## Letter to the editor of a newspaper

Snehavihar Ward No.XXI Kochi 21 December 2019

The Editor Kairali Herald Kollam

Dear sir

There are many children in our village who have to suffer a lot. All these children belong to poor families. Their parents are poor and illiterate. Instead of sending the children to schools, the parents prefer to send them for different jobs. The parents are unaware of the consequences of child labour. These children have to work very hard and are paid very little. They do not get enough food and care. It is high time the authorities took stern steps against these problems. Hope you would kindly bring this matter to the notice of the concerned.

Yours faithfully Sd/-Boban C.

## Mactivity 5

Attempt a character sketch of Grandfather in the story Vanka.

Vanka's grandfather Konstantin Makarich was an old man of sixty-five. He was small and lean but remarkably lively and agile with a smiling face. He was working as a night watchman. He was very funny and talkative and also very faithful and obedient. He loved his grandson very much and wanted to make him proficient in shoemaking. But sometimes it seems that he deliberately ran away from his responsibility to look after Vanka. But Vanka loved him very much. As a whole, grandfather has a lovable character.

Vanka had got sufficient information from a man at the butcher's when he asked him about posting letters. Write the likely conversation between Vanka and the man.

Vanka: Good evening, sir.

Man : Good evening.

Vanka: I would like to know how to post a letter.

Man: You want to post a letter, don't you?

Vanka: Yes, sir. I want to post a letter to my grandad.

Man : Good. Letters are posted by putting them

into letter boxes.

Vanka: Is there any post box here?

Man: Surely. There's one at the next junction.

Another one at the post office. You had better

post it at the post office.

Vanka: What happens to the letter, sir?

Man: It will be sent to your grandad.

Vanka: Who will do that?

Man: Mail carriers will do that. They will carry the

letters on mail coaches with three horses.

Vanka: Will my letter reach my grandad?

Man : Certainly. If you want any help from me,

I shall help you.

Vanka: Thank you, sir.