



ATOMIC ENERGY CENTRAL SCHOOL

SUBJECT: ENGLISH

CLASS: IX

MODULE-3



8. A House Is Not a Home

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Glossary:

1. **milling around:** moving in an aimless manner

2. **shove:** push hard

3. **freak:** a person obsessed with a particular interest.

4. **diminish:** make or become smaller or weaker.

5. **Genuine:** true; real



THEMES:

- * People were sympathetic.
- * Genuine concern of people
- * his life was rebuilding as his house.
- * His life was back as his cat had come back



It always seems that bad news spreads quickly, and in his case it was no different. Everyone in high school, including the teachers, was aware of his plight. What a way to start off at a new school! This was not the kind of attention he was looking for. The next day at school, people were acting even more strange than usual. he was getting ready for gym class at his locker. People were milling around me, asking him to hurry up. He thought it strange, but in the light of the past few weeks, nothing would surprise him. It almost seemed that they were trying to shove me into the gym— then he saw why. There was a big table set up with all kinds of stuff on it, just for him. They had taken up a collection and bought me school supplies, notebooks, all kinds of different clothes— jeans, tops, sweatsuits. Their genuine outpouring of concern really touched him. In that instant, he finally breathed a sigh of relief and thought for the first time that things were going to be okay. He made friends that day.



A month later, he was at his house watching them rebuild it. But this time it was different — he wasn't alone. he was with two of his new friends from school. It took a fire for him to stop focusing on his feelings of insecurity and open up to all the wonderful people around him. Now he was sitting there watching his house being rebuilt when he realised his life was doing the same thing.



While they sat there on the curb, planning his new bedroom, he heard someone walk up to him from behind. When he turned around to see who it was, he couldn't believe his eyes. A woman was standing there holding his cat! He leapt up and grabbed her out of the woman's arms. He held her close to him and cried into that beautiful orange fur. She purred happily. His friends were hugging him, hugging the cat and jumping around. His cat's collar had their phone number on it, but their phones had been destroyed and disconnected. This wonderful woman took her in and worked hard to find out whose cat it was. Somehow, she knew this cat was loved and sorely missed. As he sat there with his friends and his cat curled up in his lap, all the overwhelming feelings of loss and tragedy seemed to diminish. He felt gratitude for his life, his new friends, the kindness of a stranger and the loud purr of his beloved cat. His cat was back and so was he.



Thank You