's no chips > <

Jinx: If we're getting chips, we need a drink to go with it. I need Coca-Cola

Ivy: I need Pepsi

Jade: Ugh... both are the same you idiots.

Jinx: Not exactly

Jade: Whatever, this is getting annoying

Cris: So, the main dish is pizza, right?

Stella: I need Ramyeon

Ivy: Ramyeon is too complicated for a chill night like this

Jade: You know what we really need? A bit of everything. Chips, Coca-Cola, Pepsi, Pizza and Ramyeon.

Cris: You're insane. We can't possibly order all that.

Jade: Just let them have it all. Let's see how much chaos we can handle

Cris: Jade...

Jade: Mm...

Cris: What about my...

Ivy: Here we go again. You mean your legendary watermelon drink?

Cris: Yeah. Please you're so cute

Ivy: No, I'm not and you CAN'T

Cris: Okay then, shall I bring the drinks for us?

Jinx: Ok. So tomorrow 7.00p.m at mine, got it? Don't be late girls. I'll take care of everything

Jade: Got it

Ivy: Anyway, thanks Jinx

Stella: Wait, what about gummy bears? I can't handle spiciness

Jade: Oh... yes, we need them

Cris: No, we're getting gummy worms

Stella: I disgust worms. So Jade is.

Jade: Yeah, so no worms in the middle of the night.

Cris: Jinx!! This isn't fair

Jinx: That's just not my problem.

Stella: Bears

Cris: Worms

Jinx: Okay, no worms or bears whether it's gummy or not. Thus, my parents gave me permissions for girls, you know? Not for animals

Stella: You are so mean

Cris: Wait, what? I'm no staying till the middle of the night. I got permission only for 2 hours

Ivy: Come on Cris

Cris: Let's see

Ivy: Ugh

Jinx: Bye

With elation and high spirits, They gathered at Jinx's for the long-awaited movie night. The atmosphere was so euphoric when they entered the living room, full of enthusiasm. But the universe had other plans.

“Hi sweeties, Pixie is here to take care of you since we're not in the home tonight” said Jinx's mother with a warm smile.

“Pixie?” everyone said at once trying to hide the hesitation.

“Mom, you told me she'll be joining you” declared Jinx, trying to imagine a movie night with her older sister.

“I'm not going anywhere” peeped Pixie from the upstairs, giving a wicked smile to the dumbfounded girls.

“I said so, but I had to rethink about letting you guys run the house tonight” said Jinx's mother, kissing Jinx's forehead.

“Okay, we're leaving... and, it's okay if you are staying here tonight.”

“Thanks aunty” said girls with a faint smile.

Jinx was lost in her thoughts, trying to figure out a way to kick out her sister from the house tonight, to have a peaceful movie night.

“And I forgot to tell you girls...”

“Ah... it's okay mom, have a fun at grandma's. Bye” Jinx interrupted her mom and gently pushed her through the door and closed it”

Parents left.

“So, how is it going” added Pixie, with a raised eyebrow.

“Um”

“I think you should leave us and do whatever you want, my sweet sissy” said Jinx with a soft tone.

“Definitely, why not?” Pixie went to her room, smirking and slammed the door loudly.

Jinx gave a sigh of relief, rolling her eyes as usual. Others sat on the couches, putting their bags on the floor.

“She totally gave me a mini heart attack” frowned Cris, checking the time.

“7:45 it is”

“what on earth is wrong with her?” Jade asked while giving Jinx a friendly hug since she looked a bit upset.

“I don’t know... she’s up to something” Jinx moaned while Jade placed a kiss on her cheek.

“Don’t care about that witch”

“Bitch?” asked Cris with widened eyes.

“W-I-T-C-H” cleared Ivy giving her bestie a weird stare.

“Shall we watch the movie?” Stella requested, pouting her lips.

They finally settled into the couch, all wearing the same matching pyjamas, ready to enjoy the long-awaited movie night. The room fell into a brief silence. “No distractions” Ivy declared, grabbing the remote. With a dramatic press of the button, the screen lit up, and the sound of the movie intro filled the room.

“I want some drinks” Stella said giving Jinx a stare. “No servants here” Jinx continued looking at the screen. So, Stella went to the kitchen narrowing her eyes towards Jinx. She poured four glasses of the bottle Cris had brought and gave it to everyone except Jinx. Jinx gave Stella a dramatic dead glare, then gasped;

“So, this is how the friendships end?” she clutched her chest like she’d been personally attacked. Stella looked at the screen after giving a sheepish yet innocent smile for Jinx. Meanwhile, Jade and Ivy looked at each other while Cris was tasting her drink. Jinx stood up and walked to the kitchen, kicking the couch where Stella was sitting as she passed by.

That’s when Jade took the first sip of her drink and spat it, giving a cry and wiping her mouth in disgust. It took only a second to figure out the things. Then, she screamed.

“CRIS!!!”

Jinx returned in the blink of an eye while Ivy and Stella were stunned.

“What the heck do you think you’re doing?” Screamed Jade almost crying.

“I-I...was” Cris tried to gather some words to confess the whole thing.

Jinx turned on the lights while Ivy was wiping the drink off from her lap. Stella pointed at the TV which was flickering.

“I don’t think this will work again”

Jinx was speechless after the incident, trying to navigate the whole thing. But she wasn't going to let her effort fade away. Even though they tried to turn on the TV, it wasn't successful.

"I don't think this will work. Just stop it Jinx" Ivy sat on the floor trying to comfort Jinx who was totally upset about the whole thing.

Cris was sitting in a corner of the living room, watching the results of her own work when Jade silently sat down beside her.

"Don't you blame me?" Cris asked with a deep sigh trying to hide her face.

"I don't want to" Jade wrapped her arms around Cris's waist.

"Cris... I admire how stubborn you are. Actually it's one of the things I like about you."

A sense of guilt shot through Cris's heart, letting tears flow down from her eyes. Cris looked at Jade, a tear rolling down on her cheek. Jade gently wiped it off.

"I-I'm truly sorry Jade, I never thought it'd be much disaster. I'm so sorry about Jinx."

"It's not only your fault. I'm the one who spat it out and I wouldn't have done that"

"Okay, now stop crying like an idiot. We'll go and see what we can do."

After some time, Jade found herself silently climbing the stairs to the direction where Pixie's room was located. Finally, she managed to sneak into Pixie's room and stole her laptop while she was having her solo concert in the bathroom.

"Does she think she's a celebrity or something?" Jade asked after climbing down the stairs and trying not to laugh.

"I don't know" Jinx said rolling her eyes.

"One thing is for sure. She's mentally unstable" Cris declared.

"Come on girls, don't you do that? Singing in the bathroom isn't a crime at all" Jade tried to be a bit defensive.

"I know but I don't really like her"

"Oh shit" Jinx closed her eyes after knowing that she don't know the password.

“Come on girls. Let’s just guess it. We can’t give up this time this is the last chance.” Ivy encouraged others.

“Let’s start small... like birthdays.” Stella tried to guess.

“Never mind. She can never memorize something like that” Jinx said

5 minutes later everyone tried and the device was locked for nearly 30 minutes. Even after the 30 minutes, no one dared to try again. They found themselves lying on the couches when Cris gave a scream of happiness.

“Hey, it’s unlocked”

“No way, what was that?” Jinx asked with widened eyes.

“Believe it or not it’s your birthday, Jinx” Cris gave a soft gaze to Jinx who was astonished by the fact.

“Come on, we’ve got no time to waste”

They put on the movie and it started to play. But the whole horror vibe was already faded away because of all the incidents. By the way, everyone was enjoying the movie but Jinx mind was on something else. After sometime, the movie started to stop and resume because the Wi-Fi was too slow since the router was connected with the flickered TV. Everyone got annoyed with the movie and soon they lost the interest towards it. Finally Jinx gave up and shut the laptop down. They were quite for sometime.

“Shall we play?” Ivy requested trying to swift the mood.

“Don’t you guys want to watch the movie? I arranged this night to watch the movie and I’m sorry about these things. I never thought it’d go this way. I intended to have an unforgettable night with you but I think I failed” The atmosphere was filled with a heavy silence and an unspoken sorrow daring anyone to utter a word.

“This is not the first time, isn’t it?” Stella broke the silence.

“We planned, we failed, we cried, we laughed but at the end, we’re all together. Isn’t that the most important thing?” Jade added.

“I’m truly happy this night went this way” Cris laughed cheerfully.

“I wanted to make this a memorable” Jinx uttered.

“So it is. It’s memorable in this way. Can anyone forget a night like this. I can’t” Stella slapped Jinx in a very playful manner.

“Me too. But I’m very hungry now. Can someone feed me?” Stella smirked at Cris’s request.

The next shock came when Stella's hand reached for the chips and she froze.

"Mm... Guys I think the packs were exploded." She exclaimed, holding it up for everyone to see. The chips were scattered everywhere, some of them were half-crushed.

"How did that even happen?" Jinx muttered glancing at the other snack bags. But before anyone could answer, Cris tried to open a soda, and it fizzed over, spilling all over her lap.

"OMG, is that champagne confetti?" Stella asked with widened eyes.

"I never thought you know such dark humour" Jinx laughed with a lack of enthusiasm.

"Great, now I'm sticky"

"We can't even enjoy the snacks properly" Stella sighed dramatically, grabbing a handful of the chips that were still intact and munching on them.

"I think there were some corn in the kitchen, you can..."

"Popcorn it is" Stella interrupted, grabbing Cris's hand and heading to the kitchen.

"Don't burn this house" Jade teased.

Ivy was already passed out on the couch. "She must be in a sweet dream now" laughed Jade. "Yeah, probably a great one" Jinx winked at Jade.

"Jade..."

"Yeah Jinx" Jade looked at her bestie knowing the conversation is going to be a bit serious.

"I never thought Pixie would do something like that" Jinx leaned back, closing her eyes.

"You are so dramatic" Jade glanced at Jinx with a small smile.

"I don't get it. She always acts like she doesn't care. Never says anything nice and never does anything special. I thought... I thought she didn't love me at all"

"Siblings don't always show love the way you expect"

“Then how?” She frowned.

“Maybe she doesn’t say it. But you must have noticed the little things like waiting for you when you’re running late? Love isn’t always loud, Jinx. Sometimes it’s just... there, in the small stuff” Jade explained patting on her bestie’s shoulder.

“But she always tries to ruin my everything, Every time I see her, she always hit me or push me.” Jinx uttered almost crying.

“That’s called sibling love, idiot. If she didn’t care, she wouldn’t bother messing with you at all” Jade laughed lightly.

“Ugh, now I feel dumb” Jinx tried to hide her face with hands.

“You should, but hey, at least you finally got it. My brother is also one of my top enemies but I know he loves me. I swear my life would have been so much dull to have a fun, if he had never existed.” Jade grinned.

Jinx looked at her bestie. ‘She’s so damn brainy.’ She thought.

“Don’t look at me like that” Jade playfully hit Jinx, covering her laugh with her hands.

The night had already taken a turn for the worse. Cris and Stella walked in, each holding a large ball of Popcorn. They exchanged sheepish glances as they set it down in front of everyone.

“Freshly made, perfectly golden Popcorn!” Stella exclaimed holding up the bowl.

“Golden? This is more like... volcanic ash” Jinx complained picking up a small piece from the bowl.

“Did you cook it or was this rescued from a house fire?” Ivy squinted at the bowl.

“Both are valid interpretations” Cris cheerfully answered.

“Why does it tastes like disappointment... and bad decisions?” Jade narrowed her eyes slowly chewing the piece.

“Yeah, I think we unlocked a new flavour, ‘Regret Roasted’” Cris took a small piece from the bowl.

“Come on it’s just a little... smoky”

“Did you two set the microwave on fire?” Jinx chuckled.

“Let’s just say... the popcorns had a little adventure in the flames.” Stella laughed nervously.

“At least it didn’t explored like the chips” Jinx laughed with a sense of relief.

“It almost did. The microwave made a weird noise and we ran.” Stella answered trying to play it off.

“You ran?...” Jade blinked slowly.

Just then, a faint burning smell drifts in.

“Wait, do you guys smell that?” Ivy asked frowning.

“Oh no” Stella and Cris looked at each other.

In a heart beat everyone ran to the kitchen. And the smoke was filled in the air. The microwave’s lights flickered, a sign that something had gone terribly wrong.

“Did you guys forget to turn it off?” Jinx asked coughing.

“I swear I pressed the button” Stella tried to wave the smoke away.

“The microwave is practically on fire”

The microwave beeped again, as if mocking them while the smoke continued to fill the room. They all stood frozen for a moment when the microwave door popped open.

“It’s like a Popcorn graveyard”

“We going to need a bigger fan” Jade grabbed a dish towel and trying to fan the smoke away.

“This Popcorn’s not just burnt, I think it’s gone to the afterlife” Cris chuckled nervously, peering inside the microwave.

“Can’t you be serious for a moment”

As they scrambled to wave the smoke away, the air was thick with panic and regret. Suddenly, a loud click rang through the kitchen, followed by the unmistakable sound of glass shattering into pieces. They froze... The tension hung in the air for a few second until Ivy broke the silence.

“I tried to grab the towel but missed”

After the dust settled. Despising the despair creeping in, they tried to manage, each of them attempting to salvage whatever tint shred of dignity they had left. The broken glass lay scattered across the floor like a symbol of their shattered hopes for the perfect night. After cleaning up the mess, which seemed to take forever, they collapsed onto the couch, exhausted but oddly content. Despite all their efforts, the evening had not gone as planned. But just as they settled down into the warmth of their shared failure, as a twist of the fate, the power suddenly cut out. The hum of

the refrigerator, the whir of the fan, and the faint glow of the broken TV vanished into silence, letting them sit in the darkness.

“No way, we’ve reached the final level of disaster.” Jade broke the silence searching around for her phone.

“Seriously, the universe is just trolling around us now” Cris chuckled nervously.

“Well... this is fun. I think we’re officially in a horror movie now.” Stella muffled.

“Perfect ending to a perfect night” Ivy added.

But just as they were starting to settle into the chaos of it all, Jinx, who had been sitting quietly, suddenly stood up, her frustration evident in the way she huffed.

“This is ridiculous. I’m done. I tried to make this night perfect, and now we’re sitting in the dark with a broken TV and ruined popcorn.” Jinx declared with a sharp tone.

“Jinx come on. It’s not that bad. We can just”

“Not that bad? The night was supposed to be fun. But no, it’s just one disaster after another” her voice was rising in irritation.

“Hey at least we’ve got each other”

“Forget it. I’m calling the service station. Maybe they can fix the power and save us from this nightmare.”

She dialed the number with purpose. Her fingers tapping impatiently on the screen.

“Yes, hello? We’re having an issue with the power here. Could you please send someone over? We’ve been in the dark for... I don’t even know how long anymore.”

The rest of them exchanged glances, unsure of how to comfort her.

“She’s going to be like this for a while, huh?” Stella whispered to the others.

“I think we just have to wait this one out”

“I think she just needs to vent. She put all her energy into making this night perfect, and it just fell apart.” Cris smiled softly.

“Yeah, we’ll let her cool down. But honestly, I think we’re all in the same page. No one expected any of this.”

With a deep sigh, Jinx slumped back onto the couch, “They said it’ll take at least an hour to get here. Great... just perfect.”

“Hey, at least we have time to take a nap. Maybe the darkness will be our friend for a bit.” Stella grinned.

“Can we stop calling it a ‘disaster’ for one second? I kind of like the idea of us just being... imperfect together.”

“You guys are impossible” Jinx muttered.

She fell silent, took a deep breath. Eventually, her lips curled into a reluctant smile as she looked around at her friends.

“I guess... I guess you’re right. This was never going to go as planned.” She exclaimed with an ecstatic smile.

“Wh-what do you mean?” Jade asked.

“Are any of you suffering from a cold?”

“Why??”

“We’re going to try our last effort”

It was midnight when the girls fed up with the chaos of the night, decided to head to the park. The power was still out, and the tension was thick in the air, so they all grabbed their bikes and quietly slipped out of the house.

The cool night breeze brushed against their faces as they pedaled down the empty street. The silence of the night was almost comforting, a stark contrast to the chaotic evening they'd just endured. The streetlights flickered on, casting a soft, golden glow on the quiet roads.

“This... this is better. I needed this.” Stella muttered breathing the cool air.

“This is the best escape plan I’ve come up with all night. The world better be more chill than the mess we just left behind.”

“Yeah, I’m just hoping no one saw us sneaking out. Imagine the rumours if people knew we were out at midnight on bikes instead of dealing with our mess!” Said Cris trying to increase the speed in spite of the height issues.

“If anyone asks, we’re just taking a midnight cruise”

“I bet no one would even notice we’re gone” Stella glanced back.

The streetlights were flickering on as they passed, casting strange shadows on the pavement.

They finally reached the park, bikes parked haphazardly by the entrance.

“Oh there, seems like the ice cream shop is going to shut down.” Cris pointed at the small shop.

“Hurry up”

They rushed to the door, and just as they reached it, Cris's hand darted out to grab the handle. At the same moment, another hand reached for the same door. Cris's hand brushed against the other person's, and both of them froze, eyes locking.

"Oh sorry... I didn't"

But before she could finish, the person smiled, revealing a kind, amused expression. It was Dion, standing there with the door handle in hand. Dion worked at the stall, and even though Cris hadn't expected it, she was struck by how much more nervous she felt now.

"It's okay. Looks like we both had the same idea." Dion chuckled softly.

The rest of the girls arrived behind Cris, sensing her sudden awkwardness.

"Uh-oh, looks like someone's froze in place." Stella teased trying to hide her laugh.

"So Dion, are you working here or is this your secret late-night ice cream spot?" Jinx grinned.

"I'm just finishing my shift" Dion shifted the gaze towards Jinx.

Cris still stood there, silently trying to recover from the hand collision, her cheeks flushed a deep shade of red. Her friends noticed her discomfort and couldn't help but laugh.

"Two scoops of chocolate, please?" Ivy added.

As Dion worked, Cris couldn't help but steal a glance at them, her nerves slowly melting away, replaced by a quiet excitement she couldn't quite hide.

Cris was still trying to regain her composure, her heart racing slightly as she waited for Dion to finish scooping the ice cream. The rest of the girls took a moment to enjoy the awkward tension, teasing her gently as they leaned against the counter.

"Cris, you've got ice cream, and now you've got your crush in front of you. Should we just leave you two alone?"

"Please. I can't" Cris muttered.

The group burst into laughter again, but Dion didn't seem fazed. Instead, they smiled and handed over the ice cream.

“Here you go”

Cris took the ice cream with a small, appreciative nod, trying to hide the fact that her hand was still trembling just a little.

“Thanks... I—uh, I guess I'll see you around.” Cris uttered.

“Definitely. Enjoy the ice cream, Cris. See you soon.”

“Okay we're leaving” Jade waved.

After five minutes, they found themselves sitting in the meadow and tasting their ice creams.

“You know, after everything tonight, I think this is exactly what we needed. No explosions, no broken TVs—just the sound of our bad jokes and the stars.” Jinx gave a sigh of relief.

“Honestly, after that mess back home, I think this is the only thing that could actually be considered a win for the night.” Stella agreed with Jinx.

But just as they were settling in, the sky seemed to have a different plan. The first raindrop splashed against Jinx's cheeks, and then another, and another. Before long, the light drizzle turned into a full-on downpour.

“Of course, it had to rain. It couldn't just be a normal night.” Jinx groaned looking up and almost crying.

The girls huddled together under a nearby tree, trying to stay dry, but the rain was relentless. Their ice cream started to melt faster than they could eat it, and the fun seemed to slip away, just like the rapidly disappearing dessert.

“Well, at least it's the perfect end to a night of disasters.” Jade gave a smile.

“I'm not complaining. It's still kind of fun, right?” Ivy agreed with Jade licking the last bit of her ice cream.

But Jinx wasn't having it. She stood there, staring at the rain, her shoulders slumped in frustration. She had planned everything down to the last detail, and nothing had gone right. Her ice cream was dripping, her friends were laughing, and she just couldn't help but feel like a failure.

"I'm sorry, everyone. I tried, I really did. And it all just went wrong." She sighed.

Without another word, she sat down on the wet grass, looking utterly defeated. The group fell silent, sensing her frustration.

Jade walked over and sat beside her. "Hey, it's okay. Not everything's going to go as planned. We had a good time anyway. And honestly... this is kind of fun in its own weird way."

"Yeah, think of it like a free shower! We don't need to go home and take one now." Stella chuckled.

But Jinx didn't respond, still feeling down. The rain pelted down harder, soaking their clothes, but it didn't seem to matter.

"You know what? Forget this. We're going to have fun, rain or shine."

"Wait... what are you?" Jinx looked up, confused.

Before Jinx could finish her sentence, Stella grabbed her hand, pulling her up from the grass.

"We're going to dance in the rain!" Jade declared.

The others followed, letting go of their worries and hesitation. The rain soaked their hair and clothes, but they didn't care at all.

The rain poured down around them, soaking their clothes and hair, but it no longer mattered. On the cloud nine, they were dancing wildly in the downpour, their laughter echoing through the empty park. Each splash of water beneath their feet only fuelled their joy, as they twirled, jumped, and spun with abandon. Jinx, despite herself, felt a warmth spread through her chest, something she hadn't expected in the middle of the storm. It wasn't about the failed plans or the mess they had made earlier; it was about this-being together, embracing the unpredictability of the night, and finding happiness in the chaos. In the end, it wasn't the perfect movie night

they'd imagined, but it was perfect in its own way, because they were all there, making memories together, in the rain.

“Achoo...”

“Bless you!”

“What are we supposed to do with these wet clothes?”

“That’s just not my problem”

THE END

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

