

Springboard into Comprehension

Identifying Detail Interview with an Astronomer

Main Idea Water, Water Everywhere

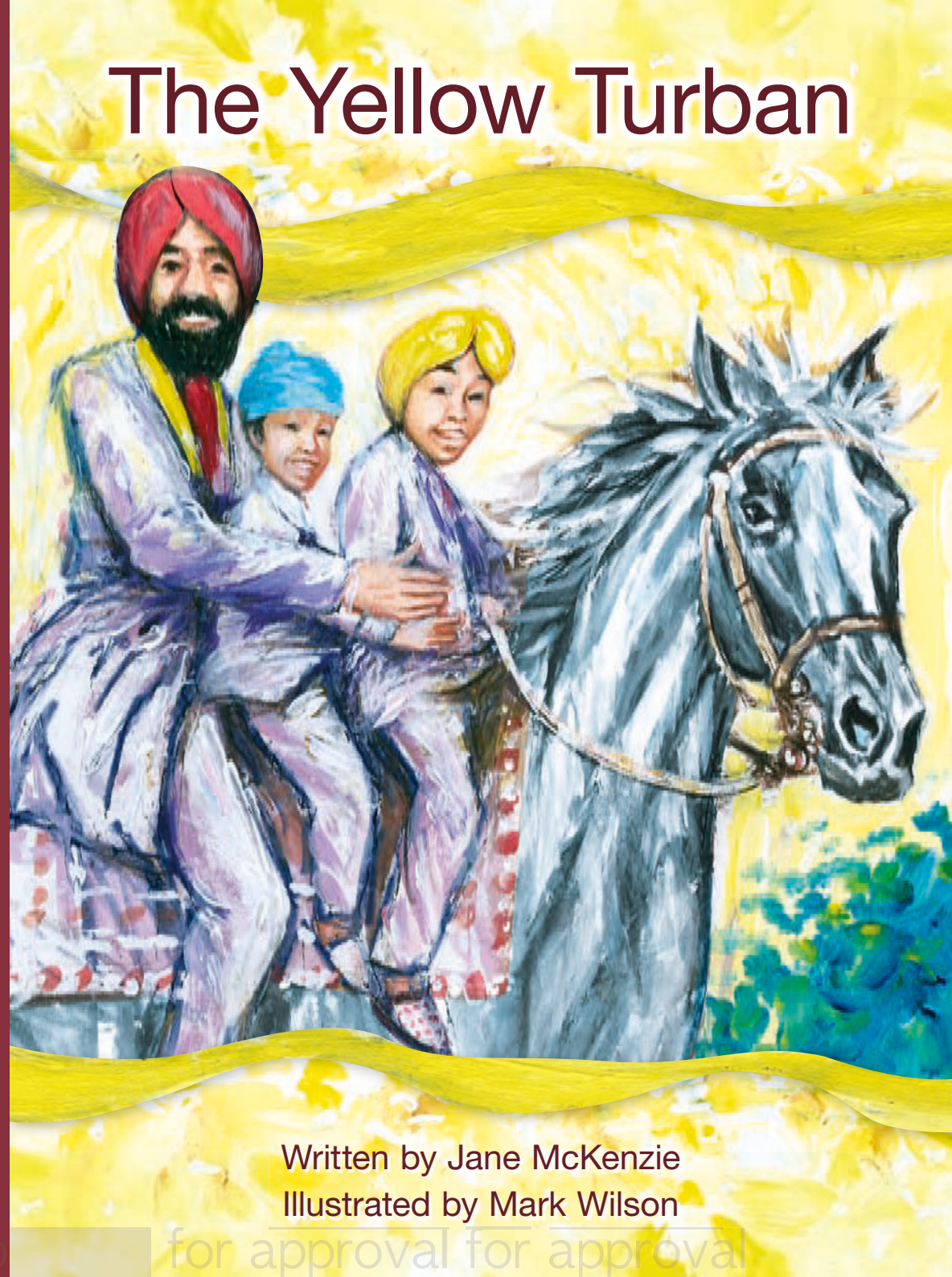
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Sequencing The Yellow Turban

Compare and Contrast Marvellous Medicine!

Fact and Opinion Carla Crocodile's Art Exhibition

Cause and Effect Red Cross



Written by Jane McKenzie
Illustrated by Mark Wilson

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The Yellow Turban



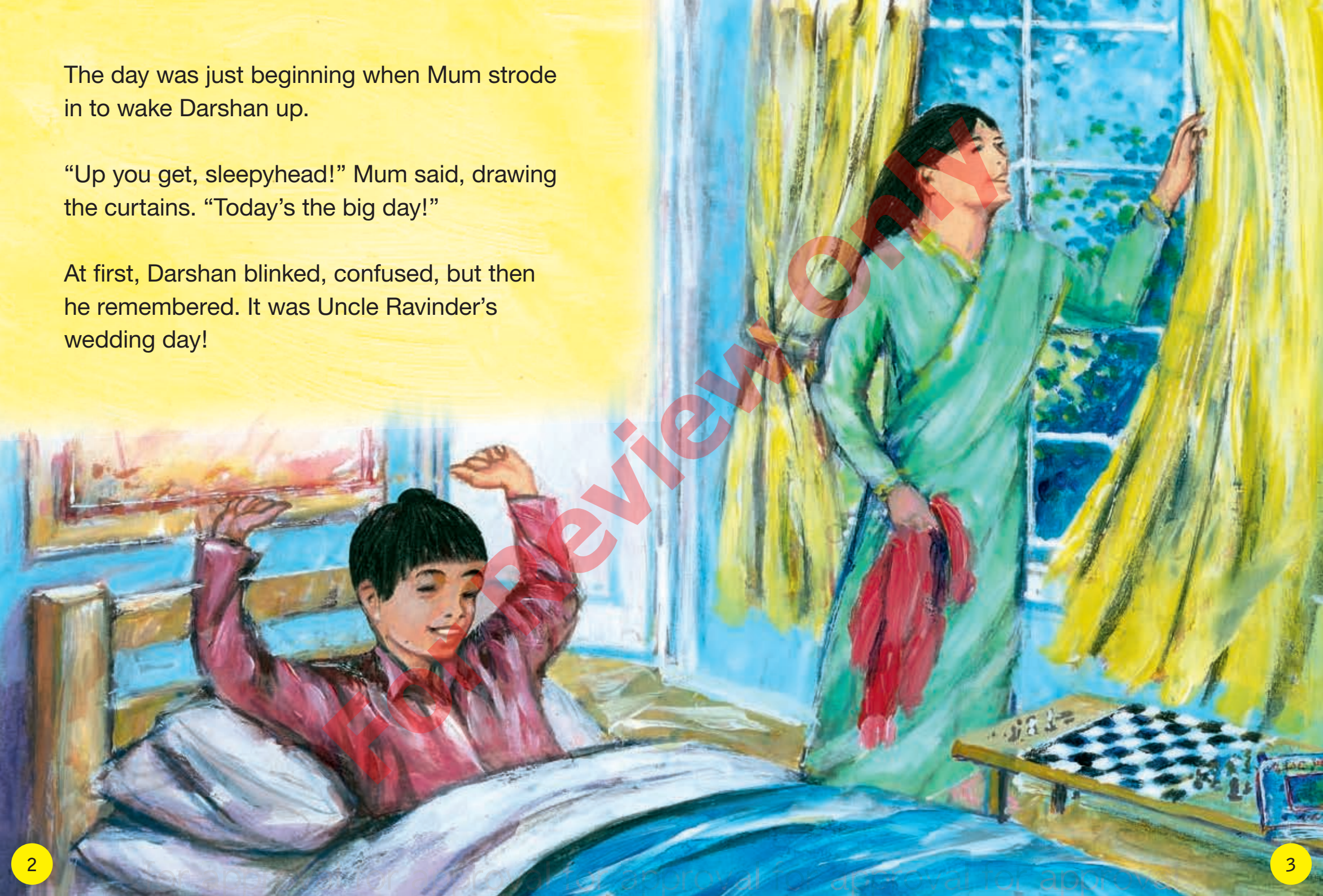
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The day was just beginning when Mum strode in to wake Darshan up.

“Up you get, sleepyhead!” Mum said, drawing the curtains. “Today’s the big day!”

At first, Darshan blinked, confused, but then he remembered. It was Uncle Ravinder’s wedding day!



Dad and Kiran were already at the kitchen table. They were only eating a small breakfast because there would be so much food to eat later on.

“Good morning,” said Dad. “Are you boys ready for the big day?” he asked, looking at them both.

“We sure are!” Kiran and Darshan grinned, looking excited.

“Eat up, everybody,” said Mum. “Then, we’ll all get dressed for the wedding.”



Darshan's wedding clothes were laid out on his bed when he returned to his room. There were white trousers, a long white tunic, and a green *patka* – his headgear. First, he put on his trousers and buttoned up his tunic. Then, he put on his special slippers. Finally, he put on his *patka*.

"I'm ready!" Darshan shouted, and he ran into the living room. Everyone was waiting for him.

