



2

The Wind on Haunted Hill

Prose

Warm Up



1. Find the hidden words in the pictures.
One has been done for you.



1. CAT _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____

2. Solve these riddles.

S. No	Question (Who am I?)	Answer
1	I have a face but no eyes, hands but no arms.	
2	I sit in a corner while travelling around the world.	
3	I go up when rain comes down.	
4	I have a head and a tail but no body.	



Section I

READING



Listen to the teacher read this section.

As you listen,

- Underline the words or phrases that tell you what the wind does to the village.
- Write the names of the characters in this story.

1. _____ 2. _____ 3. _____

Who - Whoo, Whooo, cried the wind as it swept down from the Himalayan snows. It hurried over the hills and passes, and hummed and **moaned** in the tall pines and deodars.

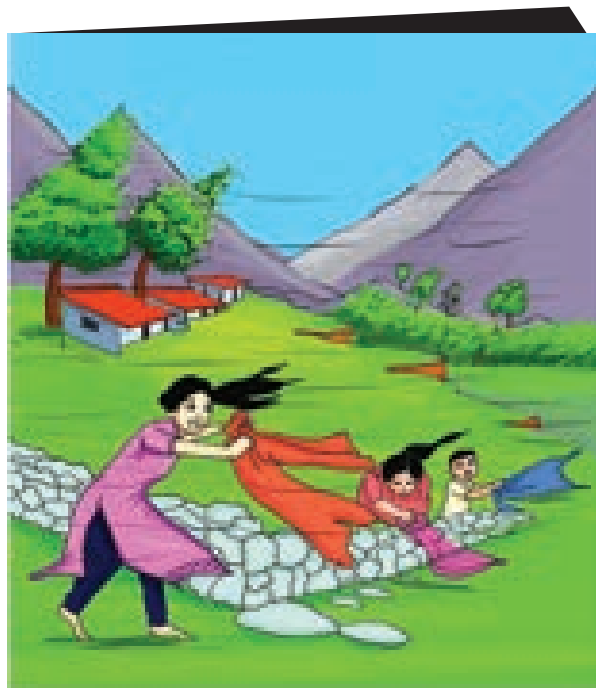
On **Haunted** Hill there was little to stop the wind—only a few stunted trees and bushes, and the **ruins** of what had once been a small settlement.

On the slopes of the next hill there was a small village. People kept large stones on their tin roofs to prevent them from blowing away. There was nearly always a wind in these parts. Even on sunny days, doors and windows rattled, chimneys choked, clothes blew away.

Three children stood beside a low stone wall, spreading clothes out to dry. On each garment they placed a rock. Even then the clothes fluttered like flags and pennants.

Usha, dark haired and rose cheeked, struggled with her grandfather's long loose shirt. She was eleven or twelve. Her younger brother, Suresh, was doing his best to hold down a bed-sheet while Binya, a slightly older girl, Usha's friend and neighbour, was handing them the clothes, one at a time.

Once they were sure everything was on the wall, firmly held down by rocks, they





climbed up on the flat stones and sat there for a while, in the wind and the sun, staring across the fields at the ruins on Haunted Hill.

'I must go to the bazaar today,' said Usha.

'I wish I could come too,' said Binya. 'But I have to help with the cows and the housework. Mother isn't well.'

'I can come!' said Suresh. He was always ready to visit the bazaar, which was three miles away, on the other side of Haunted Hill.

'No, you can't,' said Usha. 'You must help Grandfather chop wood.'

Their father was in the army, posted in a distant part of the country, and Suresh and his grandfather were the only men in the house. Suresh was eight, chubby and almond-eyed.

'Won't you be afraid to come back alone?' he asked.

'Why should I be afraid?'

'There are ghosts on the hill.'

'I know, but I will be back before it gets dark. Ghosts don't appear during the day.'

'Are there many ghosts in the ruins?' asked Binya.

'Grandfather says so. He says that many years ago – over a hundred years ago – English people lived on the hill. But it was a bad spot, always getting struck by lightning, and they had to move to the next range and build another place.'

'But if they went away, why should there be any ghosts?'

'Because Grandfather says, during a **terrible** storm one of the houses was hit by lightning and everyone in it was killed. Everyone, including the children.'

'Were there many children?'

'There were two of them. A brother and sister. Grandfather says he has seen them many times, when he has passed through the ruins late at night. He has seen them playing in the moonlight.'

'Wasn't he frightened?'

'No. Old people don't mind seeing ghosts.'

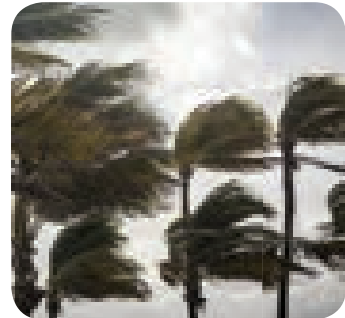




Usha set out on her walk to the bazaar at two in the afternoon. It was about an hour's walk. She went through the fields, now turning yellow with flowering mustard, then along the **saddle** of the hill, and up to the ruins.

The path went straight through the ruins. Usha knew it well; she had often taken it while going to the bazaar to do the weekly shopping, or to see her aunt who lived in the town.

Wild flowers grew in the **crumbling** walls. A wild plum tree grew straight out of the floor of what had once been a large hall. Its soft white blossoms had begun to fall. Lizards **scuttled** over the stones, while a **whistling-thrush**, its deep purple plumage glistening in the soft sunshine, sat in an empty window and sang its heart out.



Usha sang to herself, as she tripped lightly along the path. Soon she had left the ruins behind. The path dipped steeply down to the valley and the little town with its **straggling** bazaar.

Usha took her time in the bazaar. She bought soap and matches, spices and sugar (none of these things could be had in the village, where there was no shop), and a new pipe stem for her grandfather's hookah, and an exercise book for Suresh to do his sums in. As an afterthought, she bought him some marbles. Then she went to a mochi's shop to have her mother's slippers repaired. The mochi was busy, so she left the slippers with him and said she'd be back in half an hour.

She had two rupees of her own saved up, and she used the money to buy herself a necklace of amber-coloured beads from an old Tibetan lady who sold charms and trinkets from a tiny shop at the end of the bazaar.

Usha met her Aunt Lakshmi, who took her home for tea.

Usha spent an hour in Aunt Lakshmi's little flat above the shops, listening to her aunt talk about the ache in her left shoulder and the stiffness in her joints. She drank two cups of sweet hot tea, and when she looked out of the window she saw that dark clouds had gathered over the mountains.

Usha ran to the cobbler's and collected her mother's slippers. The shopping bag was full. She slung it over her shoulder and set out for the village.

Work in pairs. Read the story above and find the answers to these questions.

1. What were the children doing beside the stone wall?
2. What did Suresh ask Usha? Why?
3. Who told the children the story about the ghosts on Haunted Hill?
4. What did Usha see while walking to the bazaar?

GLOSSARY



moaned	-	make a long, low sound
haunted	-	possessed
ruins	-	decayed, collapsed building or place
terrible	-	fearful
saddle	-	low point on a ridge between two summits
crumbling	-	breaking apart into small pieces
scuttled	-	ran with short quick steps
whistling - thrush	-	a small singing bird
straggling	-	spreading out in different directions



Section II

Take turns and read this section aloud.

Strangely, the wind had dropped. The trees were still, not a leaf moved. The crickets were silent in the grass. The crows flew round in a circle, then settled down for the night in an oak tree.

'I must get home before dark,' said Usha to herself, as she hurried along the path. But already the sky was darkening. The clouds, black and threatening, looked over Haunted Hill. This was March, the month for storms.

A deep rumble echoed over the hills, and Usha felt the first heavy drop of rain hit her cheek.





She had no umbrella with her; the weather had seemed so fine just a few hours ago. Now all she could do was tie an old scarf over her head, and pull her shawl tight across her shoulders. Holding the shopping bag close to her body, she quickened her pace. She was almost running. But the raindrops were coming down faster now. Big, heavy pellets of rain.

A sudden flash of lightning lit up the hill. The ruins stood out in clear outline. Then all was dark again. Night had fallen.

'I won't get home before the storm breaks,' thought Usha. 'I'll have to shelter in the ruins.' She could only see a few feet ahead, but she knew the path well and she began to run.

Suddenly, the wind sprang up again and brought the rain with a rush against her face. It was cold, stinging rain. She could hardly keep her eyes open.

The wind grew in force. It hummed and whistled. Usha did not have to fight against it. It was behind her now, and helped her along, up the steep path and on to the brow of the hill.

There was another flash of lightning, followed by a peal of thunder. The ruins looked up before her, grim and **forbidding**.

She knew there was a corner where a piece of old roof remained. It would give some shelter. It would be better than trying to go on. In the dark, in the howling wind, she had only to stay off the path to go over a rocky cliff edge.

Who – whoo – whooo, howled the wind. She saw the wild plum tree swaying, bent double, its **foliage thrashing** against the ground. The broken walls did little to stop the wind.

Usha found her way into the ruined building, helped by her memory of the place and the constant **flicker** of lightning. She began moving along the wall, hoping to reach the sheltered corner. She placed her hands flat against the stones and moved sideways. Her hand touched something soft and furry. She gave a **startled** cry and took her hand away. Her cry was answered by another cry – half snarl, half screech – and something leapt away in the darkness.

It was only a wild cat. Usha realized this when she heard it. The cat lived in the ruins, and she had often seen it. But for a moment she had been very frightened. Now, she moved quickly along the wall until she heard the rain drumming on the **remnant** of the tin roof.



Once under it, **crouching** in the corner, she found some shelter from the wind and the rain. Above her, the tin sheets **groaned** and **clattered**, as if they would sail away at any moment. But they were held down by the solid branch of a straggling old oak tree.

Usha remembered that across this empty room stood an old fireplace and that there might be some shelter under the blocked-up chimney. Perhaps it would be drier than it was in her corner; but she would not attempt to find it just now. She might lose her way altogether.

Her clothes were soaked and the water streamed down from her long black hair to form a **puddle** at her feet. She stamped her feet to keep them warm. She thought she heard a faint cry - was it the cat again, or an owl? – but the sound of the storm **blotted out** all other sounds.

There had been no time to think of ghosts, but now that she was in one place, without any plans for venturing out again, she remembered Grandfather's story about the lightning - blasted ruins. She hoped and prayed that lightning would not strike her as she sheltered there.


Thunder boomed over the hills, and the lightning came quicker now, only a few seconds between each burst of lightning.

Then there was a bigger flash than most, and for a second or two the entire ruin was lit up. A **streak** of blue **sizzled** along the floor of the building, in at one end and out at the other. Usha was staring straight ahead. As the opposite wall was lit up, she saw, crouching in the disused fireplace, two small figures – they could only have been children!

The ghostly figures looked up, staring back at Usha. And then everything was dark again.

Two scary events from this section are listed here. Write the events that take place in between in the correct order.

The black clouds were threatening.				The ghostly figures were staring back.
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GLOSSARY 		
forbidding	-	unfriendly or frightening
foliage thrashing	-	hitting leaves and branches
flicker	-	shine
startled	-	frightened
remnant	-	what was left
crouching	-	bending down
groaned and clattered	-	banged together and made a loud noise
puddle	-	pool of water
blotted out	-	hid
streak	-	line
sizzled	-	hissed like something hot on a frying pan



The Bermuda Triangle is one of the greatest unsolved mysterious spots in the world. It is a triangular shaped area in the North Atlantic Ocean. Hundreds of people and numerous boats, ships and planes have disappeared inside this triangle. The reason for these disappearances still remains a mystery.

Section - III

Read this section carefully.

Usha's heart was in her mouth. She had seen, without a shadow of a doubt, two ghostly creatures at the other side of the room, and she wasn't going to remain in that ruined building a minute longer.

She ran out of her corner, ran towards the big gap in the wall through which she had entered. She was halfway across the open space when something – someone – fell against her. She **stumbled**, got up and again bumped into something. She gave a frightened scream. Someone else screamed. And then there was a shout, a boy's shout, and Usha instantly recognized the voice.



'Suresh!'

'Usha!'

'Binya!'

'It's me!'

'It's us!'

They fell into each other's arms, so surprised and relieved that all they could do was laugh and **giggle** and repeat each other's names.

Then Usha said, 'I thought you were ghosts.'

'We thought you were a ghost!' said Suresh.

'Come back under the roof,' said Usha.

They **huddled** together in the corner chattering **excitedly**.

'When it grew dark, we came looking for you,' said Binya. 'And then the storm broke.'

'Shall we run back together?' asked Usha. 'I don't want to stay here any longer.'

'We'll have to wait,' said Binya. 'The path has fallen away at one place. It won't be safe in the dark, in all this rain.'



'Then we may have to wait till morning,' said Suresh. 'And I'm feeling hungry!'

The wind and rain continued, and so did the thunder and lightning, but they were not afraid now. They gave each other warmth and confidence. Even the ruins did not seem so forbidding.

After an hour the rain stopped, and although the wind continued to blow, it was now taking the clouds away, so that the thunder grew more distant. Then the wind too moved on, and all was silent. Towards dawn the whistling-thrush began to sing. Its sweet broken notes flooded the rain washed ruins with music.

'Let's go,' said Usha.

'Come on,' said Suresh. 'I'm hungry.'



As it grew lighter, they saw that the plum tree stood upright again, although it had lost all its blossoms. They stood outside the ruins, on the brow of the hill, watching the sky grow pink. A light breeze had sprung up.

When they were some distance from the ruins, Usha looked back and said, 'Can you see something there, behind the wall? It's like a hand waving.'

'I can't see anything,' said Suresh.

'It's just the top of the plum tree,' said Binya.

They were on the path leading across the saddle of the hill.

'Goodbye, goodbye...'

Voices on the wind.

'Who said goodbye?' asked Usha.

'Not I,' said Suresh.

'Not I,' said Binya.

'I heard someone calling.'

'It's only the wind.'

Usha looked back at the ruins. The sun had come up and was touching the top of the walls. The leaves of the plum tree shone. The thrush sat there, singing.

'Come on,' said Suresh. 'I'm hungry.'

'Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye....'

Usha heard them calling. Or was it just the wind?

Discuss with your partner and complete the table.

S.No.	Question	Who asked this?	Who answered?	What was the answer?
1.	Shall we run back together?			
2.	Can you see something behind the wall?			
3.	Who said good bye?			
4.	Was it just the wind?			



GLOSSARY



stumbled	-	lost one's balance
giggle	-	laugh lightly
huddled	-	crowded together
excitedly	-	feeling great eagerness

Read and Understand

A. Choose the most appropriate option.



- The wind hurried and passed through the _____.
 - apples and mangoes.
 - pinces and deodars.
 - berries and cherries.
- The market was _____ away from the village.
 - 3 miles
 - 7 miles
 - 11 miles
- Usha went to visit her _____ house after shopping in the market.
 - Grand father's
 - aunt's
 - cousin's
- Usha took shelter in the _____.
 - ruins.
 - caves.
 - dens.
- At dawn, the _____ began to sing.
 - cuckoo
 - linnet
 - thrush



B. Think and answer

1. Why was it a struggle for the children to dry their clothes?
2. What story did grandfather tell them about the haunted hill?
3. What did Usha buy in the market? List them.
4. What scared Usha during the dark rainy night?
5. How did the children react when they met each other at the ruins?

C. Discuss in class.

“Was it just the wind?”– What do you think Usha thought it was? Why?

VOCABULARY



D. Unscramble the sound – describing words from the text. One has been done for you.

E.g. ige glg – giggle

- | | |
|------------------|-----------------|
| 1 noam - _____ | 4 mobo - _____ |
| 2 murebl - _____ | 5 cohe - _____ |
| 3 lowh - _____ | 6 nogra - _____ |

E. The Detective's Dictionary!

Choose the correct word from the box and fill in the blanks.

evidence	clue	detective	suspect	victim
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1. A _____ is someone who investigates a crime.
2. A _____ is someone who suffers the effect of a crime.
3. Someone who might have committed a crime is a _____.
4. A _____ is an idea or fact that helps us solve a mystery.
5. An _____ is an information we have that proves us that something is true.

Language Check Point



Don't say	Say	Note
I am here since last week.	I have been here since last week.	A situation that started in the past and continues to the present has to be in the present perfect tense.
When I woke up my roommate left the room already.	When I woke up my roommate had left the room already.	When two actions occurred in past the first action has to be in the past perfect tense.
My mom has called me yesterday.	My mom called me yesterday.	The present perfect tense cannot be used with an expression of past time.

LISTENING*



F. Listen to the news report carefully and complete the following.

1. Name of the place _____
2. What happened? _____
3. What time of the day did it happen? _____
4. What did the people say? _____
5. What do strong winds and gales carry? _____

SPEAKING



G. Work in pairs.

Have you ever been scared? What happened? How did you feel? Talk about it in one or two sentences with your friend. Repeat it to the class.

*Text for listening is in page: 167



Present Perfect Tense



Present perfect tense tells us that an action is complete at this time.

Example:

I have completed my home work.

Past Perfect Tense

The **past perfect tense** tells us about an action that took place before another action in the past.

Example:

The train had left before he reached the station.



Future Perfect Tense



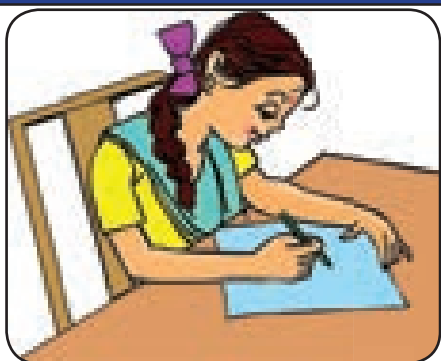
Future Perfect Tense helps to describe an event that is expected or planned to happen before a time in the future.

Example:

We will have completed our project by next week.

USE GRAMMAR

H. Frame five questions using the picture clues. Begin with "Have you ever".



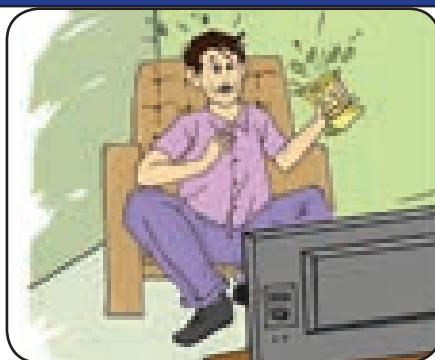
(write any story)
Have you ever written a story?



(visit the Tajmahal)



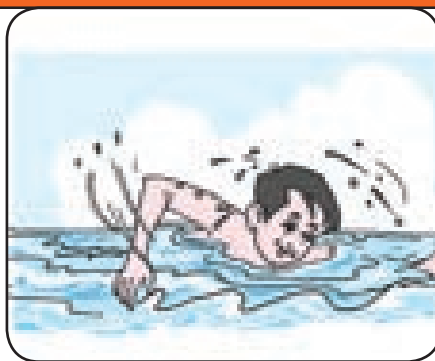
(cook briyani)



(watch a horror film)



(play Ten pin bowling)



(go swimming)

I. Fill in the blanks with the past perfect tense with the help of the words given in the brackets.

1. When Usha looked out of the window dark clouds _____ (gather) over the mountains.
2. She had no umbrella with her; the weather _____ (seem) so fine just a few hours ago.
3. All was dark again. Night _____ (fall).
4. She ran towards the big gap in the wall through which she _____ (enter).
5. Usha looked back at the ruins. The sun _____ (come) up and was touching the top of the walls.

II. Read this text and fill in the blanks with future perfect tense.



Iniya moves to Chennai to join an IAS coaching class. Tomorrow by this time, she _____ (join) the class. She _____ (undergo) training till next year. She _____ (work) very hard by the time she comes home. Her parents _____ (worry) about her health all the time. They _____ (write) many letters by the time she comes home. They will be very happy when Iniya becomes an IAS officer.



WRITING



K. Nalan's grandfather showed him an old treasure trunk. A road map was stuck on the trunk. It showed the spot where a key was hidden. Look at the road map and write five directions to reach the spot where the key is hidden. Discuss with your partner and compare your directions with those of your classmates.



1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____

CREATIVE WRITING



Venba was walking along the beach. When she saw a beautiful green perfume bottle that had been washed up on the shore she bent down and picked it up. There was something inside the bottle and it was calling her. When she opened the bottle....?!!!

L. Imagine you are Venba and act the situations in the class. Then conclude this mysterious story in your own words. Write at least five or six sentences with the help of the words given in the box.

Tiny	Sing	Talk	Bird	Free	Fly	Gift	Thank
------	------	------	------	------	-----	------	-------

2

The Listeners

Poem *

Warm Up

You are walking into a grove at 12 noon. You feel that somebody is following you. When you look behind, nobody is there. How would you feel? What would you do? Share it in the class.



Memoriter

Is there anybody there?' said the Traveller,
Knocking on the moonlit door;
And his horse in the silence **champed** the grasses
Of the forest's **ferny** floor: And a bird flew up out of the **turret**,
Above the Traveller's head:
And he **smote** upon the door again a second time;
'Is there anybody there?' he said.
But no one descended to the Traveller;
No head from the leaf-fringed **sill**
Leaned over and looked into his grey eyes,
Where he stood **perplexed** and still.
But only a host of phantom listeners
That dwelt in the lone house then
Stood listening in the quiet of the moonlight
To that voice from the world of men:
Stood **thronging** the faint moonbeams on the dark stair,
That goes down to the empty hall,
Harkening in an air stirred and shaken
By the lonely Traveller's call.

Walter de la Mare

Walter de la Mare (1873–1956) was an English poet, short story writer and novelist. He is best known for his works for children. 'The Listeners' is said to be his most famous poem.

GLOSSARY



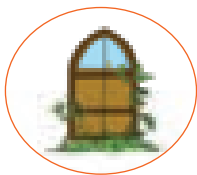
champed	-	bit and chewed upon noisily
ferny	-	consisting of flowerless plants (ferns)
turret	-	a small tower that projects from the wall of a building
smote	-	knocked loudly
sill	-	a horizontal piece of timber beneath a window or a door
perplexed	-	confused
thronging	-	crowding
hearkening	-	listening attentively

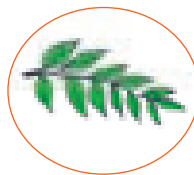
A. Read the poem aloud in pairs.

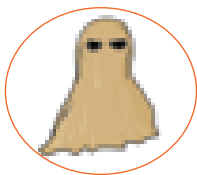
B. Find a line from the poem to match the pictures given below and write it in the blank.

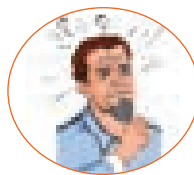












C. Read the statements and say True or False. Quote lines from the poem to support your answer.

S. No.	Statement	True or False	Quote
1.	The Traveller came at noon.		
2.	The house was situated in the forest.		
3.	There were ghostly listeners inside the house.		
4.	The Traveller came to the house by bicycle.		
5.	The phantoms answered and asked the traveller to go away.		

D. Answer the following questions.

1. Who is the speaker?
2. What was the horse doing?
3. Who were the listeners?
4. How did the Traveller feel when nobody answered?
5. What kind of feeling does the poem create?

E. Work in pairs and answer the questions given below.

1. Of the forest's ferny floor.
Pick out the words alliterated.
2. Pick out the rhyming words from the poem.
3. Write the words which are used to create a sense of mystery.

WRITING



F. Discuss in groups. Draw the haunted house described in the poem and write a paragraph about it in your own words.



The Red-Headed League

Supplementary

Characters

- Sherlock Holmes** - the famous detective
- Doctor Watson** - a doctor and Sherlock's friend
- Jabez Wilson** - a red-haired shopkeeper
- Vincent Spaulding** - Wilson's assistant, also known as John Clay
- Duncan Ross** - Spaulding's accomplice, a man with red hair
- Mr. Jones** - a detective from Scotland Yard



Dr. Watson visits the apartment of his friend Sherlock Holmes. He finds detective Holmes talking to a client with bright red hair, Mr. Jabez Wilson. Holmes asks Dr. Watson to hear the unusual story of the client.

Wilson says that he runs a pawnshop. One day in his shop, his assistant, Vincent Spaulding, showed an advertisement in the newspaper that announced an opening in the Red-Headed League. The announcement promised a salary of four pounds a week. Spaulding urged Wilson to apply. The timid red-haired pawnbroker did so. Wilson was accepted into the League by Mr. Duncan Ross, the head of the League.

He learned that the nominal duties consisted only of his coming to the office from 10:00 a.m. until 2:00 p.m. each day and copying out the Encyclopaedia Britannica in longhand. This he did for eight weeks until one day he arrived at the office to find it closed, with a notice on the door that the Red-Headed League had been dissolved. He was so disturbed by the thought that someone had been playing a practical joke on him that he came to Holmes for a solution. Holmes promises to look into the case and Wilson leaves. Holmes and Dr. Watson move to Wilson's shop in Saxe-Coburg Square at once.

Let's read this play extract to know the happenings.

(Outside Wilson's shop in Saxe-Coburg Square. Holmes is walking up and down. Now and then he hits the ground outside the shop with his walking stick. Then he knocks on the door of the shop. Spaulding opens the shop door. The legs of his trousers are dirty.)

SCENE - 1



Spaulding : Can I help you?

Holmes : Yes. How can I get to the Strand?

Spaulding : Third on the right, and fourth on the left.
(*He goes back into the shop and closes the door.*)

Holmes : He's a clever young man, Watson.

Watson : Is he? Why did you ask about the Strand? You know London very well!
You wanted to see him.

Holmes : Did you notice his trousers?

Watson : His trousers? No. But I saw you hit the ground with your stick?

Holmes : My dear Watson, this is not the time for discussion. I must go and look
at the road behind Saxe-Coburg Square. You had to go to work.

Watson : Yes, to the hospital.

Holmes : Right, but I want your help tonight. Come at ten o'clock.

SCENE - 2

(The strong room at a bank, with many boxes and crates in it. Holmes, Watson, Jones and a policeman are on stage hiding behind some boxes.)

Holmes : Is everything ready upstairs, Mr. Jones?

Jones : My men are waiting at the front door of the bank and near the shop.

Holmes : Good. Now we must be quiet and wait.

(He puts out the light. The strong room is dark, but we can see the men waiting behind the crates. Nothing happens. Watson looks at his watch.)

Watson : *(whispering)* It's 11.15, Holmes. When _____

Holmes : Sssh! Don't spoil our **investigation**.

(They see a light coming through the stone floor. Suddenly the stones give way. First a hand with a gun comes out of the ground, then another hand; Spaulding comes out followed by Ross.)

Spaulding : *(to Ross)* Now, have you got _____?

*(With his light, Holmes comes out from behind his box, and hits Spaulding's arm. Now the gun is on the ground. Ross quickly gets back into the **tunnel**. Jones wants to stop him, but he cannot.)*

Holmes : You can't get away, John Clay!

Spaulding : No. But Ross! My friend _____

Holmes : There are three men waiting for him at the other end.

Spaulding : You think of everything, Mr. Holmes. You're very clever.

Holmes : So are you, John Clay! Your Red-Headed League was clever!

SCENE - 3

(Sherlock Holmes's study. Holmes and Watson are sitting on chairs.)

Holmes : There was never any red-headed league. The villains wanted Wilson away from the shop for some hours every day. Then Clay saw the colour of Ross's hair and thought of a Red-Headed League! So when Wilson went to work in their office every day, they had time to make their tunnel. Very clever!



Watson : So Spaulding is John Clay, the **notorious** thief. When did you first know that?

Holmes : I suspected when Spaulding was happy to work for half-wages. 'Why? I thought. Spaulding often went down to the **cellar**. 'What's he doing down there?' I thought. 'Tunnels! Is Spaulding making a tunnel?' I thought. 'To another building?' Watson, you saw me hitting the ground with my stick, outside the shop.

Watson : Yes... now I understand. You wanted to know if the cellar was in front of the shop.

Holmes : Yes, I did. And it wasn't. The cellar was behind the shop. Then I saw the man 'Spaulding.' I **recognized** him immediately. Did you see his trousers? They were dirty, Watson! Why? Because making a tunnel is dirty work!

Watson : Very clever, Holmes!

Holmes : Then I went into the next street, at the back of the shop. And what did I see? The Bank!

Watson : The bank, yes! Of course!

Holmes : 'Why is that young man making a tunnel?' I thought. To get into the bank's strong room, of course!

Watson : But why tonight? How did you know?

Holmes : Because they closed the offices of the Red-Headed League. 'The tunnel must be ready,' I thought. And Saturday is a good day. The bank does not open on Sunday. It would have given the thieves enough time to get away.

Watson : (*laughing*) But they didn't get away, Holmes. You're very clever.

Holmes : (*in a serious tone*) That's very true, Watson.

GLOSSARY



strong room	-	a room in a bank designed to protect valuable items against fire and theft
crates	-	a wooden box used for transporting goods
investigation	-	systematic examination
tunnel	-	an artificial underground passage
notorious	-	famous for some bad qualities
cellar	-	lower ground floor; basement
recognized	-	identified

A. Say whether the following statements are 'True' or 'False'.

1. Photography was Vincent Spaulding's hobby.
2. Mr. Ross did not want to hire Mr. Wilson.
3. Mr. Wilson worked for Mr. Ross for six weeks.
4. Mr. Jones was a lawyer.
5. Spaulding dug a tunnel from the cellar of the shop to the jewellery shop.



B. Complete the table based on the information from the text.

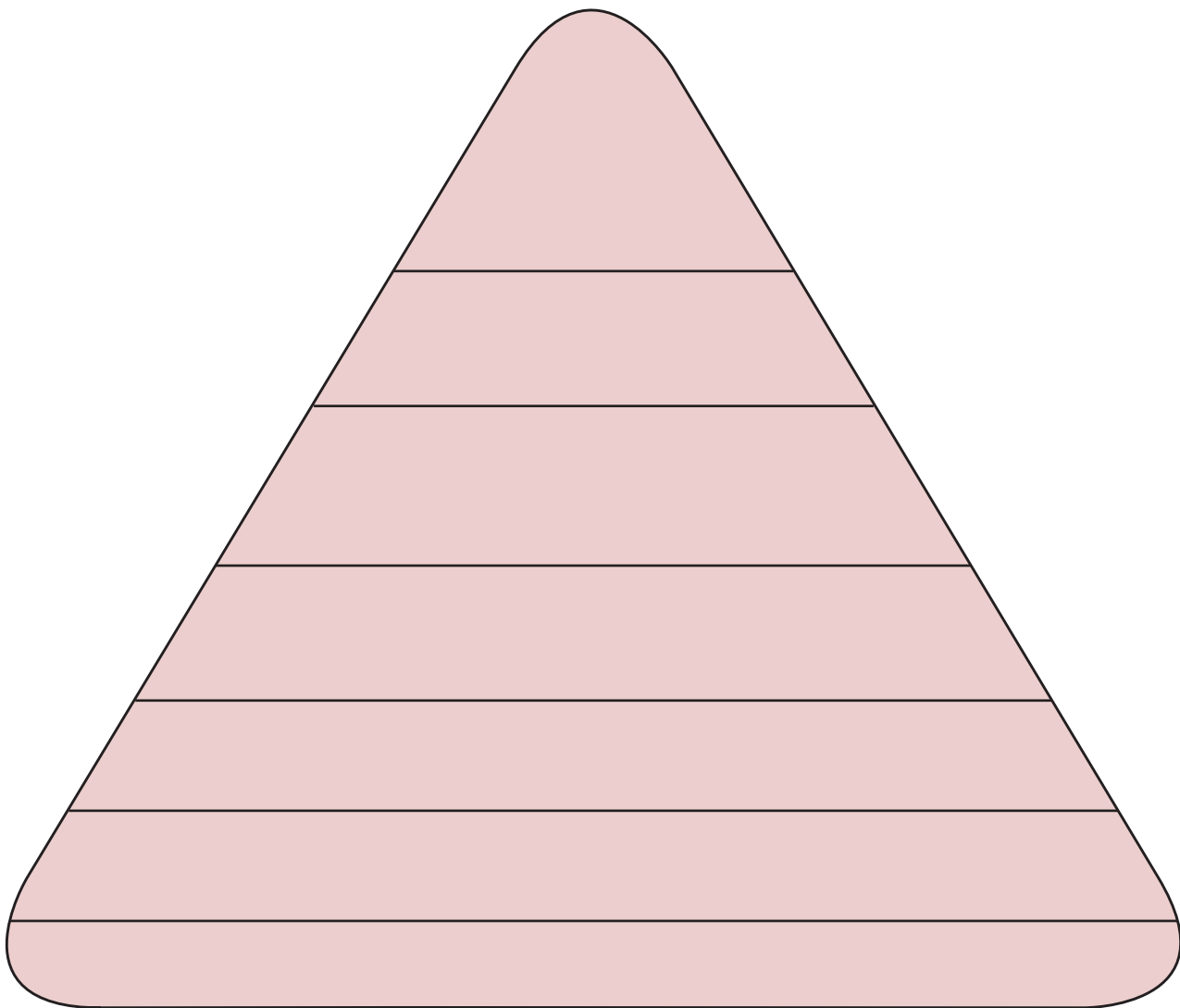
S. No	Holmes' Findings	Clues
1	Mr. Holmes found the tunnel.	
2	Mr. Spaulding dug the tunnel.	
3	The tunnel was made to get into the bank's strong room.	
4	Spaulding could be the thief.	



C. Answer the following questions.

1. Why did Jabez Wilson meet Mr. Holmes?
2. Describe Vincent Spaulding.
3. Why did Spaulding spend a lot of time in the cellar?
4. Why was Mr. Wilson hired to copy the Encyclopaedia?
5. How did Holmes' team catch the thieves?

D. Based on your reading of the text complete the pyramid by arranging the sequence in the correct order.



- ❖ Holmes found the tunnel from the cellar to the bank's strong room.
- ❖ Wilson was assigned to copy the encyclopaedia.
- ❖ Wilson asked Sherlock Holmes for help.
- ❖ Wilson got the job in The Red - Headed League.

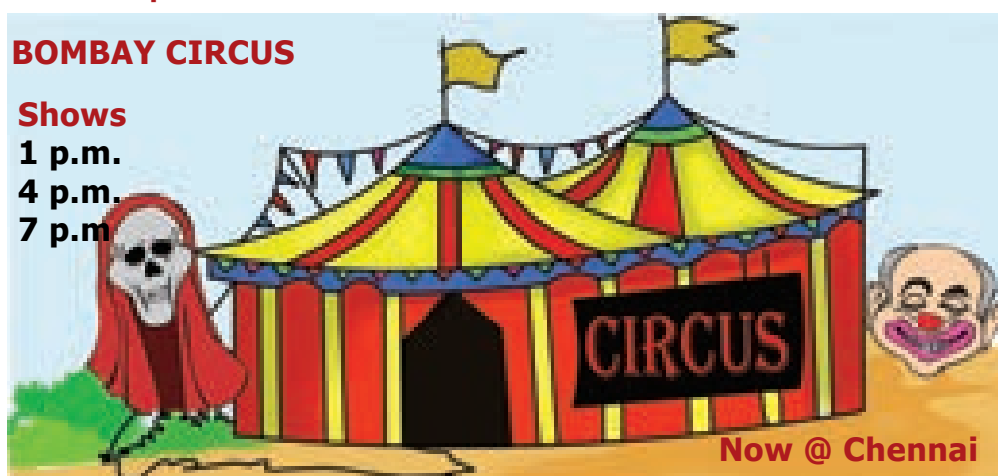


- ❖ Spaulding and Ross were caught by the famous detective.
- ❖ One day he found the notice that 'The Red - Headed League' was dissolved.
- ❖ Holmes recognised Spaulding who was actually John Clay, a notorious criminal.

PROJECT



E. Here is the sample of an advertisement of a circus.



Imagine you have visited a Mystery Theme Park you have come across. Make an eye-catching advertisement with the help of the given clues.

- ❖ a mirror maze
- ❖ scary faces
- ❖ eerie sounds
- ❖ a ghostly figure
- ❖ a pitch dark room

CONNECTING TO SELF



F. Observe the pictures carefully and write your answers.



One day your parents had gone for a wedding. You are all alone at home. Suddenly at midnight, someone knocks at the door. What will you do?



While you are coming to school, if a stranger gives you a chocolate what will you do?

STEP TO SUCCESS



G. Just like the example, use the key to fill in the blanks and break the code.

	1	2	3	4	5
1	A	B	C	D	E
2	F	G	H	I	J
3	K	L	M	N	O
4	P	Q	R	S	T
5	U	V	W	X	Y
6	Z	.	,	?	

Example:

33	55	44	45	15	43	55
M	Y	S	T	E	R	Y

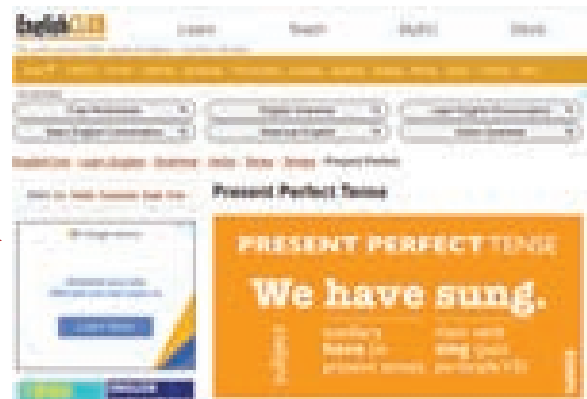
1.	44	15	13	43	15	45
2.	22	23	35	44	45	
3.	45	43	24	13	31	
4.	43	24	14	14	32	15
5.	41	51	61	61	32	15

Grammar

Perfect Tenses

To learn the pattern of perfect tenses and its usage.

To check their learning



Steps

1. Type the URL link given below in the browser or scan the QR code.
2. You can see the links of lessons of 12 tenses with their structure and uses.
3. Click the tense which you want to reinforce. (For E.Wg. Present Prefect).
4. At the end of each lesson Quiz and games link is given. Click those and check your understanding.
5. You can continue with the other perfect group of tenses by following the same method.



Website URL

Click the following link or scan the QR code to access the website.

<https://www.englishclub.com/grammar/verb-tenses.htm>

** Images are indicative only.

