

## A State of Ambivalence

The narrator had feelings of ambivalence, lost interest in every thing. Whenever, he tried to do something, a series of questions rushed into his mind, made him question the importance of everything. Moreover, he lost faith in everything ~~and~~ world seem unreal and mortal to him. Everything seem ~~a~~ product of human arrogance.

He often ~~inaded~~ <sup>replaced it.</sup> with these ideas  
that life is a false illusion,  
mortal and unreal.

words in passage: 208

words in preis: 66

main idea is picked and discussed  
content is ok  
basic grammar needs improvement  
need improvement in expression  
write neatly 7/20



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.