

Name: Maryam Kainaat

Q.2

Change the Voice.

- i- The results will be announced by the committee next Monday. ✓
- v- The new policy must be introduced by the government by the end of the quarter. ✓
- viii - The volunteers were thanked by the mayor for organizing the relief effort. ✓
- x- Let this report be finished before the director arrives. ✓
- ii - The professor's briefcase has been stolen from the staff room. ✓

10

Q.31- Altogether: How much is that ~~that~~ altogether?All together: The family sat all together at the dinner. ✓2- Allude: The photographs allude to

Mughal miniature painting.

Elude: The thief managed to elude the police for several hours.

iv- Callous: His callous remarks hurt everyone in the room.

Callus: The tight running shoes gave Saad a callus on his foot.

v- Faze: The criticism didn't faze her at all.

Phase: The project is now entering its second phase. ✓

vi- Maybe: Maybe we should leave early to avoid traffic. ✓

May be: She may be at the library.

← → ✓

Q.1(B)

John greeted Sara in the afternoon and invited her to join them for a stroll down the river so she could take a break from her studies. Sara declined, explaining that the upcoming examination was weighing heavily on her mind and that every minute felt precious. John sympathized with her, saying that ~~exam~~ examinations

3

often steal the joy of youth and that he could not understand how she endured such constant pressure. Sara replied that she worked not only for the examination but also for the discipline and knowledge gained through sincere study. John reminded her that life is not all books and seriousness, cautioning that weary mind can become dull and unproductive. Sara acknowledges this but believes that the temporary fatigue is worth the ultimate satisfaction of achieving her goals.



Q. 1 (A)

Punctuate.

2

It was almost midnight when the young scholar returned to his room. He had left them in a state of revolt; pile of books lay like islands in a turbulent sea, papers fluttered on the floor as if impatient to be read and on the desk, a single lamp burned its halo, warming a photograph of his grandmother, which seemed to smile even in such disorder. "Who

would have thought she once
peddled tales to children in the
village?" he wondered. Would she
have ~~laughed~~ ~~laughed~~ laughed at
his neat theories, written now in
the margins of a book?

← →

The
End