



CLASS -III

ENGLISH - II

THE

WOODEN BOWL





3. Match the following and use them in sentences of your own.

A			B	
a)	as dark		gold	(b)
b)	as good		a bone	(f)
c)	as sweet		night	(a)
d)	as hard	as	a donkey	(e)
e)	as stupid		stone	(d)
f)	as dry		honey	(c)

- a) as dark as night - The street was as dark as night due to bad weather.
- b) as good as gold - Sometimes we consider our hard work as good as gold.
- c) as sweet as honey - The fruits we ate after lunch were as sweet as honey.
- d) as hard as stone - The pillars of the house are as hard as stone.
- e) as stupid as a donkey - Romy is good for nothing, he is as stupid as a donkey.
- f) as dry as bone - In desert region some trees become as dry as bone due to scarcity of water.





Find rhyming words in the poem for the following.

a. neatly - sweetly

b. roots - fruits

c. leather - weather

d. banks - thanks

e. rolled - cold

f. bore - or/for

g. light - might

h. dream - seem

i. leap - ~~leap~~ keep

j. haze - days

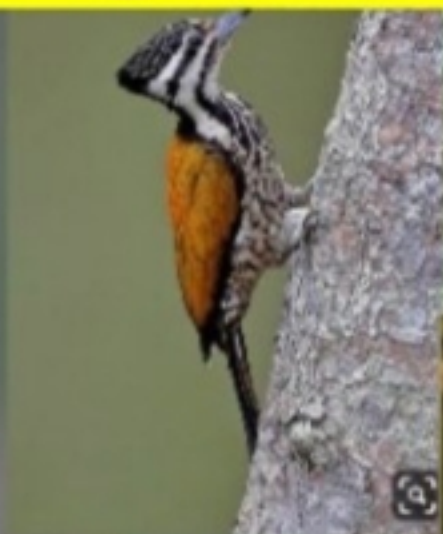
k. few - you

l. fair - hear





**Try to find the names of the birds.
Take help from elders.**





THE WOODEN BOWL

Saathi

Once upon a time, in a small town in Germany, there lived an old man called Kurt. He lived with his, Manfred, and his daughter-in-law, Thekla. They all shared a little old house at the end of a quiet street in the middle of the town.

Manfred was a carpenter and spent all his time in a workshop next to the house. He had learnt carpentry from his father, who had been a famous carpenter in his day. The old man had taught his son well and the son earned a good living. He made furniture for the people of the town. And from time to time he did some carving.

The young couple, Manfred and Thekla, had a son called Wilhelm. The boy liked to sit in the workshop and watch his father. As he grew older, he helped his father by fetching and carrying things. He learnt to clean the tools and to take care of them. He learnt how to use a saw and a hammer and a chisel. And his grandfather taught him to carve wood into wonderful shapes.





Date: / /

Now the old grandfather was very old and getting older every day! He was not very strong; his eyes were dim and he could not see well. Sometimes his hands shook; and sometimes he sat in a chair and nodded off to sleep. He was always sleeping. In the evenings, when they all sat down to dinner at the table, Manfred and Tiekla used to get angry with the old grandfather. He was slow and clumsy. Sometimes he broke a glass, sometimes he dropped a spoon and sometimes he spilt soup on his shirt and trousers. He was an old man, after all.

One day, during the evening meal, the old man dropped his plate on the floor. CRASH! It smashed into a hundred tiny pieces and the food fell all over the place.

Tiekla and Manfred began to clean up the floor. But how angry they were!

After that accident they bought him a cheap, wooden bowl from the market and gave him his dinner in that. They made the old man sit by himself in the corner of the room to eat his food.

