Reading and Narrating Story

Question 1

Write a short story with the help of the following outline:

Tortoise and hare – good friends – tortoise – known for his slow speed – hare has fast speed – makes fun of tortoise – challenges him – referee selected – race starts – hare overconfident – takes a nap – tortoise wins.

Answer:

Once there lived a tortoise and a hare in a forest. They were good friends. The tortoise was known for his slow speed. The hare was proud of his speed and he often made fun of the tortoise's slow speed.

One day the tortoise challenged the hare to a race. The hare agreed and a horse was selected as the referee. The race started and the overconfident hare ran fast and attained a lead in the initial stage. The hare now felt like taking a short nap as he believed that he could overtake the slow tortoise any time and reach the target. The hare slept. When the hare woke up he realized that he had overslept.

He began to run fast to overtake the tortoise who slowly and steadily was reaching the target. The tortoise reached the target before the hare could do so and won the race. The moral of the story: 'Slow and steady wins the race.

Question 2.

Write a short story with a title based on the following outline:

two cats – hungry – a loaf of bread – can't divide – each greedy – wants more – a clever monkey – offered to help – bit by bit – rate the bread – his fee – bread finished – cats foolish – still hungry.

Answer: Equal Share

Once upon a time there lived two cats in a village. One day they were hungry; they searched for food but could not find anything to eat. Soon they spotted a loaf of bread on the road. Each of them was greedy and wanted to eat the bigger portion of the bread leaving the smaller portion to the other. They were arguing as to who should get the bigger share of the bread. A monkey who was passing by was amused when he heard the two cats fighting with each other. He was clever. He offered to help the cats solve their problem and the cats also agreed to it. He bit a small portion of the bread and ate it. He then bit a portion of the larger portion to equalize it. He kept on repeating this act till only a small portion was left behind. He ate that piece also saying that it was his fees. The two cats stood dumbstruck having realized their folly and remained hungry that day.

Question 3.

You are Jyoti/Jaydeep. Your younger brother was badly hurt on the evening of Diwali and had to be hospitalized. Narrate your experience in the form of a story, with an appropriate title. Answer:

Answer

Diwali Evening Fiasco

Diwali is a festival of lights. Diwali evening glitters the autumn with delights of young children. It brings joys and happiness with the blessings of Goddess Lakshmi. Children burst crackers on this day. Elders also keep themselves busy to decorate their houses for Diwali celebration. My younger brother Jaydeep's joy knew no bounds on the evening of Diwali last October. Diwali is a festival of lights. Children burst crackers on this day. So, Jaydeep bought a lot of crackers. Many friends came to meet him. Everybody asked him to accompany them. He said, "I am waiting for Mani and Mohan. They will bring two baskets full of crackers. We will enjoy bursting crackers on the Diwali evening in our front yard."

Mani and Mohan reached in time with two big baskets full of crackers. Some crazy boys were bursting chemical bomb-crackers. They started bursting bomb-crackers incessantly. The atmosphere got so much smoky that nothing was visible. Suddenly, one cried loudly, "I can't see anything, I am almost blind, who's there? Save me, save me," Mani and Mohan found that my brother was terribly injured. They informed me instantly. I took him by an ambulance to the emergency department in the nearest hospital. The hospital authorities were very cooperative. They admitted my brother then and there. My brother's life was saved.

Ouestion 4.

Complete the following story. Give a suitable title to the story.

Bunya was a foolish boy, who liked to be given plenty of attention and was always seeking it. He was a woodcutter and would go deep into the jungle to cut trees. One day he wanted to do an act of mischief. He shouted at the top of his voice, "There's a tiger, there's a tiger."....

Answer:

A Foolish Woodcutter Boy

Once there lived a poor woodcutter boy, named Bunya, near a wood. He lost his father in his childhood. As he was foolish enough to do his duty, so he liked to be given plenty of attention as to perform his duties. As he was an orphan he was always at his wits' end and did foolish things. He was a woodcutter and would go deep into the jungle to cut trees. One day he wanted to do a mischief. He shouted at the top of his voice, "There's a tiger, there's a tiger." Many villagers came rushing to his aid. But on reaching they found Bunya laughing at how easily they got duped.

It amused Bunya very much and he repeated his act. The villagers once again turned up to his aid but found out that Bunya was joking again. The villagers got irritated and vowed never to be made fun of by Bunya again. After a few days Bunya was cutting woods when he saw a tiger. He screamed and screamed for help but no one turned up for his help. Everybody thought

that he was trying to fool them again but when Bunya's mother raised the alarm that it was 8 at night and he hadn't returned, they set out in his search only to find Bunya's bones. The tiger roared, "Never tell a lie".

Question 5.

Complete the following story. Some lines are given to help you start.

his was the only grocery store in the village	
Lala, the grocer, was very greedy. He would mix stones in pulses and coloured sand in and sell them to the poor villagers. The villagers complained to him but he turned a de	

There lived a greedy grocer in Lalarampura village in Madhya Pradesh. His name was Lala Prasad. In the whole village it was the only grocery shop. So, poor villagers had to buy all the daily necessaries such as pulses, spices, rice, etc. from his shop. But, Lala was a dishonest grocer. He would mix stones in pulses and rice, and coloured sand in spices and sell them with unfair prices to the poor villagers. The poor villagers lived from hand to mouth. All the villagers complained to him but he turned a deaf ear to their pleas. The villagers decided to take action against him and complained to the village panchayat.

The panchayat asked him to serve good quality items to the people which he did for a few days but soon fell back to his old ways. One day his son fell very ill and he was compelled to go to the next village to buy medicine. He brought medicine from the next village unaware that the man who sold the medicine was just as dishonest. He gave his son the medicine and found him getting worse. All the villagers prayed for the young boy and one of the villagers telegrammed his brother in town for the required medicine.

His son soon recovered and Lala learnt that the medicine was tampered with by the seller. He understood the gravity of his sin and vowed to be honest from then on.