





## CHAPTER- MY SHADOW

BATCH- 2025-2026



I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me, And what can be the use of him is more than I can see. He is very like me from the heels up to the head; And I see him jump before me, when I jump into my bed.

The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow-Not all like proper children, which is always very slow; For he sometimes shoots up taller like an Indian-rubber ball, And he sometimes gets so little that there's none of him at all.



He hasn't got a notion of how children ought to play, And can only make a fool of me in every sort of way. He stays so close beside me, he's a coward you can see; I'd think shame to stick nursie as that shadow sticks to me!

One morning, very early, before the sun was up, I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup; But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepy-head, Had stayed at home behind me and was fast asleep in bed.

THANK YOU