

Whiskers and the Timeless Adventure



Chenaya Wickramasinghe

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Author

Other Publications

- Kaloo
- Surangana
- Vesak Kuduwa
- Village Tales
- Amy's Journey

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...*DEDICATION*...

To Senevirathne sir, our 'Poth Sir',
who makes writers from
dreamers

Foreword



In an increasingly complex global future, the "Hemamala Upahara" book project, led by Mahamaya Girls' College, stands as a turning point in girls' education. Over a decade, it has successfully nurtured thousands of children to become young authors.

This year, by collaborating with other schools, we aimed to provide students with a wealth of new experiences. The goal was to develop multi-faceted skills, including communication, values, and creative growth. As a result, children have written books that pay tribute to Princess Hemamala, who brought the Sacred Tooth Relic—the supreme symbol of the Buddhist world—to the Hill Country (Kandy).

I extend my gratitude to everyone involved, including the students who contributed their creativity and the teachers who guided them.

Shashikala Senadheera

Principal

Mahamaya Girls' College

Congratulatory Message

It is a great honor for me, as the Governor of the Central Province, to send a congratulatory message for the launch of the books created through the Hemamala Tribute Book Creation Project initiated by Mahamaya Girls' College, Kandy.

Education is the fundamental foundation for the progress of society, and it is further strengthened through books and literary creations. It is clearly commendable that students' talents, creativity, and intellectual abilities are emerging through projects such as this.

I believe that this book creation project will provide valuable knowledge and a precious literary contribution not only to the students but also to the entire society. Furthermore, I hope that through such efforts, future writers who will bring pride to Sri Lanka will emerge.

I extend my heartfelt appreciation and blessings to the Principal, the academic staff, the students, and everyone involved who dedicated themselves to this successful endeavor. I wish this project and the book launch ceremony great success.

Sarath B.S. Abeykoon

Governor, Central Province

Emeritus Professor, University of Peradeniya

2026-05-10

Congratulatory Message

I highly appreciate the noble and outstanding effort of the Principal and the academic staff of Mahamaya Girls' College, Kandy, the student daughters, the students of other participating schools, and everyone who dedicated themselves to plan and implement this book publication project. The project was organized under the leadership of Mahamaya Girls' College, Kandy, with the participation of other schools in the Kandy Zone, with the aim of encouraging children toward book creation within the current school system, as a tribute to Princess Hemamala who brought the Sacred Tooth Relic to Sri Lanka.

For several decades, Sri Lanka has been committed to providing free, compulsory, quality, and equitable education to all children, thereby producing a future generation of intelligent and skilled citizens. In such a context, this book creation program for school children helps develop creative ability, critical thinking, and other positive qualities for a balanced and well-rounded personality, and contributes to building a future knowledge-based society.

May all activities of the Hemamala Tribute Book Creation Project be successful through the blessings of the Sacred Tooth Relic.

Pradeep Nilanga Dela

Diyawadana Nilame,

Sri Dalada Maligawa.

2026.05.10.

Content

1. Whiskers the Brave Cat	1
2. Whiskers in Cleopawtra's Kingdom	3
3. Run! It's a T-Rex!	6
4. The Curse	10
5. The Secret Under the Soil	17

1

Whiskers the Brave Cat



Once upon a time, in a parallel universe with no humans, where cats ruled the world, did jobs and lived life happily, there lived a clever, curious and a brave, white fluffy cat, named Whiskers. Whiskers lived with his father, who was a farmer, while helping him in his farm.

One day, while Whiskers was feeding the hens in their farm, he saw something shining by sunlight from the soil near his father's field. He went to have a closer look. It was a metallic thing. He tried to get it out. But it was hardly buried in the soil. So he tried to dig it. He dug, dug, dug and dug until he started to sweat.

After few hours, he finally got that thing out of ground. It was an old machine with so many colourful buttons. Whiskers wiped the mud from it. He had no idea about it. So, without hesitation, he pressed the buttons with curiosity to know what it was. Suddenly, a bright light emitted and covered his eyes. In a flash of light, everything disappeared !

2

Whiskers in Cleopawtra's Kingdom



Whiskers opened his eyes. He was in a desert land with so many pyramids with unique designs. He was in the Ancient Egypt Civilization where Pharaoh cats ruled the land. Whiskers realized that the machine wasn't just a machine, it was a **TIME TRAVELLING MACHINE** ! Before going back to his home village, he wanted to take look in Ancient Egypt. He left the time machine there and went for walk. Everything felt like

a dream for him. He went the to the kingdom of Queen Cleopawtra, who ruled the Egypt then. Her kingdom was the shape of an ancient Pharaoh cat. With curiosity, Whiskers went inside the kingdom. The Queen and her army were getting ready for a battle with the Romans.

Whiskers watched everything hiding behind a curtain. But not too long, until the Cleopawtra's guardians caught him and brought him to the Queen. Cleopawtra and the knight guessed that he was a spy of Romans. But Whiskers tried his best to explain that he wasn't a spy and he time travelled from future.

Cleopawtra asked from him to tell what will happen in the war between Romans and Egyptians, if he came from future. Whiskers said that Egyptians will win this war but later they will be friends with Romans. Hearing this, Cleopawtra got angry and ordered her guardians to arrest him.

Whisker's didn't waste a single second. He quickly ran out of the kingdom. The soldiers started to chase him, but he was faster than them. He rushed to the time machine and pressed some buttons and waited until something happen. With a bright light, Whiskers and the time machine vanished to the thin air, keeping Cleopawtra and her soldiers speechless.



3.

Run! It's a T-Rex!

Whiskers looked around. He was in a wonderful jungle. Another journey started. Whiskers started to walk in the jungle while looking at the beauty of it. He wondered where he was until he saw this. He can't believe his eyes. There were lots of dinosaurs in different sizes and colours. He was in the **JURASSIC ERA!!!** "They look so calm and cute, not even dangerous, like in the History book" Whiskers thought.



Whiskers walked further into the jungle. It was an attractive jungle. He has never seen something beautiful like this.

Near a stone cave, Whiskers saw something round and cute laying under a tree. They were dinosaur eggs. Whisker wanted to bring one home to show to his friends. But the dinosaur mom was sleeping near them.



Whiskers slowly went, snatched an egg and ran quickly. He thought everything was fine until the dinosaur mom woke up and started to chase him. She was so angry that she started to scream while running. Every dinosaur got angry and started to chase Whiskers while shouting.

Whiskers heard a loud noise. Everyone looked back and stopped. The ground started to vibrate, the trees started to shake. Whiskers thought it was an earthquake. But dinosaurs obeyed that sound and stood beside the path like someone was coming. It was a huge angry **T-Rex** ! It was the size of a big mountain!



It roared so loud that the ground started to shake. It was angry because Whiskers stole a dino egg. Whiskers quickly ran towards the time machine. But the T-Rex was so big that he can destroy a big mountain by stepping on it .

Whiskers rushed to the time machine and quickly pressed some buttons. But the T-Rex was so close. He lifted his leg and tried to step on him. Whiskers was so frightened that he forgot to breath. Fortunately, before the T-Rex step on him, Whiskers and the dino egg vanished with the time machine.

4.

The Curse



Whiskers was again in a jungle when he woke up. He thought he was still in dinosaur era, but he saw some different decorations hanging in the jungle. The whole jungle was surrounded by those red coloured decorations.

“I’ve seen these before, but where ? Wait...!” A new fear came to his mind. Oh no.... He was in the **Redpaw Indians era !!!**

Whiskers tried to escape, but he was tied to a tree. He tried his best to untie it, struggle to get free, but it was so tight. Suddenly, Whiskers saw a group people wearing an attractive red suit made of feathers, were coming towards him jumping from tree to tree like monkeys and landed in front of him. They all had milky white fur and they were wearing a face masks made from red colour feathers to cover their faces. Everyone had weapons in their hands. Whiskers liked their costumes but he was afraid of them.

A Redpaw cat who looked like their leader stepped forward. He seemed calm and clever, with golden brown fur. Suddenly he bowed to Whiskers. Others obeyed him and bowed to him too. Whiskers had no idea about what just happened. Their leader stepped forward and said, “Thank you god, thank you ! The ancient legend is true. The arrival of the saver of our tribe is true. Thank you god, thank you !”, said while looking at the sky.



He turned to Whiskers and said, “I’m Golden Flame, the leader of Redpaws. You’re the angel sent by the god to save our lives from the curse of the Blood Moon”.

Whiskers didn’t know anything about it, so he asked what it was. Golden Flame said, “There’s an ancient legend called ‘Blood Moon Curse’ which says that,

on the Blood Moon night that comes once a century, every Redpaw will be cursed and turn into werewolves”, he continued, “ But there’s also an old rumour called ‘Cat with the Egg’. If the god sends an angel cat with an egg, he can save all the Redpaws from that curse. You’re that angel, the saver of our people. We will serve you as much as we can”

They untied Whiskers, put him in a throne and carried him to their village. It was in the middle of the woods and their whole village was filled with red themed decorations. Every Redpaw was amused to see Whiskers. Everyone bowed to him.

They carried Whiskers to a cave and treated him like a king. They fed Whiskers with delicious fruits, offered different drinks, cooled him with a fan, massaged him, even gave a full body spa! Whiskers was so happy with that. He thought, “What a cozy life ? No work, Just relax. I hope can stay here forever”.

If this was the end of the story, it will be like “Whiskers lived happily ever after with the Redpaw Indians, like a king. THE END!” But this isn’t the end.

It was all until the night. Whiskers didn’t know what was going to happen.

The Blood Moon was so bright and bloody red, same as the name. Every Redpaw gathered in front of the cave where Whiskers was. They worshiped Whiskers and shouted his name, “Whiskers, Whiskers, Whiskers”. He thought they were honouring him until the Golden Flame and his soldiers came, lifted Whiskers, tied him in a stick and carried to their gathering.

Whiskers had no idea about it. He screamed and shouted, “What are you doing? I’m ordering you, LEAVE ME RIGHT NOW! Is this the way you treat your king?”

“Who told that you’re our king? you’re the angel sent by the god, our saver, our martyr.” Golden Flame said.

Only then Whiskers understood what they really meant before about saving them. According to their ritual, Whiskers had to **SACRIFICE HIMSELF** to save them from the curse!

Whiskers tried to escape, but he was too late. The ropes were too tight. They brought Whiskers to a lightened fire and hang him above it.

Every Redpaw gathered around the fire and started to sing a song from their language. Some Redpaw soldiers danced around the fire according to the beat.

Whiskers felt the heat of the fire. It was burning his white fur. But Whiskers got nothing to do. He cannot escape even if tried so much.

Golden Flame stepped forward, pointing a stick towards Whiskers. Everyone gathered around them in a circle. Their leader started to cast a spell on him. The fire turned to bright red colour and raised its heat.

The Redpaws also casted that spell with their leader. Every time they raised their voices, the heat also increased.

Finally, everyone started to howl like wolves. Whiskers was so terrified. Golden Flame came near Whiskers. Whiskers begged him to release him but, the leader didn't listen. Without hesitation, their leader cut the rope which Whiskers was hanging!

Oh poor Whiskers..... Will he burn his soft fur?

5.

The Secret under the Soil

DONG....!!!!

Whiskers fell, not on the fire, but on the floor, from the bed. He was in his bedroom. Whiskers had seen a long but an adventurous and an interesting dream, yet dangerous.

“ So it was all a dream then? Huh.... The time machine, the Egyptians, the dinosaurs, even the curse of Redpaws, all of them were a dream. Wow, what a journey, what a dream ? Wait, what if....”, Whiskers suddenly got something in his mind. He quickly got up and ran to his father’s field. Whiskers started to dig it. He’s definitely looking for that, the beginning of everything. Yeah, he is definitely looking for the time machine.

Whiskers can't believe his eyes. There was a real time machine under the soil, A REAL ONE! Whiskers slightly smirked from the corner of his lips. His eyes shined brightly. A new journey will begin. What will he do next?



Afterword

With the approval of the Ministry of Education, this research-based project has empowered thousands of student authors for over ten years. Educationists recognize it as a program that significantly enhances the quality of school education.

In alignment with modern educational reforms, encouraging students to author a research work is a milestone in this journey. In this digital age of "Smart" technology, the modern school must demonstrate through research that books and technology should be used together. This is because the unique joy a child receives from a book cannot be replaced by anything else.

To prevent children from drifting away from books—which remain our primary educational tool and storehouse of human knowledge—Mahamaya Girls' College has spearheaded the "Hemamala Upahara" project for many years. Its primary objectives are to foster academic discipline, promote values, and pay tribute to Princess Hemamala, who fulfilled a historic mission to empower women.

We express our gratitude to the Principal, teachers, parents, alumni of Mahamaya Girls' College, representatives of other schools, the Diyawadana Nilame, and the staff of the Sri Dalada Maligawa (Temple of the Sacred Tooth Relic) for their support.

Seneviratne Mahalekam
(Project Creator)