



ENGLISH

BOOKS - FULL MARKS ENGLISH (HINGLISH)

THE PROPOSAL

Before You Read

1. Do you think Indian and Russian weddings have any customs in common? With the help

of a partner, fill in the table below.

Wedding Ceremonies in Russia and India

Customs similar to Indian ones	Customs different from Indian ones



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 1

1. We just get along somehow, my angel, thanks to your prayers, and so on. Sit down, please do... Now, you know, you shouldn't forget all about your neighbours, my darling.

My dear fellow, why are you so formal in your get-up! Evening dress, gloves, and so on. Can you be going anywhere, my treasure?

Who is calling "my angel" and to whom? How are they connected?



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2. We just get along somehow, my angel, thanks to your prayers, and so on. Sit down, please do... Now, you know, you shouldn't forget all about your neighbours, my darling.

My dear fellow, why are you so formal in your get-up! Evening dress, gloves, and so on. Can you be going anywhere, my treasure?

Why does Chubukov say about the evening dress of the visitor?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 2

1. Well, you see, it's like this (Takes his arm] I've come to you, honoured Stepan Stepanovitch,

to trouble you with a request. Not once or twice have I already had the privilege of applying to you for help, and you have always, so to speak... I must ask your pardon, I am getting excited. I shall drink some water, honoured Stepan Stepanovitch. [Drinks]

With what request has Lomov come to Chubukov? Can he be straightforward in this matter?



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2. Well, you see, it's like this (Takes his arm] I've come to you, honoured Stepan Stepanovitch, to trouble you with a request. Not once or twice have I already had the privilege of applying to you for help, and you have always, so to speak... I must ask your pardon, I am getting excited. I shall drink some water, honoured Stepan Stepanovitch. [Drinks]

With what request has Lomov come to Chubukov? What do these lines show about Lomov's temperament and physical condition?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 3

1. [interrupting] My dear fellow... I'm so glad, and so on... Yes, indeed, and all that sort of thing. [Embraces and kisses Lomov] I've been hoping for it for a long time. It's been my continual desire. [Sheds a tear]

And I've always loved you, my angel, as if you were my own son. May God give you both-His help and His love and so on, and so much hope... What am I behaving in this idiotic way

for? I'm off my balance with joy, absolutely off my balance! Oh, with all my soul... I'll go and call Natasha, and all that.

Why does Chubukov shower so many blessings on Lomov?



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2. [interrupting] My dear fellow... I'm so glad, and so on... Yes, indeed, and all that sort of thing. [Embraces and kisses Lomov] I've been hoping for it for a long time. It's been my

continual desire. [Sheds a tear]

And I've always loved you, my angel, as if you were my own son. May God give you both-His help and His love and so on, and so much hope... What am I behaving in this idiotic way for? I'm off my balance with joy, absolutely off my balance! Oh, with all my soul... I'll go and call Natasha, and all that.

Why is Chubukov absolutely off his balance?



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1. And it's impossible for me not to marry. In the first place, I'm already 35—a critical age, so to speak. In the second place, I ought to lead a quiet and regular life. I suffer from palpitations, I'm excitable and always getting awfully upset, at this very moment my lips are trembling, and there's a twitch in my right eyebrow. But the very worst of all is the way I sleep. I no sooner get into bed and begin to go off, when suddenly something in my left side gives a pull, and I can feel it in my

shoulder and head... I jump up like a lunatic, walk about a bit and die down again, but as soon as I begin to get off to sleep there's another pull! And this may happen twenty times...

Why does Lomov think it impossible not to marry?



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2. And it's impossible for me not to marry. In the first place, I'm already 35—a critical age, so

to speak. In the second place, I ought to lead a quiet and regular life. I suffer from palpitations, I'm excitable and always getting awfully upset, at this very moment my lips are trembling, and there's a twitch in my right eyebrow. But the very worst of all is the way I sleep. I no sooner get into bed and begin to go off, when suddenly something in my left side gives a pull, and I can feel it in my shoulder and head... I jump up like a lunatic, walk about a bit and die down again, but as soon as I begin to get off to sleep there's another pull! And this may happen twenty

times...

Why does Lomov jump up like a lunatic and always getting awfully upset?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 5

1. I shall try to be brief. You must know, honoured Natalya Stepanovna, that I have long, since my childhood, in fact, had the privilege of knowing your family. My late aunt

and her husband, from whom, as you know, I inherited my land, always had the greatest respect for your father and your late mother. The Lomovs and the Chubukovs have always had the most friendly, and I might almost say the most affectionate, regard for each other. And, as you know, my land is a near neighbour of yours. You will remember that my Oxen Meadows touch your birchwoods.

Can Lomov be brief even if he tries?



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2. I shall try to be brief. You must know, honoured Natalya Stepanovna, that I have long, since my childhood, in fact, had the privilege of knowing your family. My late aunt and her husband, from whom, as you know, I inherited my land, always had the greatest respect for your father and your late mother. The Lomovs and the Chubukovs have always had the most friendly, and I might almost say the most affectionate, regard for each other. And, as you know, my land is a near neighbour of yours. You will remember that my Oxen Meadows touch your birchwoods.

What does Lomov say about his oxen Meadows?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 6

1. But you can see from the documents, honoured Natalya Stepanovna. Oxen Meadows, it's true, were once the subject of dispute, but now everybody knows that they are mine. There's nothing to argue about. You

see my aunt's grandmother gave the free use of these Meadows in perpetuity to the peasants of your father's grandfather, in return for which they were to make bricks for her. The peasants belonging to your father's grandfather had the free use of the Meadows for forty years, and had got into the habit of regarding them as their own, when it happened that...

How does Lomov defend that Oxen Meadows belong to him?



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2. But you can see from the documents, honoured Natalya Stepanovna. Oxen Meadows, it's true, were once the subject of dispute, but now everybody knows that they are mine. There's nothing to argue about. You see my aunt's grandmother gave the free use of these Meadows in perpetuity to the peasants of your father's grandfather, in return for which they were to make bricks for her. The peasants belonging to your father's grandfather had the free use of the Meadows for forty years, and had got into the habit of

regarding them as their own, when it happened that...

How did Natalya's father's grand-father get into the habit of regarding the Meadows as their own?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 7

1. No, you're simply joking, or making fun of me. What a surprise! We've had the land for

nearly three hundred years, and then we're suddenly told that it isn't ours! Ivan Vassilevitch, I can hardly believe my own ears. These Meadows aren't worth much to me. They only come to five dessiatins, and are worth perhaps 300 roubles, but I can stand unfairness. Say what you will, I can't stand unfairness.

Why is the speaker surprised?



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2. No, you're simply joking, or making fun of me. What a surprise! We've had the land for nearly three hundred years, and then we're suddenly told that it isn't ours! Ivan Vassilevitch, I can hardly believe my own ears. These Meadows aren't worth much to me. They only come to five dessiatins, and are worth perhaps 300 roubles, but I can stand unfairness. Say what you will, I can't stand unfairness.

Are the Meadows worth a lot?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 8

1. I can make you a present of them myself, because they're mine! Your behaviour, Ivan Vassilevitch, is strange, to say the least! Up to this we have always thought of you as a good neighbour, a friend, last year we lent you our threshing machine, although on that account we had to put off our own threshing till November, but you behave to use as if we were gypsies. Giving me my own land, indeed! No,

really, that's not at all neighbourly! In my opinion, it's even impudent, if you want to know.

Why does Natalya find Lomov's behaviour so strange?



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2. I can make you a present of them myself, because they're mine! Your behaviour, Ivan Vassilevitch, is strange, to say the least! Up to this we have always thought of you as a good

neighbour, a friend, last year we lent you our threshing machine, although on that account we had to put off our own threshing till November, but you behave to use as if we were gypsies. Giving me my own land, indeed! No, really, that's not at all neighbourly! In my opinion, it's even impudent, if you want to know.

What does the speaker consider as not at all neighbourly?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 9

1. Dear one, why yell like that? You won't prove anything just by yelling. I don't want anything of yours, and don't intend to give up what I have. Why should I? And you know, my beloved, that if you propose to go on arguing about it, I'd much sooner give up the Meadows to the peasants than to you. There!

What does the speaker say and to whom?



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2. Dear one, why yell like that? You won't prove anything just by yelling. I don't want anything of yours, and don't intend to give up what I have. Why should I? And you know, my beloved, that if you propose to go on arguing about it, I'd much sooner give up the Meadows to the peasants than to you. There!

What does Chubukov warn in the end?



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1. He is old, but I wouldn't take five Squeezers for him. Why, how can you? Guess is a dog, as for Squeezer, well, it's too funny to argue. Anybody you like has a dog as good as Squeezer... you may find them under every bush almost. Twenty-five roubles would be a handsome price to pay for him.

What is the fight all about?



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2. He is old, but I wouldn't take five Squeezers for him. Why, how can you? Guess is a dog, as for Squeezer, well, it's too funny to argue. Anybody you like has a dog as good as Squeezer... you may find them under every bush almost. Twenty-five roubles would be a handsome price to pay for him.

What does Lomov say about Natalya's dog Squeezer?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 11

1. There's some demon of contradiction in you today, Ivan Vassilevitch. First you pretend that the Meadows are yours, now, that Guess is better than Squeezer. I don't like people who don't say what they mean, because you know perfectly well that Squeezer is a hundred times better than your silly Guess. Why do you want to say he isn't?

Why does Natalya say that there's some demon of contradiction in Lomov on that day?



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2. There's some demon of contradiction in you today, Ivan Vassilevitch. First you pretend that the Meadows are yours, now, that Guess is better than Squeezer. I don't like people who don't say what they mean, because you know perfectly well that Squeezer is a hundred times better than your silly Guess. Why do you want to say he isn't?

How does she defend her dog Squeezer?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 12

1. Yes really, what sort of a hunter are you, anyway? You ought to sit at home with your palpitations, and not go tracking animals. You could go hunting, but you only go to argue with people and interfere with their dogs and so on. Let's change the subject in case I lose my temper. You're not a hunter at all, anyway!

Who challenges Lomov of being a good hunter?



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2. Yes really, what sort of a hunter are you, anyway? You ought to sit at home with your palpitations, and not go tracking animals. You could go hunting, but you only go to argue with people and interfere with their dogs and so on. Let's change the subject in case I lose my temper. You're not a hunter at all, anyway!

What according to the speaker is Lomov worth for?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 13

1. Who's dead? [Looks at Lomov) So he is! My word! Water! A doctor! [Lifts a tumbler to Lomov's mouth Drink this! No, he doesn't drink. It means he's dead, and all that. I'm the most unhappy of men! Why don't I put a bullet into my brain? Why haven't I cut my throat yet? What am I waiting for? Give me a knife! Give me a pistol! [Lomov moves] He seems to

be coming round. Drink some water! That's right .

Why is Chubukov so much excited and worried?



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2. Who's dead? [Looks at Lomov) So he is! My word! Water! A doctor! [Lifts a tumbler to Lomov's mouth Drink this! No, he doesn't drink. It means he's dead, and all that. I'm the most unhappy of men! Why don't I put a bullet

into my brain? Why haven't I cut my throat yet? What am I waiting for? Give me a knife! Give me a pistol! [Lomov moves] He seems to be coming round. Drink some water! That's right .

Why does Chubukov want to shoot himself or cut his throat?



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Passages For Comprehension Passage 14

1. Hurry up and get married and well, to the devil with you! She's willing! [He puts Lomov's hand into his daughter's] She's willing and all that. I give you my blessing and so on. Only leave me in peace!

What does Chubukov ask Lomov and Natalya to hurry up?



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2. Hurry up and get married and well, to the devil with you! She's willing! [He puts Lomov's hand into his daughter's] She's willing and all that. I give you my blessing and so on. Only leave me in peace!

How can the speaker live in peace?



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**Ncert Textbook Questions Solved Oral
Comprehension Check**

1. What does Chubukov at first suspect that Lomov has come for? Is he sincere when he later says, "And I've always loved you, my angel, as if you were my own son"? Find reasons for your answer from the play.



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2. Chubukov says of Natalya, "... as if she won't consent! She's in love, egad, she's like a love-

sick cat ..." would you agree? Find reasons for your answer.



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3. Find all the words and expressions in the play that the characters use to speak about each other, and the accusations and insults they hurl at each other. (For example, Lomov in the end calls Chubukov an intriguer, but earlier, Chubukov has himself called Lomov a "malicious, doublefaced intriguer." Again,

Lomov begins by describing Natalya as "an excellent housekeeper, not bad looking, well-educated.")



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4. Then think of five adjectives or adjectival expressions of your own to describe each character in the play. (For example, Lomov in the end calls Chubukov an intriguer, but earlier, Chubukov has himself called Lomov a "malicious, doublefaced intriguer." Again,

Lomov begins by describing Natalya as "an excellent housekeeper, not bad looking, well-educated.")



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5. Can you imagine what these characters will quarrel about next? (For example, Lomov in the end calls Chubukov an intriguer, but earlier, Chubukov has himself called Lomov a "malicious, doublefaced intriguer." Again, Lomov begins by describing Natalya as "an

excellent housekeeper, not bad looking, well-educated.")



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Ncert Textbook Questions Solved Thinking About Language

1. This play has been translated into English from the Russian original. Are there any expressions or ways of speaking that strike you as more Russian than English? For

example, would an adult man be addressed by an older man as my darling or my treasure in an English play? Read through the play carefully, and find expressions that you think are not used in contemporary English, and contrast these with idiomatic modern English expressions that also occur in the play.



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2. Look up the following words in a dictionary and find out how to pronounce them. Pay

attention to how many syllables there are in each word, and find out which syllable is stressed, or said more forcefully.

palpitations	interfere	implore	thoroughbred	pedigree	principle
evidence	misfortune	malicious	embezzlement	architect	neighbours
accustomed	temporary	behaviour	documents		



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3. Look up the following phrases in a dictionary to find out their meaning, and then use each in a sentence of your own.

You may take it that



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4. Look up the following phrases in a dictionary to find out their meaning, and then use each in a sentence of your own.

He seems to be coming round



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5. Look up the following phrases in a dictionary to find out their meaning, and then use each in a sentence of your own.

My foot's gone to sleep



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6. Reported Speech

A sentence in reported speech consists of two parts: a reporting clause, which contains the reporting verb, and the reported clause. Look at the following sentences.

(a) "I went to visit my grandma last week," said Mamta.

(b) Mamta said that she had gone to visit her grandma the previous week.

In sentence (a), we have Mamta's exact words.

This is an example of direct speech. In sentence (b), someone is reporting what Mamta said. This is called indirect speech or reported speech. A sentence in reported speech is made up of two parts—a reporting clause and a reported clause. In sentence (b), Mamta said is the reporting clause containing the reporting verb said. The other clause—that she had gone to visit her grandma last week—is the reported clause.

Notice that in sentence (b) we put the reporting clause first. This is done to show that we are not speaking directly, but

reporting someone else's words. The tense of the verb also changes, past tense (went) becomes past perfect (had gone).

Here are some pairs of sentences in direct and reported speech. Read them carefully, and do the task that follows:

1.(i) LOMOV : Honoured Stepan Stepanovitch, do you think I may count on her consent?

(Direct Speech)

(ii) Lomov asked Stepan Stepanovitch respectfully if he thought he might count on her consent. (Reported Speech)

2.(i) LOMOV : I'm getting a noise in my ears

from excitement. (Direct Speech)

(ii) Lomov said that he was getting a noise in his ears from excitement. (Reported Speech)

3.(i) NATALYA : Why haven't you been here for such a long time? (Direct Speech)

(ii) Natalya asked why he hadn't been there for such a long time. (Reported Speech)

4.(i) CHUBUKOV: What's the matter? (Direct Speech)

(ii) Chubukov asked him what the matter was. (Reported Speech)

5.(i) NATALYA : My mowers will be there this very day! (Direct Speech)

(ii) Natalya declared that her mowers would be there that very day. (Reported Speech)

You must have noticed that when we report someone's exact words, we have to make some changes in the sentence structure. In the following sentences fill in the blanks to list the changes that have occurred in the above pairs of sentences. One has been done for you.

1. To report a question, we use the reporting verb asked (as in Sentence Set 1).

2. To report a declaration, we use the reporting verb

3. The adverb of place here changes to.....

4. When the verb in direct speech is in the present tense, the verb in reported speech is in the tense (as in Sentence Set 3).

5. If the verb in direct speech is in the present continuous tense, the verb in reported speech changes to tense. For example, changes to was getting

6. When the sentence in direct speech contains a word denoting respect, we add the adverb in the reporting clause (as in Sentence Set 1).

7. The pronouns I, me, our and mine, which are used in the first person in direct speech,

change according to the subject or object of the reporting verb such asor in reported speech.



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7. Here is an excerpt from an article from the Times of India dated 27 August 2006. Rewrite it, changing the sentences in direct speech into reported speech. Leave the other sentences unchanged. "Why do you want to know my age? If people know I am so old, I

won't get work!" laughs 90-year-old A.K. Hangal, one of Hindi cinema's most famous character actors. For his age, he is rather energetic. "What's the secret?" we ask. "My intake of everything is in small quantities. And I walk a lot," he replies. "I joined the industry when people retire. I was in my 40s. So I don't miss being called a star. I am still respected and given work, when actors of my age are living in poverty and without work. I don't have any complaints," he says, adding, "but yes, I have always been underpaid." Recipient of the Padma Bhushan, Hangal never hankered after

money or materialistic gains. "No doubt I am content today, but money is important. I was a fool not to understand the value of money earlier," he regrets.



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8. Anger Management: As adults, one important thing to learn is how to manage our temper. Some of us tend to get angry quickly, while others remain calm. Can you think of three ill effects that result from

anger? Note them down. Suggest ways to avoid losing your temper in such situations.

Are there any benefits from anger?



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9. In pairs, prepare a script based on the given excerpt from *The Home and the World* by Rabindranath Tagore. You may write five exchanges between the characters with other directions such as movements on stage and way of speaking, etc.

One afternoon, when I happened to be specially busy, word came to my office room that Bimala had sent for me. I was startled.

"Who did you say had sent for me?" I asked the messenger.

The Rani Mother

"The Bara Rani?"

"No, sir, the Chota Rani Mother."

The Chota Rani! It seemed a century since I had been sent for by her. I kept them all waiting there, and went off into the inner apartments. When I stepped into our room I had another shock of surprise to find Bimala

there with a distinct suggestion of being dressed up. The room, which from persistent neglect, had latterly acquired an air of having grown absent-minded, had regained something of its old order this afternoon. I stood there silently, looking enquiringly at Bimala.

She flushed a little and the fingers of her right hand toyed for a time with the bangles on her left arm. Then she abruptly broke the silence. "Look here! Is it right that ours should be the only market in all Bengal which allows foreign goods?"

"What, then, would be the right thing to do?" I asked.

"Order them to be cleared out!"

"But the goods are not mine."

"Is not the market yours?"

"It is much more theirs who use it for trade."

"Let them trade in Indian goods, then."

"Nothing would please me better. But suppose they do not?"

"Nonsense! How dare they be so insolent? Are you not..."

"I am very busy this afternoon and cannot stop to argue it out. But I must refuse to tyrannise."

"It would not be tyranny for selfish gain, but for the sake of the country."

"To tyrannise for the country is to tyrannise over the country. But that I am afraid you will never understand." With this I came away.



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10. In groups, discuss the qualities one should look for in a marriage partner. You might consider the following points.

- Personal qualities

- Appearance or looks
- Attitudes and beliefs
- Sense of humour
- Value system
- Compassion and kindness
- Tolerance, ambition
- Attitude to money and wealth
- Educational and Professional background



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[Additional Questions Solved Short Answer Question](#)

1. Who are Lomov and Chubukov and how are they related to each other?



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2. Why does Lomov come to Chubukov? How does Chubukov react to his visit?



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3. Why is Chubukov surprised at Lomov's wearing of a formal dress when he comes to meet him?



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4. How did Chubukov react when Lomov asked for the hand of his daughter in marriage?



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5. Why does Lomov think that he should not be alone but marry a suitable woman like Natalya?



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6. How does Lomov speak warmly of Chubukov's family in the beginning? Why does he change his stand?



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7. Describe Oxen Meadows. How were they a bone of contention between Lomov's and Natalya's family?



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8. Why do both the families of Lomovs and Chubukovs claim the ownership of Oxen Meadows?



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9. Why does Natalya think that Lomov's behaviour is strange and he is simply joking and making fun of her?



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10. Why does Lomov say that Chubukov is not a good neighbour but a land grabber?



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11. How does Natalya react when she comes to know that Lomov has come to make a marriage proposal to her?



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12. Besides Oxen Meadows what is the other important cause of quarrel between Lomov and Natalya?



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13. Describe the physical condition and health of Lomov.



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14. What happens when Lomov is thought to be almost dead?



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15. How does Chubukov react when Lomov comes to senses?



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16. Give in brief the character-sketch of Lomov.



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17. What opinion of Chubukov do you form after reading 'The Proposal'?



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18. What opinion do you form of Natalya after reading the play, 'The proposal'?



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19. Justify the title of the play, 'The Proposal'.



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20. What is the theme or the message of 'The Proposal'?



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[Additional Questions](#) [Solved Long Answer Question](#)

1. How and why does Lomov go to Chubukov's house? How does Chubukov react to his visit?



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2. Describe how does Natalya react before and after knowing the real purpose of Lomov's visit. Does she act sensibly in this regard?



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3. Give a brief pen-portrait highlighting his strength and weakness of his character. Why can't he express himself like a calm and composed man?



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4. In spite of being a good housekeeper educated and not bad looking, Natalya is quarrelsome, vain and highly impulsive. Justify your answer in 120 words.



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5. Chubukov has all the attributes of a quarrelsome rich Russian landlord. Instead of solving the problems, he only adds fuel into

the fire in their quarrel over Oxen Meadows and the dogs. Justify the statement.



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6. Justify the title of the lesson, 'The Proposal'.



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7. What are the main points of controversy over the ownership of Oxen Meadows? How

and why does Chubukov jump into the quarrel?



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8. Doesn't it look ridiculous and childish to see mature persons like Natalya, Lomov and Chubukov quarreling over their dogs, Squeezer and Guess? Give a reasoned answer.



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9. How do Natalya and Chubukov react when Lomov falls down in an armchair and considered to be dead? How does Chubukov manages to get Natalya married with Lomov?



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Let S Begin

1. Facial expressions are non-verbal communications. These expressions play an

important role in a play. They are powerful communication tools. The human face is extremely expressive. It is able to convey countless emotions without saying a word. Expressions tell us the mood of the characters in the play. Some facial expressions are given below. The facial expressions are for happiness, sadness, anger, surprise, fear, and disgust. Look at the facial expressions and

write which emotion do they express.



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write which emotion do they express.



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4. You have read 'The Proposal', a one act play.

It is a farce. The play is set in only ou~ luculion,

the drawing room of Chuhukov's house. A 11
three characters in the play are quarrelsome
people and they quarrel over petty issues.
Lomov and Natalya strut with the issue like a
piece of land that is situated at the border
between the two neighbors' properties. The
discussion turns into a quarrel and the
marriage proposal is forgotten. They shout at
each other. They are again dragged into an
argument over the superiority of each other's
dogs.

So, they drag their ancestors in their foolish
quarrel. They again abuse each other and call

names. Now, make groups of four and discuss the following points. While conducting the discussion, try to use the facial expressions given above.

The marriage proposal is a mockery of romance and marriage in the upper class.

The pride in property, even the superiority of dogs, take priority over love and marriage.

The characters lack patience, stop listening to each other, and then contradict each other.

Do you think these quarrels will promise a happy life?

What qualities would you consider for a well-

matched couple?

Do you think all of us should know how to manage our anger?



[View Text Solution](#)

Reading Comprehension Text I

1. Do you get angry when your mother switches off the television? Do you get upset when you lose a game? Do you crib when your teacher does not pay attention to you? Most

of us can have "yes" as an answer to one or more of these situations. Anger sometimes gets the better of us and leaves us to regret the consequences later. The question is 'How can we control anger?'

Anger is a normal and healthy emotion only if we know how to respond to it. Uncontrolled anger can often hamper us directly or indirectly whether we realise or not. Before we learn to address the issue, let us revisit the concept of anger. Anger is nothing but absence of peace with oneself, people or situations around us. We express it either by being assertive or

aggressive.

Let us all become the managers of our own anger. When angry, take a few moments to calm down (take five deep breaths, count up to ten, drink water, change your place) before responding. More often than not we do not have control over the situations that distress us. Getting physically active reduces stress. Funny dances, clapping, thumping your feet, a walk, making funny faces at the mirror, etc., go a long way in helping us let go of the anger or the frustration inside us. Once we have our feelings under control, go through all the

aspects of the situation and try to see the same situation from different perspectives. If it is a problem try to equip yourself with a few solutions before entering the same situation. Avoid holding a grudge with people and learn when to seek help from others. Realising your own shortcomings can become one of the greatest strengths of character over the years to come.

We can never control circumstances, people or situations as they are constantly changing. The only thing we can control is our response.

So we have to increase our capacity to tolerate, ability to understand, and learn to nurture love for others.

What do you understand by the word 'anger'?



[View Text Solution](#)

2. Do you get angry when your mother switches off the television? Do you get upset when you lose a game? Do you crib when your teacher does not pay attention to you? Most of us can have "yes" as an answer to one or

more of these situations. Anger sometimes gets the better of us and leaves us to regret the consequences later. The question is 'How can we control anger?'

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tolerate, ability to understand, and learn to nurture love for others.

List any four strategies to manage anger.



[View Text Solution](#)

3. Do you get angry when your mother switches off the television? Do you get upset when you lose a game? Do you crib when your teacher does not pay attention to you? Most of us can have "yes" as an answer to one or more of these situations. Anger sometimes

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How can you develop strengths of character as given in the passage above?



[View Text Solution](#)

4. Do you get angry when your mother switches off the television? Do you get upset when you lose a game? Do you crib when your teacher does not pay attention to you? Most of us can have "yes" as an answer to one or more of these situations. Anger sometimes

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nurture love for others.

Anger management helps you in (Tick the correct answer.)-

A. remaining always happy

B. developing strength of character

C. remaining stress free

D. learning how to respond to the situation

Answer:



View Text Solution

5. Do you get angry when your mother switches off the television? Do you get upset when you lose a game? Do you crib when your teacher does not pay attention to you? Most of us can have "yes" as an answer to one or more of these situations. Anger sometimes gets the better of us and leaves us to regret the consequences later. The question is 'How can we control anger?'

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The only thing we can control is our response.

So we have to increase our capacity to tolerate, ability to understand, and learn to nurture love for others.

What is under our control? How can we make it a positive one?



[View Text Solution](#)

Reading Comprehension Text li

1. There is a great deal of violence in the world.

There is physical violence and also inward violence. Physical violence is to kill another, to hurt other people consciously, deliberately or without thought, to say cruel things, full of antagonism and hate and inwardly, inside the skin, to dislike people, to hate people, to criticise people. Inwardly, we are always quarrelling, battling, not only with others, but with ourselves. We want people to change, we

want to force them to our way of thinking.

In the world, as we grow up, we see a great deal of violence, at all levels of human existence. The ultimate violence is war - the killing for ideas, for so-called religious principles, for nationalities, the killing to preserve a little piece of land. To do that, man will kill, destroy, maim, and also be killed himself. There is enormous violence in the world, the rich wanting to keep people poor, and the poor wanting to get rich and in the process hating the rich. And you, being caught in society, are also going to contribute to this.

There is violence between husband, wife, and children. There is violence, antagonism, hate, cruelty, ugly criticism, anger - all this is inherent in man, inherent in each human being. It is inherent in you. And education is supposed to help you to go beyond all that, not merely to pass an examination and get a job. You have to be educated so that you become a really beautiful, healthy, sane, rational human being, not a brutal man with a very clever brain who can argue and defend his brutality. You are going to face all this violence as you grow up. You will forget all

that you have heard here, and will be caught in the stream of society. You will become like the rest of the cruel, hard, bitter, angry, violent world, and you will not help to bring about a new society, a new world. But a new world is necessary. A new culture is necessary. The old culture is dead, buried, burnt, exploded, and vaporised. You have to create a new culture. A new culture cannot be based on violence. The new culture depends on you because the older generation has built a society based on violence, based on aggressiveness and it is this that has caused all the confusion, all the

misery. The older generations have produced this world and you have to change it. You cannot just sit back and say, "I will follow the rest of the people and seek success and position." If you do, your children are going to suffer. You may have a good time, but your children are going to pay for it. So, you have to take all that into account, the outward cruelty of man to man in the name of god, in the name of religion, in the name of self-importance, in the name of the security of the family. You will have to consider the outward cruelty and violence, and the inward violence

which you do not yet know.

(Source: 'On Violence'. On Education, J. Krishnamurti)

What is the physical violence that J. Krishnamurti is talking about?



[View Text Solution](#)

2. There is a great deal of violence in the world. There is physical violence and also inward violence. Physical violence is to kill another, to hurt other people consciously,

deliberately or without thought, to say cruel things, full of antagonism and hate and inwardly, inside the skin, to dislike people, to hate people, to criticise people. Inwardly, we are always quarrelling, battling, not only with others, but with ourselves. We want people to change, we want to force them to our way of thinking.

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(Source: 'On Violence'. On Education, J. Krishnamurti)

What is the violence that cannot be expressed?

3. There is a great deal of violence in the world. There is physical violence and also inward violence. Physical violence is to kill another, to hurt other people consciously, deliberately or without thought, to say cruel things, full of antagonism and hate and inwardly, inside the skin, to dislike people, to hate people, to criticise people. Inwardly, we are always quarrelling, battling, not only with others, but with ourselves. We want people to change, we want to force them to our way of

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(Source: 'On Violence'. On Education, J. Krishnamurti)

War, the ultimate violence, could be due to

(Tick the correct options)

(a) difference of ideas

(b) religious principles

(c) nationalities

(d) the feeling to protect a little piece of land

(e) all of the above

(/) none of the above



[View Text Solution](#)

4. There is a great deal of violence in the world. There is physical violence and also inward violence. Physical violence is to kill another, to hurt other people consciously, deliberately or without thought, to say cruel things, full of antagonism and hate and inwardly, inside the skin, to dislike people, to hate people, to criticise people. Inwardly, we are always quarrelling, battling, not only with others, but with ourselves. We want people to change, we want to force them to our way of thinking.

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(Source: 'On Violence'. On Education, J. Krishnamurti)

How has J. Krishnamurti given the feelings of the rich and the poor in the given paragraph?



[View Text Solution](#)

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(Source: 'On Violence'. On Education, J. Krishnamurti)

What is the role of education in a human being's life?



[View Text Solution](#)

6. There is a great deal of violence in the world. There is physical violence and also inward violence. Physical violence is to kill another, to hurt other people consciously, deliberately or without thought, to say cruel things, full of antagonism and hate and inwardly, inside the skin, to dislike people, to hate people, to criticise people. Inwardly, we are always quarrelling, battling, not only with others, but with ourselves. We want people to change, we want to force them to our way of thinking.

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(Source: 'On Violence'. On Education, J. Krishnamurti)

How, as a student, will you create a new world?



[View Text Solution](#)

Vocabulary

1. Some verbs are given below. Write their nouns and adverb forms in the space

provided.

Verb	Noun	Adverb
encourage		
excite		
trouble		
beautify		
tremble		



[View Text Solution](#)

Grammar

1. Some children are taken to a health clinic for a regular checkup. Rewrite the sentences they speak in reported speech. (Use complain, say, tell, ask, inquire, mention, etc., wherever

necessary.)

Ashish : I feel sleepy all the time.

Neha : I get pain in my legs when I run.

Sonal : I'm fine.

Ritu : I had fever last week. Akash

Why do I always cough?

Rehman : Should I walk everyday to keep myself fit?

Sumi : Oh, thank you, Doctor. Now I know the reason for my constant stomach-ache.



[View Text Solution](#)

2. Use 'said', 'told' or 'asked' to fill in the blanks in the following sentences. One has been done for you.

Shilpi : Father, I want to go on a trip to Uttarkashi. Shilpi told her father that she wanted to go on a trip to Uttarkashi.

Archana : It is very hot in Jaisalmer.

Archana said that it was very hot in Jaisalmer.

The Scientists _____ that dinosaurs lived 230 million years ago.



3. Use 'said', 'told' or 'asked' to fill in the blanks in the following sentences. One has been done for you.

Shilpi : Father, I want to go on a trip to Uttarkashi. Shilpi told her father that she wanted to go on a trip to Uttarkashi.

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Archana said that it was very hot in Jaisalmer.

The teacher ____ the students that she was going to conduct a new experiment.



4. Use 'said', 'told' or 'asked' to fill in the blanks in the following sentences. One has been done for you.

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Archana said that it was very hot in Jaisalmer.

Could you please _____ me where the new bookshop is located?



5. Use 'said', 'told' or 'asked' to fill in the blanks in the following sentences. One has been done for you.

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Archana said that it was very hot in Jaisalmer.

The student _____ (the teacher) if it was possible to know where it is located?



[View Text Solution](#)

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Archana : It is very hot in Jaisalmer.

Archana said that it was very hot in Jaisalmer.

It is requested that he should ____ the truth.



[View Text Solution](#)

7. Use 'said', 'told' or 'asked' to fill in the blanks in the following sentences. One has been done for you.

Shilpi : Father, I want to go on a trip to Uttarkashi. Shilpi told her father that she wanted to go on a trip to Uttarkashi.

Archana : It is very hot in Jaisalmer.

Archana said that it was very hot in Jaisalmer.

Father _____ (his son) whether he had paid his fees or not.



 [View Text Solution](#)

Editing Jumbled Sentences

1. by giving ultimate/individual can transform
everything/ expression to /the inner
determinatiion of an/the infinite potential of
human being



[View Text Solution](#)

2. down many a time/but keep rising/that you
may go/the Sun teaches us



[View Text Solution](#)

3. but how much love/much we give/we put
into giving/it's not how



[View Text Solution](#)

4. fit for human habitation/would mould the world/the citizens of tomorrow/into a globe



[View Text Solution](#)

5. you must hear/to be a great leader /and pains of people/ the unspoken joys



[View Text Solution](#)

Listening

1. You have read a play by Anton Chekov. Given below is a story by the same author. Listen and enjoy the recorded story or someone may read it aloud to you. Then answer the questions .

(Vanka Zhukov, a nine-year old boy, was made an assistant to Alyakhin, the Shoemaker. He didn't go to bed on Christmas Eve. When everyone in the shop had gone to Church, he began to write on a crumpled sheet of paper. "Dear Grandfather Konstantin, he wrote", I'm writing a letter to you. I wish you a Merry Christmas and all good things from the Lord

God. I've no father and mother, and you are all I have left,")

Vanka raised his eyes to the dark windowpane. In his imagination he saw his grandfather Konstantin standing there. His grandfather was a night watchman on the estate of a rich man. Konstantin was a small, thin and lively old man of sixty-five whose face was always crinkling with laughter. In the daytime the old man slept in the kitchen or cracked jokes with the cooks. At night, wrapped in a big sheepskin coat he made rounds of the estate, blowing his whistle at regular intervals.

He was always followed by his dogs, Brownie and Eel. Eel was a particularly remarkable dog. He was extremely respectful and endearing and looked lovingly on friends and strangers alike, yet no one trusted him. He would creep behind someone and bite his leg or run off with a peasant's chicken. Many a time Eel was beaten mercilessly, yet he always managed to survive.

At this very moment, Vanka thought, grandfather was probably standing by the gates, looking up at the bright red windows of the village church and cracking jokes with the

servants.

"What about a pinch of snuff?" he would say, holding out his snuffbox to the women.

The women would take a pinch and sneeze and the old man would feel happy about it.

"Fine for frozen noses, eh!" he'd say.

The dogs, too, were given snuff. Brownie would sneeze, shake her head and walk away looking hurt. Eel, too polite to sneeze, only wagged his tail.

Vanka looked through the window. The weather was glorious. The air was fresh. The night was very dark, but the roofs of the

houses and trees were all covered with snow. Stars twinkled in the sky and it appeared that they had been washed and placed there only for the holidays.

Vanka sighed, and went on writing: "Yesterday I was given a beating. That was because when I was rocking the baby in the cradle, I unfortunately fell asleep. Another day the mistress of the house asked me to clean the fish. I didn't know how, so she rubbed the fish all over my face. My friends laughed at me. Then there's nothing to eat. In the morning they give me bread, there is porridge for

dinner and in the evening only bread again. The master and the mistress eat all the good things themselves. I sleep in the corridor and when the baby cries, I don't get any sleep at all because I've to rock the cradle. Dear Grandfather, please take me away from here, take me to the village, it's more than I can bear." Vanka rubbed his eyes with his fists and sobbed.

"I'll grind your snuff for you, he went on", I'll pray to God to keep you healthy and if I ever do anything wrong, you can beat me as you like. If you think there's no place for me then I

can clean boots or even work as a shepherd boy. Grandfather. it's more than I can bear. I thought of running away to the village, but I
Jou'll have any boots. If you'll help me now, I'll feed you when I grow up and when you die I'll pray for your soul just like I do for my mother.

"Dear Grandfather, when they put up the Christmas tree at the big house, please take down a golden walnut for me and hide it in the green box. Ask the young mistress Olga, and say it is for Yank.a." Vanka sighed and gazed in the direction of the window. He remembered it was grandfather who always

went to the forest to cut down a Christmas tree for the rich people, taking Vanka with him.

They had a wonderful time together, the snow falling, the trees crackling and hares springing across the trees.

When the tree had been chopped down, grandfather would drag it to the big house and they would start decorating it. The young mistress Olga, Vanka's favourite, was the busiest of all. Vanka's mother, when alive, had worked as Olga's maid. Then Olga had given him all the sweets and played a lot with Vanka. But after his mother's death, Vanka was sent

to the kitchen to be with his grandfather and from there to Alyakhin, the shoemaker.

"Come to me, dear grandfather," Vanka wrote on, "Please, take me away from here, have pity on me, a poor orphan. They are always beating me. I'm terribly hungry and so miserable that I'm always crying. Remember me to all my friends. I remain your grandson, Ivan Zhukov. Dear grandfather, please come soon."

Vanka folded the sheet of paper and then put it in an envelope he had bought the previous day. He thought for a while, then wrote the address: To Grandfather in the Village. He

added the words: Konstantin Makarich. He was happy that no one had disturbed him while he was writing his letter. He ran out to the street to post it. Vanka had been told by the clerks that letters were dropped in boxes from where they were carried all over the world on mail coaches drawn by horse and driven by drunken drivers, while the bells jingled. Vanka ran to the nearest mailbox and put his letter in it.

An hour later, lulled by sweetest hopes, he was fast asleep. He dreamed of a stove. His grandfather was sitting beside it, reading out

his letter to the cooks. Eel, the dog, was walking round the stove, wagging his tail.

Vanka didn't go to bed early on Christmas Eve as



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2. You have read a play by Anton Chekov. Given below is a story by the same author. Listen and enjoy the recorded story or someone may read it aloud to you. Then answer the questions .

(Vanka Zhukov, a nine-year old boy, was made

an assistant to Alyakhin, the Shoemaker. He didn't go to bed on Christmas Eve. When everyone in the shop had gone to Church, he began to write on a crumpled sheet of paper. "Dear Grandfather Konstantin, he wrote", I'm writing a letter to you. I wish you a Merry Christmas and all good things from the Lord God. I've no father and mother, and you are all I have left,")

Vanka raised his eyes to the dark windowpane. In his imagination he saw his grandfather Konstantin standing there. His grandfather was a night watchman on the estate of a rich

man. Konstantin was a small, thin and lively old man of sixty-five whose face was always crinkling with laughter. In the daytime the old man lingered in the kitchen or cracked jokes with the cooks. At night, wrapped in a big sheepskin coat he made rounds of the estate, blowing his whistle at regular intervals. He was always followed by his dogs, Brownie and Eel. Eel was a particularly remarkable dog. He was extremely respectful and endearing and looked lovingly on friends and strangers alike, yet no one trusted him. He would creep behind someone and bite his leg or run off

with a peasant's chicken. Many a time Eel was beaten mercilessly, yet he always managed to survive.

At this very moment, Vanka thought, grandfather was probably standing by the gates, looking up at the bright red windows of the village church and cracking jokes with the servants.

"What about a pinch of snuff?" he would say, holding out his snuffbox to the women.

The women would take a pinch and sneeze and the old man would feel happy about it.

"Fine for frozen noses, eh!" he'd say.

The dogs, too, were given snuff. Brownie would sneeze, shake her head and walk away looking hurt. Eel, too polite to sneeze, only wagged his tail.

Vanka looked through the window. The weather was glorious. The air was fresh. The night was very dark, but the roofs of the houses and trees were all covered with snow. Stars twinkled in the sky and it appeared that they had been washed and placed there only for the holidays.

Vanka sighed, and went on writing: "Yesterday I was given a beating. That was because when I

was rocking the baby in the cradle, I unfortunately fell asleep. Another day the mistress of the house asked me to clean the fish. I didn't know how, so she rubbed the fish all over my face. My friends laughed at me. Then there's nothing to eat. In the morning they give me bread, there is porridge for dinner and in the evening only bread again. The master and the mistress eat all the good things themselves. I sleep in the corridor and when the baby cries, I don't get any sleep at all because I've to rock the cradle. Dear Grandfather, please take me away from here,

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"I'll grind your snuff for you, he went on", I'll pray to God to keep you healthy and if I ever do anything wrong, you can beat me as you like. If you think there's no place for me then I can clean boots or even work as a shepherd boy. Grandfather. it's more than I can bear. I thought of running away to the village, but I don't have any boots. If you'll help me now, I'll feed you when I grow up and when you die I'll pray for your soul just like I do for my mother.

"Dear Grandfather, when they put up the Christmas tree at the big house, please take down a golden walnut for me and hide it in the green box. Ask the young mistress Olga, and say it is for Yank.a." Vanka sighed and gazed in the direction of the window. He remembered it was grandfather who always went to the forest to cut down a Christmas tree for the rich people, taking Vanka with him. They had a wonderful time together, the snow falling, the trees crackling and hares springing across the trees.

When the tree had been chopped down,

grandfather would drag it to the big house and they would start decorating it. The young mistress Olga, Vanka's favourite, was the busiest of all. Vanka's mother, when alive, had worked as Olga's maid. Then Olga had given him all the sweets and played a lot with Vanka. But after his mother's death, Vanka was sent to the kitchen to be with his grandfather and from there to Alyakhin, the shoemaker.

"Come to me, dear grandfather," Vanka wrote on, "Please, take me away from here, have pity on me, a poor orphan. They are always beating me. I'm terribly hungry and so miserable that I

'm always crying. Remember me to all my friends. I remain your grandson, Ivan Zhukov. Dear grandfather, please come soon."

Vanka folded the sheet of paper and then put it in an envelope he had bought the previous day. He thought for a while, then wrote the address: To Grandfather in the Village. He added the words: Konstantin Makarich. He was happy that no one had disturbed him while he was writing his letter. He ran out to the street to post it. Vanka had been told by the clerks that letter were dropped in boxes from where they were carried all over the world on mail

coaches drawn by horse and driven by drunken drivers, while the bells jingled. Vanka ran to the nearest mailbox and put his letter in it.

An hour later, lulled by sweetest hopes, he was fast asleep. He dreamed of a stove. His grandfather was sitting beside it, reading out his letter to the cooks. Eel, the dog, was walking round the stove, wagging his tail.

Why, of all people, did he write a letter to his grandfather? _____



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3. You have read a play by Anton Chekov. Given below is a story by the same author. Listen and enjoy the recorded story or someone may read it aloud to you. Then answer the questions .

(Vanka Zhukov, a nine-year old boy, was made an assistant to Alyakhin, the Shoemaker. He didn't go to bed on Christmas Eve. When everyone in the shop had gone to Church, he began to write on a crumpled sheet of paper. "Dear Grandfather Konstantin, he wrote", I'm writing a letter to you. I wish you a Merry Christmas and all good things from the Lord

God. I've no father and mother, and you are all I have left,")

Vanka raised his eyes to the dark windowpane. In his imagination he saw his grandfather Konstantin standing there. His grandfather was a night watchman on the estate of a rich man. Konstantin was a small, thin and lively old man of sixty-five whose face was always crinkling with laughter. In the daytime the old man slept in the kitchen or cracked jokes with the cooks. At night, wrapped in a big sheepskin coat he made rounds of the estate, blowing his whistle at regular intervals.

He was always followed by his dogs, Brownie and Eel. Eel was a particularly remarkable dog. He was extremely respectful and endearing and looked lovingly on friends and strangers alike, yet no one trusted him. He would creep behind someone and bite his leg or run off with a peasant's chicken. Many a time Eel was beaten mercilessly, yet he always managed to survive.

At this very moment, Vanka thought, grandfather was probably standing by the gates, looking up at the bright red windows of the village church and cracking jokes with the

servants.

"What about a pinch of snuff?" he would say, holding out his snuffbox to the women.

The women would take a pinch and sneeze and the old man would feel happy about it.

"Fine for frozen noses, eh!" he'd say.

The dogs, too, were given snuff. Brownie would sneeze, shake her head and walk away looking hurt. Eel, too polite to sneeze, only wagged his tail.

Vanka looked through the window. The weather was glorious. The air was fresh. The night was very dark, but the roofs of the

houses and trees were all covered with snow. Stars twinkled in the sky and it appeared that they had been washed and placed there only for the holidays.

Vanka sighed, and went on writing: "Yesterday I was given a beating. That was because when I was rocking the baby in the cradle, I unfortunately fell asleep. Another day the mistress of the house asked me to clean the fish. I didn't know how, so she rubbed the fish all over my face. My friends laughed at me. Then there's nothing to eat. In the morning they give me bread, there is porridge for

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Jou'll have any boots. If you'll help me now, I'll feed you when I grow up and when you die I'll pray for your soul just like I do for my mother.

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An hour later, lulled by sweetest hopes, he was fast asleep. He dreamed of a stove. His grandfather was sitting beside it, reading out

his letter to the cooks. Eel, the dog, was walking round the stove, wagging his tail.

How was his grandfather a very lovable person? _____



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4. You have read a play by Anton Chekov. Given below is a story by the same author. Listen and enjoy the recorded story or someone may read it aloud to you. Then answer the questions .

(Vanka Zhukov, a nine-year old boy, was made

an assistant to Alyakhin, the Shoemaker. He didn't go to bed on Christmas Eve. When everyone in the shop had gone to Church, he began to write on a crumpled sheet of paper. "Dear Grandfather Konstantin, he wrote", I'm writing a letter to you. I wish you a Merry Christmas and all good things from the Lord God. I've no father and mother, and you are all I have left,")

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The women would take a pinch and sneeze and the old man would feel happy about it.

"Fine for frozen noses, eh!" he'd say.

The dogs, too, were given snuff. Brownie would sneeze, shake her head and walk away looking hurt. Eel, too polite to sneeze, only wagged his tail.

Vanka looked through the window. The weather was glorious. The air was fresh. The night was very dark, but the roofs of the houses and trees were all covered with snow. Stars twinkled in the sky and it appeared that they had been washed and placed there only for the holidays.

Vanka sighed, and went on writing: "Yesterday I was given a beating. That was because when I

was rocking the baby in the cradle, I unfortunately fell asleep. Another day the mistress of the house asked me to clean the fish. I didn't know how, so she rubbed the fish all over my face. My friends laughed at me. Then there's nothing to eat. In the morning they give me bread, there is porridge for dinner and in the evening only bread again. The master and the mistress eat all the good things themselves. I sleep in the corridor and when the baby cries, I don't get any sleep at all because I've to rock the cradle. Dear Grandfather, please take me away from here,

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"Dear Grandfather, when they put up the Christmas tree at the big house, please take down a golden walnut for me and hide it in the green box. Ask the young mistress Olga, and say it is for Yank.a." Vanka sighed and gazed in the direction of the window. He remembered it was grandfather who always went to the forest to cut down a Christmas tree for the rich people, taking Vanka with him. They had a wonderful time together, the snow falling, the trees crackling and hares springing across the trees.

When the tree had been chopped down,

grandfather would drag it to the big house and they would start decorating it. The young mistress Olga, Vanka's favourite, was the busiest of all. Vanka's mother, when alive, had worked as Olga's maid. Then Olga had given him all the sweets and played a lot with Vanka. But after his mother's death, Vanka was sent to the kitchen to be with his grandfather and from there to Alyakhin, the shoemaker.

"Come to me, dear grandfather," Vanka wrote on, "Please, take me away from here, have pity on me, a poor orphan. They are always beating me. I'm terribly hungry and so miserable that I

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Dear grandfather, please come soon."

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An hour later, lulled by sweetest hopes, he was fast asleep. He dreamed of a stove. His grandfather was sitting beside it, reading out his letter to the cooks. Eel, the dog, was walking round the stove, wagging his tail.

Vanka was beaten _____ times



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5. You have read a play by Anton Chekov. Given below is a story by the same author. Listen and enjoy the recorded story or someone may read it aloud to you. Then answer the questions .

(Vanka Zhukov, a nine-year old boy, was made an assistant to Alyakhin, the Shoemaker. He didn't go to bed on Christmas Eve. When everyone in the shop had gone to Church, he began to write on a crumpled sheet of paper. "Dear Grandfather Konstantin, he wrote", I'm writing a letter to you. I wish you a Merry Christmas and all good things from the Lord God. I've no father and mother, and you are all

I have left,")

Vanka raised his eyes to the dark windowpane.

In his imagination he saw his grandfather

Konstantin standing there. His grandfather

was a night watchman on the estate of a rich

man. Konstantin was a small, thin and lively

old man of sixty-five whose face was always

crinkling with laughter. In the daytime the old

man slept in the kitchen or cracked

jokes with the cooks. At night, wrapped in a

big sheepskin coat he made rounds of the

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The women would take a pinch and sneeze and the old man would feel happy about it.

"Fine for frozen noses, eh!" he'd say.

The dogs, too, were given snuff. Brownie would sneeze, shake her head and walk away looking hurt. Eel, too polite to sneeze, only wagged his tail.

Vanka looked through the window. The weather was glorious. The air was fresh. The night was very dark, but the roofs of the houses and trees were all covered with snow.

Stars twinkled in the sky and it appeared that they had been washed and placed there only for the holidays.

Vanka sighed, and went on writing: "Yesterday I was given a beating. That was because when I was rocking the baby in the cradle, I unfortunately fell asleep. Another day the mistress of the house asked me to clean the fish. I didn't know how, so she rubbed the fish all over my face. My friends laughed at me. Then there's nothing to eat. In the morning they give me bread, there is porridge for dinner and in the evening only bread again.

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boy. Grandfather. it's more than I can bear. I thought of running away to the village, but I don't have any boots. If you'll help me now, I'll feed you when I grow up and when you die I'll pray for your soul just like I do for my mother.

"Dear Grandfather, when they put up the Christmas tree at the big house, please take down a golden walnut for me and hide it in the green box. Ask the young mistress Olga, and say it is for Yanka." Vanka sighed and gazed in the direction of the window. He remembered it was grandfather who always went to the forest to cut down a Christmas

tree for the rich people, taking Vanka with him.

They had a wonderful time together, the snow falling, the trees crackling and hares springing across the trees.

When the tree had been chopped down, grandfather would drag it to the big house and they would start decorating it. The young mistress Olga, Vanka's favourite, was the busiest of all. Vanka's mother, when alive, had worked as Olga's maid. Then Olga had given him all the sweets and played a lot with Vanka. But after his mother's death, Vanka was sent to the kitchen to be with his grandfather and

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An hour later, lulled by sweetest hopes, he was fast asleep. He dreamed of a stove. His grandfather was sitting beside it, reading out his letter to the cooks. Eel, the dog, was

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Vanka was beaten because



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Vanka sighed, and went on writing: "Yesterday I was given a beating. That was because when I was rocking the baby in the cradle, I

unfortunately fell asleep. Another day the mistress of the house asked me to clean the fish. I didn't know how, so she rubbed the fish all over my face. My friends laughed at me. Then there's nothing to eat. In the morning they give me bread, there is porridge for dinner and in the evening only bread again. The master and the mistress eat all the good things themselves. I sleep in the corridor and when the baby cries, I don't get any sleep at all because I've to rock the cradle. Dear Grandfather, please take me away from here, take me to the village, it's more than I can

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An hour later, lulled by sweetest hopes, he was fast asleep. He dreamed of a stove. His grandfather was sitting beside it, reading out his letter to the cooks. Eel, the dog, was walking round the stove, wagging his tail.

What was Vanka prepared to do for grandfather if he was taken away from the shoemaker?

7. You have read a play by Anton Chekov. Given below is a story by the same author. Listen and enjoy the recorded story or someone may read it aloud to you. Then answer the questions .

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Vanka raised his eyes to the dark windowpane. In his imagination he saw his grandfather Konstantin standing there. His grandfather was a night watchman on the estate of a rich man. Konstantin was a small, thin and lively old man of sixty-five whose face was always crinkling with laughter. In the daytime the old man slept in the kitchen or cracked jokes with the cooks. At night, wrapped in a big sheepskin coat he made rounds of the

estate, blowing his whistle at regular intervals. He was always followed by his dogs, Brownie and Eel. Eel was a particularly remarkable dog. He was extremely respectful and endearing and looked lovingly on friends and strangers alike, yet no one trusted him. He would creep behind someone and bite his leg or run off with a peasant's chicken. Many a time Eel was beaten mercilessly, yet he always managed to survive.

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The women would take a pinch and sneeze and the old man would feel happy about it.

"Fine for frozen noses, eh!" he'd say.

The dogs, too, were given snuff. Brownie would sneeze, shake her head and walk away looking hurt. Eel, too polite to sneeze, only wagged his tail.

Vanka looked through the window. The weather was glorious. The air was fresh. The

night was very dark, but the roofs of the houses and trees were all covered with snow. Stars twinkled in the sky and it appeared that they had been washed and placed there only for the holidays.

Vanka sighed, and went on writing: "Yesterday I was given a beating. That was because when I was rocking the baby in the cradle, I unfortunately fell asleep. Another day the mistress of the house asked me to clean the fish. I didn't know how, so she rubbed the fish all over my face. My friends laughed at me. Then there's nothing to eat. In the morning

they give me bread, there is porridge for dinner and in the evening only bread again. The master and the mistress eat all the good things themselves. I sleep in the corridor and when the baby cries, I don't get any sleep at all because I've to rock the cradle. Dear Grandfather, please take me away from here, take me to the village, it's more than I can bear." Vanka rubbed his eyes with his fists and sobbed.

"I'll grind your snuff for you, he went on", I'll pray to God to keep you healthy and if I ever do anything wrong, you can beat me as you I

ike. If you think there's no place for me then I can clean boots or even work as a shepherd boy. Grandfather. it's more than I can bear. I thought of running away to the village, but I don't have any boots. If you'll help me now, I'll feed you when I grow up and when you die I'll pray for your soul just like I do for my mother.

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remembered it was grandfather who always went to the forest to cut down a Christmas tree for the rich people, taking Vanka with him. They had a wonderful time together, the snow falling, the trees crackling and hares springing across the trees.

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But after his mother's death, Vanka was sent to the kitchen to be with his grandfather and from there to Alyakhin, the shoemaker.

"Come to me, dear grandfather," Vanka wrote on, "Please, take me away from here, have pity on me, a poor orphan. They are always beating me. I'm terribly hungry and so miserable that I'm always crying. Remember me to all my friends. I remain your grandson, Ivan Zhukov. Dear grandfather, please come soon."

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address: To Grandfather in the Village. He added the words: Konstantin Makarich. He was happy that no one had disturbed him while he was writing his letter. He ran out to the street to post it. Vanka had been told by the clerks that letter were dropped in boxes from where they were carried all over the world on mail coaches drawn by horse and driven by drunken drivers, while the bells jingled. Vanka ran to the nearest mailbox and put his letter in it.

An hour later, lulled by sweetest hopes, he was fast asleep. He dreamed of a stove. His

grandfather was sitting beside it, reading out his letter to the cooks. Eel, the dog, was walking round the stove, wagging his tail.

He was sent to Alyakhin, the shoe-maker, to



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8. You have read a play by Anton Chekov. Given below is a story by the same author. Listen and enjoy the recorded story or someone may read it aloud to you. Then answer the questions .

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was a night watchman on the estate of a rich man. Konstantin was a small, thin and lively old man of sixty-five whose face was always crinkling with laughter. In the daytime the old man slept in the :ien ·uut':. kitchen or cracked jokes with the cooks. At night, wrapped in a big sheepskin coat he made rounds of the estate, blowing his whistle at regular intervals. He was always followed by his dogs, Brownie and Eel. Eel was a particularly remarkable dog. He was extremely respectful and endearing and looked lovingly on friends and strangers alike, yet no one trusted him. He would creep

behind someone and bite his leg or run off with a peasant's chicken. Many a time Eel was beaten mercilessly, yet he always managed to survive.

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I was given a beating. That was because when I was rocking the baby in the cradle, I unfortunately fell asleep. Another day the mistress of the house asked me to clean the fish. I didn't know how, so she rubbed the fish all over my face. My friends laughed at me. Then there's nothing to eat. In the morning they give me bread, there is porridge for dinner and in the evening only bread again. The master and the mistress eat all the good things themselves. I sleep in the corridor and when the baby cries, I don't get any sleep at all because I've to rock the cradle. Dear

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"I'll grind your snuff for you, he went on", I'll pray to God to keep you healthy and if I ever do anything wrong, you can beat me as you like. If you think there's no place for me then I can clean boots or even work as a shepherd boy. Grandfather. it's more than I can bear. I thought of running away to the village, but I don't have any boots. If you'll help me now, I'll feed you when I grow up and when you die I'll

pray for your soul just like I do for my mother.

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When the tree had been chopped down, grandfather would drag it to the big house and they would start decorating it. The young mistress Olga, Vanka's favourite, was the busiest of all. Vanka's mother, when alive, had worked as Olga's maid. Then Olga had given him all the sweets and played a lot with Vanka. But after his mother's death, Vanka was sent to the kitchen to be with his grandfather and from there to Alyakhin, the shoemaker.

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Who does Vanka remember most at Christmas,
next to his grandfather?



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Did he sleep well after posting the letter?

What did he dream? _____



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Writing

1. Letters in the olden times were carried by mail coaches driven by horses. How are they carried today? List the types of letters sent by different means of transport.



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2. You have listened to the story of Vanka. Try writing an e-mail to your grandfather describing your life. Have you ever felt as bad

as Vanka did? What did you do to feel happy again?-



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3. You have read 'A Letter to God' in your textbook First Flight. Lencho wrote a letter to God expressing his desire. Did it reach God?



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4. Do you think Vanka's letter reached his Grandfather? What is the correct way to address a letter?



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5. Suppose Vanka and Lencho meet. Create an interesting dialogue between the two. What encouraged them to write letters to God and grandfather?.

Dialogue





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Project

1. Suppose you were asked to find a groom or a bride for a member of your family. What characteristics would you look for in them?

Make a list.



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