

## BEFOREHAND

This story is about a lazy boy, Patrick who hated doing his homework. One day he saw his cat playing with a little doll but it was an elf He insisted the elf to do his homework in return to protect him from the cat. Patrick was under the impression that it was the elf doing his homework but it wasn't true. Then, who did Patrick's homework? To know this, read the story.

The story starts with a boy named Patrick who never did his homework. He find it boring. Instead, he played hockey, basketball and Nintendo, His teachers always advised him, "Patrick! You must do your homework else, you won't learn anything." And it's a fact, sometimes he did feel like a fool. But what could be done as he did not like to do his homework.

One day he saw his cat playing with a little doll and he

snatched it away. But to

his amazement it was not

a doll but an elf, a man of smallest size. He wore a little woolen shirt with old-fashioned pants and a high pointed hat as of a witch's. He screeched, "Save me! Don't give me back to that cat. I promise to grant you a wish."

Patrick couldn't trust how fortunate he was! Here was the solution to all of his difficulties. He said, "If you do all my homework in the semester that will end in 35 days. And if your work will be good, I could even score A grade."

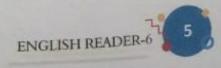
a supernatural creature

favoured by luck

ortunate

screeched

give a loud, piercing cry



The little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth thrown in a basket. He plunged his foot the little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth thrown in a basket. He plunged his foot the little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth thrown in a basket. He plunged his foot for the little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth thrown in a basket. He plunged his foot for the little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth thrown in a basket. He plunged his foot for the little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth thrown in a basket. He plunged his foot for the little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth thrown in a basket. He plunged his foot for the little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth thrown in a basket. He plunged his foot for the little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth thrown in a basket. He plunged his foot for the little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth thrown in a basket. The little man's face wrinkled like a crumpled cloth this coul. "Oh, am I cursed! But I'll do it clenched his fists and pressed his lips in grimace and scoul."

he said.

Keeping his word, the little elf started doing Patrick's homework. But there was one flaw, the Keeping his word, the little elf started doing Patrick's homework. But there was one flaw, the Keeping his word, the little elf started doing Patrick's homework. But there was one flaw, the said. Keeping his word, the little elf started doing Patrick Silon. He would say, "Help me! Help me

And Patrick would have to help him in any way. And Patrick would have to help him is to a specific would yell, "I don't know this word. Get me while reading Patrick's homework the word and spell it out letter by letter." While reading Patrick's Hollie word and spell it out letter by letter."

When it came to maths, Patrick was at bad luck. The elf screamed, "What are time tables? We elves never need that. And addition and

me." Elves didn't know anything about human history, for them it's a mystery. So, the elf already a screamer, would shout more louder. "Visit the library, I require more

badger in every possible way every day. Patrick was working harder than

day. Patrick was working its day awake all night, had never felt so exhausted and was going to school with puffed and bleary eyes.

Finally, it was the last day of school and the elf was free to leave. As there was no mon homework, so he silently and cleverly moved out from the back door.

Patrick scored A grade; his classmates were surprised; his teachers smiled and praised him And his parents bewildered, as what had happened to their son, Patrick. He was now an ide child. Cleaned his room, did his routine tasks, was happy and never rude, as if he has

By the end, you see, Patrick still speculate that he had made that elf do all his homework. By let me share a secret which will be just between you and me that, it wasn't the elf who homework but Patrick himself.

crumpled clenched scoul bewildered

crushed to form creases closed into a tight ball bad-tempered expression confused and puzzled

plunged grimace badger

speculate

push or thrust quickly

expression of disgust on a person's face who repeatedly ask to do something

-CAROL MOO

to form a theory about something

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subtraction and division and fractions? Sit down by my side and should help

books. And help me in reading them too." As a matter of fact, the little elf was a