

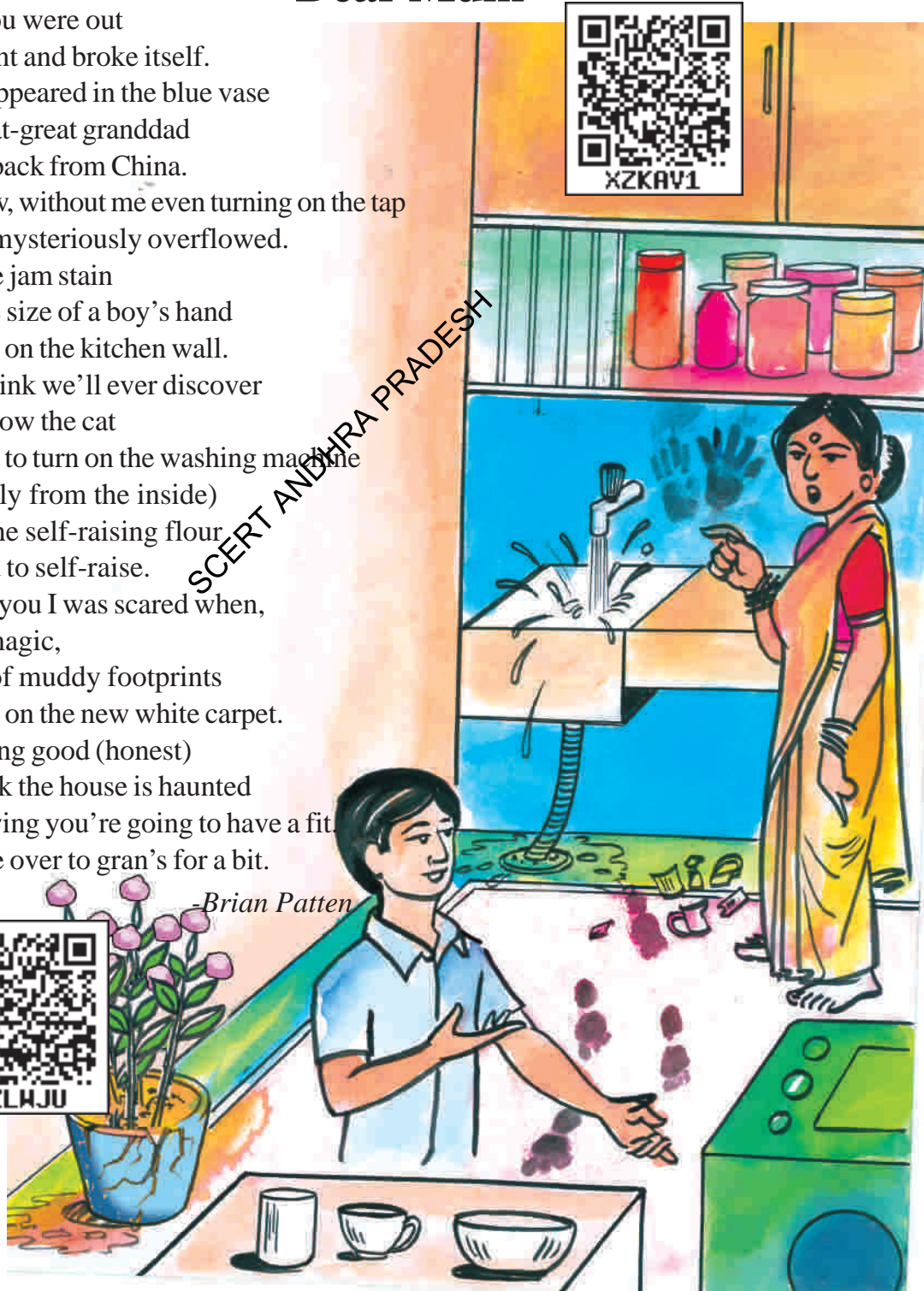
## B. Reading

Read the following poem:

### Dear Mum

While you were out  
a cup went and broke itself.  
a crack appeared in the blue vase  
your great-great granddad  
brought back from China.  
Somehow, without me even turning on the tap  
the sink mysteriously overflowed.  
A strange jam stain  
about the size of a boy's hand  
appeared on the kitchen wall.  
I don't think we'll ever discover  
exactly how the cat  
managed to turn on the washing machine  
(especially from the inside)  
or how the self-raising flour  
managed to self-raise.  
I can tell you I was scared when,  
as if by magic,  
a series of muddy footprints  
appeared on the new white carpet.  
I was being good (honest)  
but I think the house is haunted  
So, knowing you're going to have a fit  
I've gone over to gran's for a bit.

-Brian Patten



## Glossary

|                         |  |
|-------------------------|--|
| mysteriously (adv):     | strangely  |
| scared (adj):           | frightened of something  |
| haunted (adj):          | (of a building) believed to be visited by ghosts                             |
| have a fit (idm):       | to be very shocked, upset or angry   |
| self-raising flour (n): | flour that contains a substance which makes cakes swell when they are cooked |
| gran (n):               | grandmother  |

### How well did I read?

| Fill in the boxes using yes/ somewhat/ no.               |  |
|--|--|
| I enjoyed reading the poem.                              |  |
| I was able to interpret the poem on my own.              |  |
| I got the idea with the help of my friends in the group. |  |
| The teacher helped me to understand the poem.            |  |
| I used the glossary given at the end of the poem.        |  |

#### I. Answer the following questions:

1. Who do you think is responsible for all the mischievous deeds?
2. Why was there a strange jam stain on the kitchen wall? How do you think did it happen?
3. Did the boy play only indoors? Support your answer?
4. What do the muddy foot prints on the carpet suggest?



#### II. Work in pairs and discuss.

1. Have you ever been mischievous? Share with your partner some mischievous deeds that you have done in the past.
2. If you were mischievous like the boy in the poem, how would your mother react?

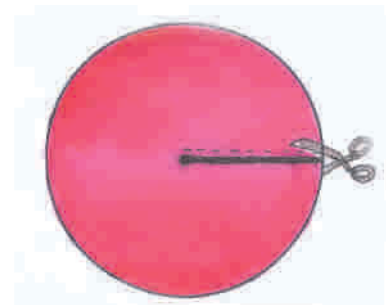
## Project

#### I. Read one or two stories about Tenali Raman and share them in your groups.

#### II. Make a fun cap.

Kings have gone. Jesters have gone. Now, we have only jokers in circuses or comedy shows. They wear fancy dresses and a round cap on their heads. If you follow the directions given below, you can make one for you.

1. Take a round colour drawing sheet and cut it along the dotted lines.



2. Hold both the corners of the sheet and overlap the cut parts to fit like a cap. Use two paper clips to hold the shape or apply gum along the edge to fix.
3. Decorate your cap by pasting shapes of different colours. (e.g. triangles, flowers, squares, circles, etc.)
4. Cut long strips of different colours.
5. Make a small cut on the top of your cap and push the ends of the long strips inside through the hole and paste them inside.



### C. Reading

Read the following story:



## The Emperor's New Clothes

Many years ago there was an Emperor who was so fond of new clothes that he spent all his money on them. One day, two men came to the Emperor's court. "We're weavers," they said. "We can make the most beautiful cloth in the world." The Emperor was very happy.

"Our cloth is also very special," said the men. "Only wise men can see it, fools cannot."

"That's very good," thought the Emperor. "When I wear the clothes made with it, I will know who is wise and who is foolish."

The Emperor gave the men a lot of money. "Start weaving at once," he told them.

They set up two looms, and pretended to be very busy, though they had nothing at all on the looms. They asked for the finest silk and the purest gold thread. They put these in their own bags, and they worked at the empty looms until late at night.

"I should like to know how those weavers are getting on with my cloth," thought the Emperor. "Only wise men can see the cloth. I'll send my old minister, who is the wisest man in the court." So the good old minister went into the room in which the men were working at the empty looms. "What can be the meaning of this?" thought the old man, opening his eyes very wide. "I cannot see anything on the looms!"

