

Milky & Me



Vinudini Thiyansa Wickramasinghe

Milky



&



Me

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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.



MY GRAND FATHER'S HITTING

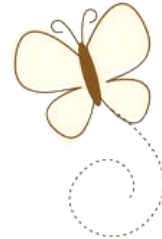
I have a Grandfather called T. B. Uduwela.



One day our Grandfather (Aththa) was sitting in his sitting chair.



Milky came in and followed Aththa to his room.



Then Milky slept on Aththa's bed.

Aththa saw that and tried to hit Milky.

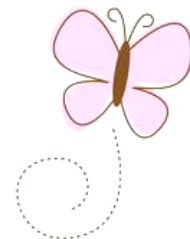


I shouted to Milky.



Then Milky ran away.

I saved Milky from Aththa and Milky and I played happily.



My friend named Venuli

I have a friend named Venuli lives in Jambugahapitiya.

She has a little kitten like my Milky.

Its name is Ninny.

It's like milky's baby kitten.

It is so pretty but not prettier than Milky.

It is my milky's colors.

More colors of white, black and orange.

One day we went to Venuli's house and visit Venuli.

She shows her little kitten. And that moment the pour little kitten was lonely.

And It came and shouted like meow..... meow ... And that moment Hana, Venuli's dog came and shouted like woof.... woof....

Then our Seeya came and put Ninny to my hand. I touched it first time.

It liked me. And I liked it to.



MILKY 'S ALERTGY

You all know about Milky.

You can't remember Milky remind It is my lovely kitten.

Sow, one day it vase hungry.

And I so Milky bossing around like I'm hungry.

Then I gave Milky some fishes.

Then Milky thanks me and go outside.

And Milky have a stomach eke.

And eat some grasses.

Then Milky had a nice sleep in the balcony felled very strange.

Then I asked from Milky what happened.

Milky said nothing to me.

Milky is going to the palm tree.

That time vase Miley's 1st, 2nd and 3rd vomiting at.

Then I never gave Milky cat food and fish again.

One fined day Milky was very well.

Then I play Milky again.



CHANDI NANDA'S CAT ASHY

I have an Aunt named "Chandi Nanda"

She has lots of pets in her house.

One is a cat named Ashy.

Today I am telling you about Chandi Nandi's pet Ashy.

It is a little kitty like a little sponge. It was like a beautiful color like a gray like color.

One day Ashy was talking with Milky and Witty. Knotty kitty was hart Milky told me about Knotty kitty and I tiled to my mom. As that moment my mom starts the van and toiled me to bring Knotty kitty and Milky. Milky told to Knotty kitty to go in said a lunch bag. So Knotty kitty go in said to our basket. I put Knotty kitty politely. My mom hound at me. I quick tell to Milky you go inside the van. At last I put Knotty kitty to the van. Milky war very scared. I lolled to Milky don't be scared. That moment Milky sat on my lap. We go to the veterinary hospital quickly. 2 DAYS A GO .We go to the veterinary hospital the nurse of veterinary hospital the nurse said to me and mom teak coyer of Knotty kitty.

That day Milky and Knotty kitty war friends.



MY GRAND MOTHER 'S KIND LOSS

I did have a lovely Grandmother named C. J. Movandeniya.

But now she is dead.

Now I am going to say how does my Grandmother fed my Milky.

One day my Grandmother sows Milky shouting in the kitchen.

And she gave some cat food with rice.

Then Milky ate its food and that moment Milky go outside and vomited to my flower pot.

Then she called me like Vinudini.

She said me to clean the pot.

Because Milky was my only pet and my only friend.

Then I cleaned the pot.

And I play with Milky a lot.



Milky Loves me

You know cats love us which we love them.

One sunny day Milky cached a bird and gave it to me.

Then I tolled Milky thank you Milky.

Then turned around and toured the bird away.

And said to Milky hmmm.... That bird is perfect to eat like man like me.

Then Milky went.

Another day our Grand Mother cried. Then I ran to fined grandmother.

Our grandmother was standing on a chair.

I looked at our grandmother.

Then she said hay young lady you are standing there give me a hand.

I shocked there because are grandmother cried like this help me young lady.

Then I looked at Milky it was hanging a rat.

I shouted like away..... then I said to milky, milky put that rat down and came to me.

I hug milky and said can we have a shower.

Then milky said yes and had a bath and slapped.



THE CHEEKY WHITE DOG

I THINK YOU KNOW ABOUT DOGS EVEN MORE.

SO NOW I AM TELLING YOU ABOUT THE CHEEKY WHITE DOG.

I have a dog named Whity.

I named it Whitty because it was whiten than a big cloud.

We found it in our garden.

It is so fluffy too.

It has lot of friends too.

One day Milky, naughty kitty and whitty was fighting.

And Milky told Whitty to help and they came to help Milky and Witty.

Because naughty kitty bit my hand.

Milky also hurt its hand a little bit and went to veterinary hospital and have a bandage.



THE BLACK CAT

DO YOU KNOW ABOUT A CAT?

SO NOW I AM TALKING ABOUT MY PET MILKY.

I have a cat named Milky.

I named it Milky because it's SWEETER LIKE MILK. Actually its in white, black and also dark orange like multi-color drawing.

My mom and dad bring it on my 6th birthday.

It is so fluffy like a cushion or a cloud.

It is also kind and very beautiful.

It has lot of friends.

One is a black cat who was walking in the night time I do not see it and touch its tail. It bit my hand fasted can it cud and ran away.

Now I am saying as naughty kitty.

One day naughty kitty wars fighting with Milky because naughty kitty bit my hand.

Our Milky got hart and we go to the veterinary hospital and consult a doctor.



MY FRIEND ARUNDI'S TROUBLE

I have a friend named Arundi.

One day Arundi came to our house. She likes cats like me too.

We do our hand shacks and Arundi have a little tea time.

And I show Milky, Withy and Naughty kitty to her.

She has a little kitty like mine and its Mickey.

It is 2 years old.

It is just a little kitty. So fluffy like a little cloud.

Milky liked Arundi's hand because her hands were very soft.

Me, Arundi, Milky and other cats had a great time.



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