

# Simran Hears a Story



Simran ran home from school, rushed into her house, and jumped into her mother's arms. She was so happy - today was July 19, 1997, and it was her 10th birthday!

Then she looked across the room and noticed that her Dadi was sitting in the corner looking very sad. Her mother told her the reason why - it was on this very day exactly 50 years ago that Dadi's father was killed. She was remembering him. Simran wanted to hear the whole story from Dadima.

"It was at the time of India's Independence from Britain," Dadima began. "I was 15 years old. We lived in Peshawar. My father was working in a press. They were printing anti-British leaflets. Because of that he was in danger. Twice he had gone to prison, only to be released. Finally, in 1947, India was going to be free. But then we found out that the country was going to be divided. We were all scared. We decided to stay on in Peshawar because it was our home. But then, on July 19, 1947 the riots began. My father was taken from the press and killed. He was only 40 years old. . . Then my mother and my uncles decided we should shift to Delhi."

"So that's how it was that you got married in Delhi?" Simran asked Dadima.

"Yes," Dadima replied, "my marriage was in 1953. Seven years later your father was born."

**Read the above story carefully and mark the following events on the timeline in the correct places. The first one has already been done for you.**

- (a) Dadima's marriage: 1953
- (b) Simran's father's birth: \_\_\_\_\_
- (c) The death of Dadima's father: \_\_\_\_\_
- (d) Simran's birth: \_\_\_\_\_
- (e) The birth of Dadima's father: \_\_\_\_\_
- (f) Dadima's birth: \_\_\_\_\_
- (g) The present, when Simran comes home from school and jumps into Dadima's arms: \_\_\_\_\_

**Timeline:**

