

INDIAN SCHOOL AL WADI AL KABIR DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH [2023–2024]

TOPIC: AUTOBIOGRAPHY HANDOUT

RESOURCE PERSON: Ms. Farah Dalal

NAME:	CLASS: V	SEC:	DATE:	
-------	----------	-------------	-------	--

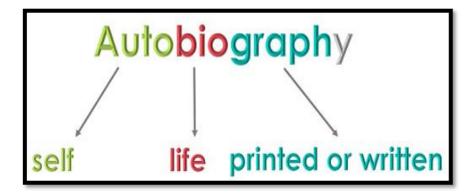
AUTOBIOGRAPHY

An autobiography is the story of a person's life written or told by that person.

It should be written in the first person.

An autobiography can also be a story or narrative written from the point of view of an imaginary or inanimate object.

Example: Autobiography of a Pet Dog, Table, Chair, Coin. Etc.



Autobiography of a Book.

I am an ocean of knowledge, a vast sea of information. I am a book. In ancient times, I was made from papyrus or parchment, but now I'm made using so many different kinds of paper. I remember my first home. It was a reader's paradise; the library. I was kept on a shelf with other books like myself.

The librarian always made sure that we were dusted, cleaned and well kept. The little ones loved the playful font and the colourful pictures printed on my pages. One day, a child named Tony took me to his house. He used to read me at the breakfast table, he used to take me with him to his school, and he even kept me close while sleeping.

I knew I had found my best friend. But one day, Tony's dad came home and told him and his mother that they had to move to a new city because of his job. Tony's mother had to return me to the library. But Tony never gave me to her. He insisted on keeping me. Tony's mother requested the Librarian and she agreed. I went to his new home, in a new city with him.

Life there was good at first. Just like before, Tony and I were always close. But as he grew up, he forgot all about me. I was stuffed in a messy drawer near his bed. Tony was interested only in the newest technology and the latest gadgets.

Then one day after a very long time when Tony's mother was cleaning the house, she opened the drawer where I was laid. She emptied all of the contents of the drawer and gave them to her housemaid so that her child could use them. The housemaid happily took them and went home.

My new master is a little seven-year-old boy. He takes good care of me. I am very content and happy with my life here. I will continue to serve my purpose of spreading knowledge and happiness.