

# MY SPECIAL FRIEND

Read the passage given below and answer the questions that follow.

My friend, Pawan, is a seven-year-old boy. He cannot speak, so we understand each other with the help of sign language. He is able to understand what I say. We study in the same class. He is very intelligent.



One day, Pawan was hurt. Some of our friends made fun of him. He was very sad. He made a big cross on a sheet of paper to show that he was angry.

Pawan ran home after school. I went to his house in the evening. I told him that I loved him because he was a good boy. I also told him that those boys hurt him because they were not good. They did not have a loving heart to understand him.

Pawan smiled at me. One needs a beautiful mind and heart to make others happy.

**(A.) Answer the following question. (Tick (✓) the correct option.)**

How old was Pawan?

(a) six years old



(b) seven years old



**(B.) Read the sentences given below and tick (✓) the correct words.**

1. Pawan could not speak. He:

(a) used sign language



(b) wrote words on paper



(c) banged the table and chairs



2. I visited Pawan's house. I told him that:

(a) he was a naughty boy



(b) he was a good boy



3. Do you think we should hurt other children who are different in some way?

We should ..... *not* ..... *hurt* ..... *them* ..... at all.

4. Circle two **naming words** from the story and write them in the space provided below.

..... Lawan, paper .....

5. Give the **opposites** of the following –

sad ..... happy ..... good ..... bad .....

## WORM IN MY POCKET

Read this interesting poem and answer the questions that follow.

One rainy day on my way home from school,  
I found a big worm and thought it was cool.

I picked up the worm with my bare hand,  
Held it up high thinking how grand!

The worm was so cute and wiggled a lot,  
I put him in my pocket to show Mom what I'd caught.

What will she say when I show her my find?  
Will she let me keep it? I hope she won't mind.

Mom was in the kitchen when I showed her what I'd found.  
She screamed, "No way! Put it back on the ground!"

Now I'm so angry, she always says "No",  
If she won't let me keep it, then I will just go!

So me and my worm packed a sandwich or two,  
Ran out the door and down the street we both flew.

We walked to the park and sat on a bench,  
I pulled out my worm and noticed a stench.

