

**Jack:** Hello, Swarup! Swatting away as usual. Come out, man; shut up your old books, and come and have a game of tennis.

**Swarup:** I am sorry I cannot do that, Jack. The examination is drawing near, and I want every hour I can get for study.

**Jack:** Oh! Hang all examinations! I do not worry about mine. What is the use of them, anyway?

**Swarup:** Well, you can't get a degree if you don't pass the examination; and I have set my heart on being a graduate.

**Jack:** And pray what good will graduation do you? You may get a clerkship in a government office, but that's all, and there are hundreds of fellows who have got their degree, and are no nearer getting jobs of any sort.

**Swarup:** That may be so; but I am not studying so much to pass my examination and obtain any degree, as to store my mind with knowledge and develop my intellectual faculties.

## Narration (2018)

Having entered the room, Jack greeted Swarup and criticized his obsession with books and asked him to close the books and play tennis with him.

Swarup, however, apologized for his unavailability as his examination was drawing near and he wanted every hour he could get for study.

Hearing this, Jack ~~ridiculed~~ ridiculed all examinations to be useless and told him that he did not even worry about his exams. Swarup countered

that one cannot get a degree without passing exams and further told him that he had made his heart on being a graduate. Jack censured again and said he might get a clerkship in a government office and that was all and further reminded him of the fellows who are jobless despite having degrees.

Swarup accepted the fact but argued that he was not studying so much to pass his examination and to obtain degree but to store his mind with knowledge and develop ~~Intellectual~~ faculties.

Decent attempt.