



NEW AL WUROOD INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL, JEDDAH, K.S.A

(Affiliated to CBSE, New Delhi)

Revision Worksheet- 2

EVALUATION-3, (2018 – 2019)

Subject: English

Grade -5

Name: _____

Section: _____

I. Read the passage. Then answer each question.

The fish hawk, or osprey, is not as large as the eagle, but he has a hooked bill and sharp claws like the eagle. His is a dark brown in color with black and white spots, and he is from twenty to twenty-two inches long. His breast is mostly white. His tail and wings are long. The fish hawk is often found sitting upon a tree over a pond, lake, or river. He is also found by the seaside. He watches the fish as they swim in the water beneath him, and then he darts down suddenly and catches one of them. When he catches a fish in his sharp, rough claws, he carries it off to eat, and, as he flies away with it for his dinner, an eagle sometimes meets him. The eagle flies at him fiercely with his sharp bill and claws and compels the hawk to drop the fish. Then the eagle catches the fish as it falls and carries it off. The poor fish hawk, with a loud cry, timidly flies away. He must go again to the water and catch another fish for his dinner. So you see that the eagle is a robber. He robs fish hawks, whose only mode of getting a living is by catching fish.

1. Where do fish hawks live?

2. Why does the fish hawk let the eagle take its fish?

3. How are fish hawks and eagles alike?

4. Why do you think fish hawks live where they do?

II. Read the poem and find out the rhyming scheme. Colour all rhyming words.

My eyes fill up in tears,
as I miss you through the years.
I lie in bed at night
as I think of this scary fright.

I love you with all my heart.
I wish we wouldn't have to be apart.
I keep thinking that this can't be real.
I wish you only knew how I feel.

Tears roll down my face
To see you in such a happy place.
I hope we will meet again someday
So the pain inside me will wash away.

III. Find out the rhyming scheme.

Sitting sadly on my bed
Listening to the wild winds blow,
Crying bitterly behind my hair,
Trying not to let it show.
Knowing that you won't be back.
You left without good-byes,
Never to mend my broken heart,
Letting loose my cries.

Every day I waited
And every day I prayed,
Hoping God would leave you here
At least just one more day.