

Night is Awake

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Dear Parents and Teachers,

Read out this story to the little ones with suitable gestures and voice modulation so that they listen to you with rapt attention.

—Editor



Mittu woke up with a start and peeped out of his blanket.

‘Crrrr...Trrrr...Crrrrr..’

“Mom!” he called softly. “There is something in the room.”

‘Crrrr....Trrrr...Crrrrr’

“The door creaked,” mom said sleepily.

‘SSSSsss....Tupppp!’ Mittu shivered.

“The curtain flapped,” mom cuddled Mittu warmly.

‘Whooo...whoosh!’

“The wind whooshed.” The mother said.

“Why is the night so noisy?” Mittu wondered. “Is night not for sleeping?”

‘Hoot.....Hoot.’

“Not for the owl in the tree,” mom smiled.

‘Squeak...squeak.’

“Or for the mice in the holes,” mom pointed as one peeped out.

‘Bzzzzz...tick!’

“Or for the insects



Complete the picture using the right colour scheme.



that circle the lamps,” realized Mittu.

‘Croak...croak’

“Or the frogs,” Mom replied.

‘Criiick...criiick’

“Crickets,” mom explained.

“Type of insects.”

‘Owww...’

“Dogs howling,” Mittu knew.

Mom closed Mittu’s eyes with love.

‘Rattle....rattle’

“The wind pushing the windows,” Mittu yawned.

‘Beep.’

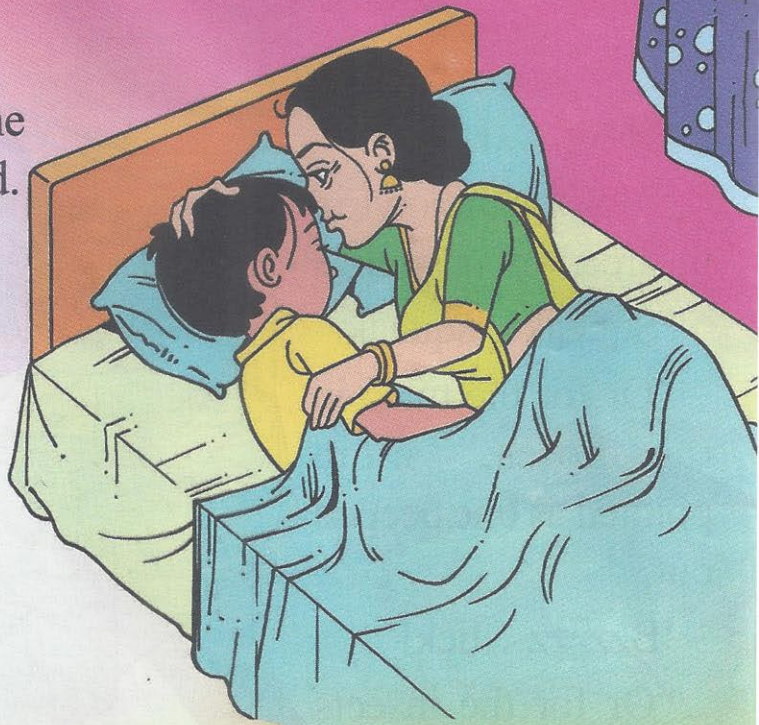
“Your... phone.....
mom...,” Mittu dozed.

‘Snore...’

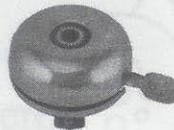
“Grandpa sleeping,”
mom kissed Mittu good
night.

‘Snore....’

“Mittu sleeping,” smiled mom, dozing off. ●



Circle the things which make sound.



(V)