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STD:II

EVERWIN VIDHYASHRAM
POWER OF READING CAMP – I (PORC)

MATERIAL

I Like School

by Lenare Hertrick

I like to hear the school bell ring,
And see the children get in line
Then we go marching past the teacher,
And pass so straight and tall and fine.

I like to sing the morning songs,
And give the pledge to our dear flag.
There are so many things I like
That time I find can never tag.

My Senses

I can hear the birds sing,
The dogs bark, the cat mioow,
I can hear the phone ring,
I can hear YOU!

I can see the grass grow,
The bright stars, the yellow moon,
I can see the white snow,
I can see YOU!

I can smell the roast meat,
The fresh bread, the pretty flowers,
I can smell your dirty feet,
I can smell YOU!

I can touch the soft grass,
The cold ice, the wet rain,
I can touch the smooth glass,

I can touch YOU!

I can taste the crispy apple.

The chocolate bar, the cream cake,

I can taste the fresh pineapple

I can taste YOU!

The Story of the Apple Star

Once upon a time, a young apple tree began growing in an orchard. Each night, she would gaze up into the evening sky and admire all the bright and twinkling stars. Oh, how she wished she had just one of those shining stars of her own.

One night, an orchard fairy came to the tree with a promise to grant the little tree one wish. Without hesitation, the young apple tree told the fairy of her wish for a star of her own. The fairy promised that if the apple tree was a good tree and grew to be big and strong and full of red, ripe apples, her wish would be granted.

The apple tree tried her hardest. Each sunny day she lifted her branches up to warm sunshine and each rainy day her roots soaked up the water she needed to grow. After several seasons, her hard work had paid off and she was one of the biggest trees in the orchard with branches heavy with red, ripe apples. She waited and waited for the orchard fairy to return so she could show her what she had done and finally be granted her wish.

The apple tree was beginning to lose hope when one day the fairy returned at last. The tree shook her limbs with excitement, showing off her strong branches and all those beautiful apples. "Look!" she exclaimed, "I've worked so hard and I've waited so patiently. When will I finally be given my wish and one bright star of my own?"

"Oh, my dear tree," replied the fairy, "Your wish has already been granted. You now have among your branches not just one, but as many stars as you've admired in the night sky"

"But where?" questioned the apple tree, "All I see on my branches as leaves and these ripe apples!"

The orchard fairy gently answered, "Just peek inside anyone of those apples. There you'll find a special, secret hidden star. It's ready to be discovered by the lucky person who chooses one of the apples you've worked so hard to grow!"

शेर का आसन

शेर जंगल का राजा होता है। वह अपने जंगल में सब को डरा कर रहता है। शेर भयंकर और बलशाली होता है। एक दिन शेर का राजा जंगल में घूमने गया। शेर ने देखा राजा हाथी पर आसन लगा कर बैठा है। शेर ने जंगल के सभी जानवरों को बताया और आदेश दिया कि हाथी पर एक आसन लगाया जाए। बस क्या था झट से आसन लग गया। शेर उछलकर हाथी पर लगे आसन में जा बैठा। हाथी जैसे ही आगे की ओर चलता है, आसन हिल जाता है और शेर नीचे धड़ाम से गिर जाता है। शेर की टांगें टूट गईं शेर खड़ा होकर कहने लगा - "पीढ़ल चलना ही ठीक रहता है।"

नैतिक शिक्षा : अपना स्वयं ही निरंतर है।