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Std 10 (English)

English

Time 1HRS

Chapter 3.1 ,3.2 ,3.3

Marks 30

- Q.1 Pick out an infinitive from the following sentence:** 1
- 1 I had to gain 3 kgs since I had to fight in the 51kg event instead of the usual 48kgs that I fight in. (Pick out the infinitives from the following sentence)
- Q.2 Punctuate the following sentences.** 1
- 1 dr. a. p. j. abdul kalam was the past president of india by the way he was a great scientist orator and a humanitarian
- Q.3 Make meaningful sentences with phrases.** 1
- 1 humble surroundings
- Q.4 Spot the error and correct the sentence.** 1
- 1 I call up you in this room, and all across the world.
- Q.5 Change the degree.** 1
- 1 The biggest challenge knocking on the doors of humankind is fear and intolerance.
- Q.6 Read the following passage and do the activities: (prose).** 10
- 1 **A1) i) Complete the sentence.** 1
- Einstein smiled .....
- ii) Who said to whom : 1
- We were engaged in the greatest activity of which a human being is capable.

“Exactly ! It’s like learning maths. You have to learn addition and subtraction in order to do multiplication and division. Now I’m playing something a little more advanced.”

It was John McCormack singing The Trumpeter. “Sing that back”, he ordered.

And we went on from level to higher level until he was playing just music without words. I was amazed that this great man was paying complete attention to me so that I could learn something new. It was as if I was the most important person in his world. Suddenly, he got up and turned off the gramophone.

“Now young man”, he said, “We’re ready to listen to Bach.”

We went down and sat in the hall. “Just allow yourself to listen”, he said, “that’s all there is to it.”

I have heard that piece many times since that day. But I am never alone. I am sitting beside a small man with a shock of untidy hair and a pipe in his mouth. He has eyes that are unusually warm. When the concert ended, I too was able to clap-sincerely. Our hostess came towards us. We both stood up.

"I'm so sorry, Dr Einstein", she said, giving me a cold look, "that you missed so much."

"I'm sorry too", he said, "My young friend here and I, however, were engaged in the greatest activity of which a human being is capable."

She looked puzzled. "Really?" she said. "And what is that?"

Einstein smiled and put his arm across my shoulders. "Opening up the frontiers of beauty."

**A2) Match the column :**

2

A	B
1. Music	a. Capped sincerely
2. The writer	b. Like arithmetic
3. The old man	c. Gave a cold look
4. The hostess	d. Opened the world to music

**A3) Write antonyms**

2

- 1) complete x .....
- 2) engaged x .....
- 3) allow x .....
- 4) capable x .....

**A4) Grammar based questions :**

2

- 1) "Sing that back!!", he ordered. (Write in indirect narration)
- 2) It was as if I was the most important man in the world. (Identify the subordinate clause and state its kind)

**A5) Personal response.**

2

Do you think the old man opened the frontiers of beauty to the writer?

**Q.7 Read the following Extract and complete the activities: (poem).**

5

**1 A1) Complete the sentence.**

2

- 1) After twenty hours .....
- 2) Thank God .....

More candles, more lanterns, more neighbours,  
more insects, and the endless rain.  
My mother twisted through and through,  
groaning on a mat.  
My father, sceptic, rationalist,  
trying every curse and blessing,  
powder, mixture, herb and hybrid.  
He even poured a little paraffin  
upon the bitten toe and put a match to it.  
I watched the flame feeding on my mother.  
I watched the holy man perform his rites to tame the

poison with an incantation.

After twenty hours

it lost its sting.

My mother only said

Thank God the scorpion picked on me

And spared my children.

**A2)** Answer the following :

Write your observation about a mother's attitude after reading the poem.

**A3)** Identify the figures of speech.

Trying every curse and blessing.

**Q.8** **Appreciation of Poem.**

1

### Night of the Scorpion

I remember the night my mother  
was stung by a scorpion. Ten hours  
of steady rain had driven him  
to crawl beneath a sack of rice.

Parting with his poison - flash  
of diabolic tail in the dark room -  
he risked the rain again.

The peasants came like swarms of flies  
and buzzed the name of God a hundred times  
to paralyse the Evil One.

With candles and with lanterns  
throwing giant scorpion shadows  
on the mud-baked walls  
they searched for him: he was not found.  
They clicked their tongues.

With every movement that the scorpion made his poison  
moved in Mother's blood, they said.

May he sit still, they said  
May the sins of your previous birth  
be burned away tonight, they said.  
May your suffering decrease  
the misfortunes of your next birth, they said.  
May the sum of all evil  
balanced in this unreal world  
against the sum of good  
become diminished by your pain.  
May the poison purify your flesh  
of desire, and your spirit of ambition,  
they said, and they sat around

2

1

5

on the floor with my mother in the centre,  
the peace of understanding on each face.

More candles, more lanterns, more neighbours,  
more insects, and the endless rain.  
My mother twisted through and through,  
groaning on a mat.  
My father, sceptic, rationalist,  
trying every curse and blessing,  
powder, mixture, herb and hybrid.  
He even poured a little paraffin  
upon the bitten toe and put a match to it.  
I watched the flame feeding on my mother.  
I watched the holy man perform his rites to tame the  
poison with an incantation.  
After twenty hours  
it lost its sting.

My mother only said  
Thank God the scorpion picked on me  
And spared my children.

- Nissim Ezekiel

You can use the following points while appreciating the given poem.

- Title
- Name of the Poet
- Rhyme Scheme
- Figures of speech
- Theme/Central Idea

**Q.9 Report Writing.**

- 1 News Report based on the given headline :  
Ethiopian Airlines plane crashes, all passengers and crew dead.

YOUR FLIGHT , OUR WINGS .