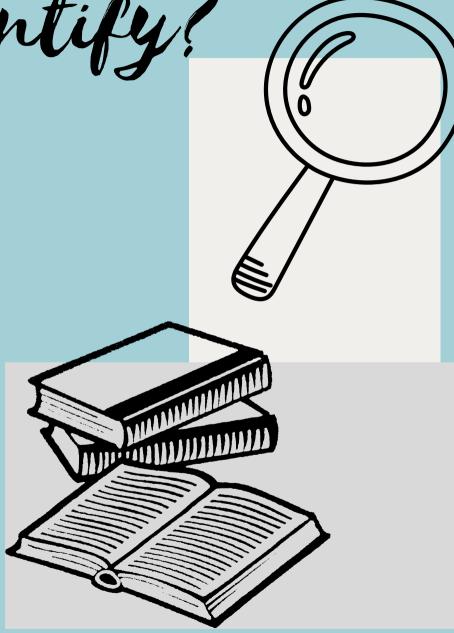
Gan you Identify?

There are eight book titles hidden in the short story given below. Mark out as many as you can and find out if you are a *REAL* BOOKWORM.



Once upon a time, there was a little boy named Robinson Crusoe who wanted to go on an adventure. So one day he decided and set forth on his journey. He wandered from place to place crossing bridges, swimming rivers, riding through hills, and whatnot when he came across the secret garden. There was a giant gate ten times his size with some unknown script written. He got way too curious and entered the garden. Just when he entered, he met a strange-looking boy. His name was Peter Pan. They had just shared a glance when

Peter Pan handed him the silver sword. Robinson lifted his sword in excitement; waved it in the air which got the wind in the willows. He was taken aback, a little nervous, a little excited, and a little more curious. He knew at that instant it was not just a garden, it was where the wild things are. They both went further but their path was blocked by a big Web. "What is it", Robinson asked. "Oh! it's a Charlotte's Web. If you are able to cross it without getting bit by a spider,

you will be able to go back to your own world or else you will get stuck here forever with me" said Peter. Robinson replied," But this seems so tough!" "Nothing is tough if you really have the will" added Peter. Robinson heard him patiently and was suddenly filled with motivation. He ran towards the web, pulled out his sword and pierced through the web creating a big hole through which he could pass. They both walked forward and saw a black beauty grazing. Robinson quickly ran and sat on the horse and c

called out,"Come on Peter! Let's go and find our way out of this world." "This is my world, I will not be accompanying you from here. You go ahead and find your way back home.", said Peter sadly. "Well then I shall take my leave." will miss you my friend. Thank you for helping me throughout." said Robinson. "Goodbye my friend", whispered Peter as they both exchanged a warm smile.

"Goodbye Peter!", called out Robinson as his horse galloped through the fields.

Well Done!

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