

STUDY COURSE MATERIAL

ENGLISH

SESSION-2020-21

CLASS-V

TOPIC:CHAPTER-2 IVAN'S STORY (Reader)

DAY-1

❖ TEACHING MATERIAL

Subject – English Reader

Chapter – 2 Ivan's Story By Katherine Applegate

Katherine Applegate is an American writer whose works include fantasy and adventure novels. Her children's novel *The One and Only Ivan* has been recognised for the way in which the writer makes us think about how we treat animals and the feelings that animals have.

Story

Ivan is a gorilla who lives in a cage at a mall. He has spent twenty-seven years either living in a human home or at the mall. The story told by Ivan is about how he has nearly forgotten his life in the wild. The book was inspired by the true story of Ivan , who lived in a similar situation for twenty-seven years.

THE GRUNT

I was born in a place humans call Central Africa, in a dense rainforest so beautiful no crayons could ever do it justice. Gorillas do not name their newborns right away, the way humans do. We get to know our babies first. We wait to see hints of what might yet be. When they saw how much she loved to chase me around the forest , my parents decided on my twin sister's name-Tag.

Oh, how I loved to play tag with my sister ! She was nimble , but when I got too close , she would leap on to my unsuspecting father. Then I would join her and we would bounce on his belly , until he gave us the grunt, a sound that meant 'Enough!'

That game never got old.

Although my father might have disagreed.

MUD

It did not take long for my parents to find my name. All day long, everyday, I made pictures. I drew on rocks and bark and my poor mother's back. I used the sap from leaves. I used the juice from fruit. But mostly, I used mud.

And that is what they called me-Mud. To a human , Mud might not sound like much. But to me, it was everything.

PROTECTOR

My family, which humans call a troop , was just like any other gorilla family. There were ten of us -my father, the **silverback**; my mother and three other adult females; a young male called a **blackback**; and two other young gorillas. Tag and I were the babies of the group. We fought from time to time , but my father knew how to control us with a simple scowl. And for the most part, we were happy to do what we were meant to do- to feed and search for food , and nap and play. My father was a master at leading us to the ripest fruit for our morning feast and the finest branches for our night nests. He was everything a silverback is meant to be -a guide, a teacher, a protector.

DAY-2

THE PERFECT LIFE

Gorillas babies, elephant babies and human babies are not so different, except that a gorilla gets to spend the day riding on his mother's back.

Slowly, carefully, a young gorilla begins to go further and further away from the safety of his mother's arms. He learns the skills he will need as an adult. How to make a nest of branches (weave them tightly or they will fall apart in the middle of the night). How to beat your chest(cup your palms to amplify the sound). How to move from tree to tree (don't let go). How to be kind , strong and loyal. As a young gorilla, you make mistakes. You play. You learn.

You do it all over again.

It was , for a while, a perfect life.



THE END

One day, a still day when the hot air hummed, the humans came.

VINE

After they captured my sister and me, they put us in a cramped, dark crate. Somehow I knew that in order to live, I had to let my old life die. But my sister could not let go of it. She kept thinking about our home all the time, till she fell very sick.

THE TEMPORARY HUMAN

It was Mack who opened that crate, Mack who took me, and Mack who raised me like a human baby. I drank from a bottle. I slept in human beds, sat in human chairs, listened while human words swarmed around me like angry bees.

Mack's wife, Helen, was quick to laugh, but quick to anger too- especially when I broke something, which was often.

I broke the blender when I squeezed three tubes of toothpaste and a bottle of glue into it. I broke my toes attempting to swing from a lamp fixture on the ceiling. I broke forty six glasses....well, it turns out there are many ways to break a glass.

Every weekend, Mack and Helen drove me to a restaurant where they ordered something for me. I went to baseball games, to the grocery store, to a movie theatre, even to the circus.(They did not have a gorilla.) I rode a little motorbike and blew out candles on a birthday cake.

My life as an human was an exciting one, although my parents would not have approved.



HUNGER

In my new life as a human, I was well taken care of. Yet at night, lying alone in my pyjamas, I longed for the cheerful grunts of a play fight and the easy safety of my nearby troop.

Remember what happened to Tag, I told myself. Don't think about the jungle.

Still, sometimes I lay awake, wishing for the warmth of another just like me.

Later, Ivan is sent to a shopping mall where he becomes a part of a stationary circus for many, many years. Here, he becomes used to humans watching him all the time and he hardly ever thinks of the jungle. After people begin to protest about Ivan's living conditions at the mall, he is adopted by a zoo. To know more about Ivan and what happens to him, read the complete novel.

1. Difficult words with meaning:-

1. Grunt- a short, low sound
2. Nimble- able to move quickly and easily
3. Blackback- a young, male gorilla
4. Scowl- an angry look
5. Stationary- not moving ; not meant to be moved
6. Swarmed- crowded
7. Amplify- make louder

2. Antonym:-

1. Wild- Tame
2. Old- New
3. Strong -Weak
4. Loyal- Disloyal
5. Love- Hate

DAY-4

3. Answer these questions:-

1. And that is what they called me -Mud

a. Why did Mud's parents decide to call him by that name?

Ans- Mud's parents decided to call him by that name because he always drew pictures on rocks and barks using mud.

b. What did the name mean to him?

Ans- The name meant everything to the baby gorilla.

2. And for the most part, we were happy to do what we were meant to do?

a. Who is being referred to as 'we' in these lines?

Ans- The term 'we' refers to the member of the troop other than Mud's father.

b. What were they meant to do?

Ans- They were meant to feed and search for food, to take nap and to play.

3. Gorilla babies, elephant babies and human babies are not so different.

a. Why does Mud say this?

Ans- Mud said this because human, elephant and gorillas babies are similar as they have larger families that take care of their babies.

b. What is the main difference between gorilla babies and others kinds of babies according to Mud?

Ans- The difference between gorilla and others kinds of babies is that a gorilla babies ride on their mother's back but it is not so in the case of other kinds of babies.

DAY-5

4. Somehow I knew that in order to live , I had to let my old life die.

a. What has happened to Mud and why?

Ans- Mud had been captured by humans to be sold as a pet.

b. Why did he have to let the old life die?

Ans- Mud had let the old life die because he would never be able to go back to the forest and he would have to live in captivity admits humans. So , he had to accept his new life.

5. My life as a human was an exciting one, although my parents would not have approved.

a. Do you think Mud enjoyed his life with the humans?

Ans- Mud was fascinated with the new experience he had his new life and found it all exciting.

b. Why does he think his parents would not have approved?

Ans- Mud's parents had spent their life in the forest where they searched for their own good and live independently . They would not have approved a gorilla depending on someone else for food and shelter all their life.

6. Still, sometimes I lay awake , wishing for the warmth of another just like me.

a. What does Mud mean in this line?

Ans- The gorilla felt lonely and missed the companionship of his own kind.

b. Was Mud truly happy in his life with the humans?

Ans- No, the gorilla was not truly happy in his new surroundings, although he had adjusted well. He missed his family and the forest.