

My Garden: A Personal Sanctuary

My garden is a small yet enchanting space that brings me immense joy and tranquillity. Filled with vibrant flowers like roses, marigolds, and jasmine, it bursts with colour and delightful fragrances. In addition to flowers, I grow herbs like basil and mint, adding a refreshing aroma to the air.

One of my favourite features is the vegetable patch, where I cultivate tomatoes, spinach, and carrots. Watching these plants flourish from seeds is incredibly rewarding. Each day, I spend time watering, pruning, and nurturing them, finding a sense of peace and connection to nature in the process.

Sitting in my garden with a cup of tea in the morning, I listen to the birds chirping and feel the gentle breeze. This space not only enhances my home but also serves as a reminder of the importance of growth, patience, and self-care. My garden is truly a haven where I can reflect, relax, and recharge.

My School

I study in English Medium School, Meri, and I love my school very much. It is a place where I learn new things every day. The teachers here are kind and helpful, and they teach us with lots of patience and care. The school building is big and beautiful, with many classrooms, a library, and a playground.

My class teacher is ****Bharati Madam****, and she is my favourite teacher. She teaches us many subjects like English, Maths, and Science. Bharati Madam is always friendly and makes learning fun by telling us stories and explaining things in an easy way. She encourages us to ask questions and helps us whenever we need support. I like her very much because she makes us feel confident and comfortable in class.

At our school, we have many activities like sports, art, and music. We also celebrate different festivals and special days like Independence Day, Teacher's Day, and Children's Day. Our school teaches us not only to study but also to be good human beings. We are taught to respect others, be disciplined, and work hard.

In the playground, we enjoy playing games like cricket, football, and badminton. I always look forward to playing with my friends during the break time. The teachers make sure that we stay healthy and happy by encouraging us to take part in physical activities.

I am proud to be a student of English Medium School. Every day, I learn something new and exciting, and I enjoy spending time with my friends and teachers. My school is like my second home, and I feel lucky to study here.

My Best Friend

Everyone needs a good friend, and my best friend is ****Yash****. We have been friends since we were very young. Yash is not only my classmate but also someone I can always count on. We spend a lot of time together, both in school and outside.

Yash is kind, funny, and helpful. He always helps me with my homework and shares his things with me. We love playing together during recess, especially cricket and football. Yash is very good at sports, and I always enjoy playing with him. He never gets angry if we lose a game, and he always cheers me up when I feel sad.

We both love reading books and exploring new things. Sometimes, we exchange books and discuss what we learned. Yash is very smart and hardworking in his studies. He explains difficult topics to me when I don't understand something. We help each other prepare for tests, and it makes studying more fun.

What I like most about Yash is that he is always honest and loyal. He never lies, and he always stands by me, no matter what. If I ever feel upset or have a problem, I know I can talk to Yash, and he will listen and give me good advice.

We both have the same dreams and want to achieve great things in the future. I feel lucky to have a friend like Yash who makes every day brighter and happier. He is not just my best friend, but someone who brings out the best in me. I hope we remain friends forever.

The Clever Rabbit and the Hungry Lion

Once upon a time, in a dense forest, there lived a hungry lion. Every day, he would hunt the animals, and they were all scared of him. The animals decided to send one of them to the lion each day, so he wouldn't hunt everyone.

One day, it was the turn of a clever rabbit. The rabbit didn't want to be eaten, so he thought of a plan. He took his time and went to the lion very late. The lion, angry and hungry, asked, "Why are you late?"

The rabbit replied, "I was on my way, but another lion stopped me and said he was the king of the forest." The lion roared, "Take me to this lion!"

The clever rabbit led the lion to a deep well. When the lion looked into the well, he saw his own reflection and thought it was another lion. In his anger, he jumped into the well to fight, but he drowned.

The clever rabbit saved himself and the other animals. From that day on, the forest was peaceful again.

The Honest Woodcutter

Once upon a time, there was a poor woodcutter who lived near a forest. Every day, he would go to the forest to cut wood and sell it to earn his living. One day, while cutting a tree near a river, his axe slipped from his hands and fell into the deep water.

The woodcutter sat down sadly, as he couldn't afford to buy a new axe. Suddenly, a fairy appeared from the river and asked, "Why are you sad?" The woodcutter explained what had happened.

The fairy dived into the river and came back with a golden axe. She asked, "Is this your axe?" The woodcutter shook his head and said, "No, that's not mine." The fairy dived again and brought a silver axe. "Is this your axe?" she asked. Again, the woodcutter said, "No, that's not mine either."

Finally, the fairy brought his old iron axe. The woodcutter smiled and said, "Yes, that's my axe!" Impressed by his honesty, the fairy gave him all three axes—the golden, the silver, and the iron one—as a reward for his truthfulness.

The woodcutter went home happily, and from that day on, he lived a prosperous life, always remembering the value of honesty.

The Thirsty Crow

On a hot summer day, a crow was feeling very thirsty. He flew around in search of water but couldn't find any. The sun was shining brightly, and the crow was becoming tired. After flying for a long time, he finally saw a pot of water in a garden.

The crow happily flew down to the pot, but when he looked inside, he saw that there was only a little water at the bottom. His beak couldn't reach it. The crow thought for a moment and then had a clever idea.

He saw some small stones lying nearby. One by one, the crow picked up the stones and dropped them into the pot. Slowly, the water began to rise to the top. The crow kept dropping the stones until the water level was high enough for him to drink.

At last, the thirsty crow drank the water and flew away, feeling refreshed. His cleverness had saved the day, and the crow learned that with patience and effort, problems can be solved.

The Fox and the Grapes

One day, a hungry fox was wandering through the forest looking for food. After a while, he came across a vineyard with juicy, ripe grapes hanging from a tall vine. The fox's mouth watered, and he was eager to eat them.

He jumped up to grab the grapes, but they were too high. The fox tried again and again, jumping as high as he could, but he still couldn't reach them. He was getting tired and frustrated.

After trying many times, the fox finally gave up. As he walked away, he said to himself, "Those grapes are probably sour anyway. I didn't want them!"

The fox tried to hide his disappointment by pretending the grapes weren't worth it. The lesson of the story is that sometimes, when we can't achieve something, we tell ourselves it wasn't important, but it's just because we didn't succeed.