The Fun They Had

Margie's diary had the note of the day,"17 May 2157".

Margie's grandfather said that when he was a little boy, his grandfather said that all the stories were printed on paper.

The pages were yellow, crinkly and awfully funny to read as they had no moving letters.

According to Margie the words should move on a screen as they were supposed to be.

Margie was 11 and Tommy was 13.

Tommy was reading the book in the attic.

The book was about school.

When Margie was doing worse and worse in her geography, her mother called the County Inspector.

The County Inspector was a little man with a red face and a box full of dials and wires.

The part Margie hated the most was the slot where she had to put the homework and test papers.

The work should be written in a punch code which Margie had learnt when she was 6.

Their surname was Jones.

The geography sector had been geared a little too quickly.

The County Inspector set the teacher to an average 10 y/o level.

Margie was disappointed because she had been hoping they would take the teacher away altogether.

The County Inspector fixed the teacher in an hour or so.

Tommy's teacher had been away for nearly a month as the history sector had been blanked out completely.

Tommy described the diary to be written Centuries ago.

Margie was shocked when Tommy said the teacher was a real man because a man is not smart enough and a mechanical teacher.

Margie didn't like the human teacher because she wouldn't like a man in her house to teach her.

A school is a special type of building where children go to study.

Margie had classes everyday except
Saturday and Sunday because her mother
said that little girls learn better if they learn
at regular hours.

Lake Isle of Innisfree.

The poet wanted to go to Innisfree.

The small cabin was made of clay and wattles.

The farm had nine bean rows and a beehive.

Midnight was all glimmer, the noon had a purple glow and the evening was full of linnet's wings.

The Lake's water made a lapping sound on the shore.

The Lost Child

In the fair, some people walked, some rode on horses, others sat, being carried on bamboo and bullock carts.

The boy lagged behind, fascinated by the toys in the shops.

The boy lost his parent when he was attracted by the worms and insects along the footpath that were coming out of their hiding place to enjoy the sunshine,

The boy forgot to follow his parents when he entered the grove and rained by young flowers.

The boy began to gather petals when he was rained with flowers.

A narrow, winding footpath led to the fair through the mustard fields.

The sweet-meat seller selled gulab-jamun, rasgulla, barfi, jalebi, etc.

The child's favourite sweet was Barfi.

A man holding a pole sold yellow, red, blue, green and purple balloons.

The child went near the snake charmer as he heard the coarse music.

When he was near the roundabout, he called his parents, and when there was no reply, he realised that they were already gone.

When the boy saw his parents were not there, he started to run everywhere in fear. So his clothes got dirty.

The colour of the boy's tuban was yellow.

Everything that the boy wanted earlier was not good at all when he got lost.