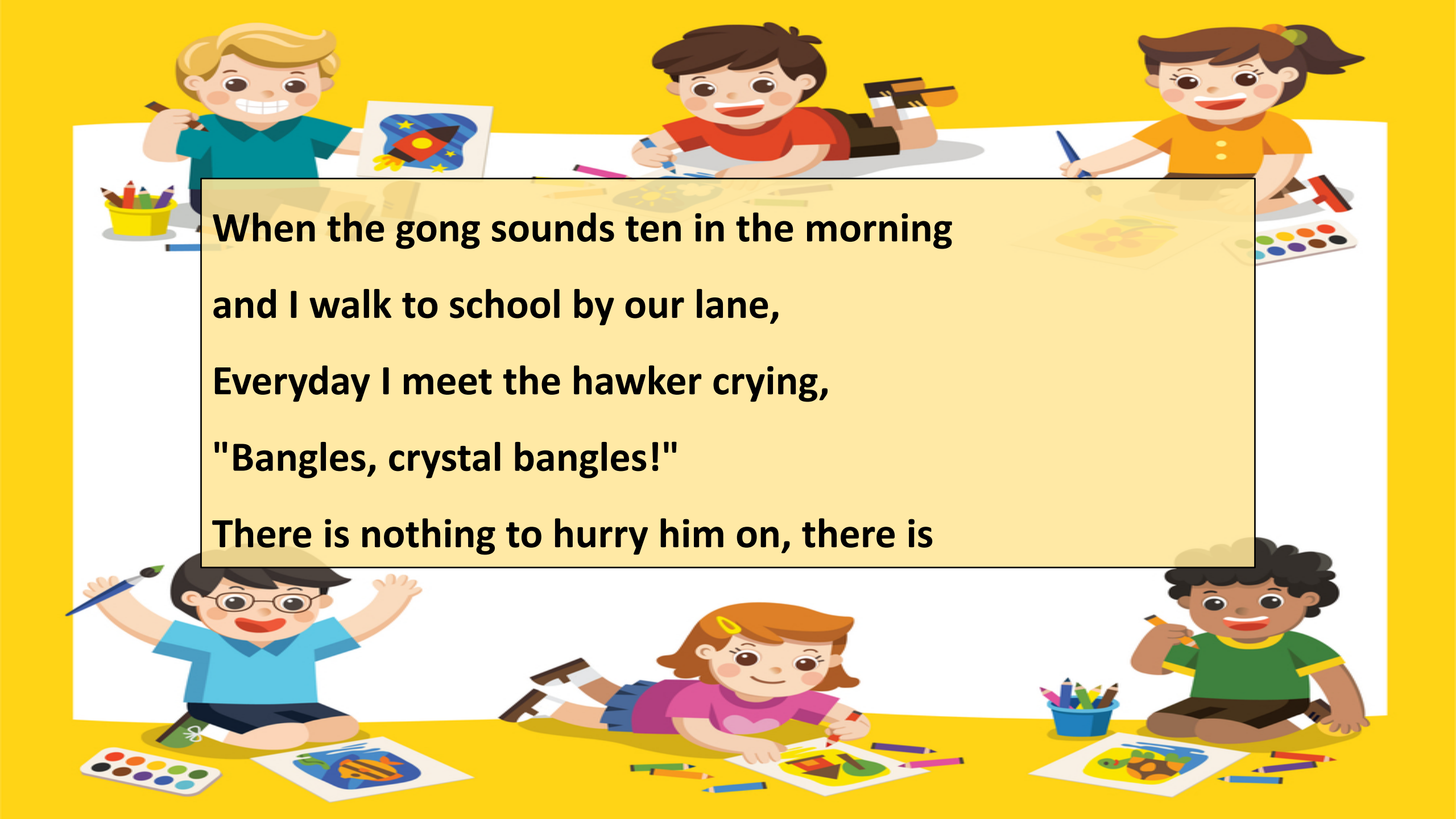


3. I Wish I Were Class 3 English

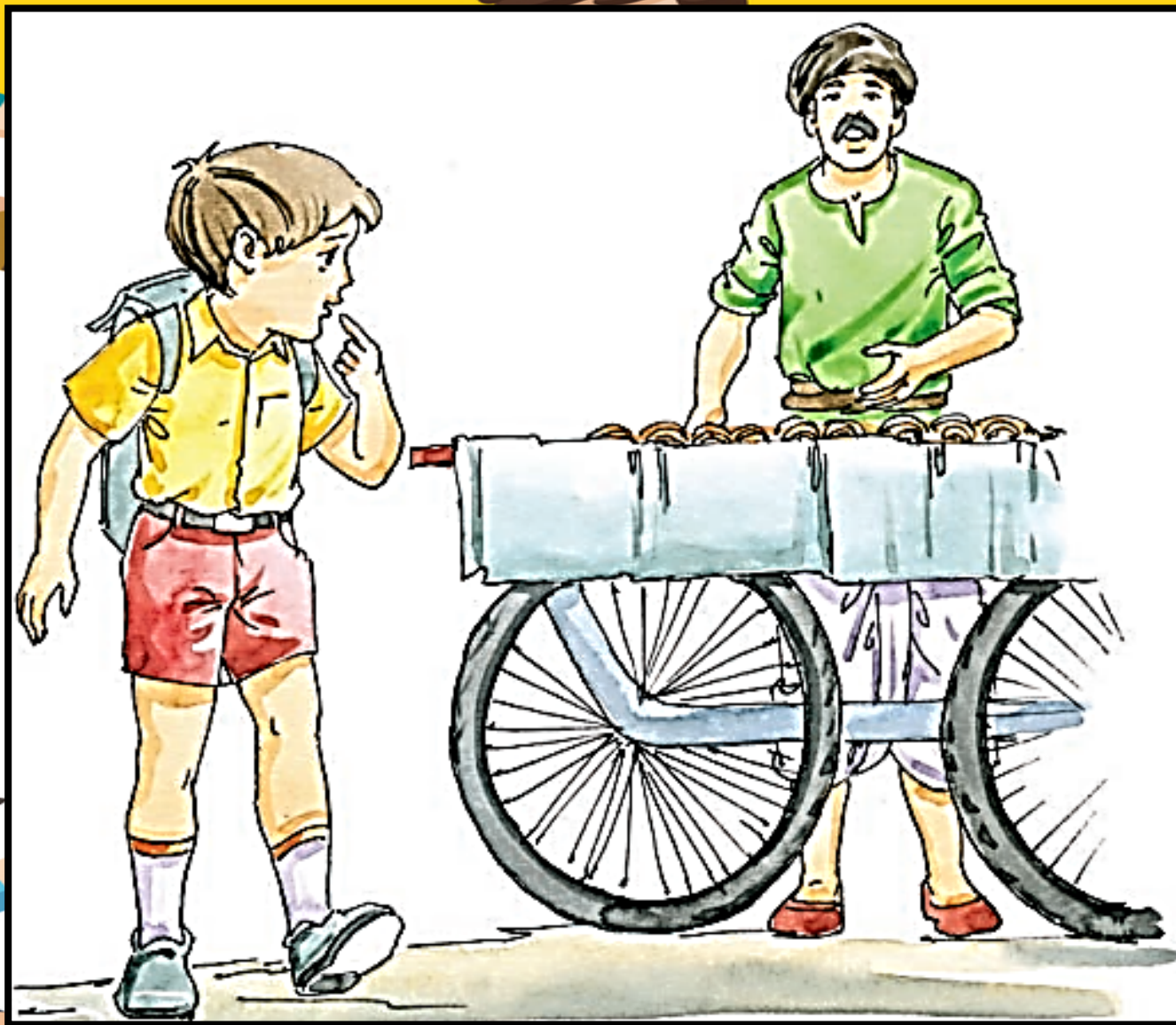
The background of the slide features six cartoon children engaged in art activities. At the top left, a boy with blonde hair in a blue shirt holds a pencil and a drawing of a rocket. In the top center, a boy with dark hair in a red shirt lies on his stomach, drawing on a piece of paper. At the top right, a girl with dark hair in an orange shirt sits and draws. At the bottom left, a boy with glasses and dark hair in a light blue shirt sits cross-legged, holding a paintbrush. In the bottom center, a girl with brown hair in a pink shirt lies on her stomach, drawing. At the bottom right, a boy with dark skin and curly hair in a green shirt sits cross-legged, holding a pencil. Various art supplies like colored pencils, paint palettes, and brushes are scattered around the children. The entire scene is set against a bright yellow background.

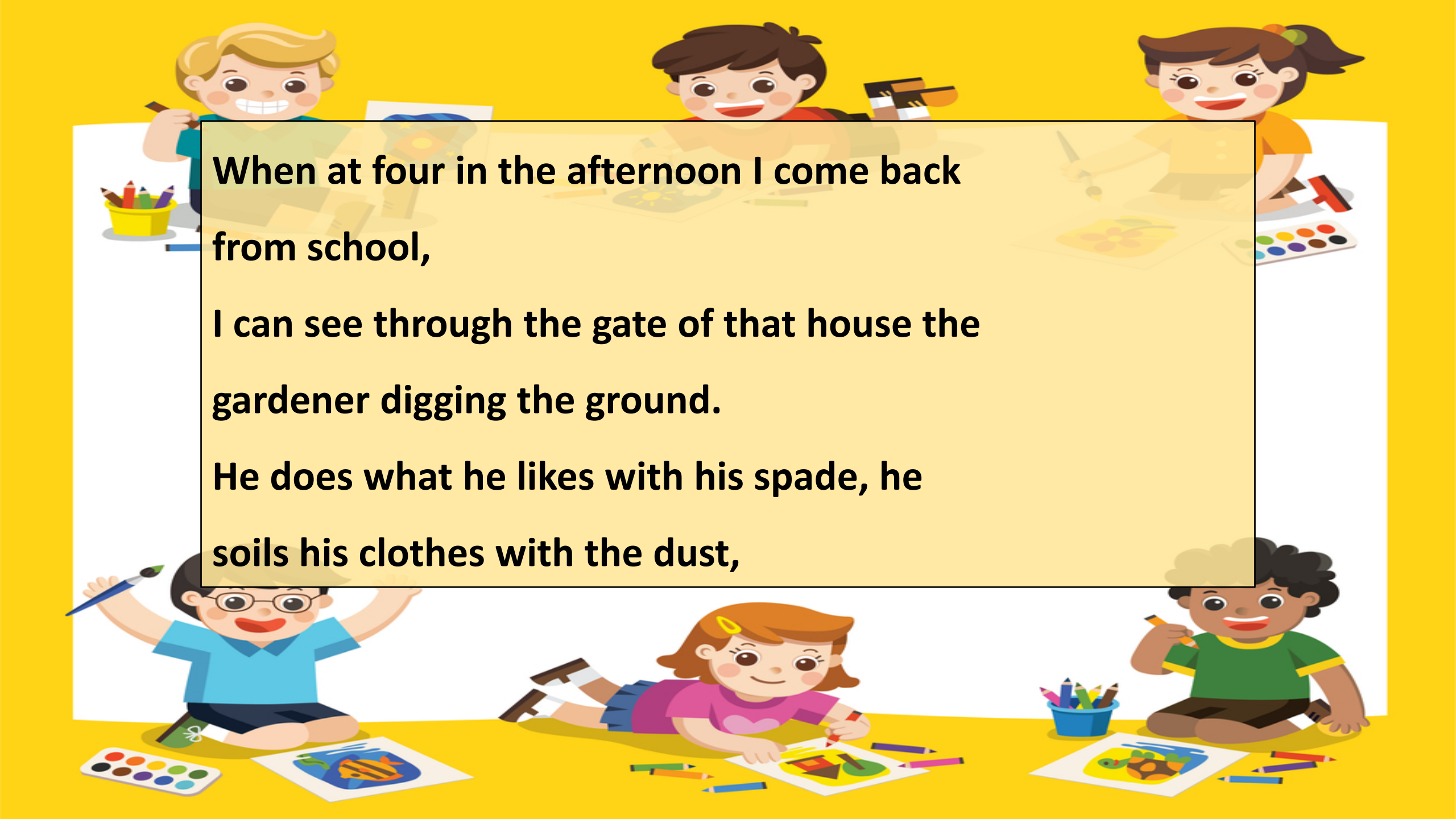
**When the gong sounds ten in the morning
and I walk to school by our lane,
Everyday I meet the hawker crying,
"Bangles, crystal bangles!"
There is nothing to hurry him on, there is**



**no road he must take, no place he must go
to, no time when he must come home.
I wish I were a hawker, spending my day in
road, crying "Bangles, crystal bangles!"**





The background of the slide features a bright yellow background with illustrations of six children engaged in painting. At the top, three children are shown from the chest up, holding brushes and looking at their work. At the bottom, three children are shown from the waist down, sitting on the floor and painting. The central text is enclosed in a large, semi-transparent yellow rectangle.

**When at four in the afternoon I come back
from school,
I can see through the gate of that house the
gardener digging the ground.
He does what he likes with his spade, he
soils his clothes with the dust,**

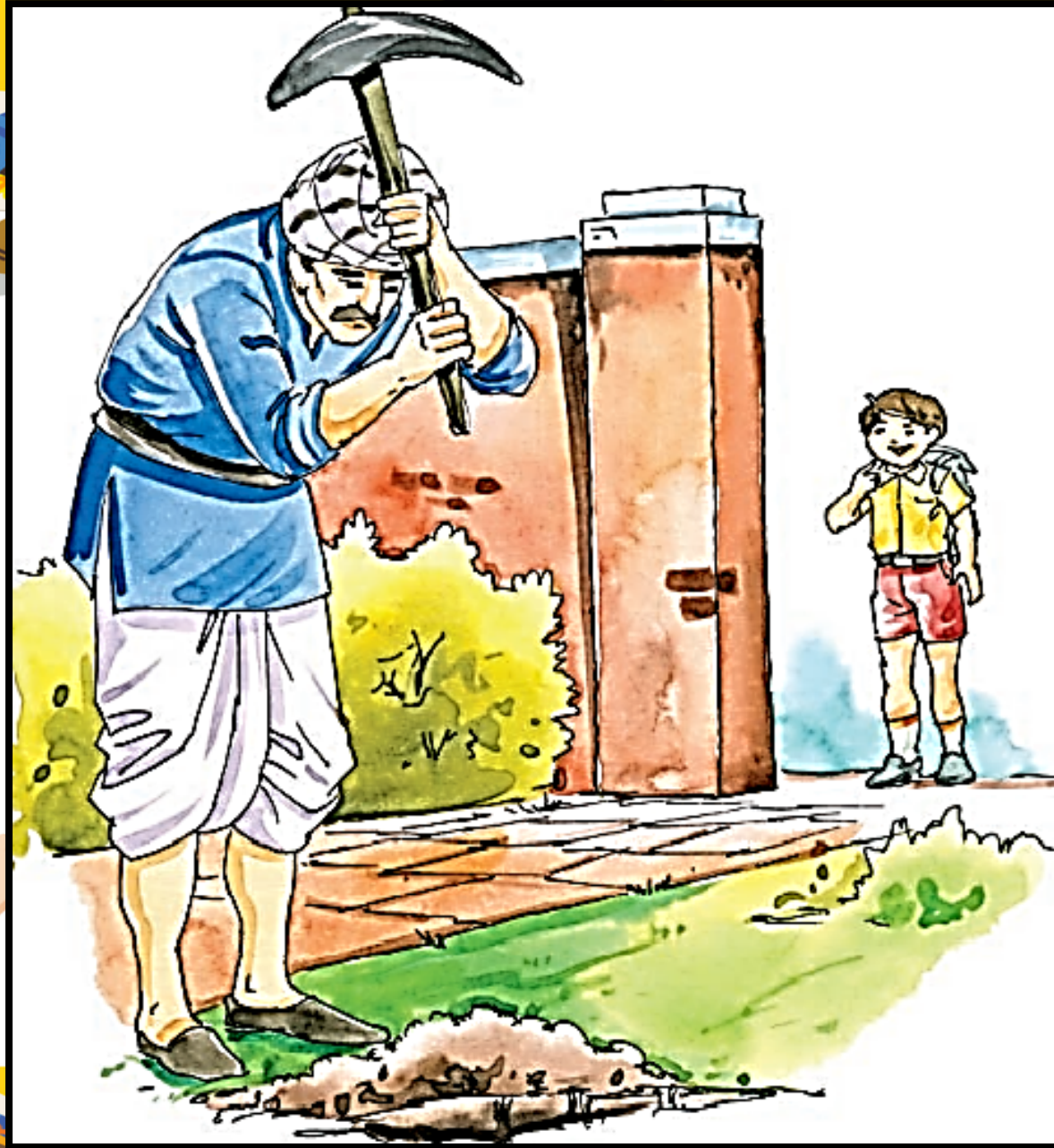


Nobody takes him to task if he bakes in the sun or gets wet.

I wish I were a gardener digging away at the garden with nobody to stop me from digging.

Rabindranath Tagore







THANK YOU