

CSS-2014

Q. Make a précis of the following passage and suggest a suitable heading.

Probably the only protection for contemporary man is to discover how to use his intelligence in the service of love and kindness. The training of human intelligence must include the simultaneous development of the empathic capacity. Only in this way can intelligence be made an instrument of social morality and responsibility — and thereby increase the chances of survival.

The need to produce human beings with trained morally sensitive intelligence is essentially a challenge to educators and educational institutions. Traditionally, the realm of social morality was left to religion and the churches as guardians or custodians. But their failure to fulfil this responsibility and their yielding to the seductive lures of the men of wealth and pomp and power are documented by history of the last two thousand years and have now resulted in the irrelevant "God is Dead" theological rhetoric. The more pragmatic men of power have had no time or inclination to deal with the fundamental problems of social morality. For them simplistic Machiavellianism must remain the guiding principle of their decisions—power is morality, morality is power. This over-simplification increases the chances of nuclear devastation. We must therefore hope that educators and educational institutions have the capacity, the commitment and the time to in-still moral sensitivity as an integral part of the complex pattern of functional human intelligence. Some way must be found in the training of human beings to give them the assurance to love, the security to be kind, and integrity required for a functional empathy.

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

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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 pulsed 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)



2014

Title: Population Regulation: Issue of Present-day

The dilemma of modern sociology is its apathy to population question. State can control the quality and quantity of population question through determination. Otherwise, population growth rate will supercede the resources available. Consequently, the standard of living of the aristocratic class is likely to be affected. Likewise, starvation is inevitable. In this scenario, the elite class will limit its number to the extent of number of deaths. However, the lower class will not be educated and will continue to inflate its population. Therefore, the problem is quite significant to take into consideration. Nonetheless, politicians, employers, military men and revolutionists do not consider it due to their selfish interests. Hence, socialists can be incorrect as events manifest that desire ensues revolution.

(120 words)

2019- Comprehension Passage

1. What leads us to believe that this passage is from a science fiction story?

One can believe that this passage is from a science fiction story by the description of scene presented by the author. The peculiar humming sound from the pit, gathering and of crowd around the pit and investigating about the thing inside it emanates a sense of science fiction. Moreover, words like greyish billowy

movements, luminous disks-like eyes and grey snake conveys the idea of science fiction story.

2. How was the crowd behaving?

The crowd was astonished and curious to know about the thing inside ^{the} pit. Everyone was running here and there, pushing and elbowing one another. Men and women were equally active, trying to investigate about the thing. In short, there was a scene of hustle and bustle. Everyone is excited about the thing.

3. Why did the mood of the crowd alter?

The mood of the crowd altered from excitement to horror because when the author came near the pit to find about the pit, people got frightened and moved backwards. Their excitement turned into spook. Hence, they started running and left the author alone. When he turned back, he only found a shopman.

4. What was the narrator's initial reaction to the 'Thing'?

The narrator got petrified by the initial look of the "Thing". At this first encounter, he felt disgusted and dread. After some time when he thoroughly inquired about it, he was able to overcome his disgust.

5. Why did the writer feel disgusted?

The writer felt disgusted due to the grotesque and monstrous appearance of the "Thing". The V-shaped mouth, absence of brow ridges and absence of chin etc horrified the author.