


Puspa Shrestha

Best Quality Resource Site for Class 11 And 12 Students
(Based on Updated Curriculum 2077)

Puspa Shrestha

Best Quality Resource Site for Class 11 And 12
Students (Based on Updated Curriculum 2077)

 puspas.com.np



PDF Collections

Notes

Books

Model Questions

This PDF was downloaded from
puspas.com.np

Visit our website for more
materials.



puspas.com.np

Follow us on:



AR Dinesh



puspas.com.np



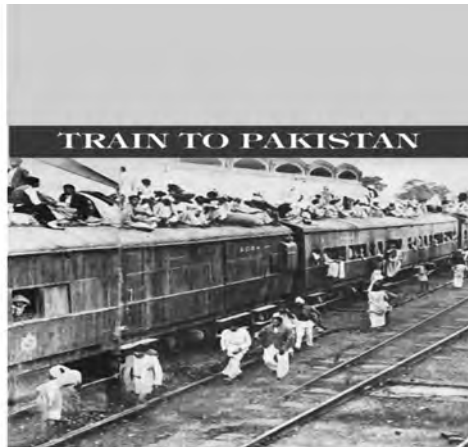
Puspa Shrestha

Reading

Train to Pakistan

Before you read

- Have you ever travelled by train? Share your experiences.
- What does it feel like while travelling on a crowded train like in the second picture?



Read the following excerpt from the novel *Train to Pakistan* and do the given tasks.

In the afternoon, Iqbal stretched himself on the coarse string charpoy and tried to get some sleep. He had spent the night sitting on his bedroll in a crowded third class compartment. Every time he had dozed off, the train had come to halt at some wayside station and the door was forced open and more peasants poured in with their wives, bedding and tin trunks. Some child sleeping in its mother's lap would start howling till its wails were smothered by a breast thrust into its mouth. The shouting and clamour would continue until long after the train had left the station. The same thing was repeated again and again, till the compartment meant for fifty had almost two hundred people in it, sitting on the floor, on seats, on luggage racks, on trunks, on bedrolls and on each other or standing in the corners. There were dozens outside perched precariously on footboards holding on to the door handles. There were several people on the roof. The heat and smell were oppressive. Tempers were frayed and every few minutes an argument would start because someone had spread himself out too much or had trod on another's foot on his way to the lavatory. The argument would be joined on either side by friends or relatives and then by all the others trying to patch it up. Iqbal had tried to read in the dim light speckled with shadows of moths that fluttered round the globe. He

had hardly read a paragraph before his neighbour had observed:

“You are reading?”

“Yes, I am reading.”

“What are you reading?”

“A book.”

It had not worked. The man had simply taken the book out of Iqbal’s hand and turned over its pages.

“English?”

“Yes. English.”

“You must be educated.”

Iqbal did not comment. The book had gone round the compartment for scrutiny. They had all looked at him. He was educated, therefore, belonged to a different class. He was a *Babu*.

“What honourable noun does your honour bear?”

“My name is Iqbal.”

“May your Iqbal (fame) ever increase.”

The man had obviously taken him to be a Muslim. Just as well. All the passengers appeared to be Muslims on their way to Pakistan.

“Where does your wealth reside, *Babu Sahib*?”

“My poor home is in Jhelum district.” Iqbal had answered without irritation.

The answer confirmed the likelihood of his being Muslim: Jhelum was in Pakistan.

Thereafter, other passengers had joined in the cross-examination. Iqbal had to tell them what he did, what his source of income was, how much he was worth, where he had studied, why he had not married, all the illnesses he had ever suffered from. They had discussed their own domestic problems and diseases and had sought his advice. Did Iqbal know of any secret prescriptions or herbs that the English used when they were “rundown”? Iqbal had given up the attempt to sleep or read. They had kept up the conversation till the early hours of the morning. He would have described the journey as insufferable except that the limits to which human endurance could be stretched in India made the word meaningless. He had got off at Mano Majra with a sigh of relief. He could breathe the fresh air. He was looking forward to a long siesta.

But, sleep would not come to Iqbal. There was no ventilation in the room. It had a musty earthy smell. A pile of clothes in the corner stank of stale clarified butter, and there were flies buzzing all around. Iqbal spread a handkerchief on his face. He could hardly breathe. With all that, just as he had managed to doze off, Meet Singh came in exclaiming philosophically:

‘Robbing a fellow villager is like stealing from one’s mother. Iqbal Singhji, this is *Kalyug* — the dark age. Have you ever heard of dacoits looting their neighbour’s homes? Now, all morality has left the world.’

Iqbal removed the handkerchief from his face.

‘What has happened?’

‘What has happened?’ repeated Meet Singh, feigning surprise. ‘Ask me what has not happened! The police sent for Jugga — Jugga is a badmash number ten [from the number of the police register in which names of bad characters are listed]. But Jugga had run away, absconded. Also, some of the loot — a bag of bangles — was found in his courtyard. So we know who did it. This is not the first murder he has committed — he has it in his blood. His father and grandfather were also dacoits and were hanged for murder. But they never robbed their own village folk. As a matter of fact, when they were at home, no dacoit dared come to Mano Majra. Juggut Singh has disgraced his family.’

Iqbal sat up rubbing his forehead. His countrymen’s code of morals had always puzzled him, with his anglicized way of looking at things. The Punjabi’s code was even more baffling. For them truth, honour, financial integrity were ‘all right’, but these were placed lower down the scale of values than being true to one’s salt, to one’s friends and fellow villagers. For friends you could lie in court or cheat, and no one would blame you. On the contrary, you became a *naradmi* — a he-man who had defied authority (magistrates and police) and religion (oath on the scripture) but proved true to friendship. It was the projection of rural society where everyone in the village was a relation and loyalty to the village was the supreme test. What bothered Meet Singh, a priest, was not that Jugga had committed murder but that his hands were soiled with the blood of a fellow villager. If Jugga had done the same thing in the neighbouring village, Meet Singh would gladly have appeared in his defense and sworn on the holy *granth* that Jugga had been praying in the *gurdwara* at the time of the murder. Iqbal had wearied of talking to people like Meet Singh. They did not understand. He had come to the conclusion that he did not belong.

Meet Singh was disappointed that he had failed to arouse Iqbal’s interest.

‘You have seen the world and read many books, but take it from me that a snake can cast its slough but not its poison. This saying is worth a hundred thousand rupees.’

Iqbal did not register appreciation of the valuable saying. Meet Singh explained: ‘Jugga had been going straight for some time. He ploughed his land and looked after his cattle. He never left the village, and reported himself to the *lambardar* every day. But how long can a snake keep straight? There is crime in his blood.’

‘There is no crime in anyone’s blood any more than there is goodness in the blood of others,’ answered Iqbal waking up. This was one of his pet theories. ‘Does anyone ever

bother to find out why people steal and rob and kill? No! They put them in jail or hang them. It is easier. If the fear of the gallows or the cell had stopped people from killing or stealing, there would be no murdering or stealing. It does not. They hang a man every day in this province. Yet ten get murdered every twenty four hours. No, *Bhaiji*, criminals are not born. They are made by hunger, want and injustice.'

Iqbal felt a little silly for coming out with these platitudes. He must check this habit of turning a conversation into a sermon. He returned to the subject.

'I suppose they will get Jugga easily if he is such a well-known character.'

'Jugga cannot go very far. He can be recognized from a *kos*. He is an arm's length taller than anyone else. The Deputy Sahib has already sent orders to all police stations to keep a lookout for Jugga.'

'Who is the Deputy Sahib?' asked Iqbal.

'You do not know the Deputy?' Meet Singh was surprised. 'It's Hukum Chand. He is staying at the dark bungalow north of the bridge. Now Hukum Chand is a *naradmi*. He started as a foot-constable and see where he is now! He always kept the *sahibs* pleased and they gave him one promotion after another. The last one gave him his own place and made him Deputy. Yes, Iqbal Singhji, Hukum Chand is a *naradmi* — and clever. He is true to his friends and always gets things done for them. He has had dozens of relatives given good jobs. He is one of a hundred. Nothing counterfeit about Hukum Chand.'

'Is he a friend of yours?'

'Friend? No, no,' protested Meet Singh. 'I am a humble *bhai* of the *gurdwara* and he is an emperor. He is the government and we are his subjects. If he comes to Mano Majra, you will see him.' There was a pause in the conversation. Iqbal slipped his feet into his sandals and stood up.

'I must take a walk. Which way do you suggest I should go?'

'Go in any direction you like. It is all the same open country. Go to the river. You will see the trains coming and going. If you cross the railroad track you will see the dark bungalow. Don't be too late. These are bad times and it is best to be indoors before dark. Besides, I have told the *lambardar* and Uncle Imam Baksh — he is mullah of the mosque — that you are here. They may be coming in to talk to you.'

'No, I won't be late.'

Iqbal stepped out of the *gurdwara*. There was no sign of activity now. The police had apparently finished investigating. Half a dozen constables lay sprawled on *charpais* under the *peepul* tree. The door of Ram Lal's house was open. Some villagers sat on the floor in the courtyard. A woman wailed in a singsong which ended up in convulsions of crying in which other women joined. It was hot and still. The sun blazed on the mud walls...

- Khushwant Singh

- D. Study a list of English vowels with their example words and write more example words with the help of a dictionary.**

Monophthongs	Example words	Diphthongs	Example words
/i:/	sheep /ʃi:p/	/eɪ/	late /leɪt/
/ɪ/	ship /ʃɪp/	/əʊ/	go /gəʊ/
/e/	bed /bed/	/aɪ/	light /laɪt/
/æ/	bad /bæd/	/aʊ/	cow /kaʊ/
/ɑ:/	car /kɑ:(r)/	/ɔɪ/	boy /bɔɪ/
/ɒ/	hot /hɒt/	/ɪə/	dear /dɪə(r)/
/ɔ:/	law /lɔ:/	/eə/	fair /feə(r)/
/ʊ/	book /bʊk/	/ʊə/	tour /tuə(r)/
/u:/	boot /bu:t/		
/ʌ/	luck /lʌk/		
/i/	happy /'hæpi/		
/ɜ:/	girl /gɜ:l/		
/ə/	the /ðə/		

Comprehension

Answer the following questions.

- Why did Iqbal want to sleep in the afternoon?
- How did people react with each other in the train?
- Why did the book Iqbal was reading bring commotion in the compartment?
- Why did Iqbal have to give clarification with his personal details?
- Who was Meet Sing and what did he report to Iqbal?
- How, according to Meet Singh, was Jugga Sing different from his forefathers?
- How does the author show contradiction in Meet Singh's character?
- Who was Hukum Chand and how did he succeed in his career?

Critical thinking

- Iqbal is addressed as *Babu Sahib* by general folk simply because he knew English. Are Nepali people who can speak English taken with respect? Discuss the importance of learning English in the Nepali context.
- Do you agree with Iqbal's comments on crime and punishment? In your view, what should the state, society and individuals do for peace and order in social lives?

Writing

- A. Meet Singh says Jugga a *badmash*. There can be such people in your locality, too. Write a paragraph describing him / her.
- B. You may have travelled by bus or train. During your travel, you might have got different experiences. Write a letter to your friend describing about your unforgettable journey.

Grammar

Past simple, past continuous, past perfect and past perfect continuous tense

A. Study the following sentences.

- My head **was aching** again, so I **went** home early.
- Sanita **was teaching** to the children while Nitesh **was washing** up.
- He **worked** hard all his life.
- Just as I **was getting** into the bath the fire alarm **went off**.
- Before he **stopped** laughing, everyone **had left**.
- The film **had** already **begun** by the time we **got** to the cinema.
- She **had returned** to the house where she **had been staying** with friends.

B. Here is an extract from a newspaper article about a missing boy (Ronish) and his father (Naresh). Decide why different forms of past tenses were used.

Naresh said that Ronish, who used to enjoy riding with him on his bike, followed him as he set off. He told the child to go back to his mother, and rode away. Meanwhile, Ronish's mother thought that Ronish had gone with Naresh; Naresh believed Ronish had stayed behind. It was only some hours later, when Naresh returned, that they realized Ronish had vanished ...

C. Fill in the gaps with the suitable form of the verb in the brackets. Use *past simple/past continuous/past perfect* tenses. You may need to use negative too.

It was Sunday afternoon. I (watch) a cookery programme on TV when I (realise) how hungry I was. But of course, I was hungry; I (eat) anything since lunch, and I (run) a race in the morning. "Biscuits!" I (think). My mother (give) me a jar of delicious home-made biscuits.

I (go) into the kitchen, (open) the fridge and (pour) some milk in a big glass. Then I (look) for the kitchen chair but it (be) there: somebody (take) it away. And there were no biscuits in the biscuit jar: somebody (eat) them all! I was sure I (put) the jar there the previous day and I (eat) only one cookie. It was very strange.

A few minutes later, I (drink) my glass of milk when I (hear) a loud noise coming from the dining room. I (go) there quickly and I (open) the door. I couldn't believe my eyes. An enormous monkey (eat) the biscuits excitedly on the kitchen chair.

D. Rewrite the following sentences correcting the mistakes.

Example: *Did you ever see her before you met her at school?*

Had you ever seen her before you met her at school?

- a. She played the flute and then she had sung in their choir.
- b. I borrowed Rima's car. Had you known about it?
- c. After the lesson had finished, we run out of school.
- d. Had you be there? - Yes, the previous year.
- e. Did you liked my article published in the Himalayan Times yesterday?
- f. I recognized him because I saw him before.
- g. I hadn't gone out because I hadn't finished my homework.
- h. We had done nothing like this at that time.
- i. It was quite difficult. I had had no idea what to do.
- j. As far as I'd known, she had always had some pets.
- k. When I met Jim, he was already a soldier for three years.
- l. He had gone to the coffee because somebody had told him.

Listening

A. Look at the picture and answer the questions.

- a. What do you see in the picture? How do you feel about it?
- b. Do you know anything about India-Pakistan partition? Share it to the class.



B. Listen to the audio and write *True* or *False*.

- a. This interview was recorded in India.
- b. The speaker's mother and aunt were very young at the time of partition.
- c. After partition, Pakistan was created as the homeland for India's Muslims.
- d. The Shikh army visited the communities in a bus.
- e. According to the speaker, her mom and aunt left India willingly.

C. Listen to the audio again and answer the questions.

- a. Where are the speaker's mother and aunt living now?
- b. Which religious group were the women from?
- c. Why were they forced to leave Pakistan?
- d. What did the Sikh military inform them?
- e. What had happened to the baby girl?
- f. How had Hindus, Muslims and Sikhs lived in Pakistan up to the time of partition?
- g. What does the old lady feel about Pakistan now?
- h. What according to the old lady is the history of partition written with?

D. How did you feel while listening to the audio? Share your feeling with your friends.

Speaking

Making announcements

A. Study the following announcements and practise them turn by turn.

a. Pre-boarding announcement

Good afternoon. May I ask for your attention, please? This is the pre-boarding announcement for the Silk Air flight to Singapore Flight No. 56B. We are now inviting the business class passengers, passengers with small children, and the passengers requiring special assistance to proceed for boarding. Please, have your boarding pass and identification ready. You are requested to proceed to gate No. 3. Thank you!

b. Final boarding announcement

Your attention, please. This is the final boarding call for passengers of the Silk Air, Flight No. 56B to Singapore. All the remaining passengers are requested to proceed to gate No. 3 immediately. The flight departs on time. Thank you!

- B. Here are some useful expressions used in making an announcement. Study them.**
- a. Attention, please.
 - b. Can I have your attention, please?
 - c. Ladies and gentlemen, I have an announcement to make.
 - d. I'd like to make an announcement.
 - e. Here's an announcement from the Prime Minister.
 - f. I'd like to announce that our space mission is a success.
- C. How will you make announcements in these situations? Work in small groups.**
- a. You are the chief judge of the beauty contest and have to announce the final results.
 - b. You are the secretary of a community club. Make an announcement about the decisions taken by the board meeting.
 - c. People are at a party. You've to attract their attention about sudden change in the schedule.
 - d. You're the ground staff of Nepal Airlines. Make an announcement to the passengers about the delays in the flights.

Project work

Nepal is the country of Lord Buddha who is the advocate of peace. Like Buddha, Nepal has also been working for world peace. With the help of the internet or other sources, find information about Nepal's role in peace-building in the world. Then, prepare a report and present it to the class.