

Horizon
Strike out for a river
a river
Eventualities
Commotion
hovering
gasp
assortment
skies

Q2. Here is an excerpt from the autobiography of a short story writer. Read it carefully and answer the questions that follow.

My father loved all instruments that would instruct and fascinate. His place to keep things was the drawer in the 'library table' where lying on top of his folder map was a telescope with brass extensions, to find the moon and the Big Dipper after supper in our front yard, and to keep appointments with eclipses. In the back of the drawer you could find a magnifying glass, a kaleidoscope and a gyroscope kept in black buckram box, which he would set dancing for us on a string pulled tight. He had also supplied himself with an assortment of puzzles composed of metal rings and intersecting links and keys chained together, impossible for the rest of us, however, patiently shown, to take apart, he had an almost childlike love of the ingenious. In time, a barometer was added to our dining room wall, but we didn't really need it. My father had the country boy's accurate knowledge of the weather and its skies. He went out and stood on our front steps first thing in the morning and took a good look at it and a sniff. He was a pretty good weather prophet. He told us children what to do if we were lost in a strange country. „Look for where the sky is brightest along the horizon," he said. „That reflects the nearest river. Strike out for a river and you will find habitation". Eventualities were much on his mind. In his care for us children he cautioned us to take measures against such things as being struck by lightning. He drew us all away from the windows during the severe electrical storms that are common where we live. My mother stood apart, scoffing at caution as a character failing. So I developed a strong meteorological sensibility. In years ahead when I wrote stories, atmosphere took its influential role from the start. Commotion in the weather and the inner feelings aroused by such a hovering disturbance emerged connected in dramatic form.

Questions

- a. why did the writer's father spend time studying the skies ? (3)
- b. why the writer thinks that there was no need of a barometer? (3)
- c. what does the bright horizon meant for the writer's father ? (3)
- d. How did her father influence the writer in her later years ? (3)
- e. explain the underlined words and phrases in the passage. (8)

Q3. Write a comprehensive note (250-300) words) on any one of the following . (20)

- a. each man is the architect of his own destiny
- b. ignorance is bliss, knowledge worry
- c. democracy fosters mediocrity
- d. unhappiness is best defined as the difference between our talent and our expectations
- e. they know enough who know how to learn.

94

Comprehension → 2004

Q#1:

The passage and the attempted questions do not match. Please include the relevant passage and reupload.

Ar The difference between human life and animals' life is that man is not satisfied with little, he always desires for more and more which become him unthankful. While, the animals are have not care of their future and ~~not~~ hoarding. They please with a limited amount of facilities. In the result, live a happy life

Q#2: The human anxiety is the result of his greed and de ambitions for future which make him ungrateful and rise those wishes, their fulfilments are not possible for him. Therefore, these are his hopes and expectations which makes him sad and worry.

Q#3: The writer compares the man to the butterflies and squirrels because same as them man can enjoy the beauty of nature and similar to these insects man is pleasantly influenced by enjoying the natural phenomena.

Q#4: The anxiety about future leads towards mental dissatisfaction which disrupts the pleasure of present moments and man cannot enjoy his present due to insecurity for his future.

Q#5: We can make our lives life tolerable by truncate our hopes and ~~by~~ desires. Because by doing this, we can satisfy ourselves with the limited amount of facilities.