

**PART – I**

**A. Answer any 4 questions from 1 to 6. Each carries 1 score. (4x1 = 4)**

(Questions 1-3) Read the excerpt and answer the questions that follow:

‘Child, a horegallu is essential in any journey. We all carry our burdens according to our situations and capacities. But every once in a while, we need to stop, put down that burden and rest. Only then can we be refreshed enough to pick up the load once more.

1. Whose words are these?
2. What is meant by the word *put down* ?
3. Why do we need to stop our journey every once in a while?

**(Questions 4-5) Read the lines and answer the questions that follow:**

Above us a ‘ship of the sky’ roars northwards,  
drowning my brother’s loud cries-  
the Chief Minister’s off like an arrow to the Centre  
to clamour for more grains, now flying high  
flying above the cash crops, now growing tall like the trees,  
since no one here promotes the farming of rice.

4. What does ‘ship of the sky’ represent?
5. Whose brother is mentioned in the second line?
6. Why does the Chief Minister go to the Centre?

**B. Answer all questions from 7 to 10. Each carries 1 score. (4x1)**

Read the following passages and fill in the blanks choosing appropriate phrasal verbs from those given in brackets

Irfan was ..... (7)(brought in/brought up) in a village in Bihar. At a very small age, he ..... (8)(entered towards /entered into) stock trading business and .....(9) (made up/made in) for his father's losses in the stock market. Later, Irfan .....10 (/set out/ set up) his own portfolio management firm.

**PART -II**

Answer any six questions from 11 to 17. Each carries 4 scores.

11. The theatre club of your school has decided to enact the *play Hour of Truth*. Prepare an announcement of the program.
12. You are appointed as the reporter of a channel. You want to interview a famous poet *Satchidanandan*. Prepare five questions for the interview.
13. After reading the biography of Shaheen Mistri and Irfan Alam, you get inspired from them and also felt your role as a socially responsible person. Share your experience in a blog.
14. Edit the following extract from Didi. There are four errors:  
  
My father was a banker, who have to move cities. Growing on was a whirlwind of ten schools towards five countries that spanning the French, British, American, and International school systems.
15. Prepare a write up on the effects of sensual drugs.
16. The narrator of the poem *The Rice* is upset after seeing the changes in his native place. He send an email to his childhood friend abroad expressing his feelings. Draft an email.
17. Imagine that you have undergone dental treatment and had similar experience of Odgen Nash. Narrate your experience in not more than 60 words.

A. Answer any two questions from 18 to 22. Each carries 6 scores

18. Imagine that the officials of Green Belt Movement founded by Wangari Mathai is visiting your school. Prepare an introductory speech.
19. Your school has organized a seminar on the topic Sustainable Development. Prepare a seminar report.
20. Sketch the character of Nomita
21. A river that flows through the village is contaminated because of the disposal of waste from a nearby factory. Write a letter to the editor of a national daily highlighting this issue.
22. Gresham was arrested for misappropriating the funds of the bank. Prepare a likely report to be published in a newspaper after his arrest.

PART -V

Answer any two questions from 33 to 35. Each carries 8 scores

23. Inspired by Shaheen Mistri, you want to join Akanksha foundation. You are a postgraduate in English literature with good command over language. Prepare a job application letter and resume to be send to the foundation.

24. Our country is celebrating the National Girl Child Day on Jan 24. Your school is organizing a programme to observe this day. As the secretary of souhrida club prepare a speech by highlighting the relevance of the day and importance of women empowerment.

25. Read the poem and prepare an appreciation comparing it with Mending Wall by Robert Frost.

As I Grew Older- Langston Hughes

It was a long time ago.  
I have almost forgotten my dream.  
But it was there then,  
In front of me,  
Bright like a sun,—  
My dream.

And then the wall rose,  
Rose slowly,  
Slowly,  
Between me and my dream.  
Rose slowly, slowly,  
Dimming,  
Hiding,  
The light of my dream.  
Rose until it touched the sky,—  
The wall.

Shadow.  
I am black.

I lie down in the shadow.  
No longer the light of my dream before me,  
Above me.  
Only the thick wall.  
Only the shadow.

My hands!  
My dark hands!  
Break through the wall!  
Find my dream!  
Help me to shatter this darkness,  
To smash this night,  
To break this shadow  
Into a thousand lights of sun,  
Into a thousand whirling dreams  
Of sun!