



Melody-VII

Textbook in English for Class VII



The Jammu & Kashmir Board of
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Foreword

Melody VII aims to provide learners a spectrum of English language learning experiences through the activity-based approach to learning. Learners, with the help of teachers, are expected to understand the themes and use their language skills to communicate their ideas. The textbook aims to enable them to think about their own learning and evaluate their skills of concern. The textbook is not to be treated as a sole basis of learning and recourse to other materials will give freedom to teachers to facilitate the development of language skills with more authenticity and through a variety of experiences. Activities and discussions highlighting different aspects of language learning give learners enough space to reflect and construct their own knowledge.

NEP 2020 reiterates that teachers need to practice such pedagogies processes that promote meaningful interaction between teachers and learners while using strategies that inculcate twenty-first century skills of learning and literacy. Learning-teaching must include life skills comprising critical thinking, problem solving, creativity and innovation, collaboration and leadership, agility and adaptability, effective and written communication, curiosity and imagination. Complete learning does not mean only passing examinations but also refers to the ability of a student to understand duties and responsibilities towards school, self, family, society and country. Teachers are expected to assess the students in textbook knowledge and comprehension focusing on critical thinking and language related activities necessary for the development of all the language skills i.e. listening, speaking, reading and writing (LSRW).

I am thankful to NCERT for the support in using their content from the textbook titled *Honeycomb* and the Academic Wing for making this textbook available to the learners. Suggestions and feedback shall be welcome for qualitative improvement of our academic endeavours.

Prof. (Dr.) Parikshat Singh Manhas
Chairperson

Acknowledgement

I express my gratitude to the former Chairpersons, Secretaries, Directors and Joint Secretaries of Publication to facilitate the publishing of this textbook. I thank the Assistant Director, Section Officer and other member of CDRW for their support and cooperation in making this textbook available to students. Thanks is also due to Prof (Dr) Parikshat Singh Manhas, Chairperson and Ms Manisha Sareen, Secretary for facilitating the reprint edition of this textbook. Suggestions from stakeholders are always welcome to make the teaching learning process more effective.

JKBOSE appreciates the efforts of the textbooks development committee of NCERT.

JKBOSE also acknowledges the use of contents from NCERT textbook titled *Honeycomb*.

Dr Sudhir Singh
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NOTES FOR THE TEACHER

General

- ❖ Learning a language means using it for a wide variety of purposes. Language is best acquired when attention is focused on meaning, not on form.
- ❖ Words and phrases not closely related to objects and action remain empty and lifeless to young learners. Language comes alive when presented in meaning-making contexts.
- ❖ Words/phrases that are used to accomplish many useful purposes follow a certain system inherent in the language itself.
- ❖ Learners become familiar with the system through continuous exposure to the language in meaning-focused situations.
- ❖ Interaction, discussion and sharing of ideas among learners provide opportunities that elicit 'real' information about them and their experiences and opinions.
- ❖ Encourage learners to work in pairs and small groups and let them go beyond the textbook by providing a variety of language inputs for spontaneous and natural use of language.
- ❖ Build on the exercises given in the textbook and design more tasks/activities in keeping with learners' interests, needs and surroundings. Employ free-response exercises (with more than one possible response).
- ❖ Promote reading habits through story-reading (not merely teaching stories as texts), story-retelling, choral reading, shared reading, etc.
- ❖ Create class libraries for exchange of books and shared reading. The library may also move with children to the next higher class.

- ❖ Introduce Advertisement as a genre by introducing advertisements on social concerns such as educating by girl child, protecting an environment.
- ❖ Poems need not be taught line by line, word by word. You may give a model reading but let every child read the poem on her/his own to feel the richness of language, rhythm and music of words. Exercises accompanying the poem are more for understanding the poem as a whole than for teaching language items.
- ❖ Encourage learners to tell new stories, narrate anecdotes, compose short poems in English or their own language, talk about pictures, illustrations in the book and cartoons in newspapers/magazines. Don't get anxious about the errors they will make. Constant exposure, practice and correction in the form of feedback will help them improve themselves by and by.
- ❖ Every page has a column for words and meanings. Encourage children to write down other words they find difficult, along with their meanings, in this column.

UNITS 1–3

Three Questions

Some suggestions given below are applicable to all prose lessons in the book.

- ❖ A Tolstoy story — the three questions in the opening paragraph, though philosophical in nature, may be of practical significance to individuals in self-realisation and value inculcation.
- ❖ Spend about 10 minutes discussing the questions the king asks. Let children express their views. Even if their observations do not reveal any understanding of the questions, the discussion session will provide an excellent base for the work to follow.
- ❖ The story is sectioned in two parts. Each part may be sectioned further according to convenience and time available.
- ❖ 'Comprehension Check' at the end of each section is a recall of what they have read so far. Design while-reading comprehension exercises in the form of factual

comprehension questions, multiple choice questions and/or completion of sentences, etc.

- ❖ While covering portions of the text, either talk about the illustrations or ask children to tell you about them. Illustrations are there not merely for decoration but mainly for comprehension.
- ❖ Questions under 'Working with the Text' to be answered orally, later to be written in the copybook.
- ❖ At the end of the lesson, draw children's attention to the three questions in the context of the present period/class.
Isn't the present period *the right time* to do as best you can the task in hand jointly with *the member(s)* of the group for her/his *good* and your own ?

The Squirrel

- ❖ Drawing a squirrel or finding the picture of a squirrel and describing it variously will commit learners' interest to the poem they are reading.
- ❖ Help them find 'wear' and its usage in the dictionary. Avoid fixed phrases like 'wear and tear' or 'wear one's heart on one's sleeve', etc. Draw their attention to sentences like the following.
 - She *wore* a plain dress but an enigmatic smile.
 - Should a man *wear* a lady's perfume ?
- ❖ The illustration given in the book may generate comments such as the following.
 - The squirrel's tail looks like a question mark.
 - It reminds me of the mark of punctuation that comes at the end of an interrogative sentence.
 - Looking at this squirrel, you might say it was asking a question. What is the question ?
 - The squirrel is wearing a long overcoat reaching the tip of its tail.
 - If it begins to run now, its tail will look like the bushy end of a painter's brush.

- ❖ Speak the words given below. Ask children to write the word and against it two new words that rhyme.

gray	_____	_____
mark	_____	_____
went	_____	_____

A Gift of Chappals

- ❖ Children's world — their spontaneity and imagination, ability to see contradictions in normal behaviour and moving acts of charity.
- ❖ While covering sections and sub-sections of the text, focus on situations in which children see themselves.
- ❖ Elicit their comments on, and reactions to, Ravi's exaggerations about the kitten's ancestry, children cleverly feeding the kitten and Mridu and Meena's final act of charity. Focus on values such as sincerity, care and compassion as exemplified in the episodes.
- ❖ Under 'Working with Language', highlight some points about the use of if-clauses.
 - (i) An if-clause, also known as a conditional clause, expresses a condition or cause whose result/effect is felt in the second part of the sentence.
 - (ii) If the verb in the if-clause is in the present tense, the other clause normally has 'will + verb'.
 - (iii) An if-clause can be placed either at the beginning or at the end of the main clause.
 - I'll come to your house if it doesn't rain.
 - Or
 - If it doesn't rain, I'll come to your house.
- ❖ Activity 2 under 'Speaking and Writing' lends itself to picking up appropriate language to learn and practise life skills such as decision-making, negotiating, persuading, etc. Let all the children in pairs/groups perform this activity. Help them, wherever necessary, with appropriate language use.

The Rebel

- ❖ Activity 1 is a combination of open-ended as well as text-based responses. Items (ii) and (iii) entail recalling/looking at the appropriate lines in the poem whereas (i), (iv), (v) and (vi) are discussion points.
- ❖ Let children read Introduction to the poem silently and find the desired word. The significance of the title will, then, become amply clear.
- ❖ The poem contains 15 couplets. Each couplet may be recited as an independent unit.
- ❖ Ask children if they think the last couplet expresses the poet's own opinion and comment.
- ❖ Relate the last couplet to the discussion item (vi) under Activity 1.

Gopal and the Hilsa Fish

- ❖ A comic story to be understood through pictures with strips of text for support. Children will have a natural enthusiasm for this new kind of material.
- ❖ Divide the class into small groups. Let each group look at and describe a set of pictures (assigned to them) and construct their own text. Texts thus produced can be put together to form a complete story, to be edited for coherence and accuracy. If necessary, texts may first be produced in the child's own language, and the teacher can help them to reformulate these in English. Conversely, for children fluent in English, this may be an opportunity to formulate equivalent texts in their own languages.
- ❖ Picture reading under 'Speaking and Writing' to be attempted in the same manner.
- ❖ Word ladder provides an opportunity for vocabulary building. Elicit the required word from learners by providing a set of synonyms for it.
 - cross: angry, annoyed, displeased
 - tiny: small, little, negligible

The Shed

- ❖ Ask children to look for words/phrases in the poem suggesting the neglected state of the shed like “spider’s web hanging”, “rusty” in the first stanza. There are four more in the second stanza.
- ❖ Let children cull out three or four pairs of rhyming words that come at the end of lines.
- ❖ Activity 2 will generate a lot of individual contributions. Children may even make up spooky stories and quote them as ‘real’ experiences. Show interest and belief in each anecdote.

For the Teacher

Have a discussion in the class on the wordle given below. Sensitise the learners towards digital mode of payment.



1

Before you read

A king has three questions and he is seeking answers to them. What are the questions? Does the king get what he wants?

Three Questions

I

The thought came to a certain king that he would never fail if he knew three things. These three things were: What is the right time to begin something? Which people should he listen to? What is the most important thing for him to do?

The king, therefore, sent messengers throughout his kingdom, promising a large sum of money to anyone who would answer these three questions.

Many wise men came to the king, but they all answered his questions differently.

In reply to the first question, some said the king must prepare a timetable, and then follow it strictly. Only in this way, they said, could he do everything at its proper time. Others said that it was impossible to decide in advance the right time for doing something. The king should notice all that was going on, avoid foolish pleasures, and

council: a group of people chosen to give advice or to make rules

councillors: members of the council

hermit: a person who lives alone and leads a simple life

wood/woods: a small forest

always do whatever seemed necessary at that time. Yet others said that the king needed a council of wise men who would help him act at the proper time. This was because one man would find it impossible to decide correctly, without help from others, the right time for every action.

But then others said that there were some things which could be urgent. These things could not wait for the decision of the council. In order to decide the right time for doing something, it is necessary to look into the future. And only magicians could do that. The king, therefore, would have to go to magicians.

In their answers to the second question, some said that the people most necessary to the king were his councillors; others said, the priests. A few others chose the doctors. And yet others said that his soldiers were the most necessary.

To the third question, some said science. Others chose fighting, and yet others religious worship.

As the answers to his questions were so different, the king was not satisfied and gave no reward. Instead, he decided to seek the advice of a certain hermit, who was widely known for his wisdom.

The hermit lived in a wood which he never left. He saw no one but simple people, and so the king put on ordinary clothes. Before he reached the hermit's hut the king left his horse with his bodyguard, and went on alone.

As the king came near the hermit's hut, he saw the hermit digging the ground in front of his

hut. He greeted the king and continued digging. The hermit was old and weak, and as he worked, he breathed heavily.

The king went up to the hermit and said, "I have come to you, wise hermit, to ask you to answer three questions: How can I learn to do the right thing at the right time? Who are the people I need most? And what affairs are the most important?"

The hermit listened to the king, but did not speak. He went on digging. "You are tired," said the king. "Let me take the spade and work in your place."

"Thanks," said the hermit, giving the king his spade. Then he sat down on the ground.

affairs:
 things;
 matters;
 business



beds : small patches of ground for plants

When the king had dug two beds, he stopped and repeated his questions. The hermit gave no answer, but stood up, stretching out his hand for the spade, and said, "Now you rest, and let me work."

But the king did not give him the spade and continued to dig.

One hour passed, then another. The sun went down behind the trees, and at last the king stuck the spade into the ground and said, "I came to you, wise man, for an answer to my questions. If you can give me no answer, tell me so and I will return home."

"Here comes someone running," said the hermit.

Comprehension Check

1. Why did the king want to know answers to three questions?
2. Messengers were sent throughout the kingdom
 - (i) to fetch wise men.
 - (ii) to find answers to the questions.
 - (iii) to look for the wise hermit.
 - (iv) to announce a reward for those who could answer the questions.

Mark your choice.

II

The king turned round and saw a bearded man running towards them. His hands were pressed against his stomach, from which blood was flowing. When he reached the king he fainted and fell to the ground. The king and the hermit

fainted: lost consciousness

removed the man's clothing and found a large wound in his stomach. The king washed and covered it with his handkerchief, but the blood would not stop flowing. The king re-dressed the wound until at last the bleeding stopped.

The man felt better and asked for something to drink. The king brought fresh water and gave it to him. By this time the sun had set and the air was cool. The king with the hermit's help carried the wounded man into the hut and laid him on the bed. The man closed his eyes and lay quiet. The king, tired by his walk and the work he had done, lay down on the floor and slept through the night. When he awoke, it was several minutes before he could remember

re-dressed:
dressed
again



where he was or who the strange bearded man lying on the bed was.

“Forgive me!” said the bearded man in a weak voice, when he saw that the king was awake.

“I do not know you and have nothing to forgive you for,” said the king.

“You do not know me, but I know you. I am that enemy of yours who swore revenge on you, because you put my brother to death and seized my property. I knew you had gone alone to see that hermit, and I made up my mind to kill you on your way home. But the day passed and you did not return. So I left my hiding-place, and I came upon your bodyguard, who recognised me and wounded me. I escaped from him but I should have died if you had not dressed my wounds. I wished to kill you, and you have saved my life. Now, if I live, I will serve you as your most faithful servant and will order my sons to do the same. Forgive me!”

The king was very happy to have made peace with his enemy so easily, and to have won him over as a friend. He not only forgave him but said he would send his servants and his own doctor to look after him, and he promised to give back the man his property.

Leaving the wounded man, the king went out of the hut and looked round for the hermit. Before going away he wished once more to get answers to his questions. The hermit was on his knees sowing seeds in the beds that had been dug the day before. The king went up to the hermit and said, “For the last time I beg you to answer my questions, wise man.”

seized: took
by force

faithful:
loyal and
true

“You have already been answered!” said the hermit still bending down to the ground and looking up at the king as he stood before him.

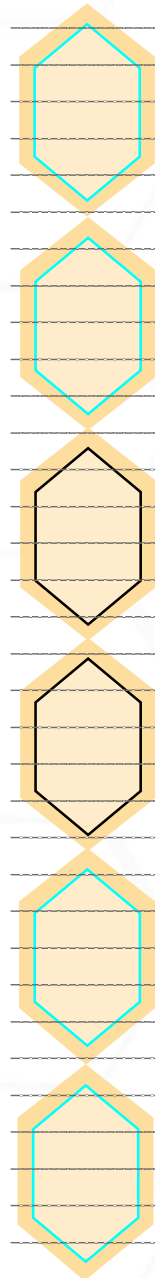
“How have I been answered? What do you mean?”

“Do you not see?” replied the hermit. “If you had not pitied my weakness yesterday and had not dug these beds for me, you would have gone away. Then that man would have attacked you and you would have wished you had stayed with me. So the most important time was when you were digging the beds. And I was the most important man, and to do me good was your most important business. Afterwards, when the man ran to us, the most important time was when you were caring for him, because if you had not dressed his wounds he would have died without having made peace with you. So he was the most important man, and what you did for him was your most important business.

“Remember then, there is only one time that is important and that time is ‘Now’. It is the most important time because it is the only time we have any power to act.

“The most necessary person is the person you are with at a particular moment, for no one knows what will happen in the future and whether we will meet anyone else. The most important business is to do that person good, because we were sent into this world for that purpose alone.”

LEO TOLSTOY
[retold]



Comprehension Check

Complete the following sentences by adding the appropriate parts of the sentences given in the box.

1. Many wise men answered the king's questions, _____
2. Someone suggested that there should be a council of wise men _____
3. Someone else suggested that the king should have a timetable _____
4. The king requested the hermit _____
5. The king washed and dressed the bearded man's wound, _____

- but the bleeding would not stop.
- to answer three questions.
- but their answers were so varied that the king was not satisfied.
- and follow it strictly.
- to help the king act at the right time.

Working with the Text

Answer the following questions.

1. Why was the king advised to go to magicians?
2. In answer to the second question, whose advice did the people say would be important to the king?
3. What suggestions were made in answer to the third question?
4. Did the wise men win the reward? If not, why not?

5. How did the king and the hermit help the wounded man?
6. (i) Who was the bearded man?
(ii) Why did he ask for the king's forgiveness?
7. The king forgave the bearded man. What did he do to show his forgiveness?
8. What were the hermit's answers to the three questions? Write each answer separately. Which answer do you like most, and why?

Working with Language

1. Match items in List A with their meanings in List B.

fainted: lost consciousness

B

- | | |
|---------------|------------------------------------|
| (i) wounded | got up from sleep |
| (ii) awoke | give back |
| (iii) forgive | small patches of ground for plants |
| (iv) faithful | severely injured |
| (v) pity | pardon |
| (vi) beds | loyal |
| (vii) return | feel sorry for |

Use any three of the above words in sentences of your own. You may change the form of the word.

2. Each of the following sentences has two blanks. Fill in the blanks with appropriate forms of the word given in brackets.

He has _____ to help me. Do you think he will remember his _____? (promise)

He has *promised* to help me. Do you think he will remember his *promise*?

_____ said that only fresh evidence would make him change his _____.(judge)

- (ii) I didn't notice any serious _____ of opinion among the debaters, although they _____ from one another over small points. (differ)
- (iii) It's a fairly simple question to _____, but will you accept my _____ as final? (answer)
- (iv) It isn't _____ that _____ should always be the mother of invention. (necessary)
- (v) Hermits are _____ men. How they acquire their _____ no one can tell. (wise)
- (vi) The committee has _____ to make Jagdish captain of the team. The _____ is likely to please everyone. (decide)
- (vii) Asking for _____ is as noble as willingness to _____. (forgive)

Speaking and Writing

1. Imagine you are the king. Narrate the incident of your meeting the hermit. Begin like this:

The wise men answered my questions, but I was not satisfied with their answers. One day I decided to go and meet the hermit...

2. Imagine you are the hermit. Write briefly the incident of your meeting the king. Begin like this:

One day I was digging in my garden. A man in ordinary clothes came to see me. I knew it was the king...

Do you know...

Does an ostrich really stick its head in the sand to hide from an enemy?

Answer on page 32

The Squirrel

 You may have seen a squirrel sitting on the ground eating a nut. What did it look like? Here is a poet's description of just such a squirrel.

He wore a question mark for tail,
An overcoat of gray,
He sat up straight to eat a nut.
He liked to tease and play,
And if we ran around his tree,
He went the other way.

MILDRED BOWERS ARMSTRONG



Working with the Poem

1. Why does the poet say the squirrel “wore a question mark for tail”? Draw a squirrel, or find a picture of a squirrel sitting on the ground. How would you describe its tail?
2. Do we usually say that an animal ‘wears’ a tail? What do we say? (*Think*: Does an animal wear a coat? Consult a dictionary if you like, and find out how ‘wear’ is used in different ways.)
3. “He liked to tease and play”. Who is teasing whom? How ?

2

Before you read

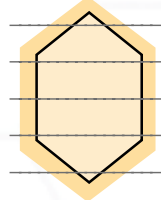
Mridu is a young girl growing up in Madras (now called Chennai) with Tapi, her grandmother, and Thatha, her grandfather. One afternoon Tapi takes her to her aunt Rukku Manni's house to meet her cousins Lalli, Ravi and Meena.

A Gift of Chappals

I

A smiling Rukku Manni threw open the door. Ravi and Meena rushed out, and Ravi pulled Mridu into the house. "Wait, let me take off my slippers," protested Mridu. She set them out neatly near a pair of large black ones. Those were grey, actually, with dust. You could see the clear mark of every toe on the front part of each slipper. The marks for the two big toes were long and scrawny.

scrawny:
thin
(suggesting
skinny toes)



Mridu didn't have much time to wonder about whose slippers they were, because Ravi dragged her to the backyard, behind a thick bitter-berry bush. There, inside a torn football lined with sack and filled with sand, lay a very small kitten, lapping up milk from a coconut half-shell.

"We found him outside the gate this morning. He was mewing and mewing, poor thing," said

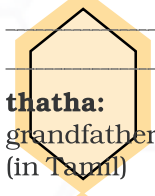
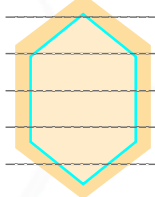
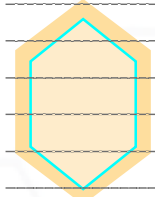
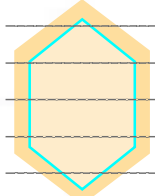


Meena. “It’s a secret. Amma says Paati will leave for our Paddu Mama’s house if she knows we have a cat.”

“People are always telling us to be kind to animals, but when we are, they scream. ‘Ooh, don’t bring that dirty creature here!’” said Ravi. “Do you know how hard it is just to get a little milk from the kitchen? Paati saw me with a glass in my hand just now. I told her I’m very hungry, I want to drink it, but the way she looked at me! I had to drink most of it to throw her off the scent. Then she wanted the tumbler back. ‘Paati, Paati, I’ll wash it myself, why should I put you to trouble’, I told her. I had to run and pour the

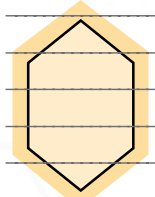
Paati:
grandmother
(in Tamil)

**throw her off
the scent:**
mislead her
so that she
won’t
understand
the real
purpose



thatha:
grandfather
(in Tamil)

**descended
from:** a
descendent
of, or comes
from, the
same family



milk into this coconut shell and then run back and wash the tumbler and put it back before she got really suspicious. Now we have to think of some other way to feed Mahendran.”

“Mahendran? This little kitty’s name is Mahendran?” Mridu was impressed! It was a *real* name—not just a cute kitty-cat name.

“Actually his full name is Mahendravarma Pallava Poonai. M.P. Poonai for short if you like. He’s a fine breed of cat. Just look at his fur. Like a lion’s mane! And you know what the emblem of the ancient Pallava kings was, don’t you?” he looked expectantly at Mridu.

Mridu giggled.

“Think I’m joking? Well, just wait. I’ll show you sometime. It’s clear you don’t know a thing about history. Haven’t been to Mahabalipuram, have you?” he said mysteriously. “Well, when our class went to Mahabalipuram, I saw a statue of his thatha’s thatha’s thatha’s thatha’s thatha’s... etcetera, etcetera... Fact is, Mahendran here is descended from that very same ancient cat. A close relative, scientifically speaking, of none other than the lion. The Pallava lion, emblem of the Pallava dynasty!” Ravi went on, walking around the bitter-berry bush, waving a twig up and down, his eyes sparkling. “This cat is a descendant of none other than the Mahabalipuram Rishi-Cat! And if I may just remind you, they worshipped cats in ancient Egypt!”

How he loved the sound of his own voice!
Meena and Mridu exchanged looks.

“What does that have to do with anything?”
Mridu demanded.

“Huh! I’m telling you this cat is descended...
from the Egyptian cat-god... no, goddess! Bastet!
Ya! That’s it!”

“So?”

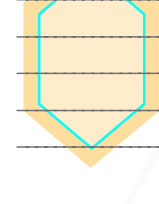
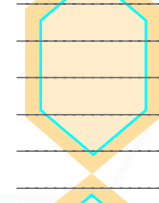
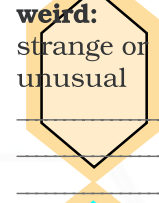
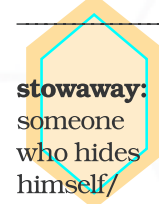
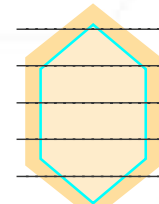
“Well, one of the descendants of that cat-goddess
was a stowaway in one of the Pallava ships, and *his*
descendant was the Mahabalipuram Rishi-Cat,
whose descendant is —” Ravi flourished his twig at
Mahendran “— M.P. Poonai here... whoop EEK!” he
shrieked, very pleased with himself.

Mahendran looked up, alarmed. He had just
been sharpening his claws on the edge of the
coconut shell. But worse than Ravi’s awful
whoop EEK was a ‘Kreech...!’ from the window.
What a weird sound! If Mridu was startled,
M.P. Poonai was frightened out of his wits.
Hair standing on end, he bounced up and
scurried towards a bamboo tray of red chillies
that had been set out to dry. Trying to hide
beneath it, he tipped a few chillies over himself.
“Mi-a-aw!” he howled miserably.

The ‘kreeching’ went on and on. “What’s that
noise?” said Mridu.

“That’s Lalli learning to play the violin,”
grunted Ravi.

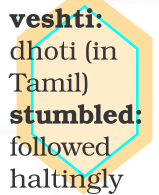
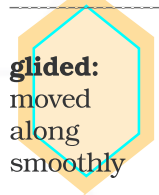
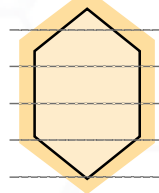
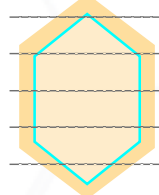
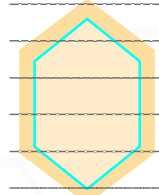
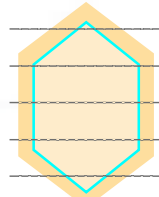
“She’ll never learn a thing. The music-
master just goes on playing like a train
whizzing on and on, while Lalli’s all the time
derailing! Going completely off track!”



stowaway:
someone
who hides
himself/
herself in a
ship or an
aircraft to
travel
unnoticed

weird:
strange or
unusual

Comprehension Check



1. What is the secret that Meena shares with Mridu in the backyard?
2. How does Ravi get milk for the kitten?
3. Who does he say the kitten's ancestors are? Do you believe him?
4. Ravi has a lot to say about M.P.Poonai. This shows that
 - (i) he is merely trying to impress Mridu.
 - (ii) his knowledge of history is sound.
 - (iii) he has a rich imagination.
 - (iv) he is an intelligent child.
 Which of these statements do you agree/disagree to?
5. What was the noise that startled Mridu and frightened Mahendran?

II

Mridu crept up to the window. Lalli was sitting a little distance away, awkwardly holding her violin and bowstring, her elbows jutting out and her eyes glazed with concentration. In front of her, with most of his back to the window, was the bony figure of the music-master. He had a mostly bald head with a fringe of oiled black hair falling around his ears and an old-fashioned tuft. A gold chain gleamed around his leathery neck, and a diamond ring glittered on his hand as it glided up and down the stem of the violin. A large foot stuck out from beneath his gold-bordered *veshti* edge, and he was beating time on the floor with the scrawny big toe.

He played a few notes. Lalli stumbled behind him on her violin, which looked quite helpless

glided:
moved
along
smoothly

veshti:
dhoti (in
Tamil)
stumbled:
followed
haltingly



and unhappy in her hands. What a difference! The music-master's notes seemed to float up and settle perfectly into the invisible tracks of the melody. It was like the wheels of a train fitting smoothly into the rails and whizzing along, as Ravi said. Mridu stared at that huge, beringed hand moving effortlessly up the violin's stem, making lovely music.

Squawk! There was Lalli derailing again!

"Amma!" came a wail from the gate. "Amma-oh!"

"Ravi, send that beggar away!" cried his mother from the back verandah, where she was chatting

beringed:

The music-master is wearing a ring.

with Tapi. “He has been coming here every day for the past week, and it’s time he found another house to beg from!” Paati explained to Tapi.

Mridu and Meena followed Ravi out. The beggar was already in the garden, making himself quite at home. He had spread his upper cloth under the neem tree, and was leaning against its trunk, apparently prepared to take a little snooze while he waited for the alms to appear. “Go away!” said Ravi sternly. “My Paati says it’s time you found another house to beg from!”

The beggar opened his eyes very wide and gazed at each of the children one by one. “The ladies of this house,” he said, at last, in a voice choked with feeling, “are very kind souls. I have kept my body and soul together on their generosity for a whole week. I cannot believe that they would turn me away.” He raised his voice. “Amma! Amma-oh!” Sad his wail might be, but it certainly wasn’t feeble. It began in a deep, strong rumble somewhere in his withered belly, and came booming out of his mouth, with its few remaining teeth stained brown with betel-chewing.

“Ravi, tell him there’s nothing left in the kitchen!” called Rukku Manni. “And he’s not to come again—tell him that!” She sounded fed up.

Ravi didn’t have to repeat it all to the beggar. What his mother said had been easy for them all to hear, there under the neem tree. The beggar sat up and sighed.

“I’ll go, I’ll go!” he said wearily. “Only let me have a rest here under this tree. The sun is so hot, the tar has melted on the road. My feet are already

snooze:
short sleep

**kept my
body and
soul
together:**
managed to
stay alive

fed up:
tired and
unhappy

blistered.” He stretched out his feet to show large, pink, peeling blisters on the soles of his bare feet.

“I suppose he doesn’t have the money to buy chappals,” Mridu whispered to Meena–Ravi. “Have you got an old pair in the house somewhere?”

“I don’t know,” said Ravi. “Mine are too small to fit his feet, or I’d have given them to him.” And his feet were larger than Mridu’s and Meena’s.

The beggar was shaking out his upper cloth and tightening his dhoti. He raised his eyes and looked fearfully at the road, gleaming in the afternoon heat.

“He needs something on his feet!” Meena said, her big eyes filling. “It’s not fair!”

“Ssh!” said Ravi. “I’m thinking about it! Blubbering, ‘it’s not fair, it’s not fair’ isn’t going to help. In two minutes he’ll be frying his feet on that road. What he needs is a pair of chappals. So where do we get them? Come, let’s search the house.” He pushed Mridu and Meena into the house.

Just as she stepped into the verandah, Mridu’s eyes fell on the odd-looking chappals she had noticed when she arrived.

“Ravi!” she whispered to him. “Whose are those?”

Ravi turned and glanced at the shabby-looking, but sturdy old slippers. He beamed and nodded. “These are just the right size,” he said, picking them up. Mridu and Meena followed him nervously back into the garden.

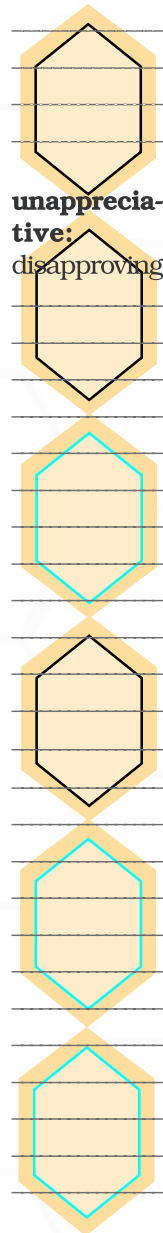
blisters:

boils/
bubbles on
the skin,
from burns
or rubbing

eyes

filling: with
tears





“Here!” said Ravi to the beggar, dropping the slippers in front of the old man. “Wear these and don’t come back!” The beggar stared at the slippers, hurriedly flung his towel over his shoulder, pushed his feet into them and left, muttering a blessing to the children. In a minute he had vanished around the corner of the street.

The music-master came out of the house and took an unappreciative look at the three of them sitting quietly under the tree, playing marbles. Then he searched for his chappals in the verandah, where he had put them.

“Lalli!” he called, after a few moments. She hurried up to him. “Have you seen my chappals, my dear? I remember having kept them here!”

Ravi, Mridu, and Meena silently watched Lalli and the music-master search every corner of the verandah. He scurried around, looking over the railing and crouching near the flower pots to look between them. “Brand new, they were! I went all the way to Mount Road to buy them!” he went on saying. “They cost a whole month’s fees, do you know?”

Soon Lalli went in to tell her mother. Rukku Manni appeared, looking harassed, with Paati following her.

“Where could they be? It’s really quite upsetting to think someone might have stolen them. So many vendors come to the door,” worried Paati.

Rukku Manni caught sight of Ravi, Mridu, and Meena sitting under the tree. “Have you children...” she began, and then, seeing they were

curiously quiet, went on more slowly, “seen anyone lurking around the verandah?” A sharp V-shaped line had formed between her eyebrows. Another straight, tighter one appeared in place of her usually soft, pleasant mouth. Rukku Manni was angry! thought Mridu with a shiver. She wouldn’t be so upset if she knew about the poor beggar with sores on his feet, she tried to tell herself.

Taking a deep breath, she cried, “Rukku Manni, there was a beggar here. Poor thing, he had such boils on his feet!”

“So?” said Rukku Manni grimly, turning to Ravi. “You gave the music-master’s chappals to that old beggar who turns up here?”

“Children these days...!” groaned Paati.

“Amma, didn’t you tell me about Karna who gave away everything he had, even his gold earrings, he was so kind and generous?”

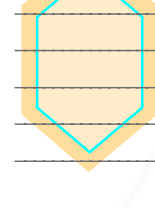
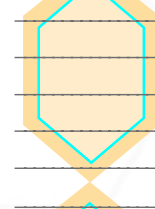
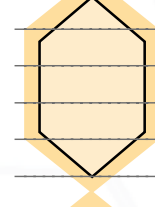
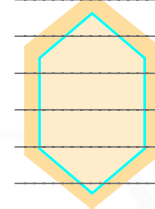
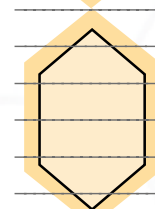
“Silly!” snapped Rukku Manni. “Karna didn’t give away other people’s things, he only gave away his own.”

“But my chappals wouldn’t have fitted the beggar’s feet...” Ravi rushed brashly on, “And Amma, if they did fit, would you really not have minded?”

“Ravi!” said Rukku Manni, very angry now. “Go inside this minute.”

She hurried indoors and brought out Gopu Mama’s hardly worn, new chappals. “These should fit you, Sir. Please put these on. I am so sorry. My son has been very naughty.” The music-master’s eyes lit up. He put them on, trying not to look too happy. “Well, I suppose these will have

lurking:
waiting
quietly
(without
attracting
attention)



to do... These days children have no respect for elders, what to do? A Hanuman incarnate... only Rama can save such a naughty fellow!" Rukku Manni's eyes flashed. She didn't seem to like Ravi being called a monkey, even a holy monkey. She stood stiff and straight by the front door. It was clear she wanted him to leave quickly.

clattered off: gone off noisily (with the noise or clatter of chappals)

When he had clattered off in his new chappals, she said, "Mridu, come in and have some tiffin. Honestly, how do you children think of such things? Thank God your Gopu Mama doesn't wear his chappals to work..." As she walked towards the kitchen with Mridu and Meena, she suddenly began to laugh. "But he's always in such a hurry to throw off his shoes and socks and get into his chappals as soon as he comes home. What's your Mama going to say this evening when I tell him I gave his chappals to the music-master?"

VASANTHA SURYA
[from Mridu in Madras:
Goruchaka Turns Up]

Comprehension Check

1. The music master is making lovely music. Read aloud the sentence in the text that expresses this idea.
2. Had the beggar come to Rukku Manni's house for the first time? Give reasons for your answer.
3. "A sharp V-shaped line had formed between her eyebrows." What does it suggest to you about Rukku Manni's mood?

Working with the Text

1. Complete the following sentences.

(i) Ravi compares Lalli's playing the violin to

(ii) Trying to hide beneath the tray of chillies, Mahendran

(iii) The teacher played a few notes on his violin, and Lalli _____

(iv) The beggar said that the kind ladies of the household

(v) After the lesson was over, the music teacher asked Lalli if _____

2. Describe the music teacher, as seen from the window.

3. (i) What makes Mridu conclude that the beggar has no money to buy chappals?

(ii) What does she suggest to show her concern?

4. "Have you children..." she began, and then, seeing they were curiously quiet, went on more slowly, "seen anyone lurking around the verandah?"

(i) What do you think Rukku Manni really wanted to ask?

(ii) Why did she change her question?

(iii) What did she think had happened?

5. On getting Gopu Mama's chappals, the music teacher tried not to look too happy. Why?

6. On getting a gift of chappals, the beggar vanished in a minute. Why was he in such a hurry to leave?

7. Walking towards the kitchen with Mridu and Meena, Rukku Manni began to laugh. What made her laugh?

Working with Language

1. Read the following sentences.

- (a) If she knows we have a cat, Paati will leave the house.
- (b) She won't be so upset if she knows about the poor beggar with sores on his feet.
- (c) If the chappals do fit, will you really not mind?

*Notice that each sentence consists of two parts. The first part begins with 'if'. It is known as **if-clause**.*

Rewrite each of the following pairs of sentences as a single sentence. Use 'if' at the beginning of the sentence.

- (a) Walk fast. You'll catch the bus.
If you walk fast, you'll catch the bus.
- (b) Don't spit on the road. You'll be fined.
If you spit on the road, you'll be fined.

- (i) Don't tire yourself now. You won't be able to work in the evening.
- (ii) Study regularly. You'll do well in the examination.
- (iii) Work hard. You'll pass the examination in the first division.
- (iv) Be polite to people. They'll also be polite to you.
- (v) Don't tease the dog. It'll bite you.

2. Fill in the blanks in the following paragraph.

Today is Sunday. I'm wondering whether I should stay at home or go out. If I _____ (go) out, I _____ (miss) the lovely Sunday lunch at home. If I _____ (stay) for lunch, I _____ (miss) the Sunday film showing at Archana Theatre. I think I'll go out and see the film, only to avoid getting too fat.

3. Complete each sentence below by appropriately using any one of the following:

if you want to/if you don't want to/if you want him to

- (i) Don't go to the theatre _____
- (ii) He'll post your letter _____
- (iii) Please use my pen _____
- (iv) He'll lend you his umbrella _____
- (v) My neighbour, Ramesh, will take you to the doctor

- (vi) Don't eat it _____

Speaking and Writing

1. Discuss in small groups

- If you want to give away something of your own to the needy, would it be better to ask your elders first?
- Is there someone of your age in the family who is very talkative? Do you find her/him interesting and impressive or otherwise? Share your ideas with others in the group.
- Has Rukku Manni done exactly the same as the children? In your opinion, then, is it right for one party to blame the other?

2. Read the following.

- A group of children in your class are going to live in a hostel.
- They have been asked to choose a person in the group to share a room with.
- They are asking each other questions to decide who they would like to share a room with.

Ask one another questions about likes/dislikes/preferences/hobbies/personal characteristics. Use the following questions and sentence openings.

- (i) What do you enjoy doing after school?
I enjoy...

- (ii) What do you like in general?
I like...
- (iii) Do you play any game?
I don't like...
- (iv) Would you mind if I listened to music after dinner?
I wouldn't...
- (v) Will it be all right if I...?
It's fine with me...
- (vi) Is there anything you dislike, particularly?
Well, I can't share...
- (vii) Do you like to attend parties?
Oh, I...
- (viii) Would you say you are...?
I think...

Do you know...

Answer

No. What this tall bird does on sensing danger from far is to lie flat on the ground with its long neck almost horizontal. The enemy may not spot the ostrich in this position from a distance and it may be mistaken for a shrub or bush. If the danger is close by, the ostrich will take off and run. Though ostriches cannot fly, they can run as fast as 65 km per hour. If cornered, they give a swift, hard kick.

An ostrich burying its head in sand to escape attention is a metaphor for people who ignore rather than face a problem.

The Rebel

Do you know anyone who always disagrees with you or your friends, or likes to do the opposite of what everyone thinks they should do? Think of a word to describe such a person. Discuss with your partner some of the things such a person generally does.

Now read the poem.

When everybody has short hair,
The rebel lets his hair grow long.

When everybody has long hair,
The rebel cuts his hair short.

When everybody talks during the lesson,
The rebel doesn't say a word.

When nobody talks during the lesson,
The rebel creates a disturbance.

When everybody wears a uniform,
The rebel dresses in fantastic clothes.

When everybody wears fantastic clothes,
The rebel dresses soberly.

In the company of dog lovers,
The rebel expresses a preference for cats.

In the company of cat lovers,
The rebel puts in a good word for dogs.

When everybody is praising the sun,
The rebel remarks on the need for rain.

When everybody is greeting the rain,
The rebel regrets the absence of sun.

When everybody goes to the meeting,
The rebel stays at home and reads a book.

When everybody stays at home and reads a book,
The rebel goes to the meeting.

When everybody says, Yes please,
The rebel says, No thank you.

When everybody says, No thank you,
The rebel says, Yes please.

It is very good that we have rebels.
You may not find it very good to be one.

D. J. ENRIGHT

Working with the Poem

1. Answer the following questions.
 - (i) If someone doesn't wear a uniform to school, what do you think the teacher will say?
 - (ii) When everyone wants a clear sky, what does the rebel want most?
 - (iii) If the rebel has a dog for a pet, what is everyone else likely to have?
 - (iv) Why is it good to have rebels?
 - (v) Why is it not good to be a rebel oneself?
 - (vi) Would you like to be a rebel? If yes, why? If not, why not?

2. Find in the poem an antonym (a word opposite in meaning) for each of the following words.

- (i) long _____
- (ii) grow _____
- (iii) quietness _____
- (iv) sober _____
- (v) lost _____

3. Find in the poem lines that match the following. Read both one after the other.

- (i) The rebel refuses to cut his hair.
- (ii) He says cats are better.
- (iii) He recommends dogs.
- (iv) He is unhappy because there is no sun.
- (v) He is noisy on purpose.

Tutor Tooted

*A Tutor who tooted a flute
Tried to tutor two tooters to toot.
Said the two to their tutor,
“Is it harder to toot
Or to tutor two tooters to toot?”*

3

Before you read

Have you ever read a comic book? A comic book contains stories told mainly through pictures.

Gopal and the Hilsa-fish













Working with the Text

Answer the following questions.

1. Why did the king want no more talk about the hilsa-fish?
2. What did the king ask Gopal to do to prove that he was clever?
3. What three things did Gopal do before he went to buy his hilsa-fish?
4. How did Gopal get inside the palace to see the king after he had bought the fish?
5. Explain why no one seemed to be interested in talking about the hilsa-fish which Gopal had bought.
6. Write 'True' or 'False' against each of the following sentences.
 - (i) The king lost his temper easily. _____
 - (ii) Gopal was a madman. _____
 - (iii) Gopal was a clever man. _____
 - (iv) Gopal was too poor to afford decent clothes. _____
 - (v) The king got angry when he was shown to be wrong. _____

Working with Language

1. Notice how in a comic book, there are no speech marks when characters talk. Instead what they say is put in a speech 'bubble'. *However, if we wish to repeat or 'report' what they say, we must put it into **reported speech**.*

Change the following sentences in the story to reported speech. The first one has been done for you.

- (i) How much did you pay for that hilsa?
The woman asked the man how much he had paid for that hilsa.

- (ii) Why is your face half-shaven?
Gopal's wife asked him _____

- (iii) I accept the challenge, Your Majesty.
Gopal told the king _____

- (iv) I want to see the king.
Gopal told the guards _____

- (v) Bring the man to me at once.
The king ordered the guard _____

2. Find out the meaning of the following words by looking them up in the dictionary. Then use them in sentences of your own.

challenge	mystic	comical
courtier	smearing	

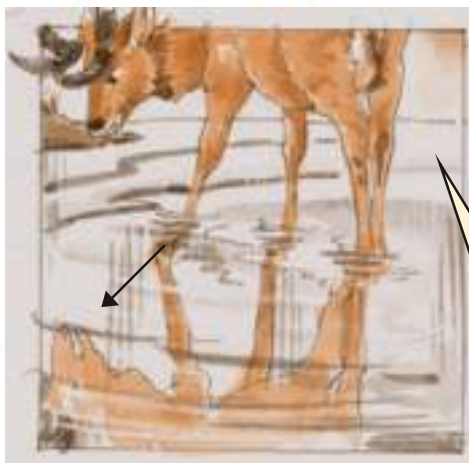
Picture Reading

1. Look at the pictures and read the text aloud.



Stag by the side of a pond.

How beautiful my horns are!



But my legs are so thin and ugly!

Hunters! Run for your life!





Let me hide somewhere.



These branches... Oh, no !



*They are too close.
Get out of here!*

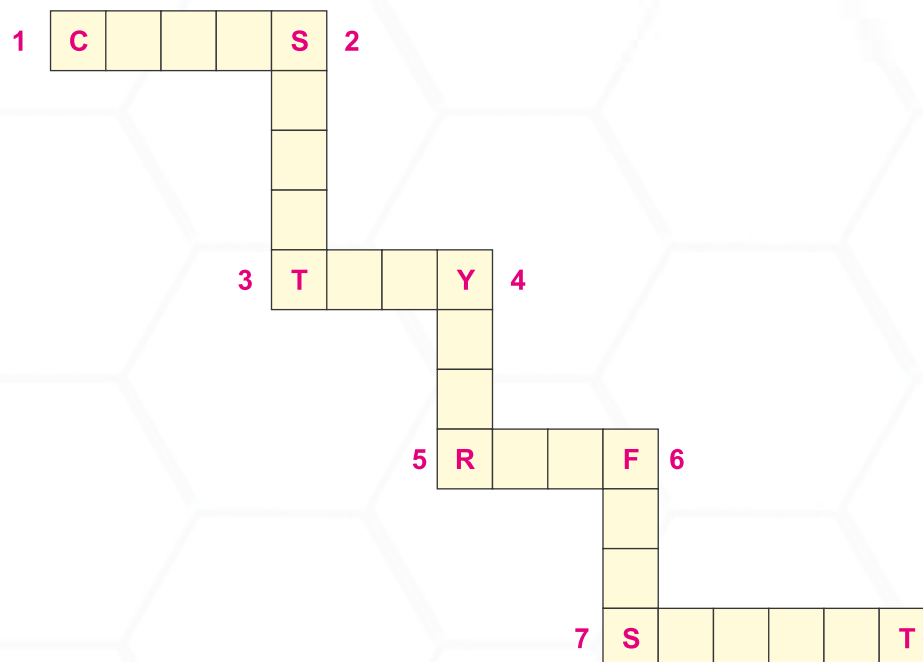


***I was proud of my horns. They could
have caused my death. I was
ashamed of my legs. They saved me.***

- (i) Where is the stag?
- (ii) What is he doing?
- (iii) Does he like his antlers (horns)?
- (iv) Does he like his legs?
- (v) Why is the stag running?
- (vi) Is he able to hide in the bushes?
- (vii) Where are the hunters now?
- (viii) Are they closing in on the stag?
- (ix) Is the stag free?
- (x) What does the stag say about his horns and his legs?

[illegible]

4. Complete the following word ladder with the help of the clues given below.



Clues

1. Mother will be very _____ if you don't go to school.
2. As soon as he caught _____ of the teacher, Mohan started writing.
3. How do you like my _____ kitchen garden? Big enough for you, is it?
4. My youngest sister is now a _____ old.
5. Standing on the _____, he saw children playing on the road.
6. Don't make such a _____. Nothing will happen.
7. Don't cross the _____ till the green light comes on.

The Shed

Do you know what a shed is? A cow shed, a tool shed, a wood shed, for example. It's a small room, away from the main house, for storing or keeping things, animals, tools, vehicles, etc. Ask your partner if she/he has ever seen a shed. Let her/him describe it to the class.

Now read the poem.

There's a shed at the bottom of our garden
With a spider's web hanging across the door,
The hinges are rusty and creak in the wind.
When I'm in bed I lie and I listen,
I'll open that door one day.



There's a dusty old window around at the side
With three cracked panes of glass,
I often think there's someone staring at me
Each time that I pass,
I'll peep through that window one day.

My brother says there's a ghost in the shed
Who hides under the rotten floorboards,
And if I ever dare to set foot inside
He'll jump out and chop off my head,
But I'll take a peek one day.

I know that there isn't really a ghost,
My brother tells lies to keep the shed for his den;
There isn't anyone staring or making strange noises
And the spider has been gone from his web
since I don't know when,
I'll go into that shed one day soon,
But not just yet...

FRANK FLYNN

Working with the Poem

1. Answer the following questions.
 - (i) Who is the speaker in the poem?
 - (ii) Is she/he afraid or curious, or both?
 - (iii) What is she/he planning to do soon?
 - (iv) "But not just yet..." suggests doubt, fear, hesitation, laziness or something else. Choose the word which seems right to you. Tell others why you chose it.
2. Is there a room in your house or a house in your neighbourhood/locality where you would rather not go alone, and never at night? If there is such a place and a story to go with it, let others hear all about it.

NOTES FOR THE TEACHER

UNITS 4-8

The Ashes That Made Trees Bloom

- ❖ A Japanese story — underscores values such as honesty, compassion, diligence, etc. with a hint of magical realism. The spirit of the dog is the old couple's make-believe determination to get past personal setbacks and begin anew.
- ❖ Activity II under 'Working with Language' is about the use of articles. The following explanatory notes may be useful.
 - the indefinite article 'a' is used before a singular countable noun when it is used for the first time. When the same item is referred to again, the definite article 'the' is used before it.
 - 'the' is also used before an adjective like 'poor' or 'rich' to refer to the whole class.
 - the poor and the weak
 - the rich and the prosperous
 - the down-trodden
- ❖ Articles used in connected sentences are better understood than when used in isolated examples. Here is an additional exercise. Use 'a'/'an'/'the' appropriately.

My neighbour is moving into _____ new house next month. He is taking some furniture from _____ old house, and is also buying some new furniture because _____ new house is bigger than _____ old house.

Chivvy

- ❖ Groups of children jointly discuss the question without going through the Introduction (Ask the question or write it on the blackboard).
- ❖ Spend a few minutes to find out their real responses.
- ❖ Let them now read the Introduction silently. You may ask the following questions about the joke given in the Introduction.
 - What was the child's name?
 - If it was Michael, why did he say it was Michael Don't?
- ❖ Children will be keenly interested to discuss questions 2 and 3 in particular. Here is an excellent opportunity for them (a) to assess the practical value of rules/prescriptions, and (b) to get a bit of their own back by laying down instructions for grown-ups.

Quality

- ❖ A story about dedication to work of high quality with the passion of an artist and the eventual loss of art and quality in a world of competition and consumerism.
 - ❖ Re-read and discuss episodes where the author's admiration for Mr Gessler and his craft comes through.
 - ❖ Using simple language, discuss the following points.
 - Production of goods on a large scale is necessary, though it goes against the interests of small-scale industry.
 - It is necessary to maintain quality of goods whether they are produced on a big or small scale.
 - ❖ Explain 'accent' with reference to spoken language. Make a distinction between 'accent' and (word) 'stress'.
 - Mr Gessler speaks English with a German accent. I speak it with an Indian accent.
- What does 'with a German/Indian accent' really mean?
- Minimal pairs to be said clearly maintaining the distinction between the two vowel sounds.
 - The sound 'sh' as in *shine*, *ashes* and *fish* to be practised carefully in the activity under 'Speaking'.

Trees

- ❖ Before reciting the poem, explain the phrase 'to rake this fall'.
 - 'Fall' (in American English) means the same as autumn, when trees shed their leaves.
 - 'To rake' is to sweep or put away. (It is quite a job to *rake* heaps of dead leaves day after day to keep the place clean.)
- ❖ Looking at trees shedding their leaves,
 - (i) what will "mothers" want to do ?
 - (ii) what will "fathers" want to do ?
- ❖ Why has 'timber' been written as TIMBER-R-R ? (Perhaps it is related to the act of chopping down trees for timber! There may be other ideas in children's minds.)
- ❖ Take children round to show them different trees and shrubs growing in the vicinity.

Expert Detectives

- ❖ Two detectives in the making with a talent for spotting evidence, more imaginary than incriminating, against a polite recluse with a health problem, Nishad and Maya represent a special dimension of the children's world of curiosity and creativity.
- ❖ Tasks 1 and 3 under 'Working with Language' merit more time and attention. Ask children to separate idiomatic expressions with 'tip' from its non-idiomatic uses.
 - She has the entire chemistry book *at her finger tips*. (idiomatic : knows it thoroughly)
 - You don't have to go to the Beauty Parlour to clean your *finger tips*. (non-idiomatic)
 - She is an artist *to her finger tips*. (in every way)
 - His name is on *the tip of my tongue*, but I just can't think of it. (almost but not quite spoken or coming to mind)
 - Over a hundred thefts are reported every month, but that's just the *tip of the iceberg*. (small but evident part of a bigger but hidden problem)

- Her greater experience *tipped the scale/balance* in her favour, and she got the job. (became the deciding factor in her favour)
- ❖ Draw children's attention to some of the following uses of 'break'.
 - break the law: do something unlawful
 - break the journey: halt temporarily
 - break ... serve/service: win a game (tennis, etc) when the opponent is serving
 - break down: start crying (humans); cease to function (machines)
 - break into: enter stealthily

Now give children *a break*. Switch over to another task after a short *break*.

- ❖ Children will be keenly interested to play detectives under 'Speaking'. Prepare them for this activity with care and necessary caution.

Mystery of the Talking Fan

- ❖ Discuss the points given at the beginning of the poem.
- ❖ After completing the exercises, children may try the following activity. Ask them to rearrange the lines below (write them on the blackboard first) so that it reads like a poem. The first line is the opening line.

Once there was a talking fan,
Could with confidence scan
And the way it talked, no man
The message of the talking fan.
However quiet, crazy or wild,
Or woman or child,

- ❖ Draw children's attention to the rhyming words in re-ordering lines.
- ❖ Provide simple stanzas from other poems for the same activity for further practice.

The Invention of Vita-Wonk

- ❖ A fantasy depicting children's fanciful wishes/ideas. Wonka-Vite, an exotic potion invented by Mr Willy Wonk, enables people to become old, older, oldest at will. He is now trying to invent something of counter effect.
- ❖ The piece is short, and need not take up more than two periods for both parts. Names of people, plants and other items may be difficult to pronounce, but the weirdness of the recipe speaks for itself.
- ❖ Activities that follow are numerous and of different types, and it is expected that they will evoke the desired response. Spend sufficient time on each activity under 'Speaking and Writing'.
- ❖ Recipe for Easy *Palak-Dal* may actually be tried at home. Children should be encouraged to bring other recipes, preferably area-specific, from home.
- ❖ A recipe can also be used to demonstrate the use of the passive voice in class.

Dad and the Cat and the Tree

- ❖ In the lines that come after

The Cat gave a yell
And sprang to the ground,
Pleased as Punch...

there are five words beginning with the letter S. Each refers to the cat. Find these words.

- ❖ Draw children's attention to the vertical arrangement of the last five words of the poem. Does the vertical order suggest something? Does it remind them of the tree in which Dad is stuck?
- ❖ Dad in this poem is somewhat like Uncle Podger in Jerome K. Jerome's *Three Men in a Boat*. Read aloud an appropriate excerpt from the book and discuss who creates greater confusion — Dad or Uncle Podger. Highlight parallels between them.

Meadow Surprises

- ❖ Let children find pictures of a butterfly and other insects/ birds, a buttercup and other flowers that they know, a rabbit and/or a running brook and arrange the pictures in a patchwork design of their choice.
- ❖ Activity 4 can be taken up as a mini project. Involve groups of children in doing it. The paragraph(s) or poem(s) written at the end of the week may be put up on the class bulletin board.
- ❖ Encourage children to share with their peers any interesting 'surprise' that they may have come across.

Garden Snake

- ❖ Recite the poem with correct pauses.
- ❖ Draw children's attention to the following.
 1. That *snake in the grass* reported me to the Headmistress.
Does 'snake' refer to a snake in the meadow/grass or to a treacherous person who pretends to be a friend? 'A snake in the grass' is an idiom.
 2. 'Snake' can be used as a verb.
 - The roads*snakes* its way through the mountains.
(follows a twisting, winding course)
 - The rivers*snaked* away into the distance. (moving like a snake, disappeared)
 3. 'snaky' (like a snake)
 - the *snaky* movements of the young dancers
 - narrow *snaky* paths through the hill

The Pandemic

- ❖ Ask the children about what they remember of the Covid-19 times.
- ❖ Let them speak about how their daily lives were changed and how they spent time during the pandemic.
- ❖ Make them aware of how important it is to live among people
- ❖ Lead them to pay attention to the way the poet has used epithets for place names.
- ❖ Also let the children know how local names are used in certain contexts in English and how the same can be done in other languages.
- ❖ Encourage the children to write a poem about the difference between life before and after the pandemic.
- ❖ Provide necessary guidance in writing.

4

Before you read

This is a story about an honest and hardworking old couple and their pet dog. The neighbours are troublesome, and the dog dies a sad death. The spirit of the dog gives solace and support to his master in unexpected ways.

The Ashes That Made Trees Bloom

I

In the good old days of the daimios, there lived an old couple whose only pet was a little dog. Having no children, they loved it as though it were a baby. The old dame made it a cushion of blue crape, and at mealtime Muko—for that was its name—would sit on it as snug as any cat. The kind people fed the pet with tidbits of fish from their own chopsticks, and all the boiled rice it wanted. Thus treated, the dumb creature loved its protectors like a being with a soul.

The old man, being a rice farmer, went daily with hoe or spade into the fields, working hard from morning until O Tento Sama (as the sun is called) had gone down behind the hills. Every day the dog followed him to work, never once

daimios: (in 19th century Japan) wealthy landowners

snug: comfortable

a being with a soul: like a human child (showing emotion)

turned up:
dug up

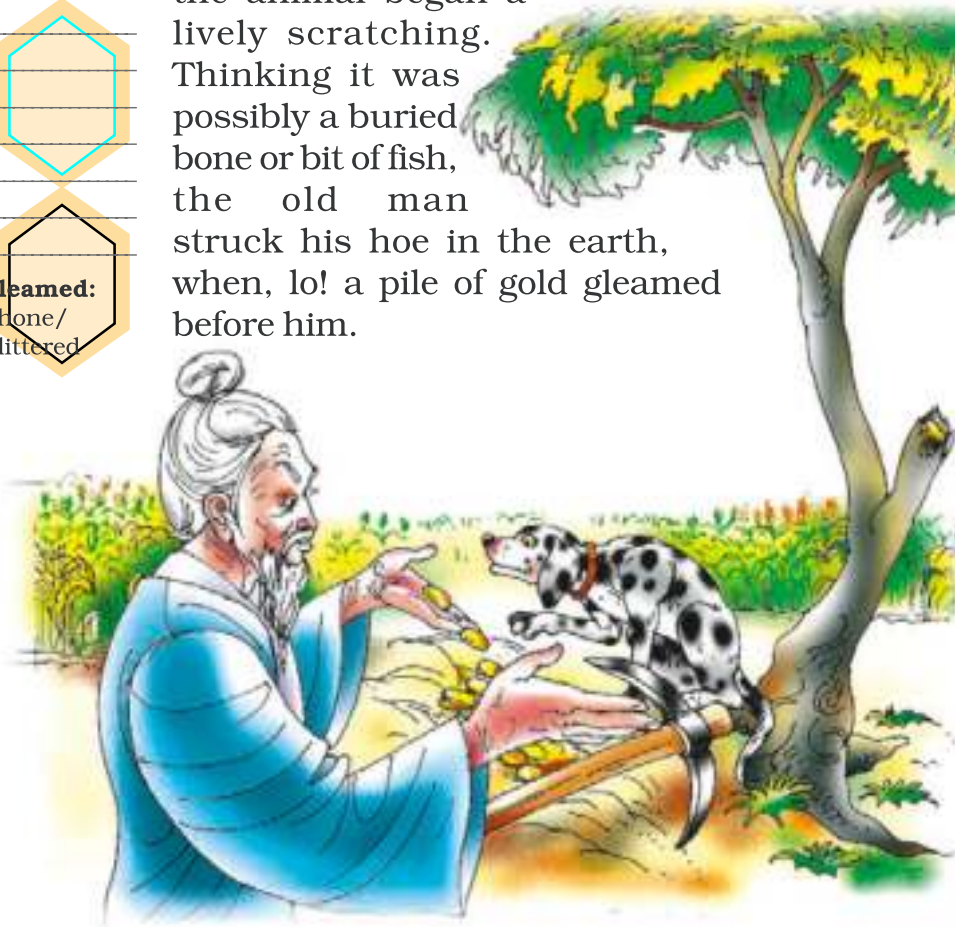
on purpose:
intentionally

harming the white heron that walked in the footsteps of the old man to pick up the worms. For the old fellow was patient and kind to everything that had life, and often turned up a sod on purpose to give food to the birds.

One day the dog came running to him, putting his paws against his legs and motioning with his head to some spot behind. The old man at first thought his pet was only playing and did not mind it. But the dog kept on whining and running to and fro for some minutes. Then the old man followed the dog a few yards to a place where the animal began a lively scratching.

Thinking it was possibly a buried bone or bit of fish, the old man struck his hoe in the earth, when, lo! a pile of gold gleamed before him.

gleamed:
shone/
glittered



Thus in an hour the old couple were made rich. The good souls bought a piece of land, made a feast for their friends, and gave plentifully to their poor neighbours. As for the dog, they petted him till they nearly smothered him with kindness.

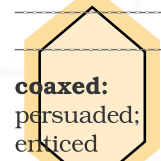
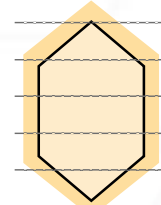
Now in the same village there lived a wicked old man and his wife, not a bit sensitive and kind, who had always kicked and scolded all dogs whenever any passed their house. Hearing of their neighbours' good luck, they coaxed the dog into their garden and set before him bits of fish and other dainties, hoping he would find treasure for them. But the dog, being afraid of the cruel pair, would neither eat nor move.

Then they dragged him out of doors, taking a spade and hoe with them. No sooner had the dog got near a pine tree growing in the garden than he began to paw and scratch the ground, as if a mighty treasure lay beneath.

"Quick, wife, hand me the spade and hoe!" cried the greedy old fool, as he danced with joy.

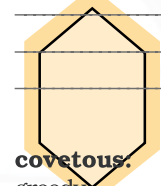
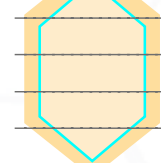
Then the covetous old fellow, with a spade, and the old crone, with a hoe, began to dig; but there was nothing but a dead kitten, the smell of which made them drop their tools and shut their noses. Furious at the dog, the old man kicked and beat him to death, and the old woman finished the work by nearly chopping off his head with the sharp hoe. They then flung him into the hole and heaped the earth over his carcass.

The owner of the dog heard of the death of his pet and, mourning for him as if he had been his own child, went at night under the pine tree. He



coaxed:
persuaded;
enticed

dainties:
tasty food

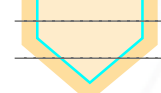


covetous:
greedy

crone: old
woman (old
man's wife)



flung: threw
carcass:
dead body



set up some bamboo tubes in the ground, such as are used before tombs, in which he put fresh flowers. Then he laid a cup of water and a tray of food on the grave and burned several costly sticks of incense. He mourned a great while over his pet, calling him many dear names, as if he were alive.

That night the spirit of the dog appeared to him in a dream and said, "Cut down the pine tree over my grave, and make from it a mortar for your rice pastry and a mill for your bean sauce."

mortar:
bowl



So the old man chopped down the tree and cut out of the middle of the trunk a section about two feet long. With great labour, partly by fire, partly by the chisel, he scraped out a hollow place as big as a small bowl. He then made a long-handled hammer of wood, such as is used for pounding rice. When New Year's time drew near, he wished to make some rice pastry. When the rice was all boiled, granny put it into the mortar, the old man lifted his hammer to pound the mass into dough, and the blows fell heavy and fast till the pastry was all ready for baking. Suddenly the whole mass turned into a heap of gold coins. When the old woman took the hand-mill, and filling it with beans began to grind, the gold dropped like rain.

Meanwhile the envious neighbour peeped in at the window when the boiled beans were being ground.

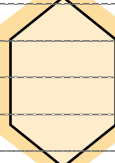
"Goody me!" cried the old hag, as she saw each dripping of sauce turning into yellow gold, until in a few minutes the tub under the mill was full of a shining mass of gold.

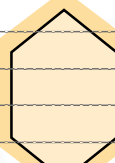
So the old couple were rich again. The next day the stingy and wicked neighbour came and borrowed the mortar and magic mill. They filled one with boiled rice and the other with beans. Then the old man began to pound and the woman to grind. But at the first blow and turn, the pastry and sauce turned into a foul mass of worms. Still more angry at this, they chopped the mill into pieces, to use as firewood.

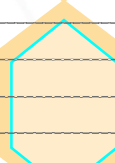
pounding:
crushing;
grinding

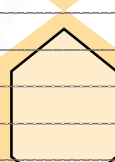
stingy:
miserly

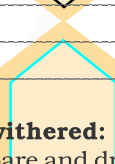
Comprehension Check

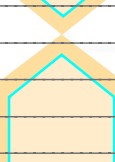












withered:
bare and dry

1. Why did the neighbours kill the dog?
2. Mark the right item.
 - (i) The old farmer and his wife loved the dog
 - (a) because it helped them in their day-to-day work.
 - (b) as if it was their own baby.
 - (c) as they were kind to all living beings.
 - (ii) When the old couple became rich, they
 - (a) gave the dog better food.
 - (b) invited their greedy neighbours to a feast.
 - (c) lived comfortably and were generous towards their poor neighbours.
 - (iii) The greedy couple borrowed the mill and the mortar to make
 - (a) rice pastry and bean sauce.
 - (b) magic ash to win rewards.
 - (c) a pile of gold.

II

Not long after that, the good old man dreamed again, and the spirit of the dog spoke to him, telling him how the wicked people had burned the mill made from the pine tree. "Take the ashes of the mill, sprinkle them on the withered trees, and they will bloom again," said the dog-spirit.

The old man awoke and went at once to his wicked neighbour's house, where he found the miserable old pair sitting at the edge of their square fireplace, in the middle of the floor, smoking and spinning. From time to time they warmed their hands and feet with the blaze from

some bits of the mill, while behind them lay a pile of the broken pieces.

The good old man humbly asked for the ashes. Though the covetous couple turned up their noses at him and scolded him as if he were a thief, they let him fill his basket with the ashes.

On coming home, the old man took his wife into the garden. It being winter, their favourite cherry tree was bare. He sprinkled a pinch of ashes on it, and, lo! it sprouted blossoms until it became a cloud of pink blooms which perfumed the air. The news of this filled the village, and everyone ran out to see the wonder.

The covetous couple also heard the story, and, gathering up the remaining ashes of the mill, kept them to make withered trees blossom.

The kind old man, hearing that his lord, the daimio, was to pass along the high road near the

**turned up
their noses:**
treated him
with contempt



village, set out to see him, taking his basket of ashes. As the train approached, he climbed up into an old withered cherry tree that stood by the wayside.

train:
procession

Now, in the days of the daimios, it was the custom, when their lord passed by, for all the loyal people to shut up their high windows. They even pasted them fast with a slip of paper, so as not to commit the impertinence of looking down on his lordship. All the people along the road would fall upon their hands and knees and remain prostrate until the procession passed by.

prostrate:
lying on the
ground face
downward

The train drew near. One tall, competent man marched ahead, crying out to the people by the way, "Get down on your knees! Get down on your knees!" And every one kneeled down while the procession was passing.

palanquin:
royal van/
cart

Suddenly the leader of the van caught sight of the aged man up in the tree. He was about to call out to him in an angry tone, but, seeing he was such an old fellow, he pretended not to notice him and passed him by. So, when the daimio's palanquin drew near, the old man, taking a pinch of ashes from his basket, scattered it over the tree. In a moment it burst into blossom.

gleefully:
happily

The delighted daimio ordered the train to be stopped and got out to see the wonder. Calling the old man to him, he thanked him and ordered presents of silk robes, sponge-cake, fans and other rewards to be given him. He even invited him to his castle.

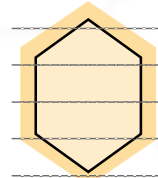
So the old man went gleefully home to share his joy with his dear old wife.

But when the greedy neighbour heard of it, he took some of the magic ashes and went out on the highway. There he waited until a daimio's train came along and, instead of kneeling down like the crowd, he climbed a withered cherry tree.

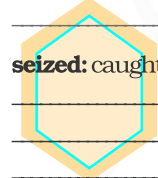
When the daimio himself was almost directly under him, he threw a handful of ashes over the tree, which did not change a particle. The wind blew the fine dust in the noses and eyes of the daimio and his wife. Such sneezing and choking! It spoiled all the pomp and dignity of the procession. The man whose business it was to cry, "Get down on your knees," seized the old fool by the collar, dragged him from the tree, and tumbled him and his ash-basket into the ditch by the road. Then, beating him soundly, he left him for dead.

Thus the wicked old man died in the mud, but the kind friend of the dog dwelt in peace and plenty, and both he and his wife lived to a green old age.

WILLIAM ELLIOT GRIFFIS
[a Japanese tale]



a particle:
even a little
bit



seized: caught



green: (here)
healthy,
active and
prosperous

Working with the Text

Answer the following questions.

1. The old farmer is a kind person. What evidence of his kindness do you find in the first two paragraphs.
2. What did the dog do to lead the farmer to the hidden gold?
3. (i) How did the spirit of the dog help the farmer first?
(ii) How did it help him next?

4. Why did the daimio reward the farmer but punish his neighbour for the same act?

Working with Language

1. Read the following conversation.

RAVI : *What* are you doing?

MRIDU : I'm reading a book.

RAVI : *Who* wrote it?

MRIDU : Ruskin Bond.

RAVI : *Where* did you find it?

MRIDU : In the library.

*Notice that 'what', 'who', 'where', are **question words**. Questions that require information begin with question words. Some other question words are 'when', 'why', 'where', 'which' and 'how'.*

Remember that

- *What* asks about actions, things, etc.
- *Who* asks about people.
- *Which* asks about people or things.
- *Where* asks about place.
- *When* asks about time.
- *Why* asks about reason or purpose.
- *How* asks about means, manner or degree.
- *Whose* asks about possessions.

Read the following paragraph and frame questions on the italicised phrases.

Anil is *in school*. I am in school too. Anil is sitting *in the left row*. He is *reading a book*. Anil's friend is sitting *in the second row*. He is *sharpening his pencil*. The teacher is writing on the blackboard. Children are writing in their copybooks. Some children are *looking out of the window*.

- (i) _____
- (ii) _____
- (iii) _____
- (iv) _____
- (v) _____
- (vi) _____
- (vii) _____

2. Write appropriate question words in the blank spaces in the following dialogue.

- NEHA : _____ did you get this book?
SHEELA : Yesterday morning.
NEHA : _____ is your sister crying?
SHEELA : Because she has lost her doll.
NEHA : _____ room is this, yours or hers?
SHEELA : It's ours.
NEHA : _____ do you go to school?
SHEELA : We walk to school. It is near by.

3. Fill in the blanks with the words given in the box.

how what when where which

- (i) My friend lost his chemistry book. Now he doesn't know _____ to do and _____ to look for it.
- (ii) There are so many toys in the shops. Neena can't decide _____ one to buy.
- (iii) You don't know the way to my school. Ask the policeman _____ to get there.
- (iv) You should decide soon _____ to start building your house.
- (v) Do you know _____ to ride a bicycle? I don't remember _____ and _____ I learnt it.
- (vi) "You should know _____ to talk and _____ to keep your mouth shut," the teacher advised Anil.

4. Add im- or in- to each of the following words and use them in place of the italicised words in the sentences given below.

patient proper possible sensitive competent

- (i) The project appears *very difficult* at first sight but it can be completed if we work very hard.
 - (ii) He *lacks competence*. That's why he can't keep any job for more than a year.
 - (iii) "Don't *lose patience*. Your letter will come one day," the postman told me.
 - (iv) That's *not a proper* remark to make under the circumstances.
 - (v) He appears to be *without sensitivity*. In fact, he is very emotional.
5. Read the following sentences.

It was *a* cold morning and stars still glowed in *the* sky.
An old man was walking along *the* road.

*The words in italics are articles. 'A' and 'an' are **indefinite articles** and 'the' is the **definite article**. 'A' is used before a singular countable noun. 'An' is used before a word that begins with a vowel.*

- a boy
- a mango
- a university
- an actor
- an apple
- an hour

Use *a*, *an* or *the* in the blanks.

There was once _____ play which became very successful. _____ famous actor was acting in it. In _____ play his role was that of _____ aristocrat who had been imprisoned in _____ castle for twenty years. In _____ last act of _____ play someone would come on _____ stage with _____ letter which he would hand over to _____ prisoner. Even though _____ aristocrat was not expected to read _____ letter at each performance, he always insisted that _____ letter be written out from beginning to end.

6. Encircle the correct article.

Nina was looking for (a / the) job. After many interviews she got (a / the) job she was looking for.

A : Would you like (a/an/the) apple or (a/an/the) banana?

B : I'd like (a/an/the) apple, please.

A : Take (a/an/the) red one in (a/an/the) fruit bowl.
You may take (a/an/the) orange also, if you like.

B : Which one?

A : (A/An/The) one beside (a/an/the) banana.

Speaking and Writing

1. Do you remember an anecdote or a story about a greedy or jealous person and the unhappy result of his/her action? Narrate the story to others in your class.

Here is one for you to read.

Seeing an old man planting a fig tree, the king asked why he was doing this. The man replied that he might live to eat the fruit, and, even if he did not, his son would enjoy the figs.

"Well," said the king, "if you do live to eat the fruit of this tree, please let me know." The man promised to do so, and sure enough, before too long, the tree grew and bore fruit.

Packing some fine figs in a basket, the old man set out for the palace to meet the king.

The king accepted the gift and gave orders that the old man's basket be filled with gold.

Now, next door to the old man, there lived a greedy old man jealous of his neighbour's good fortune. He also packed some figs in a basket and took them to the palace in the hope of getting gold.

The king, on learning the man's motive, ordered him to stand in the compound and had him pelted with figs. The old man returned home and told his wife the sad story. She consoled him by saying, "You should be thankful that our neighbour did not grow coconuts."

2. Put each of the following in the correct order. Then use them appropriately to fill the blanks in the paragraph that follows. Use correct punctuation marks.

- English and Hindi/both/in/he writes
- and only/a few short stories/many books in English/in Hindi
- is/my Hindi/than my English/much better

Ravi Kant is a writer, and _____
_____. Of course, he is much
happier writing in English than in Hindi. He has written
_____.
I find his books a little hard to understand.
_____.

3. Are you fond of reading stories? Did you read one last month? If not, read one or two and then write a paragraph about the story. Use the following hints.

- title of the story
- name of author
- how many characters
- which one you liked
- some details of the story
- main point(s) as you understand it

Tell your friends why they should also read it.

Thought What?

*I thought a thought.
But the thought I thought wasn't
the thought
I thought I thought.*

Chivvy

Ask yourself as well as your partner: Do you like to be always told what to do or not to do? Do grown-ups do this, in your experience?

When Michael was five years old, his mother took him to a nearby school for admission. The teacher asked, "What does your mother call you at home, child?" "Michael Don't," came the confident reply.

Note: To chivvy is to nag, "to continuously urge someone to do something, often in an annoying way", according to the dictionary.

Read the poem now.

Grown-ups say things like:
Speak up
Don't talk with your mouth full
Don't stare
Don't point
Don't pick your nose

Sit up
Say please
Less noise
Shut the door behind you
Don't drag your feet
Haven't you got a hankie ?
Take your hands out of
your pockets

Pull your socks up
Stand up straight
Say thank you
Don't interrupt
No one thinks you're funny
Take your elbows off the table

Can't you make your own
mind up about anything ?

MICHAEL ROSEN

Working with the Poem

1. Discuss these questions in small groups before you answer them.
 - (i) When is a grown-up likely to say this?
Don't talk with your mouth full.
 - (ii) When are you likely to be told this?
Say thank you.
 - (iii) When do you think an adult would say this?
No one thinks you are funny.
2. The last two lines of the poem are not prohibitions or instructions. What is the adult now asking the child to do? Do you think the poet is suggesting that this is unreasonable? Why?
3. Why do you think grown-ups say the kind of things mentioned in the poem? Is it important that they teach children good manners, and how to behave in public?
4. If you had to make some rules for grown-ups to follow, what would you say? Make at least five such rules. Arrange the lines as in a poem.

5

Before you read

Can a shoemaker be called an artist? Yes, if he has the same skill and pride in his trade as any other artist, and the same respect for it too. Mr Gessler, a German shoemaker settled in London, is a perfect artist. Read this story to see how he devotes his life to his art.

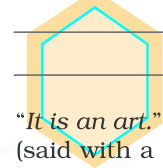
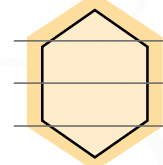
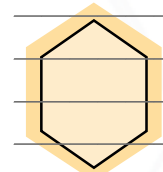
Quality

I knew him from the days of my extreme youth, because he made my father's boots. He lived with his elder brother in his shop, which was in a small by-street in a fashionable part of London.

The shop had a certain quiet distinction. There was no sign upon it other than the name of Gessler Brothers; and in the window a few pairs of boots. He made only what was ordered, and what he made never failed to fit. To make boots—such boots as he made—seemed to me then, and still seems to me, mysterious and wonderful.

I remember well my shy remarks, one day, while stretching out to him my youthful foot. "Isn't it awfully hard to do, Mr Gessler?" And his answer, given with a sudden smile from out of the redness of his beard: "*Id is an ardt!*"

It was not possible to go to him very often—his boots lasted terribly, having something



"It is an art,"
(said with a
German
accent)

**lasted
terribly:**
lasted very
long



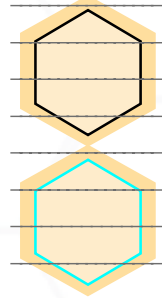
beyond the temporary, some essence of boot stitched into them.

One went in, not as into most shops, but restfully, as one enters a church, and sitting on the single wooden chair, waited. A guttural sound, and the tip-tap of his slippers beating the narrow wooden stairs and he would stand before one without coat, a little bent, in leather apron, with sleeves turned back, blinking — as if awakened from some dream of boots.

And I would say, “How do you do, Mr Gessler? Could you make me a pair of Russian-leather boots?”

Without a word he would leave me retiring whence he came, or into the other portion of the

guttural:
harsh and
grating



shop, and I would continue to rest in the wooden chair inhaling the incense of his trade. Soon he would come back, holding in his hand a piece of gold-brown leather. With eyes fixed on it he would remark, "*What a beaudiful biece!*" When I too had admired it, he would speak again. "*When do you wand dem?*" And I would answer, "Oh! As soon as you conveniently can." And he would say, "*Tomorrow fordnighd?*" Or if he were his elder brother: "I will ask my *brudder*."

Then I would murmur, "Thank you! Good morning, Mr Gessler." "Good morning" he would reply, still looking at the leather in his hand. And as I moved to the door, I would hear the tip-tap of his slippers going up the stairs: to his dream of boots.

incense: The smell of leather is compared to the smell of incense in a church.

"What a beautiful piece!"

"When do you want them?"

"fortnight"

"brother"



I cannot forget that day on which I had occasion to say to him, "Mr Gessler, that last pair of boots creaked, you know."

He looked at me for a time without replying, as if expecting me to withdraw or qualify the statement, then said, "*Id shouldn'd 'ave greaked.*"

"It did, I'm afraid."

"*You god dem wed before dey found demselves.*"

"I don't think so."

"At that he lowered his eyes, as if hunting for memory of those boots and I felt sorry I had mentioned this grave thing. "*Zend dem back,*" he said, "*I will look at dem.*"

"*Zome boods,*" he continued slowly, "*are bad from birdt. If I can do noding wid dem I take dem off your bill.*"

Once (once only) I went absent-mindedly into his shop in a pair of boots bought in an emergency at some large firm. He took my order without showing me any leather and I could feel his eyes penetrating the inferior covering of my foot. At last he said, "*Dose are nod my boods.*"

The tone was not one of anger, nor of sorrow, not even of contempt, but there was in it something quiet that froze the blood. He put his hand down and pressed a finger on the place where the left boot was not quite comfortable.

"*Id 'urds' you dere,*" he said, "*Dose big virms 'ave no self-respect.*" And then, as if something had given way within him, he spoke long and bitterly. It was the only time I ever heard him discuss the conditions and hardships of his trade.

"It shouldn't have creaked."

"You got them wet before they found themselves."

"Send them back. I will look at them"

"Some boots are bad from birth. If I can do nothing with them, I take them off your bill."

"Those are not my boots."

"It hurts you there. Those big firms have no self-respect."

"*Dey get id all,*" he said, "*dey get id by advertisement, nod by work. Dey take id away from us, who lofe our boods. Id gomes to dis — bresently I haf no work. Every year id gets less. You will see.*" And looking at his lined face I saw things I had never noticed before, bitter things and bitter struggle and what a lot of grey hairs there seemed suddenly in his red beard!

As best I could, I explained the circumstances of those ill-omened boots. But his face and voice made so deep an impression that during the next few minutes I ordered many pairs. They lasted longer than ever. And I was not able to go to him for nearly two years.

It was many months before my next visit to his shop. This time it appeared to be his elder brother, handling a piece of leather.

"Well, Mr Gessler," I said, "how are you?" He came close, and peered at me. "*I am breddy well,*" he said slowly "*but my elder brudder is dead.*"

And I saw that it was indeed himself but how aged and wan! And never before had I heard him mention his brother. Much shocked, I murmured, "Oh! I am sorry!"

"Yes," he answered, "he was a good man, he made a good *bood*. But he is dead." And he touched the top of his head, where the hair had suddenly gone as thin as it had been on that of his poor brother, to indicate, I suppose, the cause of his death. "*Do you wand any boods?*" And he held up the leather in his hand. "*Id's a beaudiful biece.*"

"They get it all. They get it by advertisement, not by work. They take it away from us, who love our boots. It comes to this — presently I have no work. Every year it gets less."

"I am pretty well, but my elder brother is dead."

"Do you want any boots?"
"It's a beautiful piece."

I ordered several pairs. It was very long before they came—but they were better than ever. One simply could not wear them out. And soon after that I went abroad.

It was over a year before I was again in London. And the first shop I went to was my old friend's. I had left a man of sixty; I came back to one of seventy-five, pinched and worn, who genuinely, this time, did not at first know me.

"Do you want any boots?" he said. "I can make them quickly; it is a slack time."

I answered, "Please, please! I want boots all around—every kind."

I had given those boots up when one evening they came. One by one I tried them on. In shape and fit, in finish and quality of leather they were the best he had ever made. I flew downstairs, wrote a cheque and posted it at once with my own hand.

A week later, passing the little street, I thought I would go in and tell him how splendidly the new boots fitted. But when I came to where his shop had been, his name was gone.

I went in very much disturbed. In the shop, there was a young man with an English face.

"Mr Gessler in?" I said.

"No, sir," he said. "No, but we can attend to anything with pleasure. We've taken the shop over."

"Yes. yes," I said, "but Mr Gessler?"

"Oh!" he answered, "dead."

"Dead! But I only received these boots from him last Wednesday week."

"I can make them quickly; it is a slack time."

given ... up:
thought they would never come

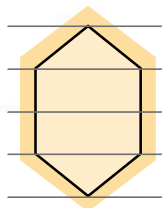


“Ah!” he said, “poor old man starved himself. Slow starvation, the doctor called it! You see he went to work in such a way! Would keep the shop on; wouldn’t have a soul touch his boots except himself. When he got an order, it took him such a time. People won’t wait. He lost everybody. And there he’d sit, going on and on. I will say that for him—not a man in London made a better boot. But look at the competition! He never advertised! Would have the best leather too, and do it all himself. Well, there it is. What could you expect with his ideas?”

“But starvation!”

“That may be a bit flowery, as the saying is—but I know myself he was sitting over his boots day and night, to the very last you see, I used to





watch him. Never gave himself time to eat; never had a penny in the house. All went in rent and leather. How he lived so long I don't know. He regularly let his fire go out. He was a character. But he made good boots."

"Yes," I said, "he made good boots."

JOHN GALSWORTHY

[simplified and abridged]

Working with the Text

Answer the following questions.

1. What was the author's opinion about Mr Gessler as a bootmaker?
2. Why did the author visit the shop so infrequently?
3. What was the effect on Mr Gessler of the author's remark about a certain pair of boots?
4. What was Mr Gessler's complaint against "big firms"?
5. Why did the author order so many pairs of boots? Did he really need them?

Working with Language

- I. Study the following phrases and their meanings. Use them appropriately to complete the sentences that follow.

look after: take care of

look down on: disapprove or regard as inferior

look in (on someone): make a short visit

look into: investigate

look out: be careful

look up: improve

look up to: admire

- (i) After a very long spell of heat, the weather is _____ at last.
- (ii) We have no right to _____ people who do small jobs.
- (iii) Nitin has always _____ his uncle, who is a self-made man.
- (iv) The police are _____ the matter thoroughly.
- (v) If you want to go out, I will _____ the children for you.
- (vi) I promise to _____ on your brother when I visit Lucknow next.
- (vi) _____ when you are crossing the main road.

2. Read the following sets of words loudly and clearly.

cot	—	coat
cost	—	coast
tossed	—	toast
got	—	goat
rot	—	rote
blot	—	bloat
knot	—	note

3. Each of the following words contains the sound 'sh' (as in *shine*) in the beginning or in the middle or at the end. First speak out all the words clearly. Then arrange the words in three groups in the table on page 80.

sheep	trash	marsh	fashion
anxious	shriek	shore	fish
portion	ashes	sure	nation
shoe	pushing	polish	moustache

<i>initial</i>	<i>medial</i>	<i>final</i>
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____

4. In each of the following words 'ch' represents the same consonant sound as in 'chair'. The words on the left have this sound initially. Those on the right have it finally. Speak each word clearly.

<i>choose</i>	<i>bench</i>
<i>child</i>	<i>march</i>
<i>cheese</i>	<i>peach</i>
<i>chair</i>	<i>wretch</i>
<i>charming</i>	<i>research</i>

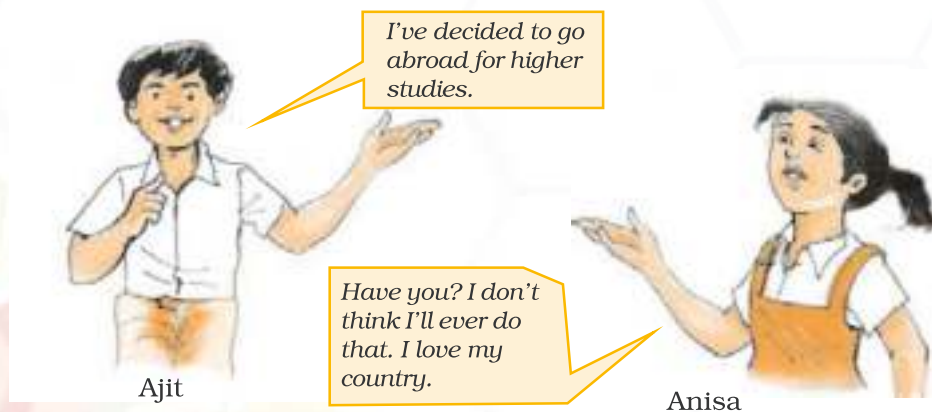
Underline the letters representing this sound in each of the following words.

- | | | |
|---------------|---------------|--------------|
| (i) feature | (iv) reaching | (vii) riches |
| (ii) archery | (v) nature | (viii) batch |
| (iii) picture | (vi) matches | (ix) church |

Speaking

- Do you think Mr Gessler was a failure as a bootmaker or as a competitive businessman?
- What is the significance of the title? To whom or to what does it refer?

3. • Notice the way Mr Gessler speaks English. His English is influenced by his mother tongue. He speaks English with an *accent*.
 - When Mr Gessler speaks, p,t,k, sound like b,d,g. Can you say these words as Mr Gessler would say them?
It comes and never stops. Does it bother me? Not at all. Ask my brother, please.
4. Speak to five adults in your neighbourhood. Ask them the following questions (in any language they are comfortable in). Then come back and share your findings with the class.
 - (i) Do they buy their provisions packed in plastic packets at a big store, or loose, from a smaller store near their house?
 - (ii) Where do they buy their footwear? Do they buy branded footwear, or footwear made locally? What reasons do they have for their preference?
 - (iii) Do they buy ready-made clothes, or buy cloth and get their clothes stitched by a tailor? Which do they think is better?
5. Look at the picture.



Let pairs of students talk to each other about leaving the country. One student repeats Ajit's statement. The other

gives a reason for not agreeing with Ajit. The sentence openings given below should be used.

- If I leave this country, I'll miss...
- There are some things which you can get only here, for example...
- There are some special days I'll miss, particularly...
- Most of all I'll miss...because...
- I think it's impossible for me to leave my country because...
- How can you leave your own country except when...?
- Depends on one's intention. I can't leave for good because...
- Maybe for a couple of years...

Writing

I. Based on the following points write a story.

- Your aunt has gone to her mother's house.
- Your uncle does his cooking.
- He is absent-minded.
- He puts vegetables on the stove.
- He begins to clean his bicycle outside.
- The neighbour calls out saying something is burning.
- Your uncle rushes to the kitchen.
- To save vegetables, he puts some oil on them.
- Unfortunately, it's machine oil, not cooking oil.
- What do you think happens to the vegetables?



Begin like this:

Last month my aunt decided to visit her parents...

II. Shoe making is presented as an art in the chapter 'Quality'. J&K is famous for its splendid arts such as carpet, pashmina and kani shawl weaving, paper machie, copperware, wood carving, crewel work and folk paintings such as Basholi. These traditional arts are the source of livelihood for many people and represent culture of J&K. The hand made products are exported all over the world. Collect information about any two art forms and write a brief paragraph on them.

Trees

 Take a few minutes to tell one another the names of trees that you know or have heard of. Mention the things trees give us. Then read this poem about trees.

Trees are for birds.
Trees are for children.
Trees are to make tree houses in.
Trees are to swing swings on.
Trees are for the wind to blow through.
Trees are to hide behind in 'Hide and Seek.'
Trees are to have tea parties under.
Trees are for kites to get caught in.
Trees are to make cool shade in summer.
Trees are to make no shade in winter.
Trees are for apples to grow on, and pears;
Trees are to chop down and call, "TIMBER-R-R!"
Trees make mothers say,
"What a lovely picture to paint!"
Trees make fathers say,
"What a lot of leaves to rake this fall !"

SHIRLEY BAUER

Working with the Poem

1. What are the games or human activities which use trees, or in which trees also 'participate'?
2. (i) "Trees are to make no shade in winter." What does this mean? (Contrast this line with the line immediately before it.)
(ii) "Trees are for apples to grow on, or pears." Do you agree that one purpose of a tree is to have fruit on it? Or do you think this line is humorous?
3. With the help of your partner, try to rewrite some lines in the poem, or add new ones of your own as in the following examples.

Trees are for birds to build nests in.
Trees are for people to sit under.

Now try to compose a similar poem about water, or air.

What Are Mangrove Forests?

'Mangrove' is the name commonly used for varieties of shrubs or trees growing in the muddy swamps of tropical coasts and estuaries. Mangroves produce tangled roots that grow above the ground. They produce new trunks and thus rapidly form a dense growth. Mangrove timber is impervious to water and is resistant to marine worms.

6

Before you read

Nishad, a boy of seven (also called Seven because his name means the seventh note on the musical scale) and his ten-year-old sister Maya are very curious about one Mr Nath. Then one day the children's marble rolls into Mr Nath's room, and Nishad gets a chance to see him. Is he a crook on the run? Why is his face badly scarred? Why has he no friends?

Nishad's mother, a doctor, knows Mr Nath as a patient, who is very polite.

Expert Detectives

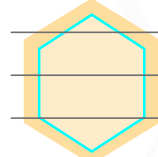
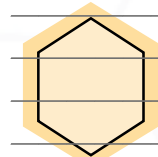
I

As we walked towards the clinic seven said, "He doesn't look anything like a monster, Maya. But did you see how thin he is? Maybe he's very poor and can't afford to eat."

"He can't be poor if he's a crook on the run," I told him. "He's probably got millions of rupees stashed away somewhere in that room."

"Do you really think he's a criminal, Maya? He doesn't look like one," Nishad looked doubtful.

"Of course he's one, Seven," I said, "and he certainly isn't starving. Mr Mehta told us that Ramesh brings his meals up from the restaurant downstairs."





“But Maya, Mr Mehta told us he doesn’t work anywhere, so how can he possibly have money to pay for food?” Nishad said.

“Exactly!” I exclaimed. “He must have lots of money hidden somewhere, maybe in that trunk in his room. It’s probably full of silver and gold and jewels and...”

“What rubbish,” Nishad interrupted.

“I know I’m right, stupid,” I told him. “By the way, Seven, did you see his scars? I couldn’t, it was too dark, but I bet he got them during a shoot-out with the police or something.”

“Mummy told us quite clearly they were burn scars,” Nishad said firmly.

“Perhaps the police had to set his house on fire to force him out,” I suggested. Seven looked unsure.

On the Monday following Mamma’s birthday, Seven went alone with her to the clinic at Girgaum as I was spending the evening with a schoolfriend. When they returned, Nishad told me he’d been to see Mr Nath and I felt most annoyed that I hadn’t been there.

Seven had been quite upset about Mr Nath’s gaunt appearance and was sure that he was starving. He told me that he had knocked loudly on Mr Nath’s door that evening and said, “Open the door quickly, Mr Nath.”

The man had opened it and asked him, “Lost another marble?”

He had obviously recognised my brother.

“No,” said Nishad. He had taken the man’s hand in his own, and thrust a bar of chocolate into it.

“Did you get a chance to peek into the trunk, Seven?” I asked.

Nishad looked disappointed. “He didn’t even ask me in,” he said. Then he smiled. “But I did find out something, Maya. I went down to the restaurant where Ramesh works and talked to him.”

“Good for you, Mr Detective,” I said, patting him on the back, “I hope you questioned him properly.”

Seven looked pleased. “Ramesh told me that he takes two meals for Mr Nath every morning and evening, and two cups of tea, one in the

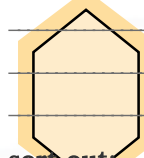
following:
coming
after

gaunt: sickly

peek: look
quickly and
secretively

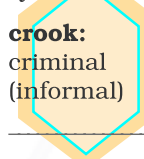
tips well:

gives a generous tip (money in thanks for services)



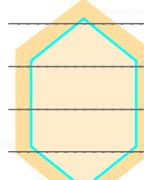
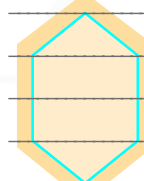
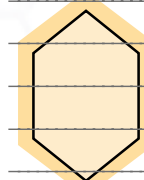
sort out:

arrange systematically



crook:

criminal (informal)



morning and one in the afternoon. Ramesh says he's not very particular about what he eats, it's always the same food — two *chapattis*, some *dal* and a vegetable. Mr Nath pays cash and tips well.

"Ramesh told me something very strange, Maya," Seven added. "Almost every Sunday, he carries two lunches to Mr Nath's room and the same man is with him each time. He's tall, fair, stout and wears spectacles. Ramesh says his visitor talks a lot, unlike Mr Nath who hardly speaks."

"Well done, Nishad," I told him. "Now that we've made some progress with our inquiries, we'll have to sort out all the facts like expert detectives so that we can trap the crook."

"How you do go on, Maya," Seven sighed. "How can you possibly imagine he's a crook? He looks so ordinary!"

"Criminals can look quite ordinary, smarty," I retorted. "Did you see the picture of the Hyderabad housebreaker in the papers yesterday? He looked like any man on the street." Nishad looked doubtful.

The monsoons broke the next day. Dark clouds accompanied by blinding flashes of lightning and roaring rolls of thunder burst with all their fury, flooding the streets with a heavy downpour. School was to have reopened after the summer holidays, but no traffic could move through the flooded roads and there was an unexpected holiday.

I thought I'd spend the time usefully. I sat at my desk in our bedroom with a sheet of paper before me.

Comprehension Check

1. What did Nishad give Mr Nath? Why?
2. What is “strange” about Mr Nath’s Sundays?
3. Why did Nishad and Maya get a holiday?

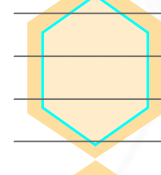
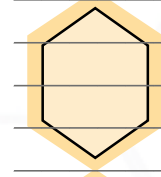
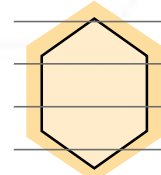
II

I wrote in large block letters:

CATCHING A CROOK

Expert Detectives: Nishad and Maya Pandit
By Appointment to the Whole World

Then I began writing. About half an hour later, I turned towards Seven who was lying on his tummy, chin cupped in his palms, reading comics. “Want to hear what I’ve written?” I asked.



by appointment to:
officially
chosen (by
someone
important)



He looked up questioningly. "I've listed all the facts we know about Mr Nath which might help us to trap him," I said. "Want to hear?"

Seven nodded.

"Fact Number 1," I read, "his name is Mr Nath. We must discover his first name."

"Do you think that's his real name, Maya?" Nishad asked.

"Probably not," I said. "Most crooks have an alias." I added a big question mark after Nath.

"Fact Number 2," I read on, "the tenants at Shankar House say he's mad, strange and unfriendly."

"Number 3, he doesn't talk to anyone and is mannerless."

"But he did talk to us, Maya, and Mamma says he's very polite," Nishad interrupted.

"He only talked to us because he had to," I said, "and since he was under Mamma's medical treatment, he had to be polite."

"Fact number 4, he doesn't receive any letters." Seven nodded.

"Number 5, he's been living in Room 10 of Shankar House for more than a year," I continued.

"Number 6, he doesn't work and sits in his room all day."

"Number 7, the kids in Shankar House and even some of the grown-ups are scared of him."

"Number 8, he has no visitors except for a spectacled, fair, fat man who visits him on Sundays for lunch."

"Number 9, food and tea are taken to his room by Ramesh from the restaurant downstairs. He

alias: an alternate name

doesn't care what he eats, pays his bill immediately and tips well. That ends my list. Have I forgotten anything, Seven?"

Nishad had obviously not been paying too much attention to my list of facts. All he could say was, "Poor man, Maya, he must be so lonely if he doesn't have any friends."

"How can a crook have friends, idiot?" I almost shouted.

"At least he has one friend, the one who meets him on Sundays," said Nishad.

A brilliant thought occurred to me just then. "That man must be Mr Nath's accomplice in crime," I said. "Maybe he keeps all the loot and he comes now and then to give part of it to his partner, Mr Nath, for expenses. That's it! I'm sure I'm right."

accomplice:
a helper in
crime

"If you insist on calling him a criminal, I don't think I want to discuss anything with you, Maya," said Nishad angrily. "He can't be such a bad man if he gives Ramesh such generous tips."

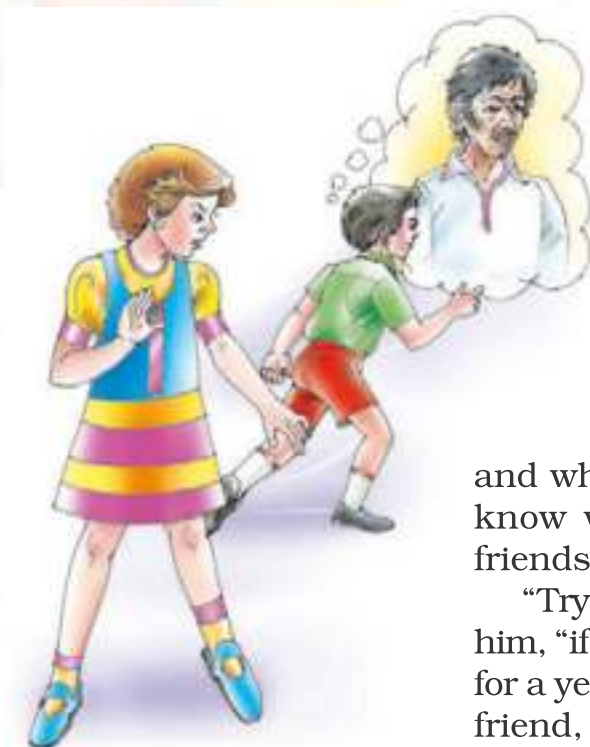
"Ramesh probably knows something about his past, so Mr Nath must be bribing him to keep quiet," I said.

Nishad glared at me with his arms tightly crossed across his chest. I was beginning to get fed up with him.

"How can we make any progress with our investigations if you take that attitude, Seven?" I asked.

"I'll cooperate only if you give up this idea about him being an escaped crook," said Seven. "You really make me angry."

I almost hit him. "I make you angry, you stupid oaf," I shouted. "You make me mad! *What* is the



point of all these enquiries if he's not a crook? If you think he's a nobody, what's the idea of bothering about him, please tell me?"

Nishad looked thoughtful. "I'd like to find out why he's so thin and why he's so lonely. I want to know why he doesn't have any friends and lives alone."

"Try to understand, Seven," I told him, "if he's lived in Shankar House for a year and hasn't made a single friend, there's something wrong. He's obviously scared that someone will recognise him and give him up to the cops."

"Maybe no one's tried to make friends with him," Nishad protested.

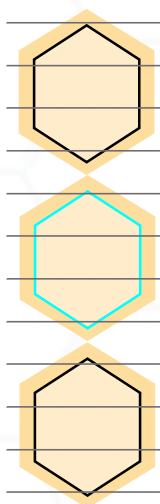
"Why should anyone bother? You've seen what a nasty bear he is," I said.

"I don't care," said Nishad stubbornly, "I like him and I'm going to try and be his friend."

"Friends with a crook! Ha! You're crazy, Seven," I said. "The cops will take you to jail with him. Do you want that to happen, you idiot?"

Nishad merely glared at me and quietly walked out of the room. My theories seemed to have made no impression on him at all.

SHARADA DWIVEDI
[from The Broken Flute]



Working with the Text

1. What does Nishad find out about Mr Nath from Ramesh? Arrange the information as suggested below.
 - What he eats
 - When he eats
 - What he drinks, and when
 - How he pays
2. Why does Maya think Mr Nath is a crook? Who does she say the Sunday visitor is?
3. Does Nishad agree with Maya about Mr Nath? How does he feel about him?

Working with Language

1. The word 'tip' has only three letters but many meanings. Match the word with its meanings below.

(i) finger tips	– be about to say something
(ii) the tip of your nose	– make the boat overturn
(iii) tip the water out of the bucket	– the ends of one's fingers
(iv) have something on the tip of your tongue	– give a rupee to him, to thank him
(v) tip the boat over	– empty a bucket by tilting it
(vi) tip him a rupee	– the pointed end of your nose
(vii) the tip of the bat	– if you take this advice
(viii) the police were tipped off	– the bat lightly touched the ball
(ix) if you take my tip	– the end of the bat
(x) the bat tipped the ball	– the police were told, or warned

2. The words *helper*, *companion*, *partner* and *accomplice* have very similar meanings, but each word is typically used in certain phrases. Can you fill in the blanks below with the most commonly used words? A dictionary may help you.

- (i) business _____
- (ii) my _____ on the journey
- (iii) I'm mother's little _____.
- (iv) a faithful _____ such as a dog
- (v) the thief's _____
- (vi) find a good _____
- (vii) tennis/ golf / bridge _____
- (viii) his _____ in his criminal activities

3. Now let us look at the uses of the word *break*. Match the word with its meanings below. Try to find at least three other ways in which to use the word.

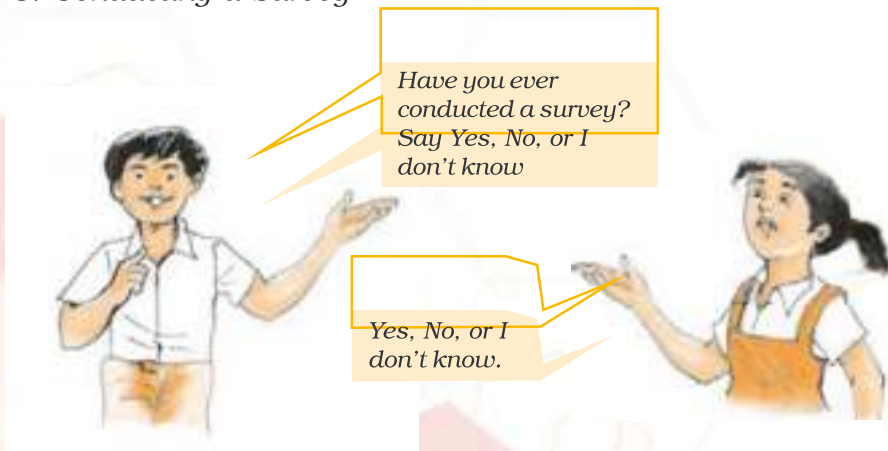
- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| (i) The storm broke | – could not speak; was too sad to speak |
| (ii) daybreak | – this kind of weather ended |
| (iii) His voice is beginning to break | – it began or burst into activity |
| (iv) Her voice broke and she cried | – the beginning of daylight |
| (v) The heat wave broke | – changing as he grows up |
| (vi) broke the bad news | – end it by making the workers submit |
| (vii) break a strike | – gently told someone the bad news |
| (viii) (Find your own expression. | Give its meaning here.) |

Speaking

1. Play detectives with each other. Find a person in your class (or some other acquaintance) to speak to. Find out the answers to the questions given below. Be careful to ask your questions in a polite and inoffensive way. Do not force the person to answer you. Then allow the person to ask you the same questions.
 - (i) Name?
 - (ii) What newspapers or magazines does the person read?
 - (iii) How long has the person lived at the current address?
 - (iv) What does she/he do during the day, i.e. the daily routine?
 - (v) What do neighbours and friends say about the person?
 - (vi) Who are his/her visitors and what are his/her eating habits? (You can ask a few others about this.)
 - (vii) What do you think about the person?

Writing

1. Who do you think Mr Nath is? Write a paragraph or two about him.
2. What else do you think Nishad and Maya will find out about him? How? Will they ever be friends? Think about these questions and write a paragraph or two to continue the story.
3. *Conducting a Survey*



Step I: Study the following questionnaire and discuss the points in small groups.

	Yes	No	Don't know
A home is a place where			
• you feel secure and happy.			
• you can be alone.			
• you can keep all your things.			
• you can bring up a family.			
• you can invite friends/relatives.			
• you can make a noise if you want to.			
• you can do whatever you like.			
• you are at peace.			
• you can look after your parents.			
• you receive and give love.			

Step II: Collect information. Contact people in the school/ your locality and put these questions to them. Tick-mark (✓) their answers in the relevant column.

Step III: Analyse the results in the group by asking

- How many people think that a home is a place where you feel secure and happy?
- How many people think that a home isn't a place where you feel secure and happy?
- How many people don't know about it?

Step IV: Present a brief oral report on the result of your survey. Use phrases such as the following

- Most people think that...
- Few people think that...
- Hardly anyone thinks that...
- No one thinks that...

Mystery of the Talking Fan

Is there a ceiling fan in the room where you are sitting now? Is the fan quiet or noisy? If it is noisy, you may be sure it is a distant relative of the 'talking fan' in the poem which you are going to read.

Once there was a talking fan —
Electrical his chatter.
I couldn't quite hear what he said
And I hope it doesn't matter
Because one day somebody oiled
His little whirling motor
And all the mystery was spoiled —
He ran as still as water.

MAUDE RUBIN

Working with the Poem

1. Fans don't talk, but it is possible to imagine that they do. What is it, then, that sounds like the fan's chatter?

2. Complete the following sentences.

(i) The chatter is electrical because _____

(ii) It is mysterious because _____

3. What do you think the talking fan was demanding?

4. How does an electric fan manage to throw so much air when it is switched on?

5. Is there a 'talking fan' in your house? Create a dialogue between the fan and a mechanic.

Sell Waid, My Friend !

When you want to say 'a well-oiled bicycle,' and actually say 'a well-boiled icicle', you have spoken a spoonerism—changing round, accidentally, the initial sounds of two or more words when speaking.

Rahul's teacher was angry. Rahul had failed twice in term examinations. The teacher thundered, "You have tasted two worms already." What was the teacher trying to say?

7

Before you read

Who are the oldest people you know? What are the oldest things you have (i) in your house, (ii) in your city, town or village? How old are they?

Have you ever wished that you were older? Have you wished that you could grow up in a hurry?

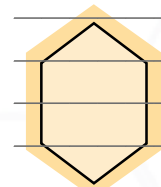
The Invention of Vita-Wonk

Mr Willy Wonka begins by inventing Wonka-Vite, which makes people younger. But Wonka-Vite is too strong. So some people disappear, because their age becomes Minus! One person actually becomes minus eighty-seven, which means he's got to wait eighty-seven years before he can come back.

Mr Willy Wonka must invent a new thing...

I

Mr Wonka said, "So once again I rolled up my sleeves and set to work. Once again I squeezed my brain, searching for the new recipe... I had to create age... to make people old... old, older, oldest... 'Ha-ha!' I cried, for now the ideas were beginning to come. 'What is the oldest living thing in the world? What lives longer than anything else?'"



set to work:
began to
work



recipe:
instructions
for making
something

“A tree,” Charlie said.

“Right you are, Charlie! But what kind of a tree? Not the Douglas fir. Not the oak. Not the cedar. No, no, my boy. It is a tree called the Bristlecone pine that grows upon the slopes of Wheeler Peak in Nevada, U.S.A. You can find Bristlecone Pines on Wheeler Peak today that are over 4000 years old! This is fact, Charlie. Ask any dendrochronologist you like (and look that word up in the dictionary when you get home, will you please?). So that started me off. I jumped into the Great Glass Elevator and rushed all over the world collecting special items from the oldest living things...



fir: a tree with needle-like leaves, and cones



oak: a family of large trees with a hard wood. The Chinara in Kashmir is a kind of oak tree.

cedar: an evergreen tree with hard, red sweet-smelling wood, used for making boxes, pencils, fences, etc.



pine: an evergreen tree with needle-shaped leaves and cones

flea: a small insect living on the skin of animals, for their blood

- A PINT OF SAP FROM A 4000-YEAR-OLD BRISTLECONE PINE
- THE TOE-NAIL CLIPPINGS FROM A 168-YEAR-OLD RUSSIAN FARMER CALLED PETROVITCH GREGOROVITCH
- AN EGG LAID BY A 200-YEAR-OLD TORTOISE BELONGING TO THE KING OF TONGA
- THE TAIL OF A 51-YEAR-OLD HORSE IN ARABIA
- THE WHISKERS OF A 36-YEAR-OLD CAT CALLED CRUMPETS
- AN OLD FLEA WHICH HAD LIVED ON CRUMPETS FOR 36 YEARS
- THE TAIL OF A 207-YEAR-OLD GIANT RAT FROM TIBET
- THE BLACK TEETH OF A 97-YEAR-OLD GRIMALKIN LIVING IN A CAVE ON MOUNT POPOCATEPETL
- THE KNUCKLEBONES OF A 700-YEAR-OLD CATTALOO FROM PERU...”

Comprehension Check

1. Choose the right answer.
 - (i) Mr Willy Wonka is (a) a cook, (b) an inventor, (c) a manager.
 - (ii) Wonka-Vite makes people (a) older, (b) younger.
 - (iii) Mr Wonka wants to invent a new thing which will make people (a) younger, (b) older.
2. Can anyone's age be a minus number? What does "minus 87" mean?
3. Mr Wonka begins by asking himself two questions. What are they?
 - (i) What is _____?
 - (ii) What lives _____?

II

"All over the world, Charlie," Mr Wonka went on "I tracked down very old and ancient animals and took an important little bit of something from each one of them — a hair or an eyebrow or sometimes it was no more than an ounce or two of the jam scraped from between its toes while it was sleeping. I tracked down THE WHISTLE-PIG, THE BOBOLINK, THE SKROCK, THE POLLYFROG, THE GIANT CURLICUE, THE STINGING SLUG AND THE VENOMOUS SQUERKLE who can spit poison right into your eye from fifty yards away. But there's no time to tell you about them all now, Charlie. Let me just say quickly that in the end, after lots of boiling and bubbling and mixing and testing in

tracked down: found, by searching for it

my Inventing Room, I produced one tiny cupful of oily black liquid and gave four drops of it to a brave twenty-year-old Oompa-Loompa volunteer to see what happened."

"What did happen?" Charlie asked.

"It was fantastic!" cried Mr Wonka. "The moment he swallowed it, he began wrinkling and shrivelling up all over and his hair started dropping off and his teeth started falling out and, before I knew it, he had suddenly become an old fellow of seventy-five! And thus, my dear Charlie, was Vita-Wonk invented!"

ROALD DAHL

[from *Charlie and the Great Glass Elevator*]

Working with the Text

1. (i) What trees does Mr Wonka mention? Which tree does he say lives the longest?
(ii) How long does this tree live? Where can you find it?
2. How many of the oldest living things can you remember from Mr Wonka's list? (Don't look back at the story!) Do you think all these things really exist, or are some of them purely imaginary?
3. Why does Mr Wonka collect items from the oldest things? Do you think this is the right way to begin his invention?
4. What happens to the volunteer who swallows four drops of the new invention? What is the name of the invention?

Working with Language

1. What do you call these insects in your language?



cockroach



mosquito



grasshopper



housefly



dragon fly



ant

How do these insects effect your health? Have a discussion in the class.

2. Fill in the blanks in the recipe given below with words from the box.

shred cooker times tomatoes half onion oil

Easy Palak-Dal

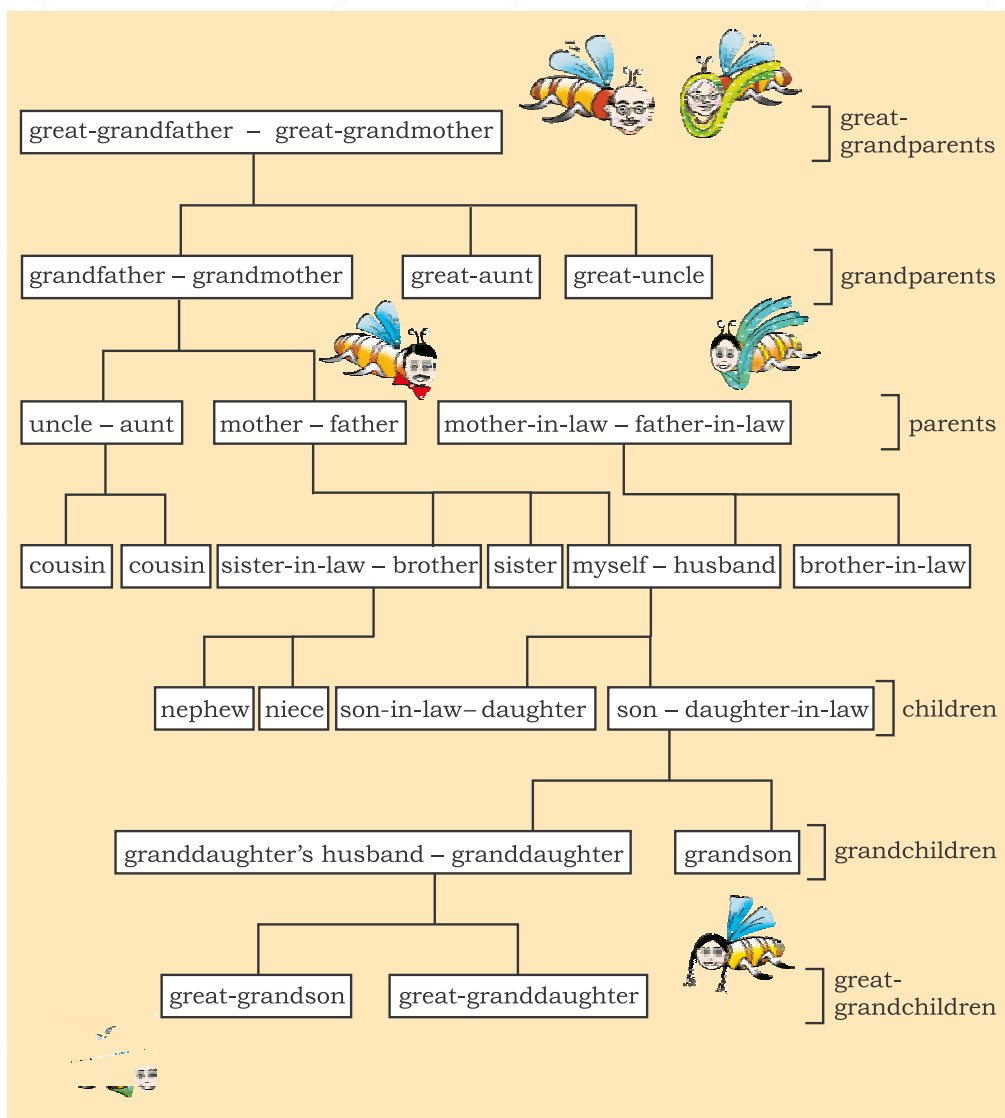
INGREDIENTS

- One _____
- One cup *dal*
- Two thin green chillies
- _____ a teaspoon red chilli powder
- Eight small bunches of *palak*
- Two _____
- Salt to taste

Wash and cut the vegetables; _____ the *palak*. Put everything in a pressure _____. Let the cooker whistle three _____, then switch it off. Fry a few cumin seeds in _____ and add to the *palak-dal*.

3. A 'family tree' is a diagram that shows the relationship between the different members of a family. Fill in the family tree below with names, ages, and other details you think are relevant (you may even stick photographs, if you have them). Put your family trees up in the class.

My FAMILY



Speaking

Using **Do** for Emphasis

Charlie asks, "What did happen?"

This is a way of asking the question "What happened?" with emphasis.

Given below are a few emphatic utterances. Say them to your partner. Let your partner repeat your utterance without the emphasis. Your partner may also add something to show she/he disagrees with you.

YOU : I did study.

PARTNER : You studied? I don't believe you.
Look at your marks!

YOU : I did go there.

PARTNER : You went there? Then...

YOU : I do play games.

PARTNER : ...

YOU : He does read his books.

PARTNER : ...

YOU : You do say the most unbelievable things!

PARTNER : ...

YOU : The earth does spin around.

PARTNER : ...

YOU : We all do want you to come with us.

PARTNER : ...

YOU : Who does know how to cook?

PARTNER : ...

YOU : I do believe that man is a thief.

PARTNER : ...

Writing

1. (i) Make a list of the trees Mr Wonka mentions. Where do these trees grow? Try to find out from an encyclopaedia. Write a short paragraph about two or three of these trees.
- (ii) Name some large trees commonly found in your area. Find out something about them (How old are they? Who planted them? Do birds eat their fruit?), and write two or three sentences about each one of them.
2. Find out something interesting about age, or growing old, and write a paragraph about it. Following are a few topics, suggested as examples.
 - The age profile of a country's population — does it have more young people than old people, or vice versa? What are the consequences of this?
 - How can we tell how old a tree, a horse, or a rock is?
 - What is the 'life expectancy' of various living things, and various populations (how long can they reasonably expect to live)?

Delivery Delayed

When the postman arrived at the Roy household to deliver the mail, he was surprised to find a new vicious dog. The dog was fastened to a tree by a leash just long enough to reach the front door. The dog growled and bared its teeth. But the postman managed to outwit the dog and reach the front door safely. How?

Answer on page 125

Dad and the Cat and the Tree

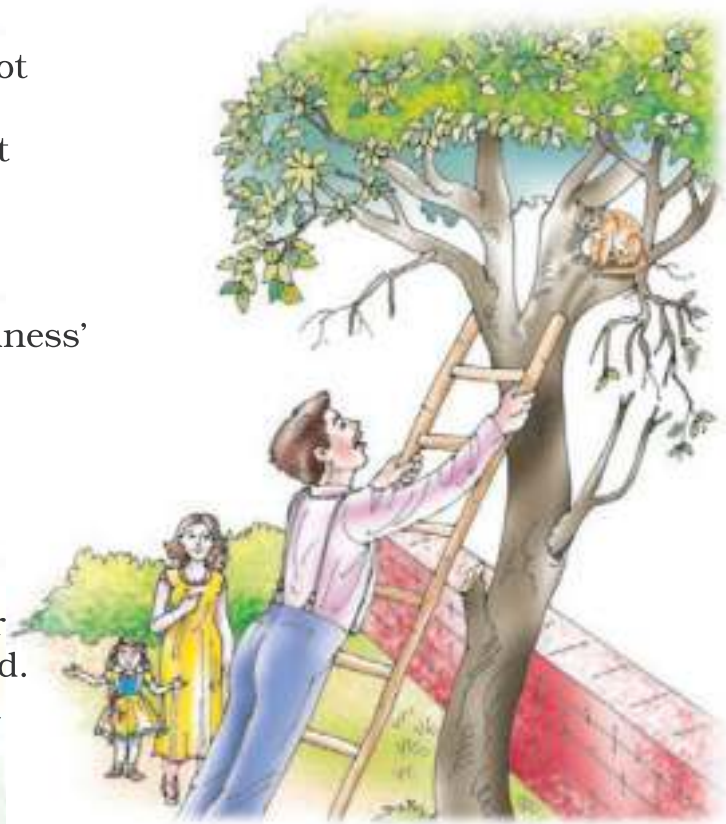
Have you ever seen a cat climbing a tree? Sometimes a cat may climb too high and get stuck in the tree. The poor thing can't come down without help. How would you help it? Surely, not like Dad in the poem. Is Dad a good climber? What were his plans? Read the poem to find out.

This morning a cat got
Stuck in our tree.
Dad said, "Right, just
Leave it to me."

The tree was wobbly,
The tree was tall.
Mum said, "For goodness'
Sake don't fall!"

"Fall?" scoffed Dad,
"A climber like me?
Child's play, this is!
You wait and see."

He got out the ladder
From the garden shed.
It slipped. He landed
In the flower bed.



“Never mind,” said Dad,
Brushing the dirt
Off his hair and his face
And his trousers and his shirt,

“We’ll try Plan B. Stand
Out of the way!”
Mum said, “Don’t fall
Again, O.K.?”

“Fall again?” said Dad.
“Funny joke!”
Then he swung himself up
On a branch. It broke.

Dad landed wallop
Back on the deck.
Mum said, “Stop it,
You’ll break your neck!”

“Rubbish!” said Dad.
“Now we’ll try Plan C.
Easy as winking
To a climber like me!”



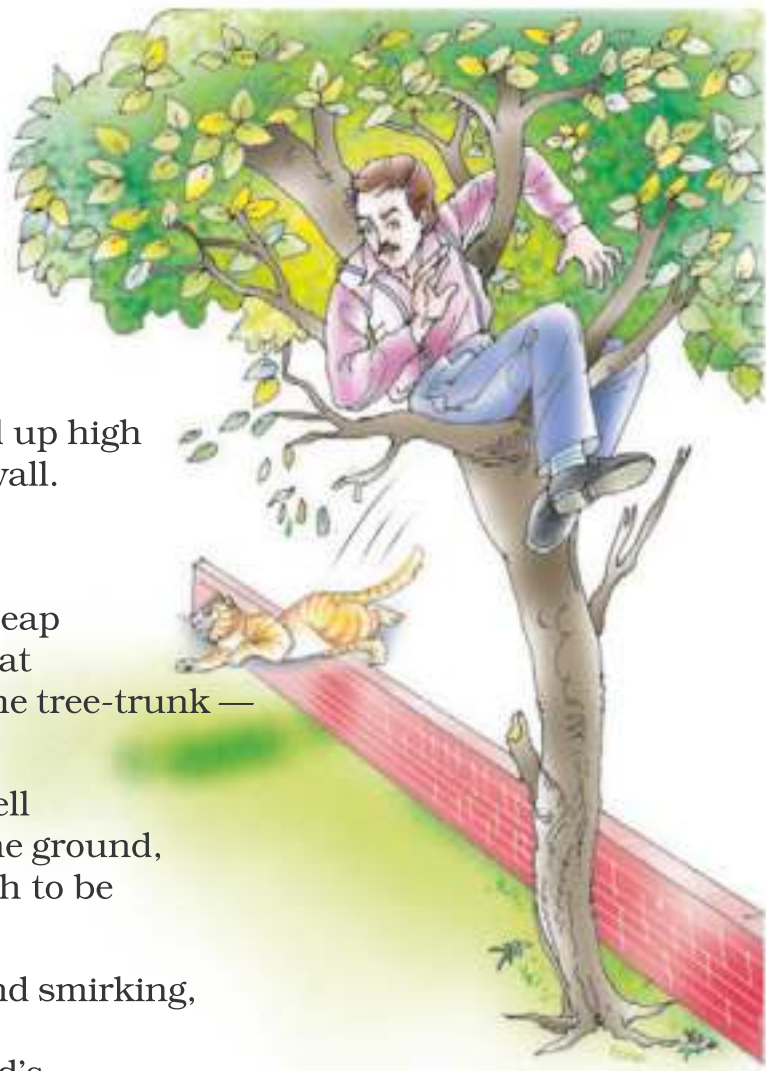
Then he climbed up high
On the garden wall.
Guess what?
He didn't fall!

He gave a great leap
And he landed flat
In the crook of the tree-trunk —
Right on the cat!

The cat gave a yell
And sprang to the ground,
Pleased as Punch to be
Safe and sound.

So it's smiling and smirking,
Smug as can be,
But poor old Dad's
Still

Stuck
Up
The
Tree!



KIT WRIGHT

GLOSSARY

wobbly: unsteady

for goodness' sake: an exclamation expressing protest

scoffed: laughed mockingly

child's play: very easy to do

landed wallop: fell heavily

pleased as Punch: very pleased

safe and sound: unhurt

Working with the Poem

1. Why was Dad sure he wouldn't fall?
2. Which phrase in the poem expresses Dad's self-confidence best?
3. Describe Plan A and its consequences.
4. Plan C was a success. What went wrong then?
5. The cat was very happy to be on the ground. Pick out the phrase used to express this idea.
6. Describe the Cat and Dad situation in the beginning and at the end of the poem.
7. Why and when did Dad say each of the following?
 - (i) Fall?
 - (ii) Never mind
 - (iii) Funny joke
 - (iv) Rubbish
8. Do you find the poem humorous? Read aloud lines which make you laugh.

Meadow Surprises

Walk across a green field, a park or even under a clump of trees, and you will notice many wonderful things. What are some of the surprises a meadow has for someone with a keen eye and a sharp ear?

Meadows have surprises,
You can find them if you look;
Walk softly through the velvet grass,
And listen by the brook.

You may see a butterfly
Rest upon a buttercup
And unfold its drinking straws
To sip the nectar up.

You may scare a rabbit
Who is sitting very still;
Though at first you may not see him,
When he hops you will.

A dandelion whose fuzzy head
Was golden days ago
Has turned to airy parachutes
That flutter when you blow.



Explore the meadow houses,
The burrows in the ground,
A nest beneath tall grasses,
The ant's amazing mound.

Oh! Meadows have surprises
And many things to tell;
You may discover these yourself,
If you look and listen well.

LOIS BRANDT PHILLIPS

Working with the Poem

1. Read the lines in which the following phrases occur. Then discuss with your partner the meaning of each phrase in its context.
 - (i) velvet grass
 - (ii) drinking straws
 - (iii) meadow houses
 - (iv) amazing mound
 - (v) fuzzy head
2. Which line in the poem suggests that you need a keen eye and a sharp ear to enjoy a meadow? Read aloud the stanza that contains this line.
3. Find pictures of the kinds of birds, insects and scenes mentioned in the poem.
4. Watch a tree or a plant, or walk across a field or park at the same time everyday for a week. Keep a diary of what you see and hear. At the end of the week, write a short paragraph or a poem about your experiences. Put your writing up on the class bulletin board.

Read the following poem about the world of nature, which is as busy as the world of human beings.

Busy World

Bees are buzzing, frogs are hopping,
Moles are digging. There's no stopping
Vines from climbing, grass from growing,
Birds from singing, winds from blowing,
Buds from blooming. Bees are humming,
Sunbeams dancing, raindrops drumming.
All the world is whirling, dizzy,
Summertime is very busy!

FRANCES GORMAN RISSE

Delivery Delayed

Answer

The postman started moving round the tree in circles. The dog followed him, but as he did so, his leash got wrapped around the tree. The postman then safely walked up to the front door.

Garden Snake

Have you ever seen a snake fighting a mongoose, or getting into a hole, or swimming in the river? Everyone, almost everyone, believes that snakes are dangerous. Some are, most are not. Read this poem on a harmless garden snake.

I saw a snake and ran away...
Some snakes are dangerous, they say;
But mother says that kind is good,
And eats up insects for his food.
So when he wiggles in the grass
I'll stand aside and watch him pass,
And tell myself, "There's no mistake,
It's just a harmless garden snake!"

MURIEL L. SONNE

Working with the Poem

1. Answer the following questions.
 - (i) Pick out the line that suggests that the child is afraid of snakes.

- (ii) Which line shows a complete change of the child's attitude towards snakes? Read it aloud.
- (iii) "But mother says that kind is good..." What is mother referring to?
2. Find the word that refers to the snake's movements in the grass.
 3. There are four pairs of rhyming words in the poem. Say them aloud.
 4. A snake has no legs or feet, but it moves very fast. Can you guess how? Discuss in the group.
 5. Can you recall the word used for a cobra's long sharp teeth? Where did you come across this word first?

Do you know...

If you show love to plants or expose them to classical music, they grow well. Is this true ?

Answer on page 151

The Pandemic

Longing for a knock at the door
 This Eid too passed under siege.
 Paralysed, the City of Paradise
 quietly witnessed the withering
 of blossoming flowers.
 Asleep, the City of Temples
 alone mourned the death
 of sparkling faces.
 Ambushed in the mesh of fear
 no requiem held for the dead.
 Harassed in darkness
 my pained heart pounds
 at the tormenting images
 flashing from the television s creen.
 People gasping for breath
 young bodies on ventilators
 on the burning pyres
 wafting into dense smoke.
 There is no space
 at the *shamshaans*,
 at the *qabristans*,
 and many floating on the banks of a river.



My soul, devastated , asks,
 Will the night of sorrows ever end?
 Will the sun of life rise again?
 Will the breeze of hope blow again?
 Will the scent of flowers spread again?
 Will the spring of colours splash again?
 Will the bird of love sing again?
 The songs of love, of joy, of life

Glossary

paralyse
city of Paradise
city of Temples
ambush
requiem
gasp
ventilator
pyre

waft
shamshan
qabristan
devastate

motionless
Kashmir
Jammu
(h) trap
an act of remembrance in the honour of dead
be out of breath
a device for maintaining artificial respiration
woods used for burning a corpse as a part of
funeral
to pass through air
a place where dead bodies are cremated
a place where dead bodies are buried
ruin, destroy

Working with the Poem

1. What does the poem refer to?
2. Comment on the mood of the poem.
3. Pick out the words which are suggestive of pathos in the poem.
4. What do you think the questions at the end of the poem suggest?
5. Do you think that the poem captures a particular point of time during the pandemic?
6. Do you think that the pandemic affected your life.? Explain.

Notes