


3. Out of Danger

Class 4


English





Some children enjoy playing with insects. They love to pick up insects of different types and throw them at others. The children are not aware how harmful any small prank can be.





Alex, a student of Class IV was very naughty. He would run after the wasps with his book in his hand, attack them, smash them and scream : I am the winner!” Then he would pick up the crushed and dead or the injured insect and throw it on somebody. He loved the din and the chaos that his actions would create. Yesterday too, Alex was not in mood to let the wasps escape his attack.

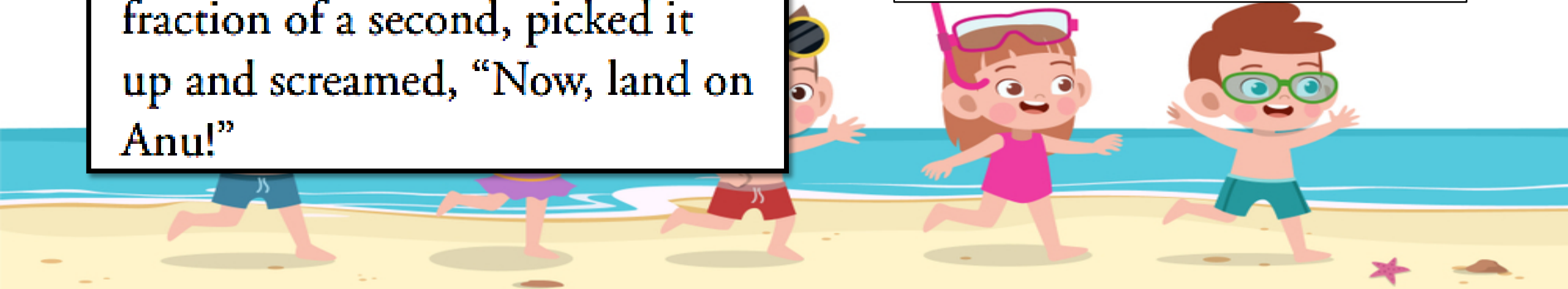



Mrs. Ray was busy explaining the effects of global warming, while Alex had his eyes fixed on the wasp, which was struggling to go out, but instead of going out through the window, it repeatedly dashed against the glass pane.



As soon as the bell rang and the teacher left, Alex jumped with his book in his hand. He hit the wasp very hard and the helpless insect fell down. It fluttered its wings a little and then just gave up.

Alex, without wasting a fraction of a second, picked it up and screamed, “Now, land on Anu!”






Anu shrieked, but there wasn't any uproar, her shrill cry almost echoed. Mr. Sinha, their mathematics teacher, had just walked in, hence there was silence.


But Anu was very uncomfortable. The wasp was not dead. Alex thought that he had thrown a dead wasp, but no, the wasp wasn't dead. It was grievously injured. The injured wasp, unaware who his enemy was, decided to attack Anu, the innocent one.





The wasp was in great pain. Its wings were almost crushed and cracked. “The children trouble us for no reason. Everyday they kill one of my family members. Today I’ll not spare this naughty fellow,” said the wasp to himself as he struggled to breathe.






“I will inject my toxic fluid through my needle like sting. Instead of two micrograms I will inject full fifteen micrograms of my venom. I feel sorry for the child but no one thinks about us, so I will....’ Anu gave out another cry. She rushed to the teacher. Her neck was red. “Sir, Alex had thrown a wasp at me, I’m allergic to its sting,” sobbed Anu.

“Sir it is paining, it is itching!”





“There is redness and swelling, just stay calm. I’ll first remove the stinger,” said Mr. Sinha. “The stinger can be easily removed with a pair of forceps, but now I will, scrape the stinger with my credit card.”

The children were shocked. They were shocked to see their friend pant for breath. Mr. Sinha calmly scraped and removed the




Mr. Sinha calmly scraped and removed the stinger. Once the stinger was removed Anu felt better. Mr. Sinha sent her to the school dispensary for further treatment. He told the children that if a person is allergic to insects, he can



have breathing problems, like nausea and suffocation. In some cases a wasp sting can be fatal too. Mr. Sinha advised Alex to be more sensible and asked him to be careful in future.



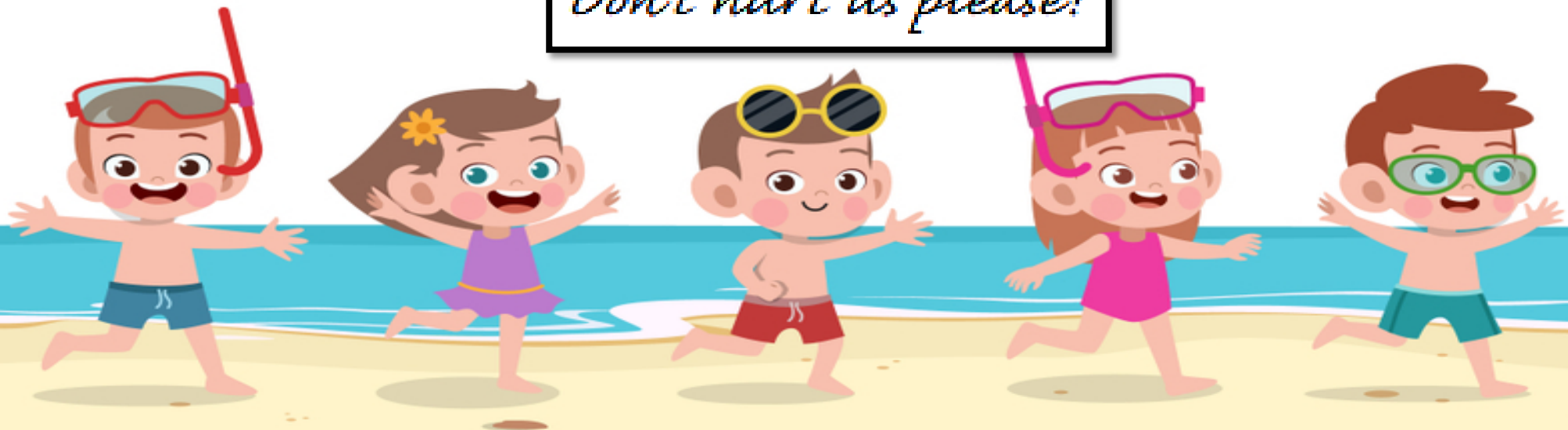



The injured wasp lay on the bench fluttering. Its friend came through the window looking for it.

The children were still, they did not stir. The wasp hovered over its injured friend and went out quietly through the other window. It appeared to say,



*"My friend is hurt
So is yours.
Your insensitivity
The only cause.
Don't hurt us please
we are your friends
The wasp and bees!"
Don't hurt us please!*





Alex realised his mistake. He felt bad for Anu and the wasp too. He pledged that he wouldn't harm any insect again.





THANK YOU