It is common for brothers and sisters to quarrel. Usually none of them can tell the cause or point of dispute. It is very trivial thing. But how long do such quarrels last? How do they end?

I quarrelled with my brother
I don’t know what about,
One thing led to another
And somehow we fell out.
The start of it was slight,
The end of it was strong,
He said he was right,
I knew he was wrong!

In this stanza: One day the sister quarrelled with her brother. The reason was very petty. But they shouted at each other. The quarrel was mild at first. But it became strong in the end. Both of them claimed that they were right.
Slide No.2

Stanza-2

We hated one another.
The afternoon turned black.
Then suddenly my brother
Thumped me on the back,
And said, “Oh, come along!
We can’t go on all night—
I was in the wrong.”
So he was in the right.

ELEANOR FARJEON

In this stanza: They began to hate each other. They did not talk to each other till evening. Then suddenly the brother realised his mistake. He decided to make up with the narrator. He walked up to her, and patted on her back and felt sorry for the quarrel. He suggested that they should patch up. He admitted that he was at fault. The poet readily made up with him. The narrator also admitted that it was her fault that led to the quarrel. So she forgave him. The quarrel is over.
Slide No. 3

- Quarrelled = had a dispute
- One thing led to another = the dispute lasted long
- Fell out = quarrelled
- afternoon turned black = it was late evening/ day light faded with sunset and darkness began to spread
- Thumped = patted

RECAPITULATION

1. What is the name of the poetess?
2. Does the poetess really know the cause of the quarrel?
3. How did their differences proceed?
4. What positions did both of them take?
5. Who are ‘we’ here?
6. Why did they start hating each other?
7. Who made the first move for a patch-up?
8. How did the quarrel end up into friendship?