

The Horried Little Boy



Yohani Fernando

Forward

Literary development is a yardstick to measure the development of a country. The Kotte and Dambadeniy 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 douter have been enchanting through books for many years now. Beyond this, this the time school community it self 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 Atthadssi Thero. The yohani Fernando student monks have also taken up book writing. The Herana gathaani Project was introduced.

It is a matter for pride for as the principle to lead the way in bringing about a qualitative change in the education of schools and piriven education through this academics and religious services and it also taken up book, which is the 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 Sanadheera

Principle

Mahamaya Girls Collage, Kandy.

After word

According to my concept, under the project that has been running since 2014 to direct school children to writing, we have been four lunate to have planted more than sixty thousand writer seedlings in the local literary fields. The objectives of this project are to improve the quality of education tribute to the future development of the country to home the abilities of the future generation, and to build a platform to showcase the creations of children. The printed book is still the main tool of the education. The enjoyment that a child gets from a book cannot be provided by anything else.

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

Project fonder and coordinator senevirathe Maha lekam.

Benny was a Horried Little boy. He was cross, spiteful, and snappy, and his mother often scolded him for being so unkind to his brother and sister.

"You always behave well when your daddy is at home" said his mothe."But as soon as he is out of the house you benave more like and animal than a little boy – growling and snapping and snarling at your bother and sister like a bad – Temered little dog.!"

Now one day Benny behaved badly when his father was at home – which was a great mistake, belong to his brother and sister. His father was strike and wouldn't stand any nonsense at all ! It happened at dinner – time. All the children were sitting around the table, eating, and their father and mother were one at each end.

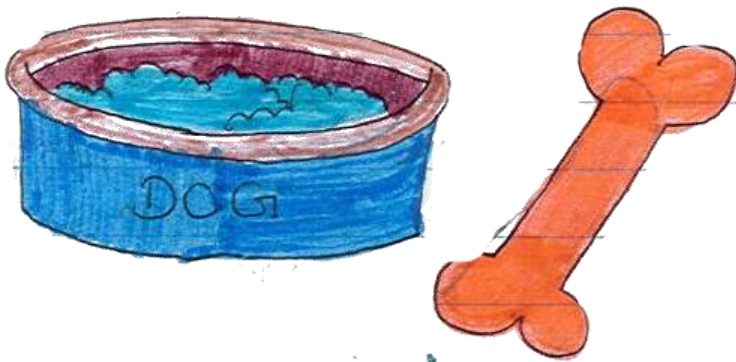
Benny was grumbling because he hadn't bot as much fruit salad as the others and, when he thought no one was looking he scooped a big piece of pear from his brother's plate on to his own!

His brother saw him and tried to get it back. Benny made a noise like a growl, and slapped his brother in the face. Over the went plate of fruit salad, and his father jumped up in a rage. " Benny! You behave worse than the dog under the table! If you can't behave like a little boy, (yog)... you can join the dog. Go on the mat!"

Well ! Think of that ! Benny didn't know what to do! But he knew he had to obey, So up he got and went over to the mat.

"Lie down on the," said his father in stern voice, just as if he were speaking to Twister, the dog Benny lay down. He felt very silly, especially as all the other children behind him began to laugh at him. He had to stay there till the meal was finished. Then he began to cry. " I'am still hungry," he said to his mother. His father went to the kitchen and fetched a bone from the stock-pot. "Here you are," he said. " Here's a bone for you. Keep it on the mat." Oh dear, Oh dear ! So Benny was to be fed like a dog too ! He looked at the bone, but he couldn't

touch it ! Nasty Horried, hard bone ! " I'm thirsty !" He whinned his father put down a bowl of water for him. " Now, any more whining from your, Benny, and I shall fetch the whip!" he said, Just as if Benny was Twister That afternoon the children's father said, just as if Benny is taking to the park with his dog. It will be a good time on the swings there Benny



jumped up from the mat in delight. It wa fun to have a swing in a prak. His father saw him and shouted to him.

"Down Benny, Down Lie down do you hear!.

" I don't want to be trated like a dog slucked Benny. 'If you behave like on you must expect to be treated like one!" said his father. " Lie down!" So Benny had to lie down on the mat.

Lill the children were ready. Then off They all started, running down the lame eagerly – but Benny was made to walk just at his father's heels with Twister so the Benny couldn't walk father that was the fathers order so whilst the others were loughing and running Benny had to heel like twister. How the others loughed at him, and cried "Good dog, Benny, good dog!"

When they got to the park the children raced to the swings – But Benny was made to lie down with Twister on the grass by his father's feet, Whilst his father read the news paper. After a while Twister licked his master's hand and whishe gently "Do you want to run old chap? Said his master. " Well off you go, then, once round the park and back. Go with him, Benny staitght round and back. Do you hear me?"

Benny hated running just round the park and back when he wanted to go and play, but he did as he was told. when he got back, it was time to go home. He had to heel again with twister.

It was tea – time when they got home and what a delicious smell of new made chocolate cake greeted the hungry children? Benny snuffed Come here, Benny. "Lie down, I tell you!" Benny had to go to the mat and lie down with Twister – and Oh, what a very dreadful disappointment, no one took any notice of him at tea – time and his mother didn't even offer him a piece of a chocolate cake. " I'm hungry!" went poor Benny.

"dogs don't have tea" said his father. You must wait till six, when twister has his dry biscuits.

after tea his father went outside to the yard, and Benny heard him hammering away at something. The other children peeped out of window, and one of them cried out, " Oh Daddy is making a Kannel for Benny! He will have to sleep out in the yard to nighth with Twister! Oh, he will really be a little Dog



then! But that was too much for Benny. He got up from the mat and ran crying to his mother in th kitchen mother ! mother ! I done want to be a dog any more ! I want to be a little boy.

I'm sorry I was so horried! I'll never be a so unkind again! I can't bear being all alone. It's horried to be a dog if you aren't really!

His mother put, her arms round him. " well, Benny" she said, " you have been very unkind and spiteful lately even Twister would not behave so badly. Ti is no use expecting people to treat you nicely if you don't behave nicely. You should behave like that.



