

Exercise 3

It is not luck but labour that makes men. Luck, says an American writer, is ever waiting for something to turn up: labour with keen eye and strong will always turns up something. Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him news of a legacy; labour turns out at six and with busy pen and ringing hammer lays the foundation of a competence. Luck whines; labour watches. Luck relies on chance; labour on character. Luck slips downwards to self-indulgence; labour strides upwards and aspires to independence. The conviction, therefore, is extending that diligence is the mother of good luck: in other words, that a man's success in life will proportionate to his efforts, to his industry, to his attention to small things.

Luck Versus Labour

Labour and not the luck is the maker of men. Those who depend on luck are lazy, depending on others, always complaining and gradually become demoralised. Those who depend on labour are industrious, competitive, keen observers and independent. Thus, a man's success highly depend on his hard work.

Words: 47
↳ Total: 135

Exercise 2

Make a precis of the following passage and suggest a suitable title:

Friendship is above reason, for though you find virtues in a friend, he was your friend before you found them. It is a gift that we offer because we must, to give it as the reward of virtue would be to set a price upon it and those who do it have no friendship to give. If you choose your friends on the ground that you are virtuous and want virtuous company, you are no nearer to true friendship than if you choose them for commercial reasons. Besides, who are you that you should be setting a price upon friendship? It is enough for any man that he has the divine power of making friends, and he must leave it to that power to determine who his friends shall be. For though you may choose the virtuous to be your friends, they may not choose you, indeed friendship cannot grow where there is any calculated choice. It comes like sleep, and you should be grateful, without any misgiving, when it comes."

—A. Clutton Brock
(170 words)

Friendship: a Spontaneous Gift

Friendship is spontaneous and is made without any conscious choice. Choosing friends on the basis of certain reasons, is not in keeping with genuine friendship. ~~The~~ Let the divine power decide friendships, rather than deciding it on the basis of selective considerations.

Words: 42

↳ Total: 170