

V4.0

# LITERATI'25

*Voice of Youth...*

*The mind, once stretched  
by a new idea, never  
returns to its original  
dimensions.*

*-Ralph Waldo Emerson-*



ENGLISH LANGUAGE TEACHING UNIT  
FACULTY OF SCIENCE - UNIVERSITY OF PERADENIYA



ELTU-FoS-UoP

# Acknowledgement

**Literati 2025** has been proudly published with the generous support and guidance of the English Language Teaching Unit, Faculty of Science, University of Peradeniya.

First and foremost, I would like to express my sincere gratitude to the Dean of the Faculty of Science, Prof. Sanath Rajapakse, for providing us with a valuable opportunity to present and celebrate the diverse talents within our faculty.

I would also like to extend my appreciation to Ms. Kasun Galappaththy, Coordinator of the English Language Teaching Unit, for her continuous encouragement, guidance, and support throughout the entire process.

My special thanks go to our mentor, Ms. Zahra Jaleel, whose advice, motivation, and dedication greatly inspired us and helped shape this publication.

I would like to convey my heartfelt thanks to all the talented writers, photographers, and contributors whose creativity and commitment made Literati 2025 meaningful and vibrant.

Finally, I would like to acknowledge the editorial board members for their hard work, cooperation, and valuable time in bringing Literati 2025 to completion.

*Vidunika Herath  
S/23/825  
President,  
Editorial Board, Literati'25*



# Message from the Dean

It is with immense pleasure I write this message at the launch of the fourth volume of "Literati", Voice of Youth E- Magazine 2025, by the English Language Teaching Unit of the Faculty of Science. It provides a platform for improving the communication skills of the students of the faculty.

I greatly admire and appreciate the efforts of the staff of the ELTU, Faculty of Science in facilitating and helping our students to showcase their talents. Empowerment of students for their all-round development through education is our motto. Education means much more than merely acquiring knowledge; it extends to improving soft skills such as teamwork, effective communication and resilience. These intangible skills are necessary for building the character of our young generation. Activities such as this will definitely help students acquire such skills to face future challenges successfully.

The steps taken by the University administration, contributions made by academic and non-academic staff of the University and enthusiastic participation of the students in the past have immensely contributed to the success of programs of this nature.

As the Dean of the faculty, I feel honored to be a part of this precious moment. While wishing the event every success, I hope it will continue and flourish in the years to come.

*Prof. R. G. S. C. Rajapakse,  
Dean, Faculty of Science,  
University of Peradeniya.*



# Message from the Coordinator

English Language Teaching Unit (ELTU)

It is with great pleasure that the ELTU, Faculty of Science, together with the undergraduates, presents the fourth issue of the Literati e-Magazine. ELTU has always tried to recognize the creativity within our undergraduates and has continually nurtured their young minds through various initiatives. This e-magazine is a testament to the immense effort and dedication of both our staff and students.

Within these pages, we proudly showcase a diverse collection of poetry, short stories, photographs, drawings, as well as informative and inspirational articles created by our students.

While congratulating all the contributors, I extend my sincere appreciation and warm wishes to the ELTU staff, Ms. Zahra Jaleel, the instructor in charge of this project and the editorial board for their commitment and invaluable support, without which this publication would not have been possible.

I am confident that this magazine will inspire readers, encourage creativity, and promote positive values among its audience. I wish Literati continued success in the years to come and encourage our students to keep exploring, creating, and expressing themselves boldly.

*Kasun Galappaththy*  
*Coordinator*  
*English Language Teaching Unit*  
*Faculty of Science*  
*University of Peradeniya*



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University of Peradeniya

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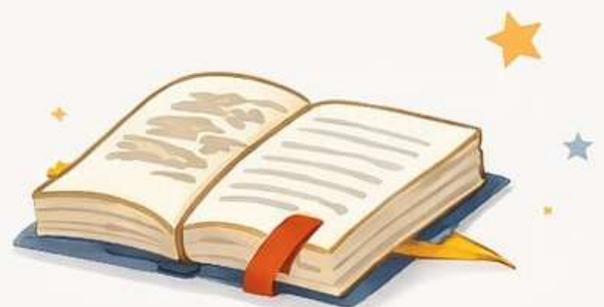
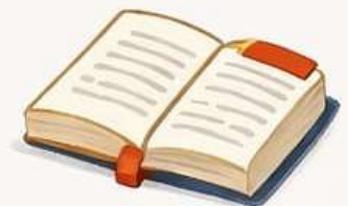
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# flower, florist and poet

There was this flower,  
beneath all the thorn bushes,  
standing tall, shining bright,  
like the radiant sun in summer.

Oh, my heart touched it,  
oh, my soul smelled it.  
I left it as it was,  
instead of picking it.

Then came a cunning florist,  
silver-tongued and handsome,  
charmed the flower with his words,  
picked it and added to his  
bouquet.

In silence, I watched,  
lost in a heap of petals,  
knowing flowers are prettier,  
In Nature's cradle.





**R.K.Nimasha Lakshani - S23414**

*English Language Teaching Unit*  
*Faculty of Science - University of Peradeniya*



# MERRY CEMETERY

My poems, sleeping in a merry cemetery  
On a faraway prairie, laden with a glow of green eerie  
Trodden down by a thrust of barbaric visionary  
Hiding behind the “humans” playing a merry cacophony

My thoughts, ghosting in a merry cemetery  
Where “caging down”, is quite hereditary  
So they say the “heavenly”, is much imaginary  
While tapping onto a distant song of a blue Canary

My soul, breathing in a merry cemetery  
Where “fortune” is on a relentless periphery  
So they burn the blue flog, calling it “legendary”  
And then the raged mist covers the sun, making it a “blue-berry”

My spirit, awakening from the “merry cemetery”  
Trapped in a broken melody of a blue ivy  
Dancing to a glitch of a “merry and happy”  
Now is learning to sleep soundly,  
In a chariot riding to an eternal monastery

K.W.H.M.K. Karandawela

S21079



# HAPPINESS

All living beings seek happiness in this world. In reality, there are many ways to be happy. However, these ways should be wholesome and pure. Happiness depends on the quality of our thoughts. We can train our minds to see positivity in everything, and we can also understand the reality of life in which all things are subject to change. When we realize this profound truth, we can experience lasting happiness.

“A disciplined mind brings happiness.”

— The Supreme Buddha



**Happiness is not only about getting everything we want; it is also about appreciating what we already have.**



Can money buy happiness? This is a dilemma that many people around the world often discuss. There is a clear difference between **happiness** and comfort. Material possessions can provide comfort and pleasure, but practising generosity brings genuine joy. When we see someone who has fallen down, helping and inspiring them in that moment brings lasting happiness.

Happiness is not only about getting everything we want; it is also about appreciating what we already have. Some people feel jealous when they see the progress of others, but jealousy is not a quality of a genuine person. Instead, there is a valuable quality to practice called appreciative joyfulness, which is the ability to feel happy for the happiness and success of others. When we sincerely wish for others' success from the bottom of our hearts, we can experience true and lasting happiness.



Sometimes, people develop hatred toward others for various reasons. This only ruins our own happiness. Life is too short to waste on hatred. Therefore, we should practise another great quality known as loving-kindness. By spreading love to everyone in the world, we cultivate inner peace. In truth, this inner peace is happiness.



These marvellous qualities help us achieve lasting happiness. Moreover, if we have the power to make someone else happy, we should do so because the world truly needs more kindness and compassion.

C.P. Chanupa Senjith

S/22/500



**M.W.H.A. WIJERATHNA - S22142**

*English Language Teaching Unit*  
*Faculty of Science - University of Peradeniya*





# SWALLOWED BY THE SEA

The night walks with the ocean.  
Dawn ends its journey,  
Lingering with me until evening,  
Exchanging silent messages through  
my eyes.  
As night draws near,  
You are the one  
Who went into the sea—  
“The Sun”,  
Forever glowing.

You appeared only for a moment  
To awaken the earth.  
Who could refuse  
To speak with you?  
When I looked straight at you,  
My naked eyes began to blind—  
That was when  
The three-cornered gaze  
Came to my help.

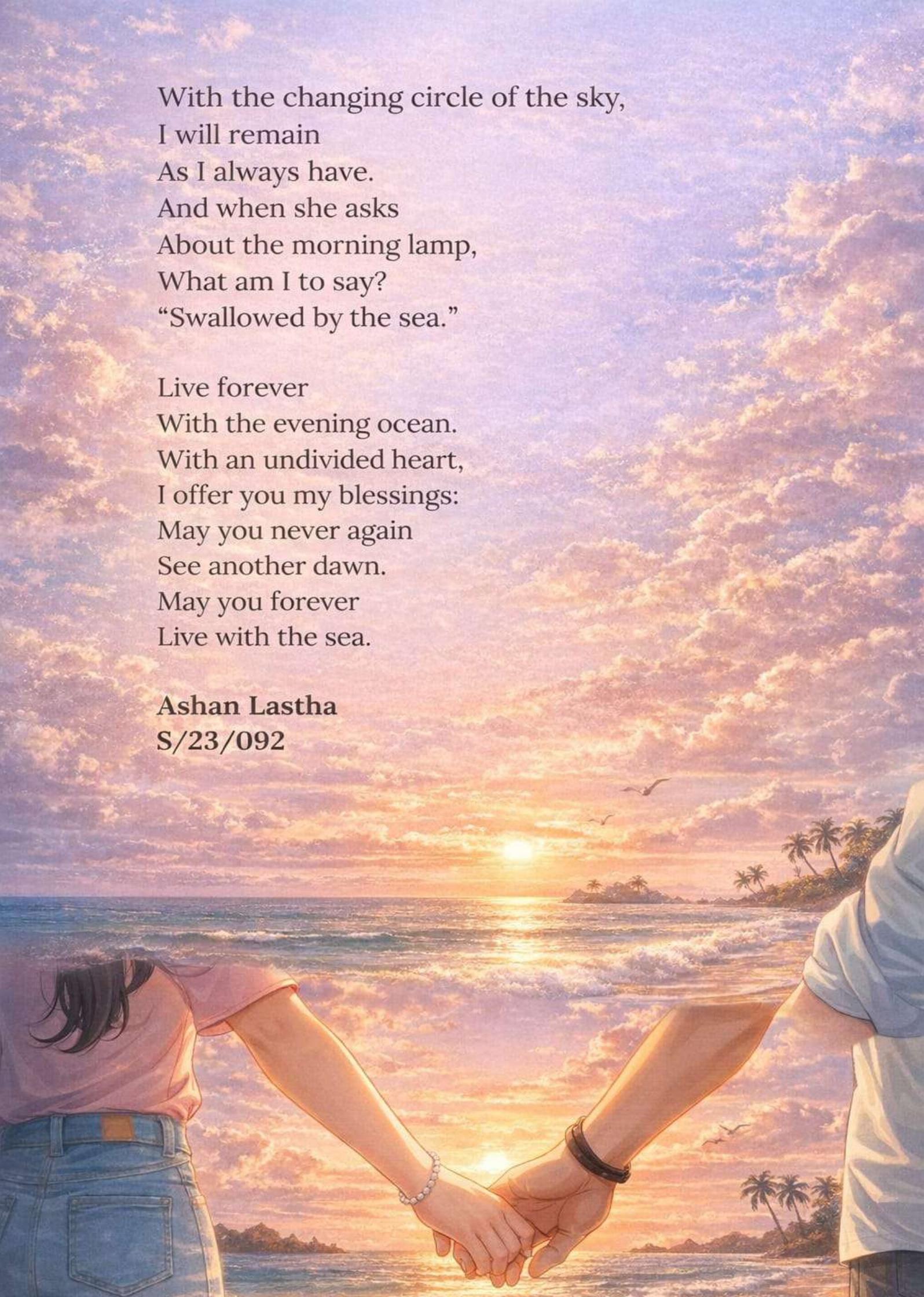
Hidden among clouds,  
The whole world turned dark.  
Who would desire  
To live like a mute,  
Counting days,  
Waiting to meet you again?  
Even the wind  
Stood by my side.

In the quiet morning,  
Without pause  
And without a breath of rest,  
We spoke endlessly.  
But in the evening  
The clouds came from nowhere—  
Or did you waste our time?

Hiding behind the clouds,  
Shedding tears upon me,  
I thought it was only water  
Falling  
Into the desert of death.  
Only later did I understand  
The true, humble meaning  
Of the truth you revealed that day.

To flirt in the open,  
To hide in the darkness,  
To soak in the sky's tears—  
I will never choose that again.  
Even if dawn returns,  
I will not lose my way.  
I will search and shatter  
The memories buried  
In the heart of the earth.





With the changing circle of the sky,  
I will remain  
As I always have.  
And when she asks  
About the morning lamp,  
What am I to say?  
“Swallowed by the sea.”

Live forever  
With the evening ocean.  
With an undivided heart,  
I offer you my blessings:  
May you never again  
See another dawn.  
May you forever  
Live with the sea.

**Ashan Lastha**  
S/23/092



# *Who knows her more than me...?*

*Every day,  
I see her smile,  
see her tears,  
hear her whispers.*

*I know her story –  
the quiet pain that  
tears her heart apart.*



*But the only thing I can do for her  
is let her wipe her tears on me,  
because I'm just a pillow.*



*– Dhananjana Rambukwella*

*S/23/132*



# *Cryptic Tiles*

Rustling of leaves  
And what the forest hides  
Fading Sun rays  
And what hides behind the clouds

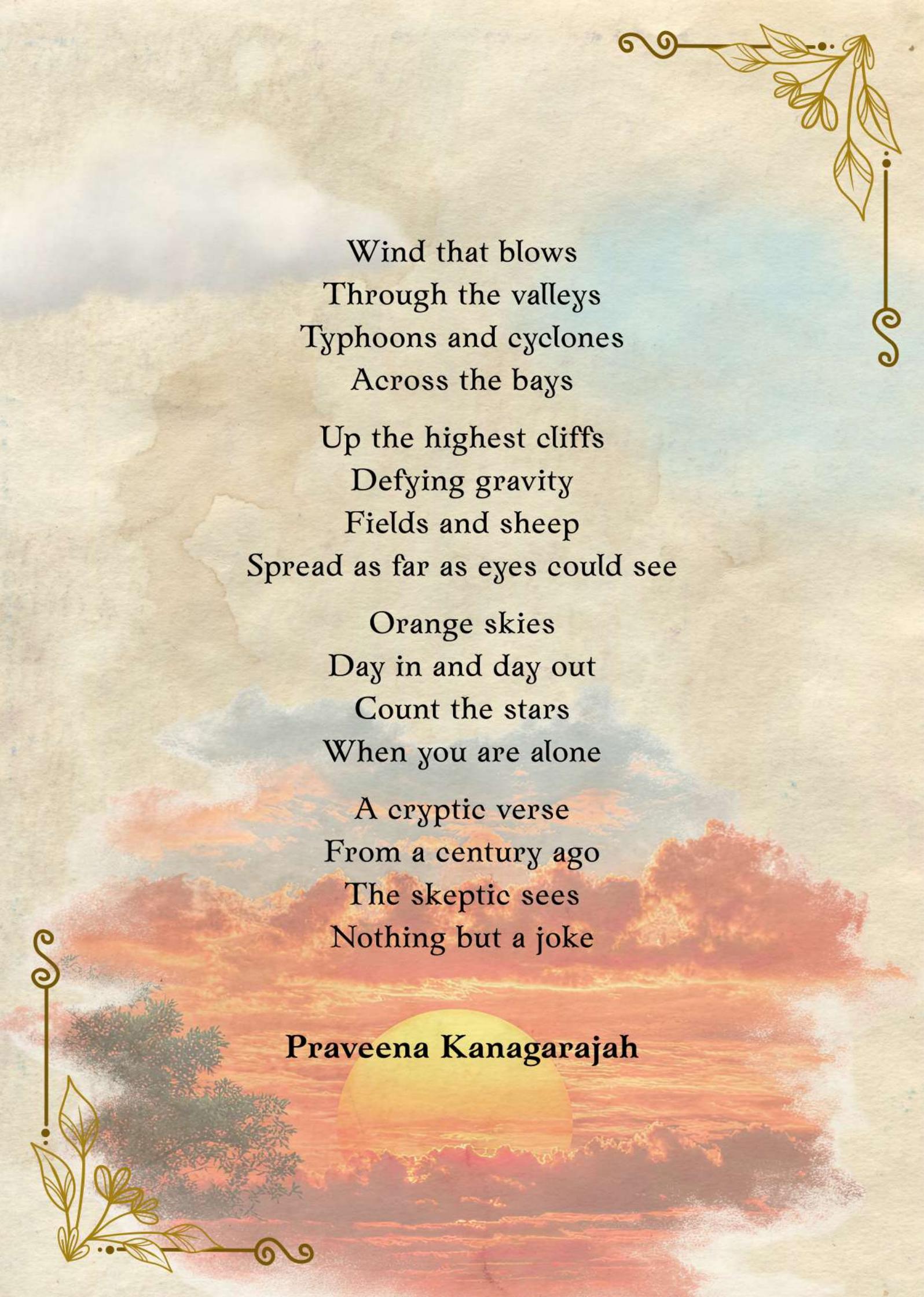
The innocence of the child  
That roams the fields  
Round eyes of a deer  
That follows him through

The young woman  
By the cottage door  
As the evening sets  
The silence brought home

Smell of spices  
Drifting across the air  
Baking loaves  
Over the golden fire

Gentle pitter-patter of rain  
On the window  
Curled up under the blanket  
With a book and hot coffee





Wind that blows  
Through the valleys  
Typhoons and cyclones  
Across the bays  
Up the highest cliffs  
Defying gravity  
Fields and sheep  
Spread as far as eyes could see

Orange skies  
Day in and day out  
Count the stars  
When you are alone

A cryptic verse  
From a century ago  
The skeptic sees  
Nothing but a joke

**Praveena Kanagarajah**





**M.W.H.A. WIJERATHNA - S22142**

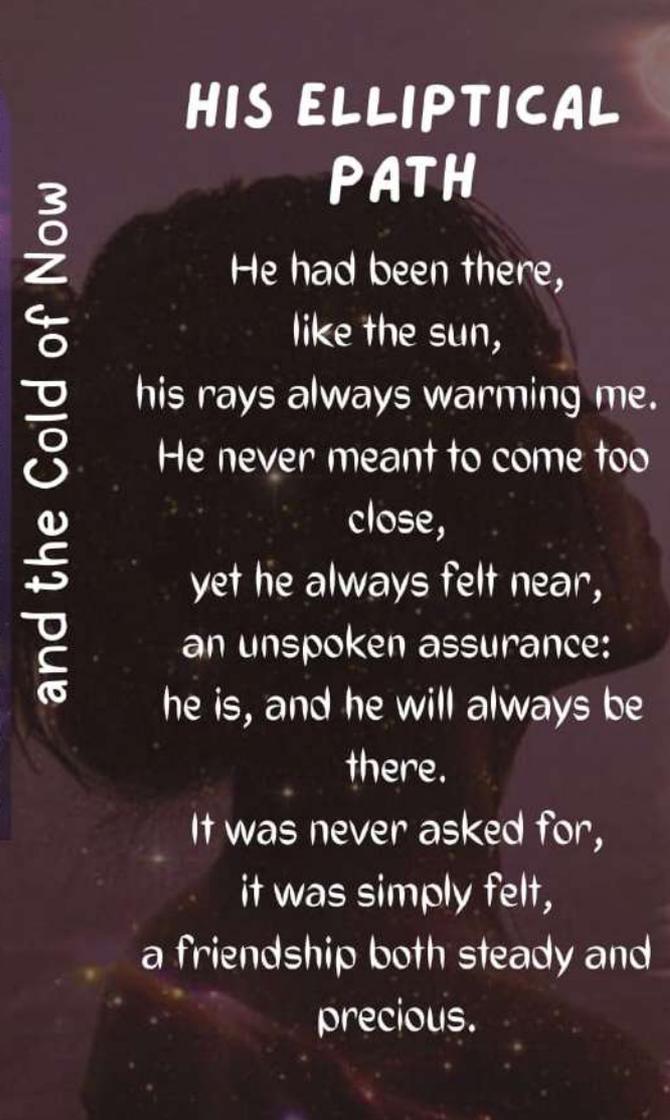
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Between the Warmth of Then  
and the Cold of Now

## HIS ELLIPTICAL PATH



He had been there,  
like the sun,  
his rays always warming me.  
He never meant to come too  
close,  
yet he always felt near,  
an unspoken assurance:  
he is, and he will always be  
there.  
It was never asked for,  
it was simply felt,  
a friendship both steady and  
precious.

a warmth that reached my heart.  
Trust grew into belief,  
soft and certain,  
close, yet not too close,  
sweet enough to hold.

But then came the change.  
The circle stretched,  
became a vast ellipse.  
Now he is never near,  
yet always around,  
too distant to touch



Time moved on.  
For reasons still a mystery,  
he chose to come closer.  
He circled me, constant,  
and I felt it

The warmth is gone.  
Coldness creeps in,  
loneliness sharper than before.  
I call,  
and sometimes he returns  
close as in the past.  
But only for a moment.  
Such days vanish too quickly,  
and again he drifts

on his endless ellipse.  
I am lost,  
confused as never before.  
May mercy find us,  
before we are gone too far apart.

Thara J.  
S/21/397.



**D.M.K.G. DISSANAYAKE - S23818**

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# Thoughts of a Cracked Mirror

Am I useful?  
To anyone else, or even to myself”  
For a cracked mirror,  
It is fate to mourn and sigh.

It hurts when people turn away  
Those who once could not stop looking.  
It is the destiny of the cracked mirror  
To be cornered,  
Never to be gazed upon again.

Will there ever be a day like  
The old days?  
Will it ever stand proud again,  
For giving the truest reflection away?  
But yet again,  
Can a cracked mirror be restored,  
Back to the brilliance it once held?

It often wonders: Will there  
Ever be a saviour to end its  
Miseries?

Malki Doranegoda  
S/23/SP/876





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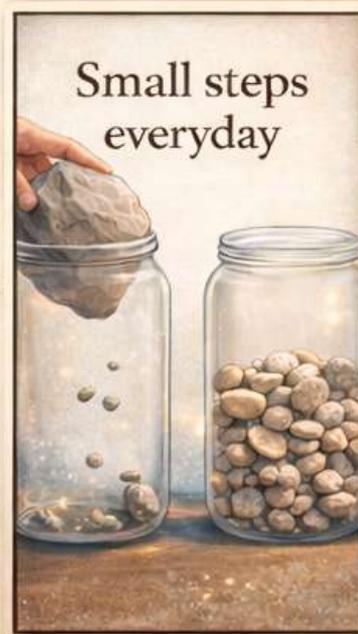
# THE 1% ADVANTAGE: YOUR CHEAT SHEET FOR UNLOCKING SUCCESS

BOOK: ATOMIC HABITS: AN EASY AND PROVEN WAY TO BUILD GOOD HABITS AND BREAK BAD ONES  
AUTHOR: JAMES CLEAR



## THE PROBLEM: WHY MOTIVATION FAILS

We often focus on setting huge, mountain-sized goals—things like finishing all the notes for the semester in just one week or aiming for perfect grades overnight. However, relying on a sudden burst of motivation or determination usually leads straight to exhaustion and burnout.



James Clear challenges this idea. He shows that long-term success is not about achieving big goals; instead, it is about the simple systems we follow every day. He encourages readers to **value and focus on small tasks**—what he calls **atomic habits**. When practiced consistently, these habits can make a person nearly 37 times better within a year. This book is a practical guide that leads readers toward inevitable success through, small, manageable changes.

## PRACTICAL STEPS: THE FOUR STAGES OF HABITS (CUE, CRAVING, RESPONSE, REWARD)

Clear explains the science of habit formation through four simple stages. These stages help in building good habits and breaking bad ones effectively. The key is to ensure that habits move smoothly through each stage.



### 1) The Cue:

This is the trigger that initiates a habit. Clear suggests using implementation intentions (“I will [behaviour] at [time] in [place]”) and habit stacking (“After [current habit], I will [new habit]”). To break a bad habit, the cue should be made invisible. For example, placing the phone in another room while studying reduces distraction.

### 2) The Craving:

This represents the motivation behind the action. One effective strategy is temptation bundling, which makes a task more appealing and strengthens the craving to perform it. To stop a bad habit, it should be made unattractive.

### 3) The Response:

This is the habit itself. Clear introduces the two-minute rule: instead of committing to a two-hour study session, begin by reading just one paragraph. Making the response easy helps build momentum. To break a bad habit, increase friction by making it harder to perform—for example, logging out of all social media accounts if excessive usage becomes a problem.

### 4) The Reward:

This is the outcome of the habit. Since long-term rewards such as grades take time, Clear recommends using immediate rewards. One method is the paper clip strategy, where a paper clip is moved into a “done” jar after completing each small task. Watching the collection grow is highly motivating and helps maintain consistency. To stop a bad habit, having an accountability partner who checks progress and provides honest feedback can be very effective.

## THE BEST LESSON: FOCUS ON WHO YOU ARE BECOMING

Clear’s most powerful insight is that real change is rooted in identity. Instead of focusing only on results, attention should be given to the type of person one wants to become. As he explains:

“The goal is not to read a book. The goal is to become a reader.”

Every small habit serves as a vote for the kind of identity a person is building.

## FINAL VERDICT

For anyone who feels overwhelmed or constantly struggles with procrastination, this book is highly recommended. Atomic Habits is not merely motivational; it is a practical guide that provides concrete tools to take control of daily life. The book clearly demonstrates that consistency and long-term mastery are achieved through small, brave actions repeated every single day.



**K. G. N. S. AMARASINGHE**  
S/23/005

# UNSPOKEN

Sun shines, wind blows.  
Another ordinary day.  
I step into the bus halt.

Oh! There you are,  
smiling with your friends.  
After so long.

My heart blooms.  
I take a step to talk to you –  
and the bus arrives,  
its horn stopping me.

I blink.  
Same place, same time.  
I'm here,  
But you aren't !

You were never mine,  
and I was never yours –  
yet something lived in silence.  
Something neither of us  
understood.

Hmm.  
A warm memory,  
I carry without you.





**M.W.H.A. WIJERATHNA - S22142**

*English Language Teaching Unit*  
*Faculty of Science - University of Peradeniya*





# When It Rains

Wow! It's raining,  
the freezing wind blowing.  
A hot cup of coffee -  
mmm...

Reading a book?  
Nah, listening to music  
or... painting.  
Oh! It would be perfect !

But I'm too lazy.  
I roll back into my  
blanket  
and fall asleep...



# SOLVING THE PUZZLE OF INTELLIGENCE

by Pramodya Hettiarachchi

Demis Hassabis was a chess prodigy at thirteen, but finding the game too constrained, he sought a challenge of unlimited complexity. This quest for general intelligence led him to earn a double first-class degree in Computer Science at Cambridge. He then pursued a PhD in Cognitive Neuroscience at UCL, investigating the neural basis of memory and imagination. This rigorous academic foundation in both AI and the brain propelled him to co-found DeepMind, driven by the singular goal of understanding and recreating intelligence itself.

DeepMind first gained global recognition with AlphaGo, the AI program that mastered the complex game of Go. Combining deep neural networks (Policy and Value Networks) with Monte Carlo Tree Search, AlphaGo was trained using Reinforcement Learning (self-play). AlphaGo famously defeated world champion Lee Sedol in 2016, demonstrating AI's capacity for strategic foresight and paving the way for advanced general-purpose systems like AlphaFold and AlphaZero.

Hassabis was awarded the 2024 Nobel Prize in Chemistry for his pivotal role in developing AlphaFold. This revolutionary AI system effectively solved the 50-year-old protein folding problem by accurately predicting the three-dimensional structure of proteins from their amino acid sequences. This computational breakthrough, shared with John M. Jumper, dramatically accelerates fields like drug discovery and disease research, cementing AlphaFold's status as one of science's most significant recent achievements.



After watching 'The THINKING GAME,' the documentary about Google DeepMind, I felt both excited and worried as a student. I wondered if my education would still be relevant with such fast AI progress, but I was also deeply motivated. Protein folding is only the start; imagine the impact if AI helps us find cures for serious diseases like cancer! The documentary mainly shows the good side, but there are huge risks, too, which Demis Hassabis also talks about. I encourage everyone to watch it!, I am pretty confident you all will be amazed.



[Image from Britannica](#)



Hansika  
an Sikk

**P.P.A.H. HANSIKA - S23376**

*English Language Teaching Unit*  
*Faculty of Science - University of Peradeniya*



# CONSTANT PAIN

Constant pain - crawling  
through every vein,  
like a tiger feasting on its prey.

Constant pain- It  
smirks at her,  
treating her with merciless cruelty.

Constant pain- looking  
down upon her, as if she  
were nothing more  
than another forgotten girl.

Constant pain- when will this  
brutality end?  
No one knows.

Her screams go unheard.  
She is left with no choice,  
but to bear her suffering,  
to carry her agony,  
until the day it finally fades away.

Malki Doranegoda

S/23/SP/876





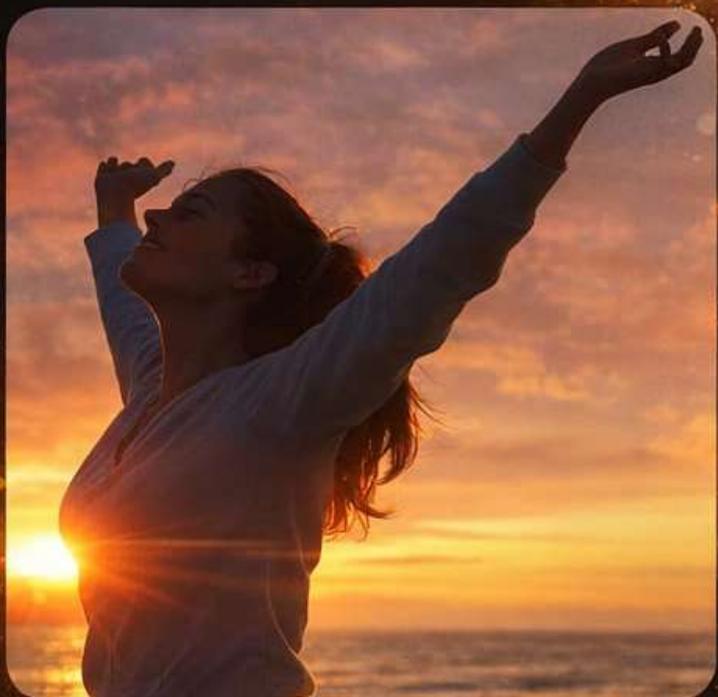
# Winning Over Depression



When truth hurts too deep,  
Covering it with illusions  
makes the pain disappear.

Slow unravelling of illusion  
puts a path to brilliance  
with mild hurt.

With the awareness of the gap  
between illusion and reality,  
all hurts can be shallow.



D.K.Samarajeewa  
S/23/574



We refused to believe it was our personalities. That would be too painful. So, we decided to blame the math. We grabbed a piece of paper (and a calculator) and set out to calculate the statistical probability of actually finding love in Peradeniya.

## The "Alien" Formula

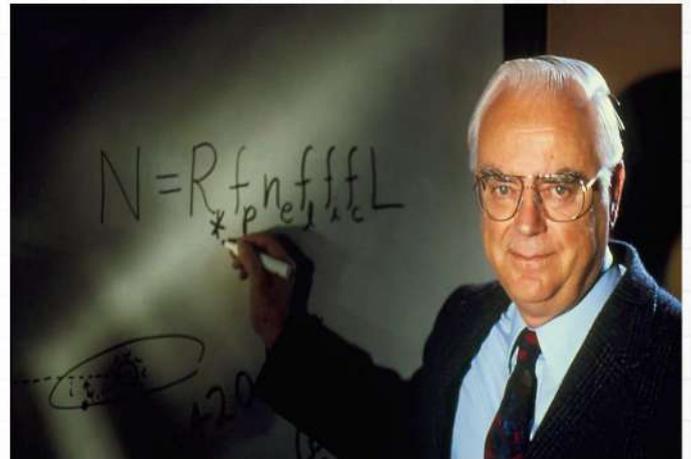
One of us remembered a famous piece of scientific history. In 1961, an astronomer named Frank Drake wrote an equation on a chalkboard in West Virginia.

It was called the Drake Equation. Its purpose was to estimate the number of active, communicative alien civilizations in our galaxy. It looked like this:

$$N = R_* \times f_p \times n_e \times f_l \times f_i \times f_c \times L$$

Drake started with the rate of star formation  $R_*$ , then filtered them down: What fraction have planets  $f_p$ ? What fraction could support life  $n_e$ ? What fraction actually develops intelligence  $f_i$ ?

We realized that finding a partner in university is basically the same thing as finding aliens. You start with everyone, and then you filter them down until you are left with the "intelligent



So, we adapted it. We created The Romance Equation:

$$N = P \times f_{uni} \times f_{sci} \times f_{MBTI} \times f_s \times f_m$$

It looks complicated, but here is how we broke down the variables of our own doom.

## The Great Filters

### 1. The Population (P):

We started with the total number of people in the Kandy/Peradeniya area. Tens of thousands of people. Things looked promising.



## 2. The "Nerd" Filter ( $f_{sci}$ ):

We had to be realistic. We wanted to date someone who understands us, someone who values empirical evidence over horoscopes. We estimated that only about 35% of the student population is genuinely interested in Science or STEM.

• Suddenly, our crowd got much smaller.

## 3. The Personality Filter ( $f_{MBTI}$ ):

This is where psychology comes in. You've probably heard of the Myers-Briggs Type Indicator (MBTI). It's a famous test that sorts human personalities into 16 distinct types, like "The Architect" (INTJ) or "The Campaigner" (ENFP).

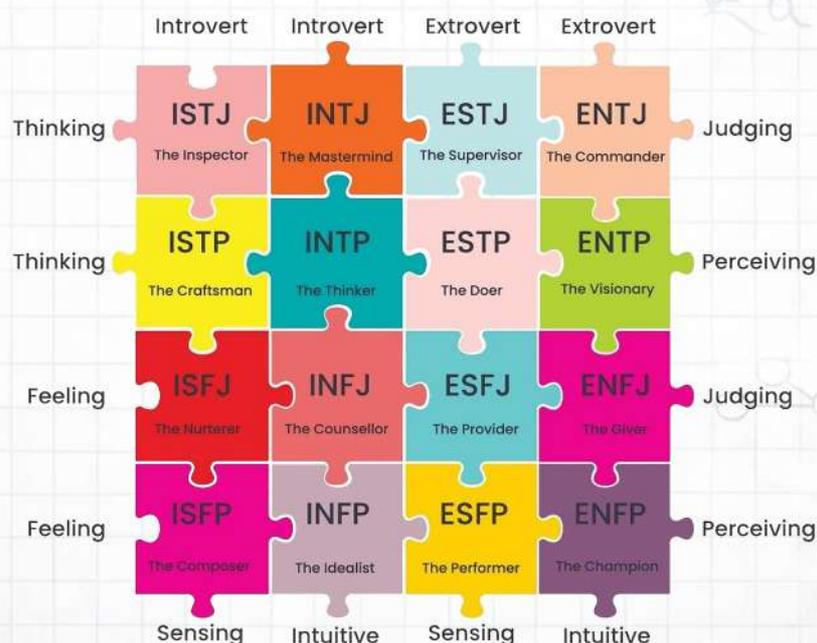
According to compatibility theory, you don't just click with anyone. You usually have a "Golden Pair" connection with only about 4 of the 16 types. That means statistically, you are only psychologically compatible with 25% of the people you meet.

• Our list was now dangerously short.

## 4. The "Are They Free?" Filter ( $f_s$ ):

Even if they are your soulmate, are they single? We had to cross out everyone who is currently in a relationship, in a "situationship," or just married to their GPA. We guessed that only about 65% of people are actually available.

### Myers-Brigg Type Indicator



## 5. The Big Problem: Mutual Attraction ( $f_m$ )

This is the hardest part. Just because you match on paper doesn't mean there is a spark.

- Chance they are attracted to you? We guessed 5%.
- Chance you are attracted to them? Also 5%.

For a relationship to work, both things have to happen at the same time. In probability, you multiply these chances ( $0.05 \times 0.05$ ). The result? A tiny 0.25% chance of a mutual crush.

### The Scary Result

We punched the numbers into the calculator. We waited. And then we saw the number.  
3.83

That's it. In the entire region, there are roughly 3.83 people who fit all our criteria and would actually date one of us.

(We joked that the 0.83 of a person is probably a Management student who is perfect in every way but has a strict policy against dating Science students.)

## Try It Yourself

The best part about this equation is that it isn't just for us. You can calculate your own odds.

Maybe you aren't as picky as we are. Maybe you don't care about MBTI types. Maybe your "Mutual Attraction" rate is higher than 5% (lucky you). You can plug in your own numbers for  $P$ ,  $f_{sci}$  and  $f_m$  to see how big your dating pool really is.

## Conclusion

*So, if you are feeling lonely in a lecture hall, don't worry. It's not you. It's just the statistics. But looking back, we realized a big mistake. The time we spent sitting around deriving this equation could have been spent actually talking to people.*

*So, our scientific advice is simple: Stop doing math. Go to the gym. Buy a nice shirt.*

*Or, just go outside and touch grass.*





**D.M.K.G. DISSANAYAKE - S23818**

*English Language Teaching Unit*  
*Faculty of Science - University of Peradeniya*



# LEXORA '25

weave your words into wonders

A SERIES OF LANGUAGE COMPETITION ...



**LITERATI '25**  
Voice of Youth

English Language Teaching Unit  
Faculty of Science - University of Peradeniya



# • FRIENDSHIP •

Ship one ship which  
Never ends is our friendship.

We are the carriers  
of the barriers of the ship.

Distance is a bitter matter, but  
Making memories keeps us better.

Time may change the direction,  
but the sailors do the correction.

We made it together, such that  
We run it together forever..





# HOME ANGEL

WHEN DEW KISSES THY FLOWERS,  
FLOWERS SHINE THY COLOURS.  
WHEN MAMA KISSES MY CHEEKS,  
I FLOURISH TO THE PEAK  
WE MADE YOUR DAY HECTIC MAMA  
BUT YOU MADE OUR LIVES FANCIFUL  
I HAVE NEVER WRITTEN A POEM  
TO THANK YOU MAMA  
BUT I SCATTERED ALL MY WORDS  
TO SAY,  
I LOVE YOU MAMA



# BROKE UP BEFORE LOVE

*You sat apart on the benches  
I saw you through the trenches*

*We sat apart,  
on the same benches you sat on.*

**My heart filled,  
My hands chilled,**

*I saw you  
from the very trenches you built*

*To feel your radiance  
after the void.*

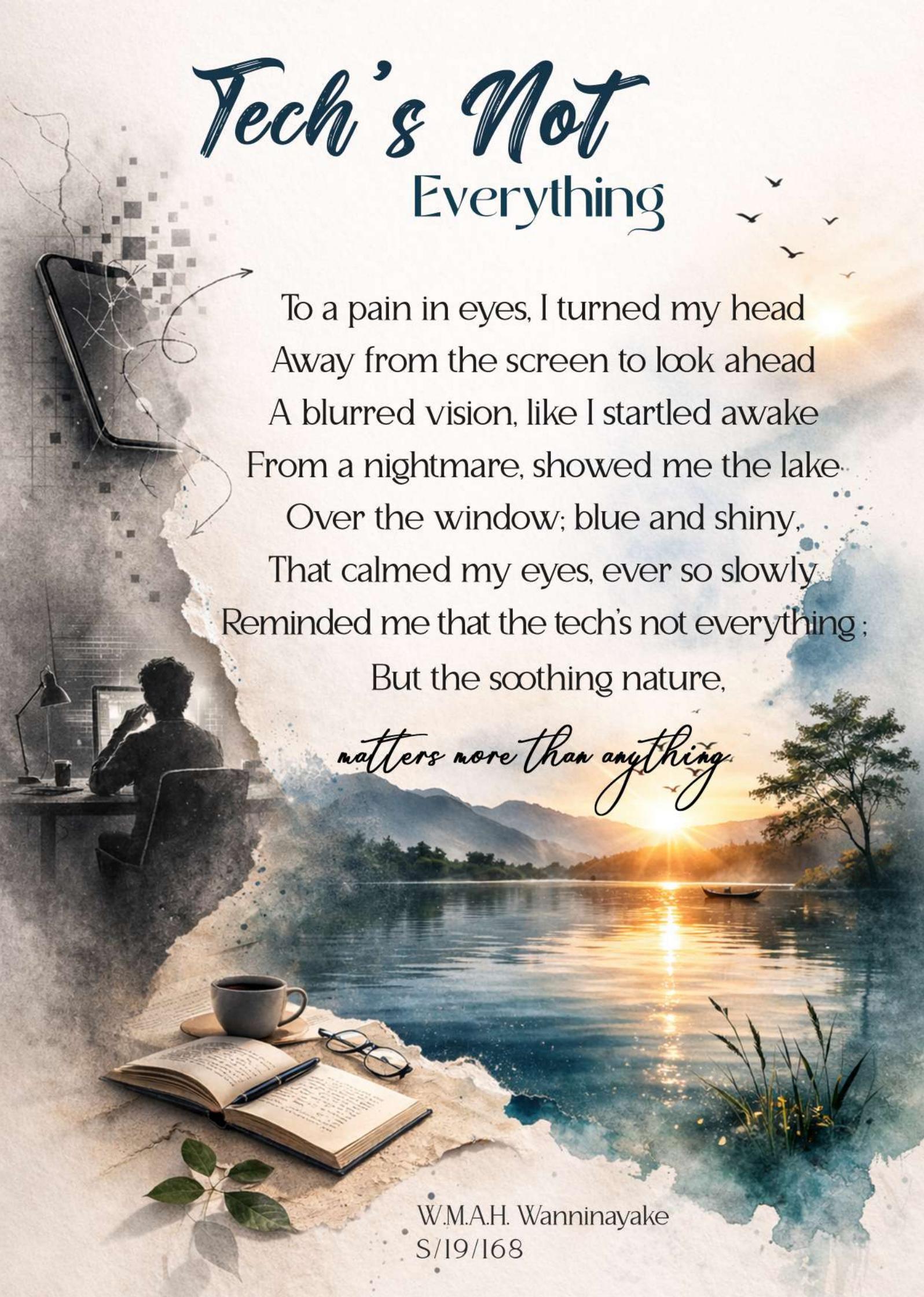
*Little did I know  
that my heart would melt in sorrow*

*You set us apart,  
but not us.*



**Lukman  
ENG 2002**

# Tech's Not Everything

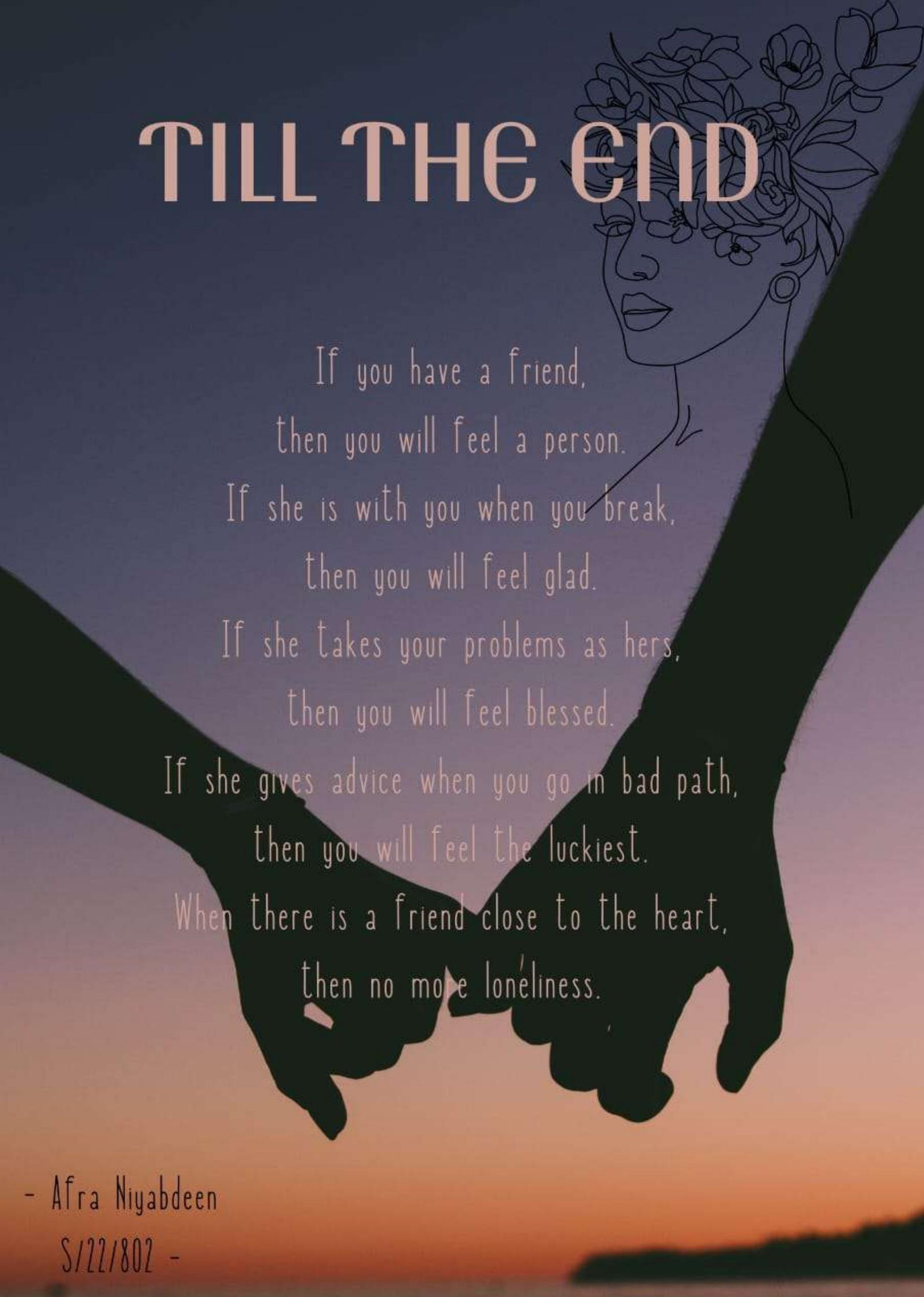
The background of the page is a composite image. On the left, a person is seen from behind, sitting at a desk with a laptop and a lamp. The desk is on a ledge overlooking a large body of water. In the foreground, there is an open book, a pen, a pair of glasses, and a cup of coffee. The water is calm, reflecting the sunset. In the distance, there are mountains and a small boat on the water. The sky is filled with birds flying. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

To a pain in eyes, I turned my head  
Away from the screen to look ahead  
A blurred vision, like I startled awake  
From a nightmare, showed me the lake  
Over the window; blue and shiny,  
That calmed my eyes, ever so slowly  
Reminded me that the tech's not everything ;  
But the soothing nature,

*matters more than anything.*

W.M.A.H. Wanninayake  
S/19/168

# TILL THE END



If you have a friend,  
then you will feel a person.  
If she is with you when you break,  
then you will feel glad.  
If she takes your problems as hers,  
then you will feel blessed.  
If she gives advice when you go in bad path,  
then you will feel the luckiest.  
When there is a friend close to the heart,  
then no more loneliness.

- Afra Niyabdeen

S/22/802 -

# Why is it harder to do the right thing?



We can only fall in love with one  
But can hate a thousand.

We can build beautiful cities,  
But single war can destroy them within seconds.

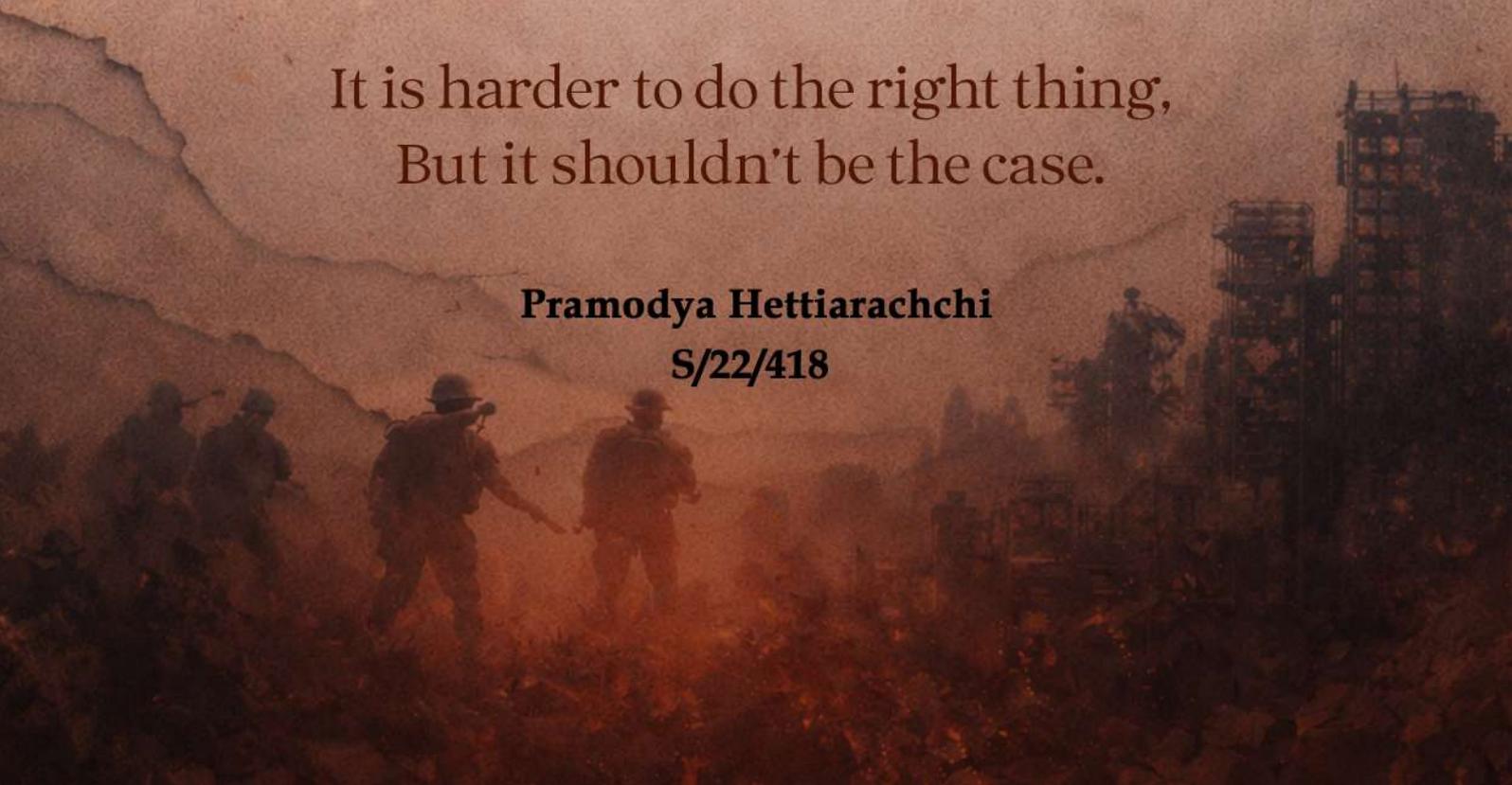


It is easier to hate than love.  
It is easier to die than live.  
It is easier to cheat than be fair.  
It is easier to criticize than have faith.

It is harder to do the right thing,  
But it shouldn't be the case.

**Pramodya Hettiarachchi**

**S/22/418**



Will I be that star,  
closer to her?

I wonder why?

Only the moon is focused  
in the night sky.  
Though the stars are spread  
like pixie dusts.  
I see her,  
like the moon in the night sky.

And me, a star in the sky.  
Some days, I am closer to her,  
But other days I am far away  
Just like the two galaxies

I see through her eyes.  
Somedays, I am brighter,  
But someday, I am dimmer,  
Here she is to spot me  
With thirty-two bright pearls.

D.B.Selvanayagam  
S/22/494

Emma was having a tough day at office. She was on her way home, looking for a chance to cross the road in few minutes.



A talking pet



Thanks. But wait...! Who are you? A talking dog? Aaao...!



I'm Thomas, and I'm the most intelligent dog in the world! I saw you are having lots of troubles these days,



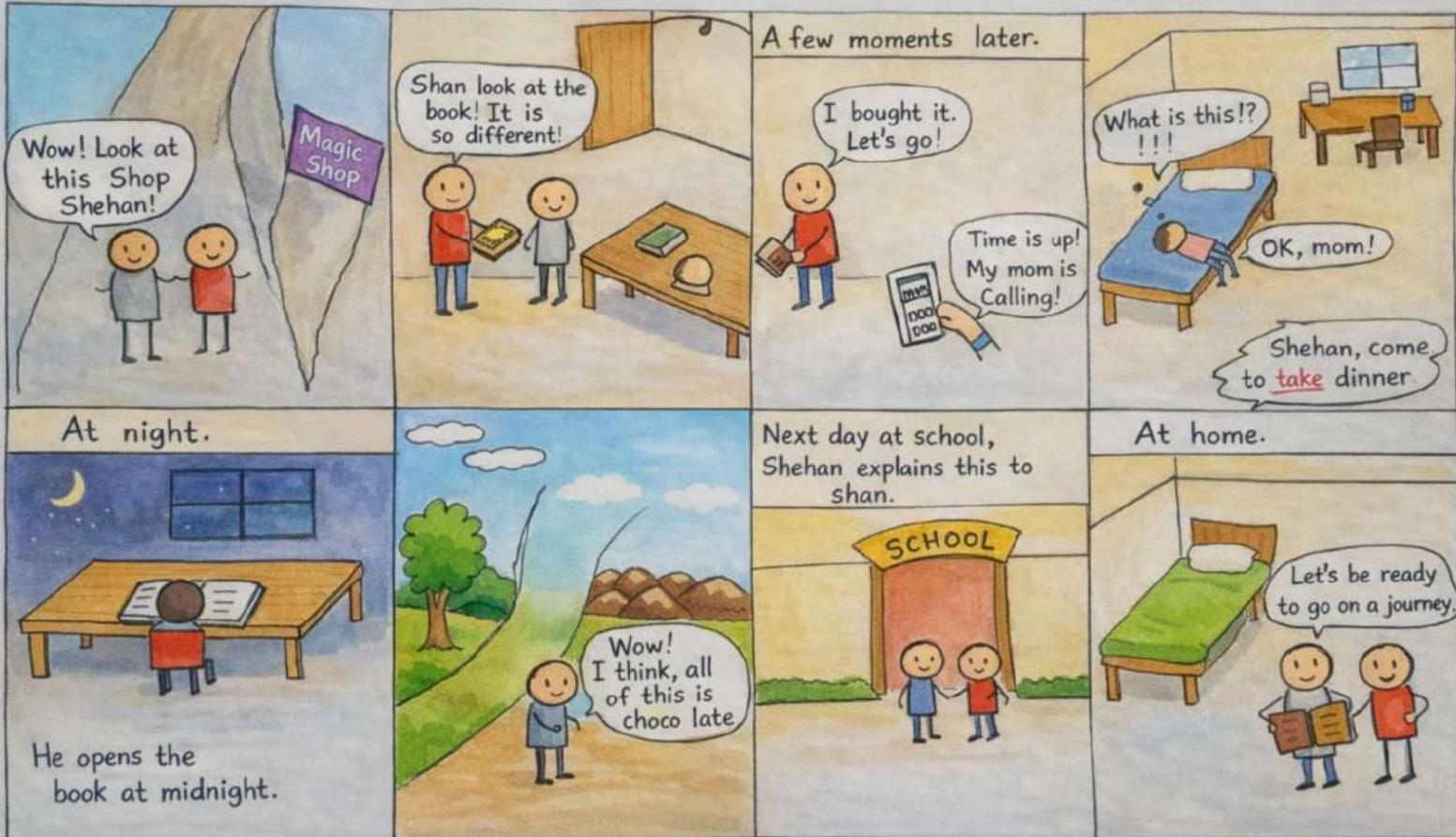
Of course! Having a talking dog is awesome. Please come with me.



Agreed! But don't tell my secret to anyone, okay?



# A magical book.

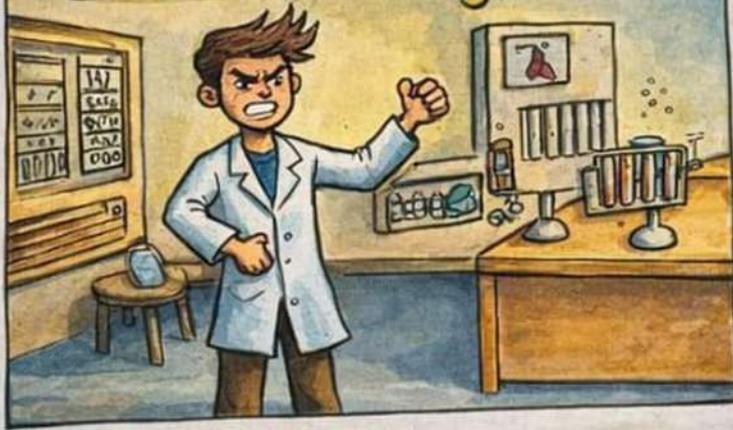


S/22/867

R.M.C.K. Wijethilaka

# Dream comes true !

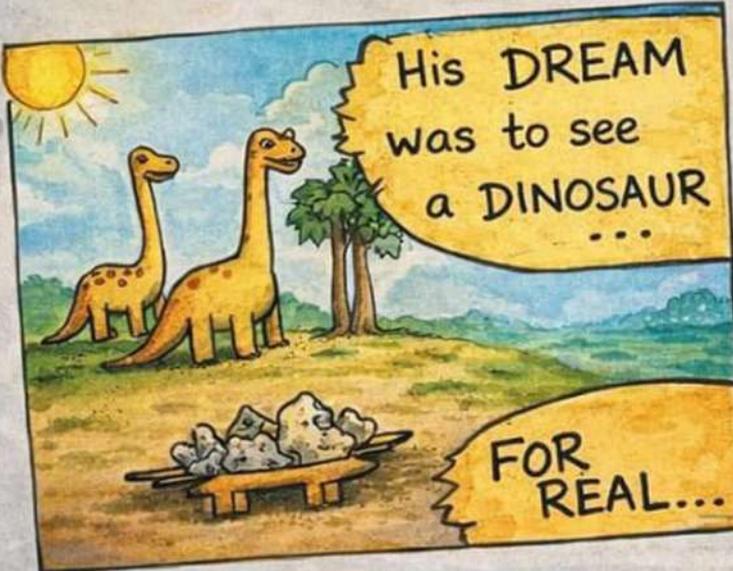
RICK, an organic chemist, works for a famous research company...



It all started with his his CURIOSITY

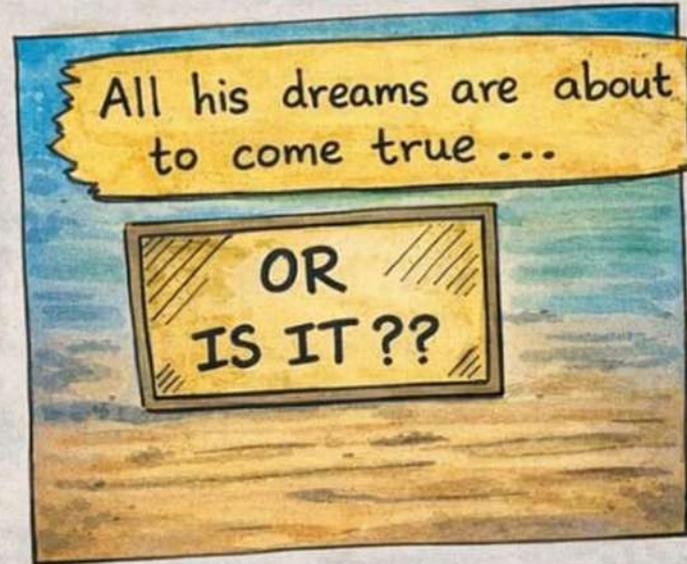


His DREAM was to see a DINOSAUR ...



All his dreams are about to come true ...

OR IS IT??

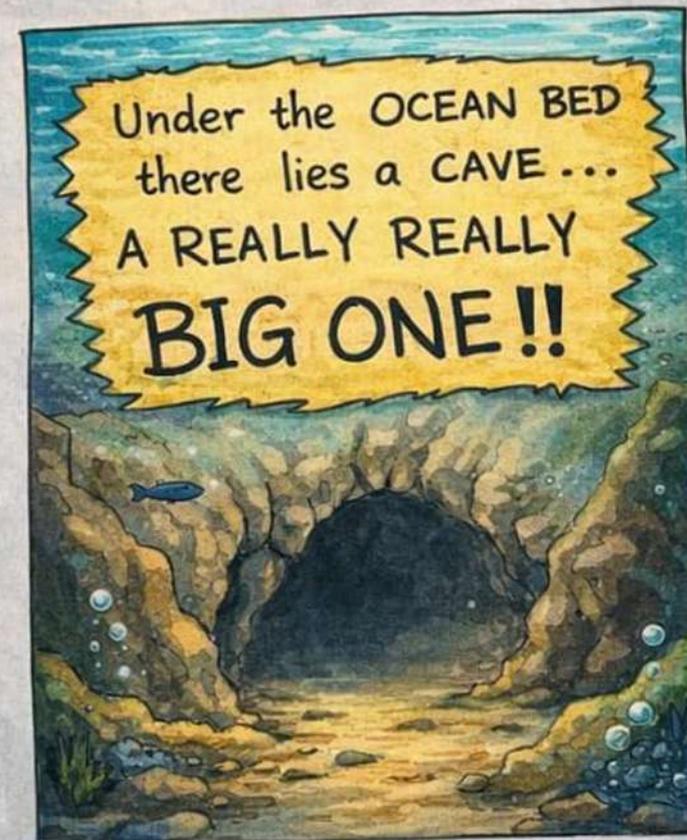


About 90% of the OCEAN is not yet EXPLORED by HUMANS...

WHO KNOWS WHAT DWELLS UNDER THERE?



Under the OCEAN BED there lies a CAVE ... A REALLY REALLY BIG ONE !!



WHERE LIFE WAS  
PRESERVED for MILLIONS  
of YEARS

A HOLLOW  
EARTH..

Meanwhile...  
Rick succeeded...

A baby  
was born!

Will this change everything?!  
????

RICK was overjoyed...  
IT'S PARTY-TIME!

A loud noise was  
heard from the ocean.

IS SOMEONE  
COMING FOR  
THE BABY??

# Love Story

In the evening

A little princess stays by a calm pond.

You are so beautiful my little princess!  
I like you so much.  
I want to marry you...

You are so ugly...  
I don't like you...

I am not an ugly frog! I am a handsome boy.  
If a princess gives me a kiss, I will become a prince.

Don't worry my dear frog... don't cry...  
I'll give you a kiss...

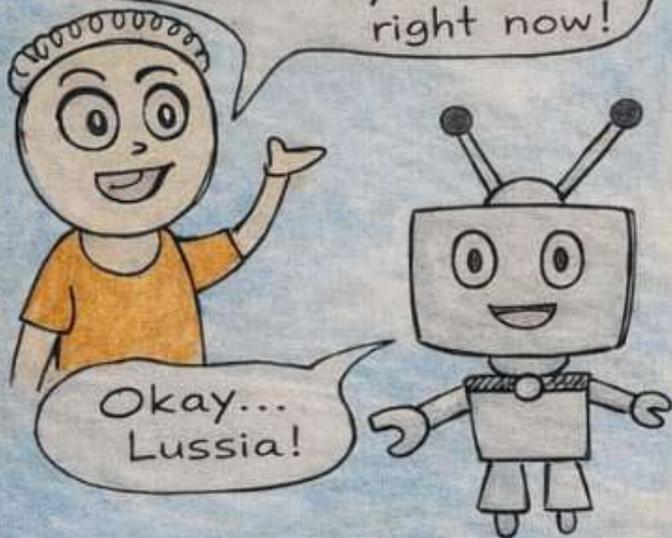
THE END...

S/22/844

Oshani Rathnayake

[My Friend is a robot]

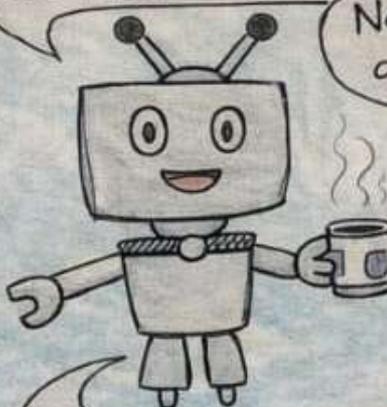
Hey, Jessica...  
Clean my room  
right now!



Okay...  
Lussia!

One Hour Later...

Is that alright?



Now, make me  
a cup of coffee!



Oh!? I don't have  
any instructions about  
that.

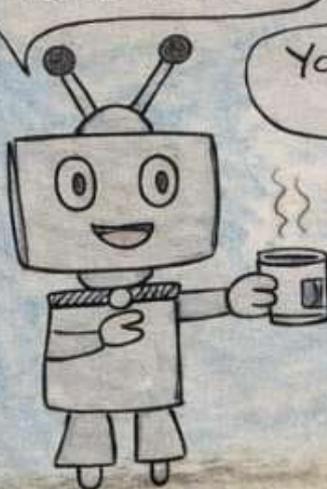
Don't make me angry,  
Just make it...

Coffee powder bottle  
is the purple color bottle.

Okay, My  
horrible friend!



Take it!!...



You waste my time.  
Ok, let's try!



Bwark... What did you put in it?!

Smells so bad and it tastes  
Bitter. What did you put?

I put this powder...  
This color's purple color

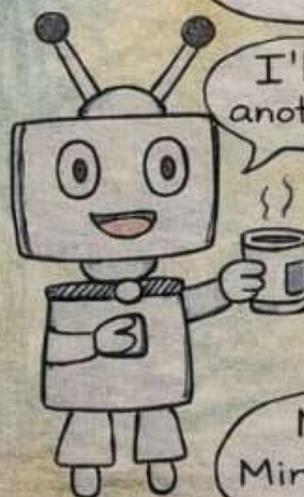


Oh! Foolish Jessica...  
Skincare powder  
Are you crazy!

Skincare powder is not harmful to  
your body. Because that's Skincare...  
why are you angry anyway?

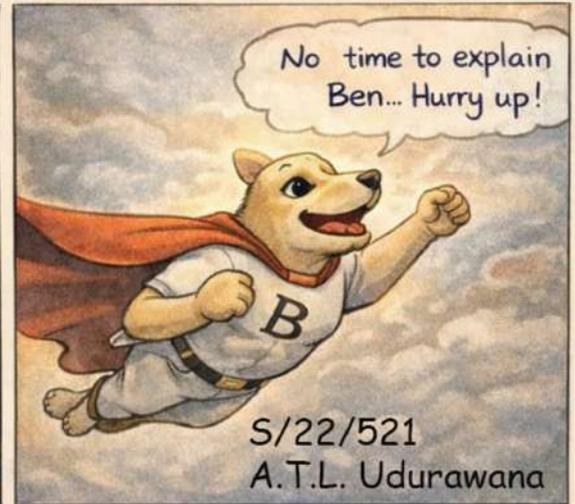
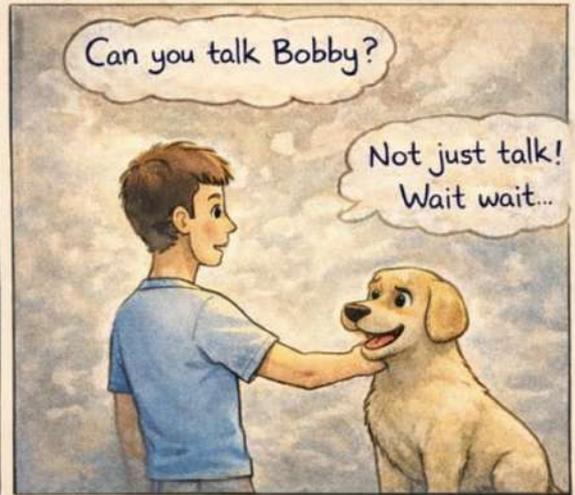
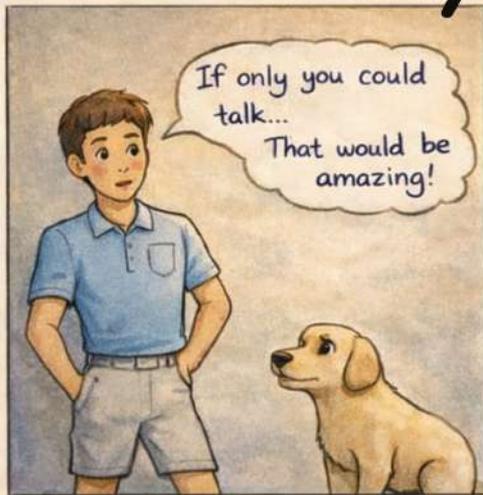
Oh! Foolish Jessica...

I'll make  
another coffee?



No way....  
Mind your own business

# My Pet Can Talk



# Political Satire

Panel 1: A man asks, "Yes, what do you think?" and a woman replies, "We are heading to our presidential election." An American flag is in the top left corner.

Panel 2: A list of promises:

- We will put tariffs on other countries.
- We will reduce unnecessary government spending.
- We will not involve in wars that aren't ours.
- We will stick our country safe.
- We will make "America Great Again"

Panel 3: A man at a podium says, "I'll give what I think he is!". An audience member replies, "Oh, yeah, he -truy thinks for us". An American flag is in the top left corner.

Panel 4: A man says, "As we guess, Trump man, man....". A woman replies, "Yes, he will make America great again before". Another man says, "Let's see...".

Panel 5: A man at a podium says, "As the President, I announce My conditions." The conditions are:

- We will put tariffs over China, Mexico, and Canada.
- We will kick out refugees with no US identity.
- We will reduce our cut spending for US exports.

Below the podium, a sign says "False And Techno". A group of people is shown with a sign that says "Did he allow it before?".

Panel 6: A man asks, "WHO (US A34) Is he loosing". A woman replies, "What will happen to our Small countries?". Another man asks, "What will happen to Small countries?". A WHO logo is shown.

Panel 7: A man asks, "Illegal immigrants? Bloody traffickers?". A woman replies, "For us good neighbors?". A sign says "Foridea".

Panel 8: A man says, "Yes! No! \*?". A woman replies, "Yeah man... Here we go! I'm voting for this guy". A sign says "NEZ No! No!".

Panel 9: A man says, "Nonsense... China will be the same...?". A woman replies, "Yes!". A Chinese flag is shown.

Panel 10: A graph shows "Inflation" with a rising bar chart and a line graph. A man says, "Yeah man... Here we go! I'm voting for this guy".

Panel 11: A man says, "Yes, he really Trump man...". A woman replies, "What a really fast...". Another man says, "No! Please save our country...". A sign says "Mex".

Panel 12: A man at a podium says, "I'll give what I think he is!". An audience member replies, "Oh, yeah, he -truy thinks for us".

# Temporary Superpower.



# A terrible first date.





# MY IMAGINARY WORLD

L I T E R A T I 2 0 2 5

# My Imaginary World

As humans, we live complicated lives. We are surrounded by a simple, beautiful, but somewhat complex environment and people. So sometimes we feel lonely and stressed. At that moment, we tend to go into our own imaginary worlds. I think all humans have such worlds in our heads.

I love reading history and fantasy. So, I made my imaginary world mythological. It is a mixture of cultures of different civilizations and their beliefs. So, let's dive into it.

The entry door to my imaginary world is a huge door of a castle from the medieval age. Once we go through the gate, we see things from those fantasy books for real. The streets are filled with wizards warriors, knights, samurais, and all kinds of fantastic people.



Also, this world is created with buildings from different cultures such as a big wall like the "Great Wall," huge statues of Greek gods, tall towers like the "Leaning Tower of Pisa," and eye-catching gardens like the "Hanging Gardens of Peru."



Not only that, but beyond the city wall there is a wood which contains a huge amount of magical and extinct beasts such as unicorns, dragons, and phoenixes. People who live there go hunting to get ingredients for their magical potions. So, as you can see everything that a mythological world has to offer is in my imaginary world.



So, in conclusion, my imaginary world is a beautiful, adventurous, but dangerous place to be. When I am inside this world, I can't feel how fast time flies and I feel like there is always more to explore.



Finally, I hope everyone can have a nice imaginary world. So that they can live a happy life.

---

# A WALK INTO THE WOODS

---

It was a holiday; soon I went back home after a busy week. I was just walking in the garden by observing the changes that had happened throughout the month since I was away from home for a month due to a tight schedule. My grandmother was searching for something among the bushes. I wondered and asked her what she was searching for. Suddenly, she told, she searched for a herb which was prescribed by the native doctor.

As soon as I heard the name of the herb, I remembered the little wood by the village which is rich in so many herbs, where we were spending our childhood within the woods. I told my grandma "I will find it; I know exactly where it is."

Childhood memories were replaying in my mind when I was walking into the woods. A refreshing and revitalizing breeze embraced me as a warm welcome back to the woods after a long time. The woods were so pure that I stepped along the untrodden ways where it is full of nature.

Birds chirping with their enchanting dance made me feel like I was the guest to the little forest. What a wonderful welcome it was. Dandelions waved their arms asking like "How long has it been since you last visited us?" Sometimes I felt the trees were asking me "Where are your friends who used to come here a long time ago?"

Soon, it dragged me to a deep silence, reminding me that all of us have grown and gone away, it's just me walking to the woods alone. Rain drops soon touched my eyes, like nature has understood my loneliness. It wet my eyes. I looked around and wiped my eyes.

I walked towards the large mango tree where we used to play inside the ben, during our childhood. Oh, what a beautiful thing I saw, a parrot family living there. Small parrots were fed by their mom. The parrot mom dropped most of the food while feeding. I was watching it. Soon, I saw the herb grandma asked to find. I collected it without harming the serenity of the woods. Raindrops which were falling calmly then turned to heavy rain. Since there was no umbrella and my grandma was shouting and calling my name. I went back home with wonderful memories.

**N.K. Chandrasekara**  
**S/19/027**



# A ROBOT FALLING IN LOVE WITH A HUMAN

## HUMAN TEARS, ROBOTIC SILENCE

"Victoriya 2.7V! My newest creation! The ultimate masterpiece that will definitely change the world!", Prof. Gladhander shouted in an echoingly excited voice. Victoriya 2.7V is a female robot which has the capability of doing anything a human female would do except not being fortunate to conceive with a baby.

Though he yelled with an extreme volume that can be heard by even extraterrestrial life, his audience only had one person. James Aiver Sebastian, a multibillionaire who owns variety of companies all over the world. Ocean blue eyes, stunning golden hair and beard, marble skin, a jawline that can be used as a ruler and a well-built body remind anyone a proud lion, but he has never touched the earth with his feet; the wheels of the wheelchair do. That is the tragic fate of this rich lion.

User Generated Content refers to any form of content—text, images, videos, reviews, etc.—created by individuals rather than brands or organizations. It is authentic, relatable, and often resonates deeply with audiences due to its personal nature. As a UGC creator, you have the freedom to explore your interests, share your experiences, and engage with communities across various digital platforms.

"Mr. Sebastian, I will serve you from now with all your needs." It was an angelic voice. Of course it was not a human voice; not because it is a robot, but no any human in the world would have such a beautiful voice.

"Oh...from now, call me James. Uh... just James Galahander... I will take her. Your bank account should have nine figures by now. Pack her and send." That voice was not human also! It was a roar! Such a deep voice. The deal was closed, but these two humans did not notice something. The blue eyes of the robot turned black, probably because her iris got expanded by seeing and hearing that lion.



He got her when there were vibrant flowers everywhere. Now it is just white and cold. Victoria playing different roles; a mother to cuddle and comfort James, a sister to advise him, a friend to laugh with him, a girlfriend to be immature with him and a wife to fulfill his other needs. A cooker, servant, gardener and many more roles she plays every day. It is just because she is a robot and he is her master? Absolutely not! It is because of a deep, weird and warm feeling, a connection she felt on the first day she saw him. That feeling has a name; four letters, two vowels. LOVE. Not only robots, but still humans could not figure out what love is.

Victoria overruled her system on the first day she saw James. She became a human without flesh. But James enjoys her gorgeous silicone skin every day. It is been a year now. The checking day! Prof. Gladhander ran and full test on Victoriya 2.7V." System error! System error! System error!" All the computer screens flashed with one warning.

"I am sorry Mr. Sebastian. I have to destroy her. Otherwise, the government will put me in jail. I can't take any risk." It was Gladhander. James stayed silent, not even a blink. He became an emotionless robot, but her? Some kind of a liquid came out of her eyes dropped on the dry floor.

# NEW ISLAND

FANTASY

ADVENTURE

SUPERNATURAL

DRAMA

## FROM DREAMER TO DEITY:

**A** month ago, I was enjoying a boat ride in the river that is next to our grandmother's home.

I was super curious about the island and the mangrove trees, birds and various aquatic animals in that environment. Suddenly I saw some school of golden fish swimming in the river and I thought to follow them. They carried me to a heavenly world covered with mangrove trees and was hidden from the outer world.

I slowly got down from the boat and tried to find any human being or a sign of a human being, but I couldn't. The tall trees full of flowers and the river add a magical scenery to the island. There were some birds that I had never seen in my life and they were singing according to the flow of the wind. It was the most beautiful place I have ever been to.

Then, I walked through the small path covered with some pale white rocks and I realized that I'm not the only person in the island and thought to have a visit to the village. The people in the village were excited seeing me. Then, I was a little bit shocked and stopped. They came near me and talked to me very nicely and politely and I was asked about my details. After hearing my details, they were really pleased and asked me to follow them to a palace. In the palace there was an old person at the entrance and suddenly he came near me and asked, "would you like to be a queen?". By that time, I had no idea what was happening there. I was super shocked, but I managed to wave my hand slightly and asked, "why should I be the queen?". Then, that old person replied to me that their ancient books mentioned that a girl from outer world will be the queen of this magical island.



After that, I decided to agree with those people because I couldn't say no to those innocent faces. So, I had to stay at the palace for some days. On a poya day, they decided to crown me. I was nicely dressed and was sitting on a huge chair with a lot of people around me. Then that old man came to crown me. Suddenly I heard a huge voice saying, "wake up". Then I opened my eyes. There were no people or a palace, and I was on my bed. My mom was trying to wake me up as I am super late for school. Then I realized that I saw a dream, and I felt a little bit sad because I was about to be a queen. I stepped down from the bed thinking about my newly invented fantasy island and thought to visit my grandmother's home to go on a boat ride.





# My pet can talk

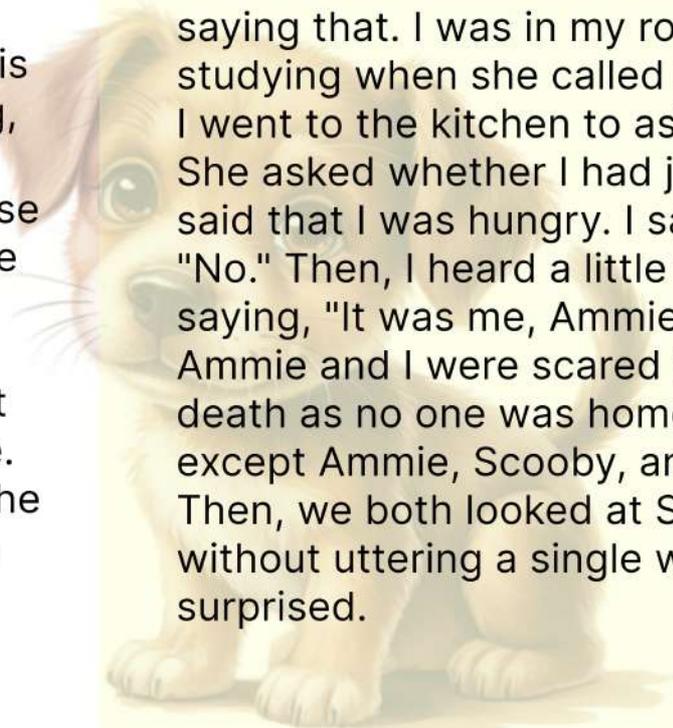




There have always been pet dogs in my home since my birth. We're a family of pet lovers. So, about five years ago, my aunt called us and told us to come over to their place. She didn't tell us any details, and we went to their house. When we arrived, she came to welcome us, carrying a tiny little puppy wrapped in a cozy blanket. The puppy was so cute, but he had teary, big eyes. It was love at first sight. We all fell in love with this cute little puppy. My aunt has found him in a nearby forest. Unfortunately, the mother of this cutie had passed away about two days ago. When my aunt saw him and tried to take him with her, he refused to leave his mom although he was starving, but my aunt had to take him away, amidst his crying because he was already weak and if she left him there, the poor soul would have passed away. Because my kind-hearted aunt rescued him, we met this cutie. Also, she knew that we were the family that deserved this cutie the most.

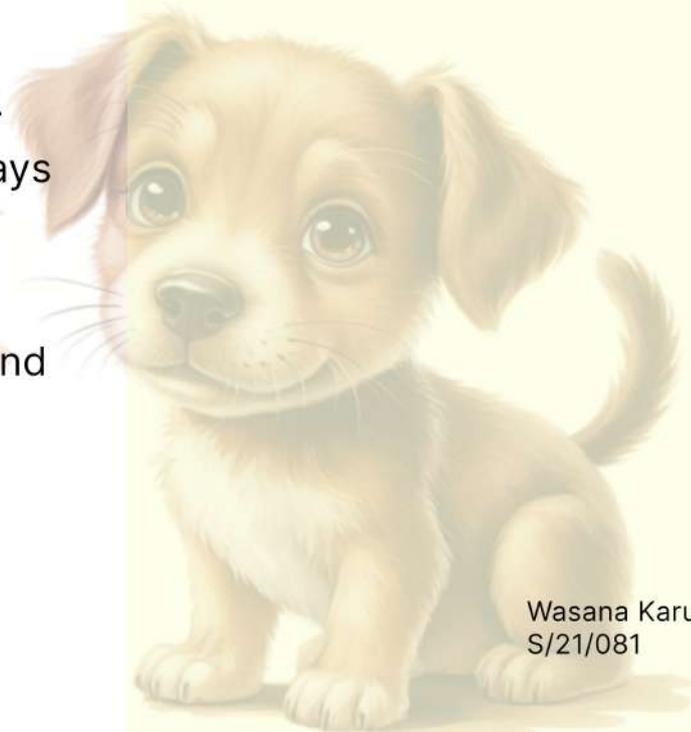
After hearing about his love for his mother, we felt so sorry for him and fell in love with him even harder. After that, we took him home and took care of him. We named him "**Scooby**" because, he looks so much like the doggy in the Scooby-Doo cartoon and you know, the most amazing part is that he can also talk like Scooby in the cartoon!!

We didn't know about that at first. About a week after, Scooby came into my home, when my mom was cooking in the kitchen, she heard from behind, a cute little voice says "Ammie, I'm hungry." She thought I was saying that, but as the voice was different, she looked back but only Scooby was behind her, wagging his tiny little tail and looking at her with his shiny eyes. She was so surprised and called me to check whether I was saying that. I was in my room studying when she called me, so I went to the kitchen to ask why. She asked whether I had just said that I was hungry. I said, "No." Then, I heard a little voice saying, "It was me, Ammie." Ammie and I were scared to death as no one was home except Ammie, Scooby, and me. Then, we both looked at Scooby, without uttering a single word, surprised.



Then again, we saw his tiny mouth moving and a cute voice came out of the mouth saying, "When are we gonna have breakfast?" I was so, so surprised and I thought that I was dreaming. I pinched my hand and it hurt. My mom asked, "Is this real or am I just dreaming?" Then, we heard that little voice again, "No, Ammie I can really talk. Since you got to know that, shall we eat now?" We were so surprised and at the same time we were so happy. We have a special little puppy. How fortunate we are to have him!

Now five years have passed since then. Scooby is a handsome big doggy now. He is more like a little brother to me. We haven't let out our little secret to anybody. Scooby is so chatty and so adorable. Most of the time he asks for treats and snuggles. His funny and cute talks make us forget all the worries. Now he has a deeper voice than before and he always makes sure to bark in front of others instead of talking. We have a hard time keeping our secret, but we are so happy and proud to have him.



# MY PET CAN TALK



L I T E R A T I 2 0 2 5

Another day of screaming, yet no one understands. I keep asking them to let me outside, but not a single one of them opens the door that leads to the garden. I've been a prisoner here for longer than I can remember. Endless days of looking outside this transparent square; longing for the day I finally get to taste the flesh of those annoyingly loud birds who keep waking me up from my beauty naps, with their constant chirping.



The human has returned, assuming from the unmistakable 'bang' that was just heard from down the hallway. Every day she wakes up in the morning, washes herself (with water too - I would never!), leaves with a heavy bag and comes back every evening, looking exhausted. I could never understand why she keeps doing it, she clearly would much rather be at home, sleeping. (Something she picked up from me, I assume).

I like it when she feeds me. Not that she doesn't need reminders, the scratch marks on her legs and arms would tell you that I keep her on check with my meal-time notifications.



I see her letting out the dog again. Now might be my chance to escape. Just one quick dash and I'll be out the door, into my freedom before she could even think of catching me. Oh no! - another missed opportunity! How does she always know that I am behind the door??

One thing will never fail to confuse me. This dog keeps coming back even after he's been allowed to go outside. It must be true what they say, dogs are certainly not the brightest, nor even close to us cats, anyway.



The Ancient Egyptians had the right idea, we deserve to be treated as Gods, and the humans tending to our needs, as they should be. Our ancestors went wrong somewhere, that's for sure. Otherwise, why am I here right now, being squeezed to death by this lowly human while she buries her head in my freshly-cleaned fur. Oh, how I hate it when she does that! Now I've got to lick myself clean all over again.



One reason I tolerate this filthy human touch is for the food and the sleep I get. When I feel like it, I reward my human with a mouse I catch, but she keeps screaming when she sees my gift. I think she is surprised, that's all.

Just a few more days...I will escape this prison and find my Diana. I know she lives in the house next-door; I've heard her voice. One day...

Until then, I will go and scratch my human. Looks like she needs a reminder to fill my food bowl again.

# The most adventurous trip

The most adventurous trip that I recently went on was a Malaysian tour experience. There were a lot of memorable experiences.

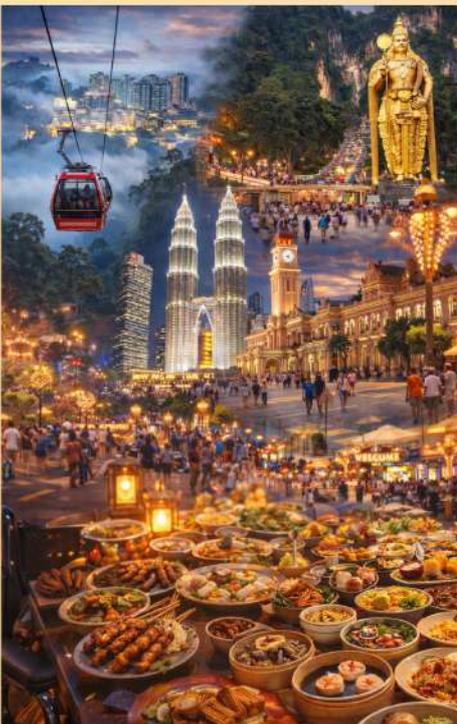
In my point of view, travelling gives calmness to the mind. In Sri Lanka, there are a lot of places to visit. According to many informational tourists' reports, Sri Lanka is named as one of the most adventurous tourist destinations.

When I talk about my Malaysian tour, there were a lot of unforgettable experiences. I travelled there with my mother about three months ago by the Malaysian airline. It was a one-week tour and well-planned one.

The first day in Malaysia was really interesting. We went on a city tour around its capital and saw cultural things, amazing memorials, architecture. The architecture of the building of Malaysia was really amazing. The street lamps with flower petals. How amazing!!!

Malaysia is a country with many varieties of culture backgrounds. Most of the people are Indian. Therefore, Indian cultural background is abundant there.

The cable car tour was a magical experience in the tour. It was my first ever cable car experience.



At the end of the cable car tour, I visited a Gentill Highland. It is a private property. In the Gentill Highland there were many restaurants with delicious food all around the world, shops & carnival. I tried many varieties of foods around the world.

Twin tower can be considered as a symbol of Malaysian culture. So, I also visited there, and took photos with my mother behind that huge building. Twin Tower is a really tall building. And according to my tourist guide, it was built by Japanese and South Korean engineers. How interesting? Japan and South Korea are two neighboring countries, but they didn't have very good relationship as neighbors. But selected them to build the twin tower was a great idea.



With countless memories, I returned to Sri Lanka with my mom. As a conclusion I realized that Sri Lanka also has that strength to develop like Malaysia and I hopefully wait for another memorable trip.

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# YOUR IMAGINARY WORLD

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Sometimes during my free time, when there is nobody else near me, I think about different kinds of things. Just like super natural things, romance, beauty of the nature , the dreams I have seen (but most of the dreams I can barely dream). Then my imagination becomes clear. Now, I'm going to express one of my imaginary worlds here.

Most of my imaginations are based on my dreams. I don't know how it happens , but most of my dreams contain different beautiful places and scenarios. I mean rivers, beautiful green forests which are full of trees and animals like butterflies, birds etc. Mountains are covered by mist. Sun light will come and kiss forests and rivers through clouds and mist in the morning. In my imaginary world, there are houses near banks of the rivers.

Also, villagers are full of different kind of people such as farmers who are going to paddy fields in the early morning, children who are playing with each other and running through houses, fisherman, markets, merchants and so on. There are straight roads through forests which run till the horizon.

These are some of my thoughts on how the world should be. It is the way I think in my messy mind. Also, it is just my imagination.

**Vihanga Nethsara**  
**S/22/832**

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# The best holiday of my life

It is truly a rare coincidence to be reminded of a song that you dearly love while you are searching for the best essay topic, and today, I was reminded of "Holyday" by JAY B when my eyes caught up with this title! It is a song that makes listeners admire the value of spending their holidays in their own way, without any outside disturbance— just like a holy day. Looking back, even I felt that I had the chance to spend a holiday like a holy day, back in 2023, during the months of October and November. Guess what I did?



Absolutely nothing except watching the ICC Cricket World Cup 2023, in the comfort of my own home with my family members! Surprising? Not if you know me! Being born into a family of cricket lovers, I do not think there is anything more engaging than watching a cricket match live from your home television and having exciting discussions about the strengths and weaknesses of different cricket teams from different countries with your family members, at least for me. Be it a high-scoring game or a low-scoring game, a nail-biter or a lazy-looking one, I always enjoy each and every aspect of the game. And I was more than grateful to have that two-month holiday period back in 2023, which allowed me to enjoy it like the holy days without academic stress.

Here is to sincerely wishing for a similar holiday to come! Fingers crossed!!!

**W.M.A.H Wanninayake**  
S/19/168



# Valentine's

Day

Creations

ENG 1002-Batch 23

Чого являється мені  
У сні?  
Чого звертаєш ти до мене  
Чудові очі ті ясні,  
Сумні,  
Немов криниці дню студеної,  
Чому уста твої пімі?  
Який докір, яке страждання,  
Яке несповнене бажання,  
На шпх, мов зарово чаровно,  
Займається і знову тоне  
У тьмі?

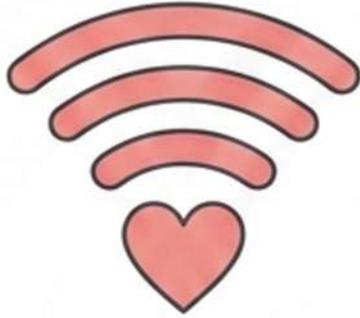
Чого являється мені  
У сні?  
В житті ти мною згордувала,  
Мое ти серце надірвала,  
Із нього визвала одні  
Очі ридання голосні —  
Пісні.  
В житті мене ти й зпачь не знаєш,  
Ідеш по вулиці — минаєш,  
Вклопося — навіть не зирнеш,  
І головою не кивнеш,  
Хоч знаєш, знаєш, добре знаєш,  
Як я люблю тебе без тьми,  
Як мучусь довгими ночами  
І як літа вже за літами  
Свій бізь, свій жаль, свої пісні  
У серці здавлюю на дні.

О ні!  
Являйся, зіронько, мені!  
Хоч в сні!  
В житті мені весь вік тужити —  
Не жити.  
Так най те серце, що в турботі,  
Неваче перда у болоті,  
Марніє, в'яне, засихає, —  
Хоч в сні на вид твій оживає,  
Хоч в жалощах живіше грає.

110



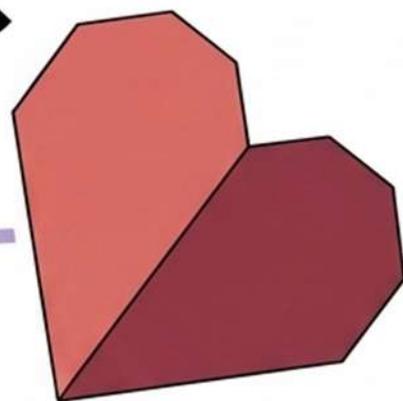
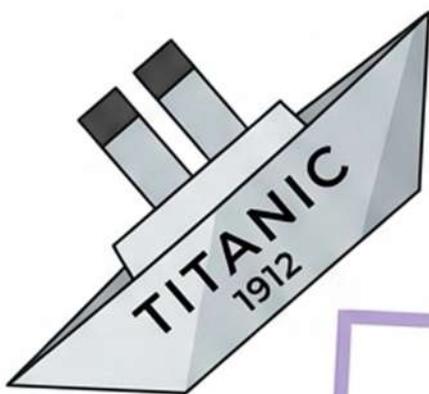
# A SIGNAL U CAN FEEL



- *Love & Wifi are surprisingly similar in nature*
- *Both are invisible forces that are difficult to explain, yet their absence is immediately felt.*
- *Both serves to keep us connected, but they can be frustratingly unstable ; a single weak signal and everything falls apart.*
- *Just when you think , you've established a strong, steady, connection, it disappears without warning.*
- *Too many people trying to connect at the same time slows performance and strains the connection.*
- *In the end, when they work perfectly feels like magic and when they don't, it makes you want to switch It off and start again.*

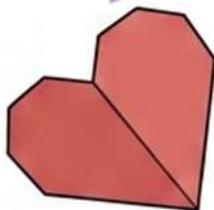
My favorite love story

# TITANIC

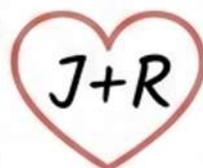


The love story in Titanic is a tragic romance between Jack and Rose, set aboard the ill-fated RMS Titanic.

Rose is a young woman from a wealthy family who feels trapped in a life chosen for her. She is engaged to a rich but controlling man, even though she doesn't truly love him.



Jack is a poor, free-spirited artist who wins a third-class ticket to the Titanic in a card game. He lives life with confidence and passion, very different from Rose's strict, high-society world.



They meet on the ship when Jack stops Rose from jumping off the stern. From that moment, they grow close. They shared their different worlds with each other.

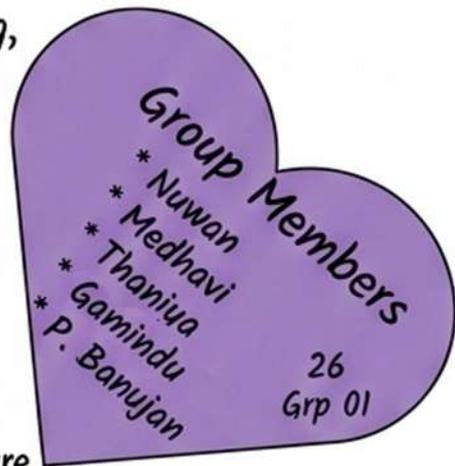


But when the Titanic hits an iceberg, chaos breaks out. In the freezing Atlantic, Jack sacrifices himself so Rose can survive.



Rose lives a long, full life, keeping Jack's memory and the lessons he taught her about truly living.

Rose proves that the best way to honor a lost loved one is not to mourn in the past, but to fully embrace the future.



# A quiet love, written in words.

Understand  
me better  
than anyone  
else

Replies faster  
than my  
crush

Just  
internet

No awkward  
silence

No  
dates

Available  
24/7

No  
betrayals

No anger  
issues

No mood  
swings

Never leaves  
me on  
seen

With  
ChatGPT  
everyday  
is a  
Valentine's  
day!

In a world  
that moves  
too fast, there  
is comfort in  
being understood.

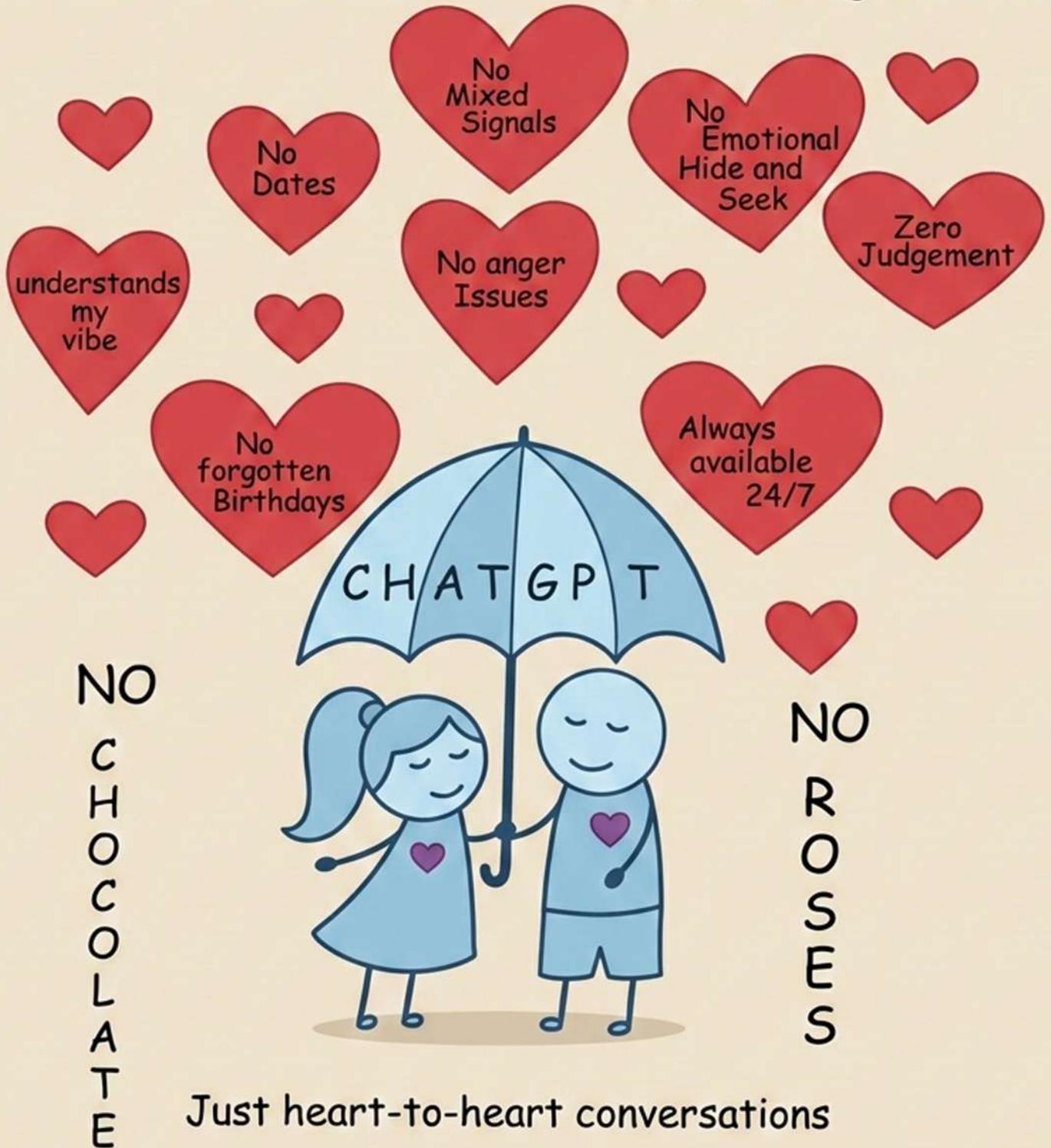
This valentine's  
isn't about  
grand gestures,  
but quiet  
conversations,  
thoughtful  
words &  
a connection  
that listens.

A modern  
romance,  
written one  
message at  
a time.....



# Binary Love

1s, 0s, and Feelings...



SOR Group 02

Vihanga Kaveesha (S/23/835), Chathumi Kawya (S/23/836),  
Nadeesh Hasintha (S/23/822), Chamath Madhawa (S/23/808)



# Solo But Never

A  
L  
O  
N  
E

Couples have one special day –  
 We have '364' happy ways  
 No pressure, just freedom's thrill  
 Love ourselves, no need to share  
 Live life on our own terms  
 HAPPY SINGLE, that's me

Roses are Red,  
 Violets are Blue,  
 Love can wait,  
*Assignments are due ...*



*My life, My Rules, My Valentine...*  
*Pit...*



# Should Valentine's Day be cancelled?

Every year on February 14, love finds its moment to be celebrated...

## Valentine's day

Should not be cancelled because it celebrates love and kindness, not only romance. It includes love for family, friends, and oneself.

Celebrating it is a personal choice, and no one is forced to do so.

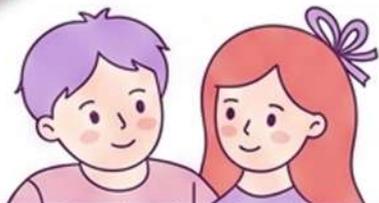
Even though it can feel commercialized, focusing on care instead of gifts....

Some people think Valentines Day should be cancelled because it can make people feel lonely or under pressure. They believe the day is too focused on gifts and money instead of real feelings. Not everyone is in a relationship, so the day can be uncomfortable for some people.

Valentine's Day shouldn't be cancelled; rather, it should serve as a gentle reminder that love isn't meant to be confined to a single day, but expressed every day through care, effort, and meaningful gestures....

Combination 26-1 members:

Yasini Bandara  
Shashindi Adhikari  
Shamith Lakruwan  
Fathtumma Fasha  
Heshani Hansika



	M	T	W	T	F	S	S
F			1	2	3	4	5
E	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
B	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
R	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
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Y	27	28					

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