

14. My Books



I love my books.
They are the homes
Of queens and fairies,
And knights and gnomes.

Each time I read, I make a call
On some quaint person large or small,
Who welcomes me with a hearty hand
And leads me through his wonderland.

Each book is like a city street
Along whose winding way I meet
New friends and old who laugh and sing
And take me off adventuring!

– Anonymous



- **quaint** : unusual or old fashioned and attractive.

Things to do :

1. Read the poem aloud.
2. The 'k' in 'knights' and the 'g' in 'gnomes' are silent. Write at least 10 other examples of silent letters in words.
3. Write in short what the child finds in the books.
4. Write about your favourite book (any one book) and what you find in it.