

## Precis Writing

Beauty is subjective

A renowned painter once created a masterpiece. He exhibited it, and instructed the visitors to point out its flaws by a brush. With general appreciation, he received immense marks of critique on it. Feeling dissatisfied, he exhibited it again, now wanted the mass to highlight the high spots. This time, he got praised on the same which was disapproved earlier. Overjoyed with tears, he realized that perception shapes the flaws and perfection.

No of words in précis = 72

No of words in original passage = 215

Idea and grammar are ok.

Indent the paragraph.

parrot's silence, the grocer came into luck. A bald dervish walked into the shop, and instantly the parrot began to speak: "Did you spill bottles of almond oil, too?" The handful of customers in the shop were amused and smiled at the parrot, who had innocently thought that the bald man had suffered the same fate as himself! "Darling little parrot," said one of the customers compassionately, "never equate one action with another. One must never compare oneself to others, even though they may appear to be the same on the surface; truly nothing is as it seems."

The gooses lamented upon his mistake.  
"just theme"

Précis 02: Painter of eminence was once resolved to finish a piece which should please the whole world. When, therefore, he had drawn a picture, in which his utmost skill was exhausted, it was exposed in the public market-place, with directions at the bottom for every spectator to mark with a brush, which lay by, every limb and feature which seemed erroneous. The spectators came, and in general applauded; but each, willing to show his talent at criticism, marked whatever he thought proper. At evening, when the painter came, he was mortified to find the whole picture one universal blot-not a single stroke that was not stigmatized with marks of disapprobation: not satisfied with this trial, the next day he was resolved to try them in a different manner, and, exposing his picture as before, desired that every spectator would mark those beauties he approved or admired. The people complied; and the artist returning, found his picture replete with the marks of beauty: every stroke that had been yesterday condemned, now received the character of approbation. "Well," cries the painter, "I now find that the best way to please one half of the world is not to mind what the other half says; since what are faults in the eyes of these, shall be by those regarded as beauties."

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One of the customers advised the parrot not to lie in comparing two actions with each other deeply.