

Q.2 Write a precis of the following passage in about 100 words and suggest a suitable title. (20+5)

Of all the characteristics of ordinary human nature envy is the most unfortunate; not only does the envious person wish to inflict misfortune and do so whenever he can with impunity, but he is also himself rendered unhappy by envy. Instead of deriving pleasure from what he has, he derives pain from what others have. If he can, he deprives others of their advantages, which to him is as desirable as it would be to secure the same advantages himself. If this passion is allowed to run riot it becomes fatal to all excellence, and even to the most useful exercise of exceptional skill. Why should a medical man go to see his patients in a car when the labourer has to walk to his work? Why should the scientific investigator be allowed to spend his time in a warm room when others have to face the inclemency of the elements? Why should a man who possesses some rare talent of great importance to the world be saved from the drudgery of his own housework? To such questions envy finds no answer. Fortunately, however, there is in human nature a compensating passion, namely that of admiration. Whoever wishes to increase human happiness must wish to increase admiration and to diminish envy. What cure is there for envy? For the saint there is the cure of selflessness, though even in the case of saints envy of other saints is by no means impossible. But, leaving saints out of account, the only cure for envy in the case of ordinary men and women is happiness, and the difficulty is that envy is itself a terrible obstacle to happiness. But the envious man may say: 'What is the good of telling me that the cure for envy is happiness? I cannot find happiness while I continue to feel envy, and you tell me that I cannot cease to be envious until I find happiness.' But real life is never so logical as this. Merely to realize the causes of one's own envious

Envy: Cause of unhappiness

~~Envy~~ Envy is the most unfortunate cause of unhappiness. An envious person does not want to see happy any other person. He wishes to take what others have. He is always unhappy and dissatisfied. If he gets a chance to hurt anybody, he does his best. An envious person never think about those people, ~~etc~~ such as doctors, ~~engineer~~ scientist, etc, who work tirelessly for the betterment of other people. However, happiness is the cure of ~~the~~ envy. If somebody wants to give pleasure to other person, he just admires his efforts and works. Though, saint says selflessness is the cure of envy but it is untrue. In some cases, saint envious of other saints. So, happiness is the cure of envy. But the envious man may reject it. If he finds tries to find the causes of ^{his own} envious feelings; it means he needs to take big steps towards curing the causes of envious.

Total words/Passage is 349.

Precis Total words is 130

Q. 3. Read the following passage carefully and answer the questions that follow: (20)

When I returned to the common the sun was setting. The crowd about the pit had increased, and stood out black against the lemon yellow of the sky—a couple of hundred people, perhaps. There were raised voices, and some sort of struggle appeared to be going on about the pit. Strange imaginings passed through my mind. As I drew nearer I heard Stent's voice: "Keep back! Keep back!" A boy came running towards me. "It's movin'," he said to me as he passed; "it's screwin' and screwin' out. I don't like it. I'm goin' home, I am." I went on to the crowd. There were really, I should think, two or three hundred people elbowing and jostling one another, the one or two ladies there being by no means the least active. "He's fallen in the pit!" cried someone. "Keep back!" said several. The crowd swayed a little, and I elbowed my way through. Everyone seemed greatly excited. I heard a peculiar humming sound from the pit. "I say!" said Ogilvy. "Help keep these idiots back. We don't know what's in the confounded thing, you know!" I saw a young man, a shop assistant in Woking I believe he was, standing on the cylinder and trying to scramble out of the hole again. The crowd had pushed him in. The end of the cylinder was being screwed out from within. Nearly two feet of shining screw projected. Somebody blundered against me, and I narrowly missed being pitched onto the top of the screw. I turned, and as I did so the screw must have come out, for the lid of the cylinder fell upon the gravel with a ringing concussion. I stuck my elbow into the person behind me, and turned my head towards the Thing again. For a moment that circular cavity seemed perfectly black. I had the sunset in my eyes. I think everyone expected to see a man emerge—possibly something a little unlike us terrestrial men, but in all essentials a man. I know I did. But, looking, I presently saw something stirring within the shadow: greyish billowy movements, one above another, and then two luminous disks—like eyes. Then something resembling a little grey snake, about the thickness of a walking stick, coiled up out of the writhing middle, and wriggled in the air towards me—and then another. A sudden chill came over me. There was a loud shriek from a woman behind. I half turned, keeping my eyes fixed upon the cylinder still, from which other tentacles were now projecting, and began pushing my way back from the edge of the pit. I saw astonishment giving place to horror on the faces of the people about me. I heard inarticulate exclamations on all sides. There was a general movement backwards. I saw the shopman struggling still on the edge of the pit. I found myself alone, and saw the people on the other side of the pit running off, Stent among them. I looked again at the cylinder and ungovernable terror gripped me. I stood petrified and staring. A big greyish rounded bulk, the size, perhaps, of a bear, was rising slowly and painfully out of the cylinder. As it bulged up and caught the light, it glistened like wet leather. Two large dark-coloured eyes were regarding me steadfastly. The mass that framed them, the head of the thing, was rounded, and had, one might say, a face. There was a mouth under the eyes, the lipless brim of which quivered and panted, and dropped saliva. The whole creature heaved and pulsated convulsively. A lank tentacular appendage gripped the edge of the cylinder, another swayed in the air. Those who have never seen a living Martian can scarcely imagine the strange horror of its appearance. The peculiar V-shaped mouth with its pointed upper lip, the absence of brow ridges, the absence of a chin beneath the wedge like lower lip, the incessant quivering of this mouth, the Gorgon groups of tentacles, the tumultuous breathing of the lungs in a strange atmosphere, the evident heaviness and painfulness of movement due to the greater gravitational energy of the earth—above all, the extraordinary intensity of the immense eyes—were at once vital, intense, inhuman, crippled and monstrous. There was something fungoid in the oily brown skin, something in the clumsy deliberation of the tedious movements unspeakably nasty. Even at this first encounter, this first glimpse, I was overcome with disgust and dread.

Questions:

1. What leads us to believe that this passage is from a science fiction story? (4)
2. How was the crowd behaving? (4)
3. Why did the mood of the crowd alter? (4)
4. What was the narrator's initial reaction to the "Thing"? (4)
5. Why did the writer feel disgusted? (4)

Comprehension

Answer Question No: 01

This story describes that there is a cylinder placed outside the corner of shop. Different horrible faces and things are being emerge from that cylinder. So this thing leads us to believe that this passage is from a science fiction story.

Q2 How was the crowd behaving?

The crowd was very excited. Hundred of people were there and they were shouting and some were moving here and there. They were also jostling one another.

Q3 Why did the mood of crowd alter?

The mood of crowd altered because they were frightened. When they saw different horrible things were coming out of the ~~box~~^{cylinder} such as a horrible face, ^{and} something ~~it~~ resembling a little grey snake, they were frightened. became terrified and run away.

Q What was the narrator's initial reaction to things.

When ^{the} narrator saw horrible things, he was amazed and ~~felt~~ ^{felt} something strange. A sudden chill came over him. He felt alone himself.

Q Why did the writer feel disgusted

Things look strange due to great gravitational energy of earth and other natural and vital action ~~of~~ ^{at} seemed due to the intensity of immense eye. Somethings were clumsy and unspeakable nasty. So, the writer felt disgusted.

