

### **Q.1. Make a precis of the following passage; also suggest a suitable title. (15+5 = 20)**

I've always wondered why we stopped reading newspapers at breakfast. Growing up, my father would spread the morning paper across the kitchen table like a ritual, the smell of coffee mixing with the rustle of pages. He'd read bits aloud to my mother, sometimes a political scandal, sometimes just a funny story about a cat stuck in a tree. My mother would respond from the stove, stirring oatmeal, and somehow these fragments became our family's way of understanding the world. That was thirty years ago. Today, I watch my own children at breakfast, each hunched over a glowing screen, scrolling through feeds I can't even name. They're probably consuming more information in ten minutes than my father read in his entire newspaper, but something feels fundamentally different. The information flows past them like water, none of it sticking, none of it creating conversation.

There's something about the physical act of reading that we've lost. When my father folded back a page to show my mother a photograph, when he'd tap an article with his finger and say, "Now this is interesting," he was curating the news for us. He was deciding what mattered in our house, what deserved discussion, what connected to our lives. The newspaper forced a kind of patience, and you couldn't skip ahead to see how a story ended, couldn't swipe away from something uncomfortable.

I tried bringing a newspaper to breakfast last week, spreading it out just like my father used to do. My kids looked at me like I'd brought a typewriter to the table. "Why don't you just read it on your phone, Mom?" my daughter asked, genuinely puzzled. I couldn't explain that it wasn't about the information itself, but about the ritual, the shared focus, the way physical objects can anchor us to moments and to each other in ways that screens somehow can't. Maybe every generation mourns something. Maybe my father's parents wondered why he didn't gather around the radio anymore.

Title should preferably be a phrase, not a sentence.

Precis:

"Old Traditions leave to Welcome New"

The writer has grown up in a family where reading newspaper at the breakfast table was a ritual. The newspaper taught them patience and brought them closer some thirty years ago. Presently, the writer's kids prefer phones over the breakfast table. To reinvigorate the spirit of reading newspaper, the writer brought one for her children but they showed inclination towards phones over newspaper. She wanted to bring emotional connectivity by connecting the children to the physical realms of newspaper, but failed. She realized that every generation has to give away with the old ways to welcome new.

Words = 94.

Avoid cutting. Idea is generally ok.

Precis should be around one third of the passage.