

# Greenlawns high School, Mumbai

Final Examination 2021

Time: 1 hr. 15 mins. English Language Marks: 40

Class 9A / B / C

*You will not be allowed to write during the first 15 minutes. This time is to be spent in reading the question paper. The time given at the head of this paper is the time allowed for writing the answers.*

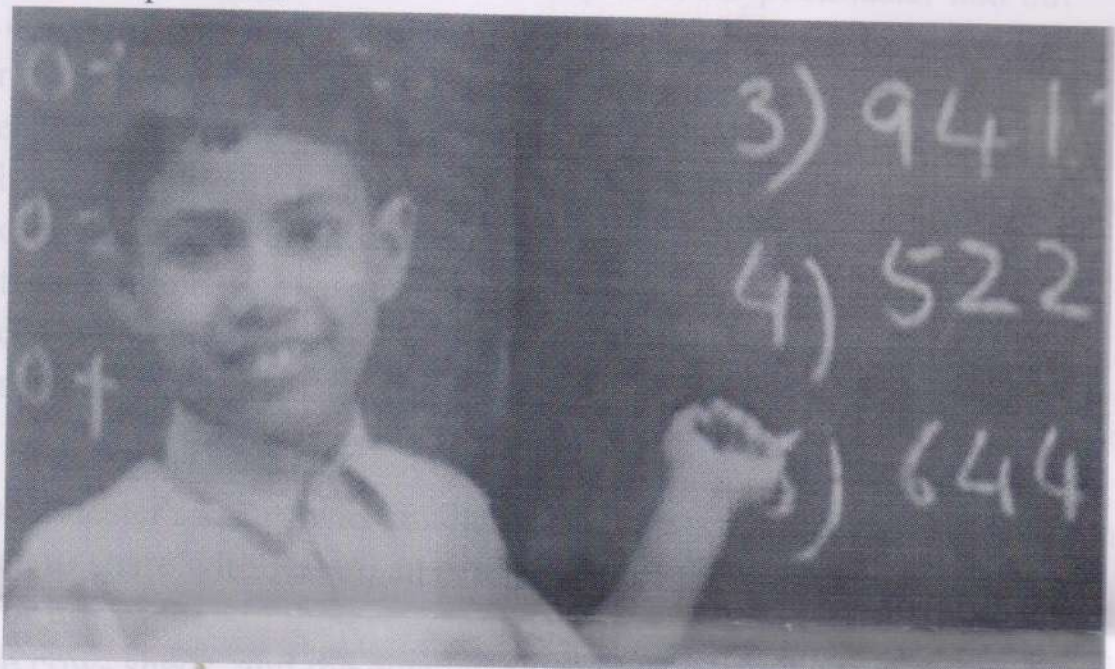
Attempt all **four** questions.

**Question 1:**

[10]

**Write a composition (300-350 words) on any one of the following:**

- You are lucky if you have a good friend. What qualities would you look for in a good friend.
- Life in a metropolitan city is becoming more and more strenuous and frustrating. State your views either for or against this topic.
- The longest train journey you had undertaken. What made the journey a memorable one.
- Write an original story entitled, "Every cloud has a silver lining."
- Study the picture given below. Write a story or a description or an account of what it suggests to you. Your composition may be about the subject of the picture or you may take suggestions from it, however, there must be a clear connection between the picture and the composition.



Select any one of the following:

- a. Write a letter to the editor of a newspaper highlighting the inconvenience faced by the people due to the slow pace at which the fly-over where you live, is being constructed.
- b. You have recently met a famous cricketer / footballer. Write a letter to your friend describing this person and state your feelings on meeting him.

**Question 3:**

[10]

**Read the following passage carefully and answer the questions that follow:**

The postmaster first took up his duties in the village of Ulapur. Though the village was a small one, there was an indigo factory nearby, and the proprietor, an Englishman had managed to get a post office established. Our postmaster belonged to Calcutta. He felt like a fish out of water in this remote village. His office and living-room were in a dark thatched shed, not far from a green, slimy pond, surrounded on all sides by a dense growth.

The men employed in the indigo factory had no leisure; moreover, they were hardly desirable companions for decent folk. Nor is a Calcutta boy an adept in the art of associating with others. Among strangers he appears either proud or ill at ease. At any rate, the postmaster had but little company, nor had he much to do. At times he tried his hand at writing a verse or two. That the movement of the leaves and the clouds of the sky were enough to fill life with joy—such were the sentiments to which he sought to give expression. But God knows that the poor fellow would have felt it as the gift of a new life if some genie of the Arabian Nights had in one night swept away the trees, leaves and all, and replaced them with a macadamised road, hiding the clouds from view with rows of tall houses.

The postmaster's salary was small. He had to cook his own meals, which he used to share with Ratan, an orphan girl of the village, who did odd jobs for him. When in the evening the smoke began to curl up from the village cow-sheds, and the cicadas chirped in every bush, the postmaster would light his little lamp, and call out 'Ratan.' Ratan would sit outside waiting for this call, and, instead of coming in at once, would reply:

"Did you call me, sir?" "What are you doing?" the postmaster would ask.

must be going to light the kitchenfire, 'would be the answer. And the postmaster would say: 'Oh, let the kitchenfire be for a while; light me my pipe first. At last, Ratan would enter, withpuffed-out cheeks, vigorously blowing into a flame a live coal to light the tobacco. This would give the postmaster an opportunity of conversing. 'Well, Ratan, perhaps he would begin do you remember anything of your mother?

That was a fertile subject, Ratan partly remembered, and partly didn't. Her father had been fonder of her than her mother; him she recollected more vividly. He used to come home in the evening after his work, and one or two evenings stood out more clearly than others, like picture in her memory. Ratan would squat on the floor near the postmaster's feet, as memories crowded in upon her. She called to mind a little brother that she had and how on some bygone cloudy day she had played at fishing with him on the edge of the pond, with a twig for a make-believe fishing-rod. Such little incidents would drive out greater events from her mind.

- a. Give the meaning of the following words as used in the passage: One-word answers or short phrases will be accepted. (2)
- remote
  - adept
- b. Answer the following questions briefly in your own words:
- What improvements were made in the village which made it better than the other villages? (2)
  - Where was the postmaster's office and living room located? (2)
  - Who was Ratan? What did she do for the postmaster? (2)
  - Why did the postmaster have little company? (2)

**Question 4:**

[10]

**A. Fill in the blanks with the appropriate words:**

(2)

- He fell \_\_\_\_\_ with his brother over the division with his property.
- Trains were held \_\_\_\_\_ due to excessive flooding in the plains.
- I have to do \_\_\_\_\_ the hall for the couples' wedding anniversary.
- The pond abounds \_\_\_\_\_ fish.

**B. Rewrite the following sentences according to the instructions given after each. Make other changes that may be necessary, but do not change the meaning of each sentence: (8)**

i. My house is too small to hold so many guests.

Use 'so'

ii. As soon as the rain stopped the referee blew his whistle.

Begin: Hardly.....

iii. She exclaimed with delight that it was a wonderful gift.

Change to Direct Speech.

iv. Swimming is the best form of exercise.

Begin: No....

v. Rohan said, "Did you watch the IPL match last night?"

Begin: Rohan asked....

vi. Simon lives in the flat below mine.

Begin: I.....

vii. But for him timely coaching she would have failed.

Begin: Had....

viii. If you read the text carefully you will understand the theorem.

Begin: Unless.....

~~~~~ **The End** ~~~~~