

Story Writing

Story – Greed is a Curse

Long ago, there lived three handsome young men in a certain village. They loved one another by heart. They were very good friends. They have full faith on one another. Once they were going on a pilgrimage. There was a thick forest on the way. It was the month of June. The sun was shining brightly in the sky. It was very hot.

They stopped under a shady tree to have a rest. They lay down on the ground to relax for some time. By chance one of them caught sight of a bag tied to a branch of the tree. He climbed up to the bag, untied it, and brought it down. In that bag there was another bag which was full of gold coins. They became very happy to see the gold coins.

They decided to divide the gold coins equally among themselves. Two of them started counting the coins. Just then the third friend said, “Friends, I am very hungry. I want food first.”

As they were all hungry, they decided to buy food from a nearby village. One of them left for the village. On the way he was caught by the greed. He thought of keeping all the gold coins for himself. He soon reached the village. First of all he ate food to his fill. Then he bought food for his friends, poisoned it, and happily left for the forest. He planned to kill his friends.

Meanwhile, his friends had decided to kill him and divide the gold coins equally between themselves. When he came back with the food, they fell upon him and killed him. They were hungry so they enjoyed the food their friend had brought for them from the village. They did not know that it had been poisoned by their friend. Soon they died.

Dear children, all the three friends died a tragic death only because they had become greedy. It is rightly said that greed is a curse. We should not be greedy. We should not take the things of other people. The result of bad deeds is always bad.

Beware of Flatters

There was a small forest to the south of a certain village. In the forest there was a small pond too.

A fox lived near the pond.

It was the month of June. The sun was shining brightly in the sky. It was so hot and calm that not a single leaf moved. The fox was dying of hunger. she went here and there in search of something to eat, but failed. she was very sad. she did not know what to do.

By chance she saw a crow. It came flying and sat on a branch of a tree. It had a big piece of meat in its beak.

The fox at once thought a plan. she went under the tree and said to the crow, "Hello, how are you, Mr. Crow?"

The crow made no reply. It did not want to lose the piece of meat.

"Mr. Crow," said the fox once again, "you are very beautiful to look at. Your shining black feathers add much to your beauty. I heard you singing the other day. What a sweet voice you have! I haven't seen any bird with a sweet voice as yours. Won't you sing for a while today for me."

The crow became very happy to hear the words of the fox. It forgot about the piece of meat and opened its beak to sing. Down came the piece of meat and fell on the ground. The fox at once picked it up and left for his den.

"Brother Fox," called out the crow, "won't you listen to my voice? I sing very well."
"Mr. Crow." replied the fox, "no doubt, your voice is very sweet. But at this moment the piece of meat is sweeter than your voice."

Dear children, in this world some people are very selfish and cunning. They deceive others by flattery and make merry. You should never let yourselves be taken in by such flatterers. Beware of them.

God is Only One

"Dear children," said Mother to Jagan and Geeta, "God is the creator of the universe. It is He who is the ruler of the universe. He is one. His names are many. The Hindus call Him Ishwar or paramatma.

"The Christians call Him God. The Sikhs call Him Wahe Guru and the Muslims call Him Allah or Khuda. No matter what we call Him, But He is the same."

"Then," said Jagan, "we can worship Him in any form, can't we?"

“Yes,” replied Mother, “we can worship God in any form. But we must say our prayers from the core of our heart. He does listen to everything we say to Him. That is why we call Him the supreme power.

“We should pray to God daily. While saying our prayers we should not ask for anything from Him.

He is our Father. He is Almighty. He knows everything we need. So we do not need to ask for anything from Him. He gives us all that we need without any request. We should be firm believer and have trust in Him.

“You must have read about Mahatma Gandhi. He believed in God. He always prayed to Him for the good of all. He prayed for the wisdom of every people. He was always in favour of humanity. He used to say: ISHWAR ALLAH TERA NAAM

How can we write a good story in Class 5 English Grammar?

For writing a good story we should have depth knowledge about the subject of story and cover all the aspect of story and keep it brief. In the last we should always express message given by story.