

↳ Punctuation-please check

Punctuate the following text, where necessary. (5)

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 robbers 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:

A Quaker was, one day, walking on the country road. He was suddenly met by a highway-man. Pointing a pistol, the man exclaimed, "Your money or your life!" "My friend," said the Quaker, "I can not give thee my purse, for I should be helping thee in evil-doing; 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 on robber's head and said, "Now my friend, my purse back or the weapon may go off!" "Fire," said the robber, "There is no powder in the pistol."

Q. 5. A. Punctuate the following passage:

(05)

Robert Whiting an elderly US gentleman of 83 arrived in Paris by plane at French Customs he took a few minutes to locate his passport in his carry on you have been to France before, Monsieur the Customs officer asked sarcastically. Mr Whiting admitted that he had been to France previously. "then you should know enough to have your passport ready." The American said the last time I was here I didn't have to show it. Impossible Americans always have to show their passports on arrival in France sneered the Customs officer the American senior gave the Frenchman a long, hard look. Then he quietly explained Well, when I came ashore at Omaha Beach, at 4:40am, on D-Day in 1944, to help liberate your country, I couldn't find a single Frenchman to show a passport to... You could have heard a pin drop.

Punctuation :

Robert Whiting, an elderly US gentleman of 83, arrived in Paris by plane. At French Customs, he took a few minutes to locate his passport in his carry on. "You have been to France before?" Monsieur, the Customs Officer, asked sarcastically. Mr. Whiting admitted that he had been to France previously. "Then you should know enough to have your passport ready." The American said, "The last time I was here, I didn't have to show it." "Impossible, the Americans always have to show their passports on arrival in France!" sneered the Customs Officer. The American senior gave the French-man a long, hard look. Then he quietly explained, "Well, when I came ashore at Omaha Beach, at 4:40 am, on D-Day, in 1944, to help liberate your country, I couldn't find a single French-man to show a passport to..." "You could have heard a pin drop."

(a) Punctuate the following text, where necessary.

(5)

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 and so turned away into the forest again hey look at that cowardly lion the donkey brayed to the rooster i am going to chase him and the donkey ran after the lion wait the rooster shouted you dont 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 wasnt afraid of you but of my crowing

(b) Re-write the following sentences (ONLY FIVE) after filling in the blanks with appropriate

Punctuation :

A hungry lion slipped out of the forest into a barn-yard 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, and so turned away into the forest again.

“Hey! look at that cowardly lion,” the donkey brayed to the rooster. “I’m going to chase him, and the donkey ran after the lion.” “Wait!” 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.”