

TENDER HEART HIGH SCHOOL, SEC33B, CHD

SUBJECT: English Literature

CLASS: III

DATE: 22.7.24

CHAPTER: 10, The Brave Little Kite

TEACHER: Pamelprcet

Good morning students

Students this lesson is for Class III for the subject of English Literature in which Chapter -10, The Brave Little Kite is covered of your textbook titled Reading Ventures and is being submitted to you on 22.7.24

Introduction

In this poem, the poet tells the story of a kite overcoming its fear to fly high in the sky as a way of teaching readers a lesson about being brave and trying new things, even when they are scared.

Stanza 1

'I never can do it,' the little kite said,
As he looked at the others high over his head;

'I know I should fall if I tried to fly.'

'Try', said the big kite, 'only try!

Or I fear you never will learn at all.'

But the little kite said, 'I'm afraid I'll fall.'

Explanation

The ^{little} kite was afraid of flying high in the sky. It felt that it could never do it. It saw the other kites flying high and felt if he tried, he would fall down. The big kite tried to encourage the little kite and convinced it to at least make an attempt but the little kite was too frightened to go high in the sky.

Stanza 2

The big kite nodded 'Ah! , well, good-bye; I'm off', and he rose towards the tranquil sky.

Then the little kite's paper stirred at the sight,

And trembling he shook himself free for flight.

First whirling and frightened, then braver grown,

Up, up he rose through the air alone.

Till the big kite, looking down, could see

The little one rising steadily.

Explanation

The big kite gave up and bid farewell as he knew it was no use of trying to encourage the little kite. Seeing the big kite fly off, the little one gathered

a little courage and trembling he shook himself free for fight. First, the little kite was nervous but he grew braver and rose up in the air. Now, even the big kite could see the little kite rising continuously.

Stanza 3

Then how the little kite thrilled with pride,
As he sailed with the big kite side by side,
While far below he could see the ground,
And the boys like small spots moving round.
They rested high in the quiet air,
And only the birds and clouds were there.
'Oh, how happy I am I' the little kite cried,
'And all because I was brave, and I tried.'

Explanation

The little kite felt proud for being able to fly along with the big kite. He was flying so high that he could see the ground and the boys seemed to him so little that they appeared like a dot to him. Both the kites rested high in the air and only birds and clouds were their companions. The little kite was extremely happy for being brave and trying to fly high in the sky.

HOMEWORK

Read the poem aloud.

