

**INDIAN SCHOOL MUSCAT
PRIMARY SECTION**

STORY NO: 1 & 2

NAME:

RESOURCE PERSONS: MS. SHAILA M & MS. PRIYA S

STD III

SEC:

STORY NO. 1

UNTIDY AMAN

Once upon a time, there was a little boy named Aman. He was a happy and naughty child. He would not walk on the ground like anyone else does. He would hop on to a chair, jump to the table and try to cross the room without putting his foot on the floor. He had another habit that most children too have. He would never pickup toys or books after he has finished playing or reading. He never put them in their proper places.

‘Aman!’ his mother would call after him. ‘Pick up your toys!’ But Aman would be off with a hop, skip and a jump. His mother would have to tidy up after him.

Aman’s father came home and said that their new home was ready. They would be moving into their new house on Saturday. Aman clapped his hands in excitement as he was going to have his very own room. His new bedroom was full of toys, story books, pens, pencils etc and all of it was tidy. That day he played all he liked but went to bed without putting his things back in their places.

He woke up the next morning to find that all the toys were back in their proper place. He was sure that no-one had entered the bedroom. The same thing happened that day and the next. On the fourth day, he went to get his first toy of the day, but the toy jumped out of his hands and said “I don’t want to play with you!” Aman was surprised. The same thing happened with every toy he touched.

An old teddy bear said to him, “Why are you surprised that we don’t want to play with you? You always leave us so far from our proper places. Do you know how difficult it is for the books to climb back up on their shelves or for the pens to jump into their box? The floor is so hard and cold. We won’t play with you anymore until you promise to leave us in our little houses before you go off to your bed.”

Aman felt bad that his toys were sad. He said, “I am very sorry. Please forgive me.” From that day Aman always put his toys nicely in their special places before he got onto his bed.

**What about
you?**



STORY NO.2

Monkey Gardeners

Once upon a time, a kind and innocent man worked as a gardener in the king's palace. His work was to water the plants and remove weeds everyday in that garden. There also lived few monkeys in a tree in that garden. The gardener was very kind towards those monkeys. The monkeys soon learnt to imitate the gardener. As the gardener weeded and watered the garden, the monkeys also did exactly what he did. The gardener was happy to see this help from those monkeys. One day the gardener's friend came with the news that there would be a funfair in the town the next day. The gardener was very keen to go to see the fair. But how could he go? There was no one to look after the plants. He thought about an idea. He called the monkeys and told them about his visit to the fair. He asked, "Can you all water my plants for one day, like the way we do it everyday? I promise to get sweets and fruits for you all."

The monkeys were excited about the offer. They all nodded their head to say yes. The gardener was very happy. The next day when the time came to water the plants, all the monkeys gathered to start the work. Though they knew how to water the plants, none of them knew about the amount of water that should be poured to each plant.

The head of those monkeys suggested a plan, "Let us pluck the plants and check the size of their root. For plants with big roots we pour lots of water and for small roots we pour only a little water." Soon the monkeys, plucked out each plant, checked their root size and pushed it back again. As a result, many plants withered and died. When the gardener returned, he was shocked to see what those foolish monkeys had done to his garden. He shouted, "What have you done?" The young monkey said, "We have worked so hard and you are still not happy."

"You have spoilt the entire garden", the gardener said. Now the gardener sat there thinking how to rectify his mistake. It took him a lot of time and hard work to resettle the entire garden. The gardener took a pledge, **"Never ever I will leave my duty to enjoy myself."**