



DATE : 13/05/2012
STD : X

IDEAL TEST SERIES
SUBJECT: ENGLISH

MARKS : 50
TIME : 1½ HR

Q.I. Read the passage and answer the following: (9 M)

I sat on my suitcase as the Swiss train carried me to a meeting I'd dreamed of for two decades. At the end of the journey waited Anne Frank's father, Otto, with whom I had corresponded since I was fourteen.

I wanted this encounter with the man I'd come to think of as a second father to be all emotion, embraces, tears. But I realized Otto would probably just shake my hand formally and we would have a very civilized time and that would be that. I was prepared.

The dream of this day had begun to take shape when I was twelve, growing up in California. I had auditioned for the starring role in the 1959 movie *The Diary of Anne Frank*. I didn't get the part, but I found a whole new world in Anne Frank's diary.

Despite the monumental differences in our situations, I identified strongly with this eloquent girl my own age. Her predicament burned in my thoughts: How she hid from the Nazis in a tiny annexe above her father's Amsterdam office building bursting with frustrated life, "like a canary in a cage." How she remained hidden for two years with her parents, Otto and Edith, her Older sister, the Van Daan family and a dentist. How they were caught and imprisoned in a concentration camp, where she died. How she still believed, after all she 'd been through, that "people are really good at heart."

Two years after first reading her diary, I wrote to Otto Frank in Birsfelden, Switzerland, where he and his second wife, Fritzi, eventually settled. Would he answer me? Did he speak English? Could I even talk to him of Anne, or would it be too painful?

Then came a letter. I must have read it a hundred times.

August 21, 1959

I received your kind letter and thank you for it. Anne's ardent wish was to work for mankind, and therefore an Anne Frank Foundation has been incorporated in Amsterdam to work in her spirit. You are right that I receive many letters from young people all over the world, but you will understand that it is not possible for me to carry on correspondence, though, as you see, I am answering everyone.

Wishing you all the best,
I am with kindest regards

Yours,
Otto Frank

I replied that he didn't have to answer me. I would simply write to him whether he answered or not. After that, whenever an attack of "I-can't-take-this-any-longer" hit me, I'd put it all into a lengthy letter. And he always answered.

Questions:

- (1) Where did Otto Frank live? (1 M)
(2) What was the name of his second wife? (1 M)

- (3) Who had hidden in annexe? (1 M)
(4) How did Cara want the meeting with Otto to be? (2 M)
(5) What do you feel about Anne? (2 M)
(6) I was prepared (Make Interrogative) (1 M)
(7) Give words from the passage which mean: (1 M)
(a) in spite of (b) difficult situation

Q.II. Read the passage and answer the following: (9 M)

I told him he was welcome to come again. And on his next trip he arrived a little after seven in the morning. As a gift, he brought a big fish and a quart of the largest oysters I had ever seen! He said he had shucked them that morning before he left so that they'd be nice and fresh. I knew his bus left at 4 a.m. and I wondered what time he had to get up in order to do this for us.

In the years he came to stay overnight with us, there was never a time that he did not bring us fish or oysters or vegetables from his garden. From him we learned what it was to accept the bad without complaint and the good with gratitude to God.

Recently, I was visiting a friend, who showed me her flowers. We came to the most beautiful one of all, a golden chrysanthemum, bursting with blooms. But it was growing in an old, dented, rusty bucket. "I ran short of pots," she explained, "and knowing how beautiful this one would be, I thought it wouldn't mind starting out in this old pail."

"Here's an especially beautiful one," God might have said when he came to the soul of the sweet old fisherman. He won't mind starting in this small body."

Questions:

- (1) What was noteworthy about the flower? (1 M)
(2) What did the narrator learn from the old man? (1 M)
(3) What is the similarity between the old man and the chrysanthemum? (1 M)
(4) What things did the old man bring for the narrator's family? Why? (2 M)
(5) What do you think, about the old fisherman as a human being? (2 M)
(6) Make Verbs: (a) swelling (b) convincing (1 M)
(7) The little man was out on the porch. (1 M)

(Frame a wh-type question so as to get the underlined part as an answer)

Q.III. Read the passage and answer the following: (8 M)

Most of us have little trouble 'losing ourselves' in action. But the hours after work, they are dangerous ones. Just when we are free to enjoy our own leisure and ought to be the happiest that's when the blue devils of worry attack us. That's when begin to wonder. Whether we're getting on in our life, whether we are in a rut, whether the boss "meant anything" by that remark. He/she made today, or whether we are getting bold. When we are not busy, our minds tend to become a mere vacuum. Nature rushes to fire the vacant mind with emotion of worry fear, hate, jealousy such emotions are so violent that they drive out of our minds all peaceful, happy, thoughts and emotions.

Questions:

- (1) Why are we unable to enjoy our leisure? (1 M)
(2) What happens to our mind when we are not busy? (1 M)
(3) What do we wonder about in our leisure time? (2 M)

- (4) Which emotions are violent? Why? (2 M)
- (5) We were free to enjoy our leisure? (Add a question tag) (1 M)
- (6) Most of them are dangerous one. (State the word class of the underlined word) (1 M)

Q.IV. Do as directed: (4 M)

- (1) I could climb on to a fallen banana stool. (Use 'able to') (1 M)
- (2) To bring freedom to the common man is our motto. (Use participle) (1 M)
- (3) I had done nothing for her. (Change the voice) (1 M)
- (4) I felt self-pity and loneliness. (Use not only... but also) (1 M)

Q.V. Read the stanza and answer the following: (5 M)

Life is a gift to be used every day,
Not to be smothered and hidden away;
It isn't a thing to be stored in the chest
Where you gather your keepsakes and treasure your best;
It isn't a joy to be sipped now and then
And promptly put back in a dark place again.
Life is a gift that the humblest may boast of
And one that the humblest may well make the most of,
Get out and live it each hour of the day,
Wear it and use it as much as you may;
Don't keep it in niches and corners and grooves,
You'll find that in service its beauty improves.

Questions:

- (1) What makes life more beautiful? (1 M)
- (2) What should you avoid doing with life as far as possible? (1 M)
- (3) How can we make the most of lives? (2 M)
- (4) Give the pair of rhyming words. (1 M)

Q.VI. Read the passage and answer the following: (5 M)

'But my mother says a teacher had to be adjusted to fit the mind of each boy and girl it teaches and that each kid has to be taught differently.'

'Just the same they didn't do it that way then. If you don't like it, you don't have to read the book.'

'I didn't say I didn't like it,' Margie said quickly. She wanted to read about those funny schools.

They weren't even half finished when Margie's mother called, "Margie! School!"

Margie looked up. 'Not yet, mamma.'

'Now,' said Mrs. Jones. 'And it's probably time for Tommy, too.' Margie said to Tommy. 'Can I read the book some more with you after school?'

'Maybe,' he said, nonchalantly. He walked away whistling, the dusty old book tucked beneath his arm.

Margie went into the schoolroom. It was right next to her bedroom, and the mechanical teacher was on and waiting for her. It was always on at the same time everyday

except Saturday and Sunday, because her mother said little girls learned better if they learned at regular hours.

The screen was lit up, and it said. Today's arithmetic lesson is on the addition of proper fractions. Please insert yesterday's homework in the proper slot.'

Margie did so with a sigh. She was thinking about the old schools they had when her grandfather's grandfather was a little boy. All the kids from the whole neighborhood came, laughing and shouting in the school-yard, sitting together in the school -room, going home together at the end of the day. They learned the same things so they could help one another on the homework and talk about it.

And the teachers were people.....

The mechanical teacher was flashing on the screen: 'When we add the fractions $\frac{1}{4}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ _____.'

Margie was thinking about how the kids must have loved it in the old days. She was thinking about the fun they had.

Questions: (5 M)

- (1) Where was Margie's schoolroom? (1 M)
- (2) Where did Margie have to submit her homework? (1 M)
- (3) How did the mechanical teacher teach Arithmetic to Margie? (2 M)
- (4) Would you like to attend a school like Margie's school? (1 M)

Q.VII. Letter writing: (Any two) (5 M)

Write a letter to your friend who stays in Australia insisting him to visit India.

OR

Write a letter to your principal requesting him/her to grant facilities of a good library.

Q.VIII. Expand on any one. (5 M)

- (1) A friend in need is a friend indeed.
- (2) Time and Tide wait for none.
- (3) An Ideal Life.