<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Code Number</th>
<th>Set Number</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1/3</td>
<td>1 2 3 4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Graph:**

- B = Physically Challenged
- D = Moderate
- H = Hearing Impaired
- S = Speech
- C = Dyslexic

**Whether writer provided:**
- Yes / No
  - Yes

**Name:**
- 6471673
  - 101/01263
Section A

Reading

1. (a) The author tells that her parents were poor, and could barely manage the essentials.

(b) To live and maintain dignity and self-respect is the most treasured value of the author's family.

(c) The parents of the author invited village folk passing by to have tea at their home, and gave grain to the sadhus and pandits who came to the house—proving they were very hospitable.

(d) The author was a rebel; she developed a tendency to ask questions and was not satisfied with the customary way of life for a girl-child.

(e) The author's brothers were always getting preferential

P.t.O.
treatment and all opportunities and options were available to them, proving her parents discriminated between sons and daughters.

4. Mountain people had to go up and down mountain slopes for their daily livelihood and even for routine work—that's why they consider themselves to be born mountaineers.

5. The author invited foreign mountaineers to her house to talk and to learn more about their travels.

6. Foreigners were drawn to the Himalayas as they could educate themselves on social, cultural and scientific aspects of mountaineering and also seek peace in nature's gigantic scheme of things.
(a) To drive away the panther, animals like deer, antelopes etc. stand their ground and make such a loud noise that the panther leaves quietly. It is left with no other choice.

(b) Panther carefully avoids the open spaces. Game animals (deer, antelopes etc.) deliberately seek open spaces, and like to assemble right out in open vast grazing grounds.

(c) The loud noise made by birds and animals with the resulting confusion of sounds is so irritating to the sharp ears of the panther, it is left with one option only. It goes away.

(d) The panther stalks as close to its victim as it can manage, then makes the final dash by rushing at it with a lightning speed and kills its prey.

P.T.O.
2.2. (a) (ii) high
(b) (iii) intentionally,
(c) (i) disapproval,
(d) (ii) rivals.
Accidents happen when people violate traffic rules. And, unlike the analogy of clapping, it takes only one hand to rid the earth of multiple lives. If someone is driving in blatant disregard of traffic rules, he surely is a danger to himself—though sadly he poses a danger to all that find themselves on the same road as he. He is the suicide bomber, let loose, and interestingly, he doesn't even realise it.

Traffic rules are regarded with distaste in the unruly Indian roads. For instance, most people wear helmets only near traffic pickets— as if they're humouring the police so as not to get a ticket and not for their safety. The underlying ignorance and twisted attitude wreak havoc on our roads, day in and day out.
The driver assumes himself safe between international safety standards and speeds through the lives of pedestrians and pavement-dwellers—succumbing to a heavier vehicle finally, perhaps.

Our roads are not racecourses—neither for "kicks" nor for making up on lost time. Jumping signals, not following speed limits, not wearing seat belts, driving under influence of alcohol, drugs, social media or phone conversation—are common crimes, and commonly answered with lives, too.
4.

"Monkey Panic."
by XYZ.

While coming out of the bank I saw a monkey walking menacingly towards me. I panicked. The monkey snatched my bag and ran up a nearby tree. I was thunderstruck! This was money for my brother's operation due in four hours (and it was also the money I managed to save in the five years I've been doing this totally boring job, plus my loans).

The first thing to cross my mind was the Jataka (was it?) tale of a trader whose caps a monkey stole and went up a tree (like this one) and which he retrieved by throwing stones, to which the monkey replied with his 'caps. Guess what? This didn't work. In real life, it didn't.

One might think monkeys like bananas. Well, this one was not stereotyped so easily. I first threw one at him. No reply. Finished. I offered a whole bunch in prostration (by the way, I had my wallet left) and prayed to his human-loving "Hanuman"
within. When this didn't work, I detested myself to tearful cursing and yelling. My monkey was unperturbed.

[Now, frankly, my situation was laughable - and laugh they did, the people watching our spectacle. Only I couldn't even emerge from my kneeling.]

I tried climbing up the tree, and courtesy of that, I have some scratches on my face to remind me of that day. I sat down finally, with an air of firmament. (The tears never stopped.)

Seeing me quiet, the monkey conjured up a racket with its chattering. It actually came down the tree and was ambling up to me. "So the 'I'm cool, you're fool' stuff works then?" I thought. But, retaining its ability to surprise me, it moved past me to a young woman. She chained him and left me my bag.

"So the bloody brat is a PET!" was all I could blurt out.

She introduced herself (though I was not in a particularly good mood; I could have bitten that monkey myself). She was Priithi, monkey trainer. I forgot the Latin name she used for that. Oh, was it?

\[6 + 2 + 2 = 10\]

> P.t.o.
5. (a) (i) a.
   (b) (ii) descended.
   (c) (ii) on.

6. **Error**  **Correction**
   (a) me  us.
   (b) enjoy  enjoyed.
   (c) who  how.
   (d) in  of.

7. (a) It is a sparsely populated town in Uttarakhand.
   (b) It has an average literacy rate of 77%.
   (c) Devprayag is the seat of Badrinath Dham pandals.
Section C

Literature & Textbook and Long Reading Text

8. (a) The speaker was Michael, the narrator in 'Virtually True', written by Paul Stewart.
   (b) The speaker and his father had gone to the Computer Fair because his father was obsessed with new technology and gadgets or 'gizmos' and wanted to buy something new for his collection.
   (c) 'Entire' refers to "the whole time".

9. (a) Patol Babu felt indignant and assumed a practical joke had been played on him. He flustered at the thought of uttering a simple monosyllable and felt himself at the butt end of onlooker's laughs. He felt he had unwittingly wasted his morning and his thoughts turned to Karali Babu's house with its spiritual carousel. He was crestfallen indeed.
(b) Lavinia is a sensitive, nervous woman prone to fits. She is also highly sociable and worldly unwise (with a tendency to take up any new fad that made itself available). She is quite suspicious of her husband (though unsubstantiated), betraying her nervous turn of character again, and avowedly jealous in her love of him. However, she is a resolute woman with a vain self-respect, easily forgiving and given to mischief, too.

(c) In the game Dragonquest, the player had to rescue the fair princess Aurora and steal the Dragon's treasure who had her imprisoned in his castle. In a twisted version of the game, though, it was Sebastian Shutz who needed rescuing from the dragon's lair and he was dressed as a knight himself (and knew his way around).

(d) Decius Brutus turned Calpurnia's dream over on its heels. The fountain of fresh blood issuing from Caesar, he averred, to be rejuvenating blood for Rome. The lusty Romans
smeared their handkerchiefs and hands in that blood, he inferred to be relics like symbols, armour, coat of arms that the citizens would pass down their lineage as a mark of favour from the puissant Caesar.
Dedication and hard work are essential for success.

In 'Patol Babu, Film Star' penned by Satyajit Ray, Patol Babu is a fifty-two year old bald man who dreams of making it big in acting. He worked once in jatras and theatre plays, having had his instruction from Girpon Pakrashi. But life's tide left him squandered in desolation. He retained his acting faculty yet, as also wisdom from his mentor. In the course of the story, he accepts an offer to act in a film, is dismayed by his monosyllabic role and finally discovers humility in himself. Even the miniscule role, he rehearses to distraction, comes up with his own props and times it to perfection. The objective him affirms the perfection and he is praised by both the director and his 'star'. In Patol Babu's laid-back life, that counts as a "success". He had dedication — evinced by his sincerity in practicing — and hard work certainly, in each motion he went through. One might deduce that to be a recipe for success.
Helen Keller's perseverance is, by all means, her most astonishing trait. In her autobiography 'The Story of My Life', we find her displaying that trait many times over—she continues, despite failure trailing her at each step, to learn to read, write and finally speak to communicate herself. She never gives up her dream of going to college, at the very same pace as seeing and hearing girls of her age, and most importantly, takes up writing again after the shattering accusation of plagiarism.

Her humanity is another endearing trait. It shows in her love for fellow human beings downtrodden by poverty and differently-abled children—whose causes she championed in her later life. Her affinity to pets and nature, her sweet and loving nature and rustic tendencies are other manifestations of that trait.

Her obstinacy, though, shines most brilliantly. Her never-say-never are what drew the sympathies of her most illustrious admirers, men like Mark Twain and Alexander Graham Bell.

P.S.O.
Her steadfast will to learn to talk, go to college—against the opposition and laughter of her friends; and to complete her course at the Cambridge School in the proscribed three years, all point to this. That she never gave up on becoming equal to normal people in all manner of things is another instance, and the fact that she succeeded is one solace to anyone who finds himself disadvantaged in life.

Her unquenchable curiosity is one inspiring trait. All that she learned and tried to learn are brazen examples. Her strength of will and character shine in her successes. That iron will is Helen Keller's relic for humanity, a gift unto all that don't bow to their circumstances and challenge them. I wish to be one.