

Story 1

It was a rainy day, and I found myself all alone at home, focused on studying for my examination. The raindrops were falling heavily, creating a soothing melody that helped me concentrate.

Unexpectedly, the lights in the house went off, leaving me in complete darkness. I felt a jolt of surprise, but I didn't panic. Just as I was about to search for a flashlight, I heard a strange noise coming from outside.

The noise was faint at first, but it gradually grew louder. It sounded like footsteps or something being dragged along the ground. My heart started pounding, and I felt a mix of curiosity and fear.

With cautious steps, I approached the window to investigate the source of the noise. Peering through the rain-streaked glass, I strained my eyes to see what was happening.

To my relief, I saw that it was only a stray cat rummaging through the garbage bins near the house. It must have been seeking shelter from the rain. The sound I had heard was the cat knocking over a tin can.

As I watched the cat scamper away, my anxiety faded away. It was just a harmless visitor, seeking solace from the rain. With a smile, I realized that sometimes unexpected noises can lead to simple explanations.

I returned to my studies, grateful that the noise outside was nothing more than a curious cat in the rain.

write a dialogue about between two friends about the advantage and disadvantage of internet:

Rahal: Hello Sameera, you seem to be very happy.

Sameera: Yes, I just had an interesting chat with my cousin.

Rahal: Oh, so you are enjoying the benefits of the internet.

Sameera: I just love the internet. It helps us to be connected.

Rahal: Yes, everything is just a click away. Distances do not matter anymore.

Sameera : I love watching the videos. Internet provides so much entertainment.

Rahal: It has so much to offer, we can never get bored.

Sameera: But you know I have been spending a lot of money for data cards.

Rahal: Even me, by the end of the month I hardly have any pocket money left. I have to keep asking my parents for more.

Sameera : Not only that, I spend a lot of time playing games on the internet due to which I am not doing well in my studies.

Rahal: I also pay less attention to my studies these days because I spend time in surfing the internet.

Sameera: My parents have advised me to spend my time wisely and use the internet for a specific time.

Rahal: Yes, the internet is a boon if we use it properly.

A Folk Story - How Andare ate sugar

Once upon a time there lived a man called Andare. He was a court jester. His job was to keep the king happy. He was a very clever man. Andare was married and had a son.

One day Andare was talking with the king in the royal garden. Then he saw some white sugar spread on a mat. His mouth watered to see the sugar. He had not tasted sugar for sometime. Sugar was a royal delicacy at that time. Andare decided to fool the king and eat some sugar.

Andare asked the king "your Highness, what's that white stuff on the mat?" The king replied "That's some white sand, Andare"

Andare went home and told his plan to his son. His son was also as clever as Andare. On the other hand his son had not tasted sugar before.

The following morning Andare was talking with the king in the royal garden. They were standing near the mat on which there was the sugar. Suddenly Andare's son came crying.

Andare asked, "What's the matter my son?"

His son replied " father mother has just died".

Then Andare fell on his knees on the mat crying, "what's the use of this life without my wife. My son, let there be sand in our mouths"

Both of them rolled over the mat eating as much sugar as possible.

The king realized Andare's plan.

A Folk Tale: The farmer went to Heaven

There was a Gamarala (farmer) in a village. One day he noted that a wild animal has eaten his crops and learn there were big rounded marks like Wangedi (Rice Motor at the Kitchen) He thought it was Wangedi witchcraft works. He told villagers to tie up their Wangedi and villagers did exactly as he said. The next day when he went to Paddy Field, he saw the same outcome. He decided to keep watch at night, on the dead of the night suddenly a wonderful tusker came to the paddy field and began to eat, the crops when the Elephant tries to leave, he ran and caught it by his tail. Then the elephant takes off to the sky. After a long journey Elephant landed on the beautiful garden above the clouds. The next day he returned with the tusker to the earth and told his unbelievable story to his family that he went to heaven by hanging to the tail of flying elephant. On the following day, his family was ready to go to heaven with him. The Farmer held the elephant's tail then his wife caught farmer's legs and his child and friends also held the other's legs as a chain. When they were flying, the farmer told about the Watermelon in heaven and show it's size to others using his hands. At once, all of them fell off to haystack and the elephant never return.

Story 2

I was busy digging the ground in my garden, preparing to create a flower bed. The sun was shining brightly, and I was enjoying the fresh air and the feel of the soil in my hands. As I dug deeper, I heard a sudden noise coming from the gate.

Curiosity sparked within me, and I turned my attention towards the gate. I squinted my eyes to see what was causing the sound. To my surprise, I saw a playful puppy wagging its tail and pawing at the gate.

With excitement, I dropped my shovel and rushed towards the gate. As I opened it, the puppy bounded towards me, full of energy and happiness. It was a golden retriever, with a fluffy coat and eyes filled with joy.

I knelt down and petted the little visitor, feeling a warm connection instantly. The puppy's playful antics brought a smile to my face, and I realized that it had wandered into my garden by accident.

Without any hesitation, I decided to welcome the adorable puppy into my home. I could tell it was in need of love and care. From that moment on, we became the best of friends, sharing countless adventures in the garden and creating memories that would last a lifetime.

As I reflect on that day, I am grateful for the unexpected noise at the gate. It led me to a wonderful friendship and brought so much joy into my life.

Story 3

After finishing my breakfast, I hurriedly made my way to my room, clutching the book I had borrowed from the library the day before. I couldn't wait to dive into its pages and embark on an exciting adventure.

Sitting on my bed, I opened the book and started reading. The story transported me to a faraway land, where brave heroes battled fearsome dragons and embarked on epic quests. I was captivated by the vivid descriptions and the thrilling plot.

As I delved deeper into the book, time seemed to fly by. Hours passed in what felt like mere minutes. The characters became my friends, and their triumphs and struggles became my own. I laughed with them, cried with them, and cheered them on.

Outside my window, the sun began to set, casting a warm glow in my room. Realizing the time, I reluctantly closed the book, but the magic of the story lingered in my mind. I couldn't wait to continue the adventure the next day. With a contented sigh, I placed the book on my nightstand, knowing that it held countless more tales waiting to be discovered. I felt grateful for the library, a place where imagination knew no bounds.

As I drifted off to sleep, my dreams were filled with enchanting worlds and thrilling escapades. I knew that tomorrow would bring new opportunities to explore different realms and embark on new literary journeys.

Story 3

I had a close friend during my time at my previous school. One day, he contacted me and asked me to meet him at the railway station. Curiosity piqued within me as I wondered what could be so important that he wanted to meet there.

Without hesitation, I made my way to the railway station. As I arrived, my eyes scanned the bustling platform. People hurriedly walked to and fro, with trains coming and going.

Amidst the crowd, I spotted my friend standing near a bench, wearing a big smile on his face. But what caught my attention was the presence of another person beside him—a tall man with a neatly trimmed beard, dressed in a suit.

As I approached them, my friend introduced me to the man. It turned out that he was a famous author, someone whose books I had read and admired. My excitement soared, and I couldn't believe my luck.

The author kindly shook my hand and engaged in a friendly conversation. He expressed his appreciation for my friend's enthusiasm about his books and wanted to meet me personally. I felt honored and delighted to be in the presence of such a talented writer.

We spent a memorable time at the railway station, discussing books, literature, and our shared passion for storytelling. The author even signed a copy of one of his books for me, making it a cherished possession.

That unexpected encounter at the railway station remains etched in my memory as a moment of serendipity. It not only strengthened my friendship with my schoolmate but also allowed me to meet and connect with someone I greatly admired.

Story 4

After a long day at school, I found myself walking the entire way back to my home. As I entered the house, I noticed an eerie silence. No one was there to greet me. The empty rooms echoed with my footsteps.

Feeling a mix of curiosity and solitude, I made my way to the living room and settled onto the sofa. It felt soft and welcoming, providing a much-needed respite for my tired body. I let out a contented sigh, embracing the coolness of the room and the tranquility that enveloped me.

However, amidst the calmness, a sudden realization struck me. It dawned on me that this was not just another ordinary day. There was something significant I had forgotten. My heart raced as I tried to recall the important event or occasion that had slipped my mind.

Then it hit me like a lightning bolt. It was my birthday! How could I forget such a special day? The realization filled me with a mix of excitement and disappointment. Excitement because birthdays are meant to be joyful celebrations, and disappointment because I had overlooked it.

But rather than dwell on the missed opportunities, I decided to make the most of the moment. I took a deep breath, mustered a smile, and reminded myself that the true essence of a birthday lies in the love and connection shared with loved ones.

With newfound determination, I picked up my phone and reached out to my family and friends. Though physically distant, their warm wishes and heartfelt messages filled my heart with joy. I realized that even without a grand celebration, the love and thoughtfulness of those who cared about me made the day special.

As I sat on the sofa, surrounded by the quietness of the house, I felt grateful for the simple moments and the people who made my life meaningful. It may not have been just another ordinary day after all, for it taught me the value of cherished connections and the importance of celebrating life, regardless of the circumstances.

Story 5

These are my last few days in grade eleven class, and as I reflect on the past year, it feels like a journey that stretched on forever. When I think back, it's hard to believe how much time has passed and how much I have grown.

It all started with the first day of class, filled with anticipation and nerves. I remember feeling a mixture of excitement and apprehension as I stepped into a new chapter of my academic life. Little did I know the challenges and triumphs that awaited me.

Throughout the year, I faced countless assignments, exams, and projects. There were times when I felt overwhelmed and doubted my abilities. But with determination and the support of my teachers and classmates, I persevered.

I also made unforgettable memories along the way. The laughter shared during lunch breaks, the friendships formed, and the moments of teamwork in group activities—all have left an indelible mark on my high school experience.

Looking back, I realize how much I have learned and grown. Not just academically, but personally too. I have developed better time management skills, become more confident in expressing my ideas, and learned the importance of resilience in the face of challenges.

As I prepare to say goodbye to grade eleven, I feel a sense of accomplishment and gratitude. This long year has taught me the value of hard work, the significance of relationships, and the importance of embracing new experiences.

Though bittersweet, I am excited to embark on the next chapter of my academic journey. I carry with me the lessons and memories from grade eleven, ready to face new challenges and create more lasting moments in grade twelve.

Dialogue 2

Neha: I think watching television is just a waste of time. There's nothing to gain.

Shana: Why do you say so? There are good programs too.

Neha: Well, most of the shows I've seen seem to be filled with mindless entertainment and commercials.

Shana: That's true for some programs, but there are also educational and informative shows that can be beneficial.

Neha: I guess I haven't come across many of those. Can you give me some examples?

Shana: Sure! There are documentaries that provide insights into various topics like nature, history, and science. They can be quite fascinating and expand your knowledge.

Neha: Oh, I didn't realize there were informative programs like that. What else?

Shana: There are also news channels that keep you updated on current events and help you stay informed about what's happening in the world.

Neha: That does sound useful. Are there any other types of programs worth watching?

Shana: Absolutely! Some shows focus on personal development, offering advice on topics like health, relationships, and personal growth.

Neha: That sounds interesting. I guess I should explore these types of programs more and be selective with what I watch.

Shana: That's a good approach. Television can be a valuable source of information and entertainment if we choose wisely.

Neha: Thank you for sharing this perspective, Shana. I realize now that not all television programs are a waste of time.

Shana: You're welcome, Neha. It's all about finding the right balance and making conscious choices.