

PUNCTUATION FROM PAST PAPER 2017:-

PARAGRAPH:-

a quaker was once

powder in the pistol

PUNCTUATED PARAGRAPH:-

A quaker was, one day, walking on country road. He was suddenly met by a highwayman. Pointing a pistol, the man exclaimed, "Your money or your life!". "My friend", said the quaker, "I cannot deliver my money, for I should be helping thee in evildoing; however, exchange is lawful and I will give thee my purse for the pistol." The robber agree on receiving the purse. The quaker, at once, held the pistol at the robber's head and said, "Now friend, my purse back or the weapon may go off fire", said the robber, "there is

no powder in the pistol."

PUNCTUATION FROM PAST PAPER 2019:-

PARAGRAPH:-

a hungry lion slipped

but of my crowing

PUNCTUATED PARAGRAPH:-

A hungry lion slipped out of the forest into a barnyard one evening. When he saw a plump donkey, his mouth began to water. ^{But,} Just as he was ready to jump on the donkey, a rooster crowed. He was frightened, so he turned away into the forest again. "Hey look at that cowardly lion", the donkey brayed to the rooster, "I am going to chase him." The donkey ran after the lion. "What!", the rooster shouted, "You don't know that...", but it was too late, the lion had turned and killed the donkey. "Ah, my poor stupid friend!", the rooster said as he watched the lion eating the donkey, "The lion wasn't afraid of you, but of my crowing."

satisfactory 4/5