

Candlelisa



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Story & Arts

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Author's Other Books

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Offering

I kindly offering this book to
my dear Principal Madam, Class teacher, teachers and
My loving parents who help me to make this book
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 Atthadasse Thero.

The *Privena* 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.

One upon a time there was a fairyland. It was very beautiful. It was a magnificent place filled with exotic flowers, lakes, rivers, mountains and many other things in the colours of a rainbow. There were many pretty fairies too. Flying about in the beautiful land. The loveliest fairy in the fairyland was “lisa”. She had a little brother whom she loved very much. He was her best friend and companion. Wherever she went, her little brother also went with her. She liked to fly far up in the sky with him and see other beautiful planets and the beings that lived there one day, as they flying her little brothers said, sister I am so hungry. Hungry? Lisa said. Well then let us try to find something to eat in that forest down below. There should be plenty of very tasty fruits. Ok, then let’s fly to that forest. Her brother said. They flew down to the thick forest beneath them. But the forest was very goomy. Brother said, I am so scared. Lisa said, don’t worry my brother. I am here with you.



The trees were dark, huge and twisted. It seemed strange to Lisa. Not a bird chirped not a bee hummed. And no flowers or fruit grew on any of the trees. Lisa looked around for something her brother could eat. Then she saw one strange fruit in one dark tree. It shone through the gloom with a striking red glow. There was no one around, and an odd feeling came over the brother and sister, frightening them a little “My little brother”, she whispered. I feel that there, something wrong with this jungle. Let’s pick that fruit and fly away. I’m scared too sister. Let’s leave quickly. Her brother replied, as he looked around uneasily. Lisa flew to the tree of the red fruit, and looked around fearfully. Just as she grasped the strange fruit, a deafening sound echoed throughout the forest suddenly, someone grabbed her by the wings! Ugh! She cried. Feeling a sudden pain on her back. Her brother screamed loudly. She turned her head to see what was holding her. It was a ghastly, bad looking wizard. Oh no! she cried in horror.



The wizard held his back and laughed in a sneering voice. Ha- Ha- haa! Please let us go we one only poor fairies. Lisa cried in fear. But the wizard only laughed louder and pulled her by the wings. She shook with horror and pain. Oh! Please, please don't hurt my sister, her little brother said. But the wizard pushed him aside roughly. "This forest" he said in a loud voice belongs to me. Anyone who enters to this forest without my permission, will be punished please, wizard. I only wanted to pick that fruit for my little brother, who is very hungry. Please accept my apology and let us go. lisa pleaded with him. Let you go? Ha – Ha Oh, no. I won't let you go, the wizard said in a loud voice. I am going to take you to my cave, to light up the dark palace. The wizard pulled her mercilessly, by the wings and dragged her through the forest. Lisa's little brother stumbled behind the wizard, crying, please don't hurt my sister, please let us go.... But the ugly wizard growled and pushed him away again. Lisa realized that there was no escape for her, and she feared for her little brother.



Please don't come after me. Dear brother she shouted. Run away as fast as you can I won't! her little brother exclaimed. I could never leave you alone! Her brother ran along behind Lisa, still crying. The wizard dragged Lisa into a dark cave. Ha... ha.... ha.....! This is my place. He threw his hands up and laughed from today on, you should light up my dark place. Day and night. Lisa drew back in a horro, holding her brother's tight. What is your name? the wizard in his hoarse voice L-Lisa, she stammerd. Hoh..... Hoh.... Hoh....! That is a nice name. he laughed. Do yu know what am I going to do now? I am going to turn you into a special candle, a wax princess And I will name you "Candle'lisa" keep in mind, you can't run away. Because if the sun rays ever fall upon you, candlelisa will melted away like snow on fire, said the cruel wizard. Oh no please no, please. That was all she could say. The wizard tapped her on the head with his magic wand. At once, she turned into a white candle in the shape of a princess And a flame popped up from the top of her head.



Her brother cried in terror and fell at her feet. He couldn't bear seeing his sister turn into a wax candle. But there was nothing he could do. Candlelisa was all white, silent and stiff.

She wept from the bottom of her heart but no one could hear her weeping. The flame on the top of her heart throbbed with grief. White drops of wax tears ran down cheeks and fell at her feet. Her little brother wiped her tears away with his small hands. There was nothing he could do to his beloved sister. From that day on, she remained in the cave trapped under the spell of the wizard. Days, weeks and months passed. Everybody in the fairyland searched for them all over the sky. But no one could find Lisa and her little brother. Lisa stay in the dark cave is dreadful. Scary bats and owls flew all over it and the unfamiliar sounds were very frightening. Even during the day time, it was very dark and gloomy. She had to light up the cave day and night. She cried the whole night. Her little brother stood by her side, huddled close to her. He told stories about fairies.

Trying his best to cheer up his sister. She felt even sadder for her little brother who looked after her. But she was unable to speak a word to make his happy. More days, weeks, months passed. The only way out would have to be a miracle. So, they prayed for a miracle, to be freed from the wizard's spell. They prayed hard on the strength of all their love for each other. After few days, Candlelisa felt that she could just move a little, first her head and then her hands. They were very happy and they prayed more and more, the whole day. The, little by little, she could turn and step out of the candle princess. But they knew they can't run away. Because if ever the Sun's rays would fall upon her, she would just melt away. After a few days, they found a way to sneak out. When the wizard went to sleep at night, they prayed on the strength of their love for each other, to be free from the spell. They prayed until dawn. Then the wax princess could slowly emerge from the flame and turn into a real fairy. Then she flew out into the night sky with her little brother in hand in hand. The wizard, who was sleeping deeply, knew nothing of it.



They flew happily all over the sky, fluttering in the moonlight. They flew to far away lands and picked juicy fruits and beautiful flowers. They played in the moon light the whole night, until dawn. They made sure to go back to the dark cave before sunrise and before the wizard wake up, so she could sneak back into the candle and light up again, as if nothing had happened. They waited impatiently every day until nightfall, and the wizard went to sleep. They wished they could fly back to the fairy land. But they knew that they could be away only until the following morning. One night, she flew out of the candle as usual and disappeared into the night sky with her little brother. They went far away for search a fruit and flowers. They flew in the sky and play with moonlight. They played the whole night to their hearts content.

But they forgot about about sun coming up. The eastern sky was about to light up with golden rays. Oh! Little brother, the sun is about to rise. Hurry up! Let's go back, hurry up candlelisa shouted.

Please sister, I want that ripe, beautiful orange. I will pick that orange quickly and come. He flew to the nearby tree and reached to pick the orange. Just as he touched it, a big black bee stung his delicate little finger. Ughh....// The pain was so unbearable that he fell from the tree, screaming. Candlelisa ran to his side in fear. His finger turned blue and he moved about pain. Oh! my little brother, my sweet little brother! She bent over him and stroked his head, anxiously. She didn't know what she should do. She held her brother close to her and screamed for help as loud as she could. But no one could hear. The sun was about to come up in the sky. Her brother half opened his eyes and stammered in pain please My sister hurry up and go to the fairyland. Please.... Leave me and go Before the sun rises. Then you will melt away. Hurry up and go ... No, I can't go, I can't leave you behind and go No matter what happens to me, I'd rather stay here with you, Candlelisa sobbed. She loved her little brother so much that nothing else mattered. It was almost sunrise. She knew that in another few minutes time she would melt away under the sunrays. The next moment he murmured in pain, water ... please, and closed his eyes and fainted away.

Candlelisa looked around and ran frantically searching for some water. Finally she managed to find a small stream. She scooped up some water in her hands. The sun was about to rise. She knew that she would melt away soon. But her love for her brother was greater than her own life. She only wanted to take the water to her brother as quickly as possible, no matter what happened to her. She felt that she was turning into wax. She ran even faster but her legs began to melt. Her only thought was to save her brother's life before she would meet. The sunrays began to fall on her. She felt great pain. Pops and drops of white wax fell along the way while she ran. It was so unbearable that she cried out in pain. But she put up with all the pain for the sake of her brother. Her whole body was melting down, little by little. Her determination to save the water was so great that when she reached her brother, only her two hands remained. The two hands crawled to their brother and fell on his face, sprinkling the water. Soon the hands also melted away, leaving only two white drops of wax by his side. As soon as the water touched his face, he opened his eyes. He raised his head and looked around.

Where is my sister, where is my sister. He looked around to see where she was. But as soon as he saw the drops of wax by his side. He understood what had happened his fingers trembled and his heart troubled. He gently picked the two drops of wax to his hands and lamented in a tone that no one could bear hearing. I want my sister.... Please he couldn't bear losing his beloved sister who gave her own life for him. His lament echoed throughout the whole sky. It was so loud and powerful that it reached the sun god. The sun god, hearing his lament looked down to see what happened. He listened to the little fairy carefully, and soon he came to know everything. Hearing the heartbreaking story of the little brother, the sun god felt very sorry for the sister who sacrificed her own life. The sun god cast a spell on the two drops of wax. Instantly, Candlelisa, the fairy emerged from it. Oh! This is amazing! Her little brother was very happy. Candlelisa also couldn't believe that although she was in the sun, she was not melting. She looked up in amazement.

Dear Candlelisa, said the sun god you are a great, caring sister who would sacrifice her own life for her brother. Such great affection between a brother and a sister should be blessed to keep on forever. I will remove the spell of the candle and I will not let any harm come to you or your brother in the future. And from now on I will stop the wizard from using his power for ill deeds, said the sun god. The brother and sister were very grateful to the sun god. Soon the whole dark forest brightened up and wild flowers blossomed all over. Birds chirped and butterflies flew around. Candlelisa and her little brother were very happy. They thanked the sun god very much and flew back to fairyland together, hand in hand.



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 writes who have entered it thorough their creative abilities.

Project founder and coordinator
Sevevirathne Maha Lekam