

Batch 054
08 Aug, 2023

English precis

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Precis

Painter created a painting to please world. He had drawn a picture and try to please world. It was exposed in public place. At the bottom of picture he asked for suggestion to mark with brush. Every person came and mark stroke of their idea. When painter came in evening. He realize no place remaining without stroke mark. He was not satisfied and try again next day. Next day he ask to mark their beauties & at evening he found every previous day suggestion marked as beauty. He realize that to please half world was not to mind other half. Fault in self is to beauty.

Outline:- Do not try to please world; ~~their~~ suggestion

→ (Please also comment on handwriting in your suggestions)

Précis 01 There was once a grocer who owned a handsome green parrot who sang sublimely and spoke most eloquently. The parrot was not only an ideal companion but also the perfect guard for the grocer's shop. He kept watch all hours of the day and spoke amiably with the customers, entertaining them and thus increasing the grocer's sales. One day when the grocer left the shop in the parrot's care, having gone home for lunch, a cat suddenly ran into the shop chasing a mouse, frightening the bird. As the parrot flew about in his effort to save himself, he knocked a few bottles of almond oil off the shelves, breaking them and covering himself and the shop floor in oil. Not long afterward, the grocer returned and found the place in disarray, the floor slippery with oil and the parrot perching guiltily in a corner. In the wink of an eye, the grocer lost his temper and hit the bird on the head with all his might. The poor bird, who was already feeling guilty and downtrodden about his clumsiness, could not bear the shame, not to mention the pain from the blow, and he instantly shed all the feathers on his head. Soon after the almond oil incident, the parrot completely stopped speaking and singing. The grocer realized how grave his mistake had been in striking the bird; not only had he lost his jolly companion but he had also curtailed his thriving business. Having no one but himself to blame, he now felt dumb-founded that he had singlehandedly threatened his very livelihood. "I wish I'd broken my hand!" he lamented. "How could I have struck my sweet-voiced bird like that? How could I have behaved so monstrously?" The grocer began to give alms to each and every poor dervish who passed by his shop, hoping that by doing good deeds he might be forgiven, and his bird might again start to exercise his mesmerizing voice. After three days and nights of remorse and suffering the parrot's silence, the grocer came into luck. A bald dervish walked into the shop, and instantly the parrot began to speak: "Did you spill bottles of almond oil, too?" The handful of customers in the shop were amused and smiled at the parrot, who had innocently thought that the bald man had suffered the same fate as himself. "Darling little parrot," said one of the customers compassionately, "never equate one action with another. One must never compare oneself to others, even though they may appear to be the same on the surface; truly nothing is as it seems." (RUMI)

Précis 02 A painter of eminence was once resolved to finish a piece which should please the whole world. When, therefore, he had drawn a picture, in which his utmost skill was exhausted, it was exposed in the public market-place, with directions at the bottom for every spectator to mark with a brush, which lay by, every limb and feature which seemed erroneous. The spectators came, and in general applauded; but each, willing to show his talent at criticism, marked whatever he thought proper. At evening, when the painter came, he was mortified to find the whole picture one universal blot-not a single stroke that was not stigmatized with marks of disapprobation: not satisfied with this trial, the next day he was resolved to try them in a different manner, and, exposing his picture as before, desired that every spectator would mark those beauties he approved or admired. The people complied; and the artist returning, found his picture replete with the marks of beauty: every stroke that had been yesterday condemned, now received the character of approbation. "Well," cries the painter, "I now find that the best way to please one half of the world is not to mind what the other half says; since what are faults in the eyes of these, shall be by those regarded as beauties." (GOLDSMITH, The Citizen of the World).

1- Beauty lies in the eyes of world.

(Precis)

Once there was a grocer. He ~~had~~ had lovely parrot who spoke & sang beautifully. It was a guard of his shop and also entertained the customers. One day, when grocer went home for lunch, a cat entered in shop for chasing mouse. The parrot frightened & flew here and there. It hit almond oil bottles and ~~covered~~ spilled over floor. The grocer became angry when he returned. He hit the bird and his shed feathers his hair. He stopped speaking & singing. The grocer realized his mistake due to his effect on customers. He started giving alms to every dervish. After three days bald dervish entered the shop. The parrot immediately asked him if he had also spilled the bottles. One of the customers advised the parrot not to compare one action with other.

Title:- Do not judge a book by its cover.