

MGD Girls' School, Jaipur
SUMMER VACATION ASSIGNMENTS MAY-JUNE 2014

1. **Compulsory**: Read at least two books in English. Ask your teacher to recommend some titles.

Now do at least three activities from this list. You can, of course, do more than three if you wish.

2. Learn a skill well enough to be able to teach it to someone else.
3. Spend 6 hours (could be all together or in smaller units on different days) with a person who is over 65 years old.
4. Visit a place of historical importance and find out as much information as you can. When you return to school, you should be able to act like a guide.
5. Sit outdoors in silence for at least fifteen minutes. Make a list of all the sounds you can hear during this time.
6. Learn a song in a language other than Hindi or English.
7. Did someone in your family participate in the recent Lok Sabha election? Or was the person part of the counting of votes? Find out from him/her an interesting incident related to the election.
8. Spend a day without looking at a screen: movie hall, computer, tv, camera or mobile phone.
9. Grow a vegetable like spinach, tomato or ladyfinger in a small patch or flowerpot. Record its growth by taking a photograph of it every alternate day.
10. Identify a sportsperson in your family or locality. Find out how he or she trains for the sport.
11. If you are travelling outside India, do something that you would not get a chance to do in your country.
12. For thirty days in a row, write down one reason every day why you felt happy. At the end of thirty days you will have 30 reasons to be grateful.
13. Do something alone and repetitive at the same time for 21 days in a row. (eg. Record your body temperature, read the newspaper, meditate, do yoga, practice a musical instrument)

My mom and dad

by Bill Watterson

My mom and dad are not what they seem

My mom and dad are not what they seem,
Their dull appearance is part of their scheme.
I know of their plans. I know their techniques.
My parents are outer space alien freaks!

They landed on earth in spaceships humongous.
Posing as grownups, they now walk among us.
My parents deny this, but I know the truth.
They're here to enslave me and spoil my youth.

Early each morning, as the sun rises,
Mom and dad put on their earthling disguises.
I know right away their masks weren't legit.
Their faces are lined - they sag and don't fit.

The earth's gravity makes them sluggish and slow.
They say not to run, wherever I go.
They live by the clock. They're slaves to routines.
They work the year 'round. They're almost machines.

They deny that TV and fried food have much worth.
They cannot be human. They're not of this earth.
I cannot escape their alien gaze,
And they're warping my mind with their alien ways.

For sinister plots, this one is a gem.
They're bringing me up to turn me into them!

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