1st grade unseen passage Why grandmothers are amazing

My granny is an angel. She puts

her palm over my face and I

glow like ray. She feeds me

when I am hungry. I go to

school holding her soft and



wrinkled hands. I learn stories at night

when she

sweetly pats my forehead and takes me into magical world. I play

hide and seek in her long cloth she wears. I hide from the danger

into her arm and I am safe. My grandmother is amazing.

Q1- How is my grandmother?



Q2- How do I go to school?
Q3- Who tells me stories at night?
Q4- Where do I hide?

