

I am sick of life, both mentally and physically, I suppose the one leads to the other. I have no zest in me, no desire. Whenever anyone makes me do anything or whenever I think of doing something, the invariable question that comes on from the depths of my mind is 'oh what is good'. Is there any good in this world? Is it worth all the trouble one takes over it? Is it not all vanity? The fact is, I have lost faith in every thing, in myself, in God, in humanity, in life, in the world. Nothing seems to be real or tangible. Everything seems to be ephemeral and the outcome of human vanity. All my life I have fought and struggled against this doctrine. I have thundered from hundreds of platforms that the doctrine which says 'This world is a farce, unreal, imaginary and delusion,' is false and immoral. Yet today in the evening of my life I found myself confronted with the same view.

Precis:

Healthy minded persons can not prioritize money as their main focus, just as a healthy person can not prioritize dinner in the same way. Healthy minded people feel excitement in making money but there is something superior than that. A good soldier likes to win battles and clergyman always focus on preaching. Same like, a kind doctor would like to cure their patients. So, for all of them, their duty is their first priority and the money is always on second. (Total words: 82)

Topic:

Money: The second priority

Q. Write a précis of the following passage and also suggest a suitable title: (20)

It is physically impossible for a well-educated, intellectual, or brave man to make money the chief object of his thoughts just as it is for him to make his dinner the principal object of them. All healthy people like their dinners, but their dinner is not the main object of their lives. So, all healthy minded people like making money ought to like it and enjoy the sensation of winning it; it is something better than money. A good soldier, for instance, mainly wishes to do his fighting well. He is glad of his pay—very properly so and just grumbles ^{complain} when you keep him ten years without it—till, his main mission of life is to win battles, not to be paid for winning them. So, of clergymen. The clergyman's object is essentially to baptize and preach not to be paid for preaching. So, of doctors. They like fees no doubt—ought to like them; yet if they are brave and well-educated the entire object to their lives is not fees. They, on the whole, desire to cure the sick; and if they are good doctors and the choice is fair to them, they would rather cure their patient and lose their fee than kill him and get it. And, so, with all the other brave and rightly trained men: their work is first, their fee second—very important always; but still second.

Precis

I am fed up of my life. It seems that I am dead. As I try to do anything a question that always click in mind is about the goodness of the world. In real, I have lost my all faith. Everything in this world is merely an illusion that I have accepted in this old age.

(Words: 59)

Title: life is a deception