

Home work

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After an early dinner, Shankar had lit the lamp and was writing his diary. He planned to sleep there. A sound made him look up at the door; he saw a huge lion with its muzzle against the glass. He froze in his chair. There was only a wooden stool on the table. The lion stood there silently looking at Shankar. After some time, the lion went away as if disinterested in what he saw.