

Interview With Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam

Mr. Nandy : What is your vision of India in the next millennium?

Mr. Kalam : I have three visions for India. But before I speak about them, I have one question to ask you, Mr. Nandy. Can you tell me why, in 3000 years of our history, people from all over the world have come and invaded us, captured our land, conquered our minds? From Alexander onwards, the Greeks, the Portuguese, the British, the French, the Dutch, all of them came and looted us, took over what was ours. Yet we have not done this to any other nation. We have not conquered anyone. We have not grabbed their land, their culture, their history and tried to enforce our way of life on them. Why?

Because, I guess, we respected the freedom of others.

Absolutely right! That is why my first vision is that of freedom. I believe that India got its first vision of this in 1857, when we started the war of independence. It is this freedom that we must protect and nurture and build upon. If we are not free, no one will respect us.

My second vision for India is development. For fifty years we have been a developing nation. It is time we saw ourselves as a developed nation. We are among the top five nations of the world in terms of GDP. We have 10 percent growth rate in most areas. Our poverty levels are falling. Our achievements are being globally recognized today. Yet we lack the self confidence to see ourselves as a developed nation, self-reliant and self-assured. Tell me, sir, is this right? Read the last chapter of my book, India 2020, A vision for the Next Millennium and you will get what I mean.

I have third vision. That India must stand up to the world. I have written 12 chapters on that. Because I believe that unless India stands up to the world, no one will respect us. In this world, fear has no place. Only strength respects strength. We must be strong not only as a military power but also as an economic power. Both must go hand in hand.

Mr. Nandy : These are visions. What about the reality? What do you see as the most significant achievements of your rather distinguished career culminating in a Bharat Ratna in your lifetime?

Mr. Kalam : My good fortune was to have worked with three great minds, Dr. Vikram Sarabhai of the Department of space, Professor Satish Dhawan who succeeded him and Dr. Brahm Prakash, Father of Nuclear Material. I was lucky to have worked with all three of them closely and consider this the greatest opportunity of my life. I see four milestones in my career.

One: The twenty years I spent in Indian Space Research Organisation. I was given the opportunity to be the Project Director for India's first satellite launch

vehicle, SLV3. The one that launched Rohini. These years played a very important role in my life as a scientist.

Two : After my ISRO years, I joined the Defence Research and Development Organisation and got a chance to be part of India's guided missile programme. It was, you could call, my second bliss when Agni met its mission requirements in 1994.

Three : The Department of Atomic Energy and the DRDO had this tremendous partnership in the recent nuclear tests, on May 11 and 13. This was my third bliss. The joy of participating with my team in these nuclear tests and proving to the world that India can make it. That we are no longer a developing nation but one among them. It made me feel very proud as an Indian.

And, finally, four: The fact that we have now developed for Agni re-entry structure, for which we have developed this new material. A very light material called carbon-carbon. One day an orthopaedic surgeon from the Nizam Institute of Medical Sciences (in Hyderabad) visited my laboratory. He lifted the material and found it so light that he took me to his hospital and showed me his patients. There were these little girls and boys with heavy metallic callipers weighing over 3 kg each, dragging their feet around. He said to me: Please remove the pain of my patients. In three weeks, we made these Floor Reaction Orthosis 300 gram callipers and took them to the orthopedic centre. The children could not believe their eyes! From dragging around a 3 kg load on their legs, they could now move around freely with these 300 gram callipers. They began running around! Their parents had tears in their eyes. That was my fourth bliss.

Mr. Nandy : Apart from science and technology, what else interests you?

Mr. Kalam : Poetry and music. I have this big library at home and my favourite poets are Milton, Walt Whitman and Rabindranath Tagore. I write poetry too. My book of poems, *Yenudaya Prayana*, has now been translated into English. It is called *My Journey*. You must read it. I will send you a copy.

Mr. Nandy : Who are your favourite poets in Tamil, the language you write in?

Mr. Kalam : Bharatidasana, who died in 1965. And Subramaniya Bharathiar, who died in 1939 at the age of 35, killed by an elephant while giving it a coconut. I also enjoy Carnatic music and play the veena.

Mr. Nandy : What is your favourite raga?

Mr. Kalam : The shri raga. You know my favourite kirtan? It is the one that Swami Thyagaraja, a Ram bhakt like me, recited in the shri raga when he was called by this powerful Tanjore king to sing a poem in his sabha. He sang: "In this gathering whoever are great in front of God, I salute them." He never said: I salute the king. That is strength of conviction. That is courage.

Mr. Kalam : You have asked me so many questions, Mr. Nandy, may I ask you two?

Mr. Nandy : By all means.

Mr. Kalam : Tell me, why is the media here so negative? Why are we in India so embarrassed to recognise our own strengths, our achievements? We are such a great nation. We have so many amazing success stories but we refuse to acknowledge them. Why? We are the second largest producer of wheat in the world. We are the second largest producer of rice. We are the first in milk production. We are number one in remote sensing satellites. Look at Dr. Sudarshan. He has transformed the tribal village into a self-sustaining, self-driving unit. There are millions of such achievements but our media is only obsessed with bad news and failures and disasters. I was in Tel Aviv once and I was reading this Israeli newspaper. It was the day after a lot of attacks and bombardments and deaths had taken place. The Hamas had struck. But the front page of the newspaper had this picture of a Jewish gentleman who in five years had transformed his desert land into an orchard and a granary. It was this inspiring picture that everyone woke up to. The gory details of killings, bombardments, deaths were inside the newspaper, buried among other news. In India, we only read about death, sickness, terrorism, crime. Why are we so negative? I guess we grew up with the maxim that good news is no news. The right to publish bad news has become synonymous with freedom. That is why our press is so strong, so fiercely independent if not always encouraging of success stories.

Another question : Why are we, as a nation, so obsessed with foreign things? Is it a legacy of our colonial years? We want foreign television sets. We want foreign shirts. We want foreign technology. Why this obsession with everything imported? Do we not realise that self-respect comes with self reliance?

I guess that comes from repression. When you lock in your economy for years and leave it in the hands of local pirates and cheating shop-keepers, you are bound to get a backlash. Foreign things have indeed come in but they have also brought down prices, taught us quality, stopped us from cheating consumers with shoddy, overpriced local products. Like in cars, consumer electronics, fabrics, processed foods. Nationalism for too long has been a convenient cover for looting. Let us not forget that. But yes, I agree with you, it is time we started giving value to ourselves as a people, as a nation. I was in Hyderabad giving this lecture, when a 14-year-old girl came up and asked me for my autograph. I asked her what her goal in life was. She replied: I want to live in a developed India. For her, you and I will have to build this developed India. You must proclaim this through your writings, through your speeches in Parliament.

Glossary

culminating(v) resulting **milestones**(n) (here) important stage or event in history or in human life
metallic callipers metal support attached to the legs of a disabled person to enable him to walk
conviction(n) belief **self sustaining**(here) self dependent **embarrassed**(v) felt ashamed and awkward
obsessed(v) occupied the mind with fixed or false idea **Tel Aviv** financial capital of Israel
Hamas Armed Wing of the Palestinian Liberation Organization **gory**(adj) violent, bloody
repression(n) forcible control **backlash**(n) adverse reaction **shoddy**(adj) poor quality

Activity II

Read the lesson carefully.

A. Choose the correct option and rewrite the complete sentence :

1. Dr. Kalam was honoured with _____.
(A) Bharat Ratna (B) Padma Shri
(C) Magsaysay Award (D) Sahitya Academy Award
2. _____ is considered to be the Father of Nuclear Research in India.
(A) C. V. Raman (B) Dr. Vikram Sarabhai
(C) Dr. Brahm Prakash (D) Professor Satish Dhawan
3. According to Dr. Kalam, _____ is required to build a developed nation.
(A) capital (B) freedom
(C) interdependence (D) wealth
4. Apart from _____, Subramaniya Bharathiar is Dr. Kalam's favourite Tamil poet.
(A) Bharatidasana (B) Kavimani Desigavinayagam Pillai
(C) Ramalinga Swamigal (D) Siva Prakasar
5. SLV3 project was constituted under the leadership of _____.
(A) Dr. Abdul Kalam (B) Dr. Gowardiker
(C) Prof. Satish Dhawan (D) Kavimani

B. Answer the following questions :

1. According to Dr. Kalam, why should India view itself as a developed nation?
2. What are the different fields apart from science and research that interest Dr. Kalam?
3. How did Dr. Kalam view the role of media in India?
4. Which news item in the Israeli newspaper grabbed Kalam's attention? Why?
5. What made Dr. Kalam produce Floor Reaction Orthosis callipers that weighed only 300 grams?

C. Write in detail on :

1. Dr. Kalam's Three Visions for India
2. Dr. Kalam's contribution to the Field of Science and Technology

Activity III

A. Try this-count one point for each correct answer and check your score quiz :

How **musical** are you!

1. Hornbill - Cultural tourism festival in India
Saptak - _____
Tana-Riri - _____

2. Garba - _____
Lavani - _____
Kathak - _____
3. S/He plays the piano - a pianist
plays the drums - _____
plays the guitar - _____
writes songs - _____
plans dance movements - _____
4. Match the following :

Compose	Solo
Beat	Orchestra
Conduct	Piece of music
Improvise	Drum

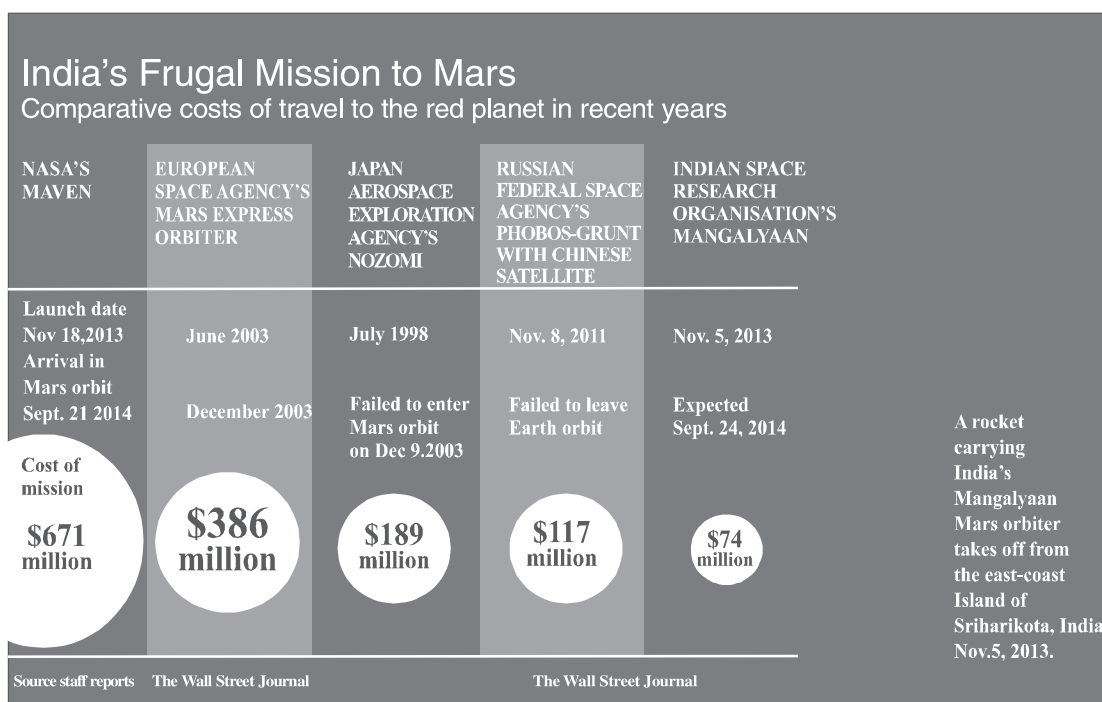
Score Analysis :

13 to 11 points – You love to be at the concert. Right?

10 to 7 points – You probably won't be a performer, but you enjoy being the audience.

0 to 6 points – Turn off the computer or mobile and get out more!

B. Study the following information and answer the questions in complete sentences:



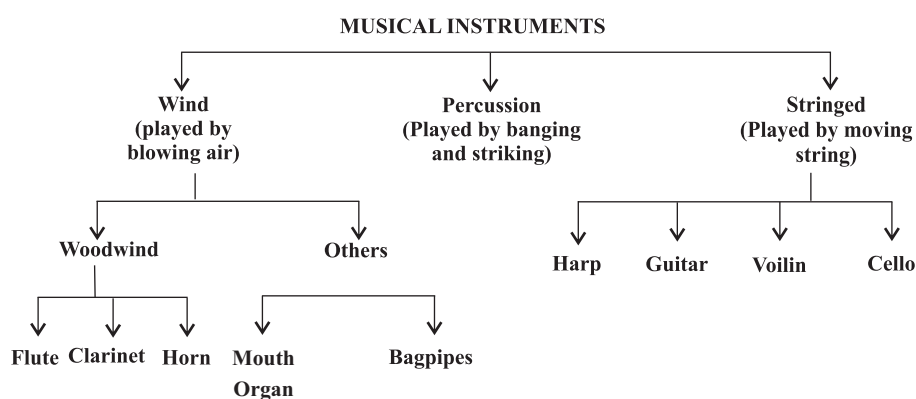
1. Which is the most economical 'Mission to Mars'?
2. Which country spent the maximum on the Mars Mission?
3. What is the total cost of the European mission?
4. List the Mars Missions which could reach their destination.
5. Write the name of the Japanese Space agency.

Activity IV

Read the information given below about musical instruments carefully.

There are many different kinds of musical instruments. They are divided into three main classes according to the way that they are played. Some instruments are played by blowing air into them. These are called wind instruments. Some of these are said to be of the woodwind family. Examples of woodwind instruments are the flute, the clarinet and the horn. There are also various other wind instruments such as the mouth-organ and the bagpipes. Some instruments are played by banging or striking them. Instruments like this are called percussion instruments. The last big group of musical instruments have strings. There are two kinds of stringed instruments. Examples are the harp and the guitar, the violin and the cello.

Now, observe how this information has been presented in the form of a tree diagram.



Read the lesson carefully. Dr. Abdul Kalam talks about his vision and life. Draw suitable diagrams based on the information given in the lesson. You may draw more than one diagram.

Activity V

Discussion

Task 1

What are your suggestions and ideas to make our country a developed one? Share it with the class.

Task 2

Work in pairs. Take up the roles of a student and Dr. Abdul Kalam. Prepare a dialogue.

Activity VI

You are a news reader for an English news channel. You have to interview a very famous international sportsperson. Prepare a list of questions that you are going to ask.



Unit 15

Introduction

Rudyard Kipling (1865-1936) was born in India, educated in England but returned to India in 1882. He wrote *The Jungle Book* (1894). He became the highest paid writer in the world. He was the recipient of the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1907.

The Secret of the Machines aptly describes functions of machines which at instances display a superhuman significance. The poet however has carefully crafted a note of caution that mankind should never turn a slave to machines.

The Secret of the Machines

We were taken from the ore bed and the mine,
We were melted in the furnace and the pit
We were cast and wrought and hammered to design,
We were cut and filed and tooled and gauged to fit in
Some water, coal, and oil is all we ask,
And thousandth of an inch to give us play:
And now, if you will set us to task,
We will serve you four and twenty hours a day!

We can pull and haul and push and lift and drive,
We can print and plough and weave and heat and light,
We can run and race and swim and fly and dive,
We can see and hear and count and read and write!

Would you call a friend from half across the world?
If you'll let us have his name and town and state,
You shall see and hear your crackling question hurled
Across the arch heaven while you wait
Has he answered? Does he need you at his side?
You can start this very evening if you choose.
And take the Western Ocean in the stride
Of seventy thousand horses and some screws!

The boat-express is waiting your command!
You will find the Mauretania at the quay,
Till her captain turns the lever' neath his hand,
And the monstrous nine-decked city goes to sea.

Do you wish to make the mountains bare their head
And lay their new-cut forests at your feet?
Do you want to turn a river in its bed,
Or plant a barren wilderness with wheat?
Shall we pipe aloft and bring you water down
From the never-failing cisterns of the snows,
To work the mills and tramways in your town,
And irrigate your orchards as it flows?

It is easy! Give us dynamite and drills!
Watch the iron-shouldered rocks lie down and quake
As the thirsty desert-level flood and fills,
And the valley we have dammed becomes a lake.

But remember, please, the Law by which we live,
We are not built to comprehend a lie,
We can neither love nor pity nor forgive.
If you make a slip in handling us you die!
We are greater than the Peoples or the Kings—
Be humble, as you crawl beneath our rods!-
Our touch can alter all created things,
We are everything on earth except The Gods!

Though our smoke may hide the Heavens from your eyes
It will vanish and the stars will shine again,
Because, for all our power and weight and size,
We are nothing more than children of your brain!

Glossary

wrought(v) moulded **Mauretania** part of North Africa **quay**(n) (pronounced as 'key') dock, wharf
aloft(adj/adv) above, up, in the air/sky **cisterns**(n) water tanks

Activity

Read the poem carefully.

A. Choose the correct option and rewrite the complete sentence :

1. The limitation of machines is that _____.
(A) they are humble (B) they comprehend a lie
(C) they forgive easily (D) they neither love nor pit
2. The word _____ doesn't describe a process.
(A) hammered (B) melted
(C) taken (D) wrought

3. 'And the monstrous nine-decked city goes to sea' is an example of _____ .
(A) Alliteration (B) Hyperbole
(C) Irony (D) Litotes
4. 'To work the mills and tramways in your town' is an example of _____.
(A) Antithesis (B) Litotes
(C) Paradox (D) Personification

B. Answer the following questions :

1. How are machines made?
2. What are machines capable of doing?
3. The poem appears to be imparting a deadly warning to humanity. Elaborate.
4. What does Heaven refer to and how does the smoke hide the Heaven?
5. "The stars will shine again." Explain.
6. Comment on the title of the poem.



Tongue Twister

A twister of twists once twisted a twist.
and the twist that he twisted was a three-twisted twist.
now in twisting this twist,
if a twist should untwist,
would the twist that untwisted untwist the twists?

Unit 16

Activity I

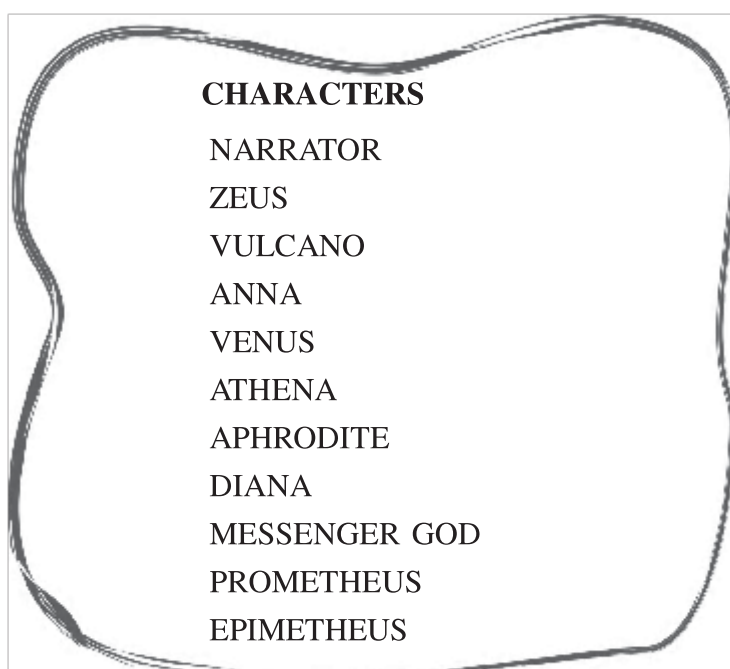
Listed below are a few character traits of people. Some may appear positive qualities while others may not. Tick the ones you feel are desirable qualities in a person.

Characteristics	Tick mark	Characteristics	Tick mark
Curiosity		Greed	
Perseverance		Foolishness	
Patience		Generosity	
Benevolence		Obstinacy	
Arrogance		Naivety	

Introduction

Mythology is the collection of stories of a group of people which explains their nature, history and customs. In other words, mythology helps us understand a civilization. The present Greek mythology artistically presents the significance of hope amidst all distress and pain and suffering. The story tells us how curiosity can at times lead mankind to unhappiness.

Pandora's Box



(At Mount Olympus)

NARRATOR : One day, the almighty Zeus, upset with the brothers Prometheus and Epimetheus for bringing fire, decided to punish mankind because they were mean, evil, and arrogant. So, he called his son Vulcano.

ZEUS : My dear son, Vulcano. I want you to make a woman.

VULCANO : A woman? Why, father?

ZEUS : Don't dare to question my decisions. It's an order, Vulcano!

VULCANO : But father, making a woman is harder than making an armor for Mars, or carving a statue for Anna.

ZEUS : Don't give me the details, just do it!.

VULCANO : Very well. I'll start right away.

NARRATOR : So Vulcano started making a woman. And with his strong arms, he made a woman as beautiful as the goddess. One day Anna went to see her.

ANNA : She is very beautiful, Vulcano. You did a wonderful job. I will give her a belt full of pearls and a purple dress with precious stones.

NARRATOR : The sweet Venus also came to see her.

VENUS : Anna was right. I truly admire your work. I will give her the gift of generosity, charity, and patience.

NARRATOR : And Aphrodite and Athena came together to see her.

ATHENA : We needed to see her Vulcano. I also want to give her a gift. I give her wisdom.

APHRODITE : She is already beautiful, so I will give her the gift of love.

NARRATOR : And all the gods and goddesses came to see her and gave her many gifts.

DIANA : I give her jewellery, flowers, and a little bit of curiosity.

APOLLO : I give you music.

HERMES : And I give you persuasion.

NARRATOR : After all the gods and goddesses came to see her, Vulcano decided that it was time to take her to his father.

VULCANO : Father, she is the woman you asked me to do.

ZEUS : She's perfect! And I can see that all the goddesses already gave her gifts.

VULCANO : Yes, they did.

ZEUS : Very well, then now it's my turn. Your name will be Pandora, which means "the gifted". But I also give you this box, which you should take with you when you go down to earth.

PANDORA : It's a strange but beautiful box, Zeus.

ZEUS : It's more than that, Pandora. It's a very special box.

PANDORA : Tell me more about it, please.

ZEUS : As you can see Pandora, this box is extremely beautiful on the outside. It's made of pure gold, and covered with diamonds and rubies.

PANDORA : And it's so heavy! What does it have inside?

ZEUS : I can see that Diana gave you curiosity, Pandora.

PANDORA : Just a little.

ZEUS : Anyway, it contains diseases, death, and sorrow to humankind. All these things can make them suffer, cry, and can even destroy them. That is why it's so heavy.

PANDORA : But Zeus!

ZEUS : Listen to me, Pandora. You should never, ever open this box.

PANDORA : I won't Zeus, I promise.

ZEUS : Just remember, if you open it, all the diseases, sorrow, and pain will spread through the earth. If they are kept inside, just as I told you, they will not harm anybody.

PANDORA : I appreciate your gift. It's so beautiful and shiny that I can't stop looking at it.

ZEUS : Now, it's time for you to go down to earth. Vulcano, tell the messenger god to come. Pandora is ready to leave.

VULCANO : Yes, father.

NARRATOR : The messenger god came to take Pandora to earth. But before leaving Zeus said.

ZEUS : Pandora, when you get to earth, you will marry Epimetheus, Prometheus brother.

PANDORA : **(On Earth)** Very well, Zeus. You are my creator, and I will always obey you.

NARRATOR : Meanwhile Epimetheus and Prometheus were talking about Zeus.

PROMETHEUS : Zeus must be very angry with me.

EPIMETHEUS : I know, you promised not to steal the fire, and you did.

PROMETHEUS : Mortals needed it. Fire is useful for them.

EPIMETHEUS : Yes, but now we must be very careful.

PROMETHEUS : Zeus is very clever. I know that by now he must be thinking of something. He will not forgive us. So, please brother, I warn you not to accept anything from him.

EPIMETHEUS : Don't worry brother, I won't.

PROMETHEUS : You have to promise me that you will not accept anything, even if it's a gift sent in friendship.

EPIMETHEUS : I told you not to worry.

NARRATOR : A few days later the messenger god arrived at Epimetheus' house with the young girl.

EPIMETHEUS : What are you doing here?

MESSENGER GOD : Zeus sent me with this beautiful girl. She's a gift for you.

EPIMETHEUS : I don't understand. I know that Zeus is not happy for what my brother and I did.

MESSENGER GOD : Zeus has forgiven you. That's why she's here.

EPIMETHEUS : She's irresistibly beautiful. I accept her into my house, please tell Zeus thank you.

MESSENGER GOD : I will. Her name is Pandora. Take good care of her.

EPIMETHEUS : Before you leave, tell me what is that box she's holding in her hand.

MESSENGER GOD : It's a gift Zeus gave her before coming to earth. She knows that she must not think of opening it.

EPIMETHEUS : But why? What's inside?

MESSENGER GOD : She knows what's inside. Just remind her to keep her promise.

EPIMETHEUS : I will.

NARRATOR : After the messenger god left earth, Epimetheus took Pandora to his house.

EPIMETHEUS : This is where you will live from now on.

PANDORA : You have a nice house. Earth is a strange place, but interesting.

EPIMETHEUS : Give me the box, I will keep it in a safe place.

NARRATOR : Everything was perfect for a few days. But Pandora didn't have many things to do on earth, and a lot of time to think. Besides, one of the goddesses also gave her the gift of curiosity.

PANDORA : I wonder what's inside the box? May be nothing will happen if I open it just a little. I could take a quick look and then close it. No, I better not, I made a promise. This is hard for me, I have to open it, now!

NARRATOR : So she lifted the lid from the box, and she was horrified by what she saw.

PANDORA : Oh no! This is terrible!

NARRATOR : A thick dark smoke came out from the box and horrible evil ghosts

started to fill the earth and covered the sun. They were the ghosts of sickness, suffering, hatred, jealousy, greed, violence and started to fill the happy houses of mankind.

PANDORA : What have I done! I have to cover the lid quickly.

NARRATOR : She tried hard to cover it, but it was too late. When the dark smoke disappeared, Pandora looked inside the box.

PANDORA : At least there's something remaining inside. But, it's trying to come out!

NARRATOR : And inside the box there was the gift of Hope. Then she quickly closed the box.

PANDORA : I closed it just on time!

NARRATOR : And the spirit of Hope comforts man in his distress.

Glossary

arrogant(adj) proud **armor**(n) defensive covering for soldier

Activity II

Read the lesson carefully.

A. Choose the correct option and rewrite the complete sentence :

1. Zeus was angry with the brothers because they _____.
(A) brought fire to mankind (B) brought fire to heaven
(C) brought fire to hell (D) extinguished fire
2. Zeus asked Vulcano to make a _____.
(A) child (B) fairy
(C) mermaid (D) woman
3. Vulcano was the _____ of Zeus.
(A) brother (B) follower
(C) servant (D) son
4. Zeus gifted a _____ to Pandora.
(A) book (B) box
(C) lamb (D) sword
5. The gift of _____ led Pandora to open the box.
(A) charity (B) curiosity
(C) generosity (D) love

B. Answer the following questions :

1. What was Zeus upset about? What did he do?
2. Bring out the significance of the gifts offered to the woman created by Vulcano?
3. With what instruction did Zeus give Pandora the gift?
4. What did Prometheus and Epimetheus fear? Why?
5. How did Pandora invoke the wrath of Zeus?

C. Write in detail on :

1. Creation of Pandora
2. Symbolic significance of the box

Activity III

A. Match the emoticons to the meanings.

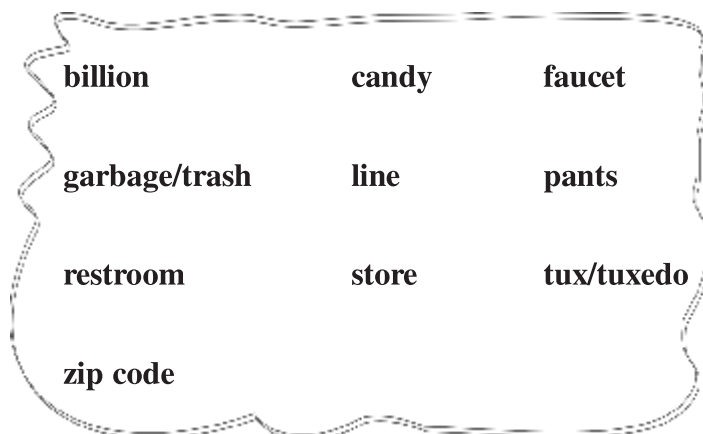
(Turn the page 90° clockwise to see the emoticons more clearly.)

Emoticons	Meanings
1 : -O	(a) exhausted
2 :-))))	(b) indecisive
3 : -((c) really happy
4 : -\	(d) upset
5 : -@	(e) shocked
6 l-((f) surprised

B. You must have observed the difference in various words in this lesson which are not generally used in British English. These words are the American way of expression. You can observe this difference in the dictionary too by BrE (UK) for British English and AmE (US) for American English.

Match the British English words with their American equivalents in the box :

1. postcode
2. queue
3. toilet
4. shop
5. sweets
6. thousand million
7. rubbish
8. trousers
9. tap
10. dinner jacket



Activity IV

Read the given below sentences :

1. If you hear any news, please call me immediately. (It is believed that news might arrive)
2. When you hear some news, please call me immediately. (You will hear some news.)
3. I will cook dinner when I get home tonight. (I will get home tonight.)

We use *if* for something that we think might happen. We also use *if* for something impossible or unexpected.

Example : If I were you, I'd refuse.

When is used for something that we know will happen.

Example : I'll make myself some snacks when I get home in the evening.

Now read the sentences given below to understand the use of *If* and *Unless*.

We can't go for a picnic if it is raining. (We can't go for a picnic unless it stops raining.)

Follow the examples given and do as directed.

A. Use the cues given in the brackets and complete the sentences using 'if/when'.

Example : (I may see Rucha in the evening.) If I see Rucha, I'll tell her the news.

(Mayur is coming soon.) When Mayur comes, can you let him in, please?

- (a) (The plan may not work.) we'll have to think of something else.
- (b) (The dance show finishes at 11 pm.) I'll still stop the video player.
- (c) (The alarm will ring soon.)we all have to leave the building.
- (d) (I might feel better tomorrow.) I'll probably resume duty.

B. Fill in the blanks using if/unless.

- (a) I will take the job, the pay is too low.
- (b) Let's go for a walk, you are not tired.
- (c) He drives so carelessly. I will be surprised he doesn't meet with an accident.
- (d) I think she would look prettier, she didn't wear so much make-up.
- (e) I am going to work in the garden this morning, it rains.
- (f) you start now, you will not reach there in time.

Activity V

Read the mythological story given below and prepare a play based on it. Enact the play in the class :

Legend of Somnath Temple

Legend weaves an interesting tale around the origins of the temple at Somnath. Som (the Moon God) was married to the 27 daughters of Daksha (son of lord Brahma). However, Som loved only one of them, Rohini. This caused great frustration among the other sisters. An infuriated Daksha cursed his son-in-law, causing him to lose his brilliance. In despair, Som turned to Shiva and served him with such zealous devotion that Shiva gave him respite from the curse - he would wax for half the month and wane for the rest. In gratitude, the Moon God built a Shiva temple at Somnath.

Activity VI

Rewrite 'Pandora's Box' in the form of a story.



Unit 17

Introduction

James Falcon Kirkup (1918-2009) was a prolific English poet, translator, novelist, playwright and travelogue writer.

No Men are Foreign has relevance for all times. In this strife-torn world when people kill one another in the name of religion, caste, creed or colour, the poem has greater significance on the concept of 'वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्' (The world is one family) which is at the core of Indian civilization.

No Men are Foreign

Remember, no men are strange, no countries foreign

Beneath all uniforms, a single body breathes

Like ours: the land our brothers walk upon

Is earth like this, in which we all shall lie.

They, too, aware of sun and air and water,

Are fed by peaceful harvests, by war's long winter starv'd.

Their hands are ours, and in their lines we read

A labour not different from our own.

Remember they have eyes like ours that wake

Or sleep, and strength that can be won

By love. In every land is common life

That all can recognise and understand.

Let us remember, whenever we are told

To hate our brothers, it is ourselves

That we shall dispossess, betray, condemn.

Remember, we who take arms against each other

It is the human earth that we defile.

Our hells of fire and dust outrage the innocence

Of air that is everywhere our own,

Remember, no men are foreign, and no countries strange.

Glossary

betray(v) prove faithless or treacherous, deceive **condemn**(v) adjudge as being unfit, judicially pronounce guilty **defile**(v) make impure, dirty **outrage**(n) excessively violent attack

Activity

Read the poem carefully.

A. Choose the correct option and write the complete sentence :

1. "Beneath all uniforms, a single body breathes" is a symbolic representation of
(A) we all are one (B) we all breathe (C) we all survive (D) we all die
2. The figure of speech in "Is earth like this, in which we all shall lie" is _____.
(A) Metaphor (B) Pun (C) Tautology (D) Euphemism
3. The strength can be won by _____.
(A) power (B) weapon (C) love (D) valour
4. "Remember, No men are strange, No countries foreign" is an example of _____.
(A) Transferred Epithet (B) Euphemism (C) Tautology (D) Litotes.
5. We defile earth by _____.
(A) taking arms against each other (B) enslaving our brothers
(C) felling trees (D) polluting the earth

B. Answer the following questions :

1. To whom is the poem addressed? Why?
2. The word 'remember' is repeated in the poem. Why?
3. According to the poet, how do wars affect the earth?
4. What does the poet convey through this poem?

C. Write in detail :

1. "Peaceful harvests, by war's long winter story." Explain
2. Explain the concept "The world is one family."



Unit 18

Activity I

“Our bodies are not built to withstand the harsh climes of the mountains. When you scale a mountain and reach its crown, the sense of accomplishment is so satisfying that it stays with you for life,” says Anshu Jamsenpa, the only Indian mother to climb Mount Everest thrice.

1. Would you like to opt for mountaineering?
2. Discuss in pairs and make a list of five mountaineers that you have heard of.
3. Suppose your mother were a mountaineer, how would you feel?

Introduction

Man of Everest, written by a lesser known author, **Ronald Mackin**, is a biographical sketch which presents conquering of the summit mentally and physically. It shows how human beings are capable of surpassing all kinds of adversities and obstacles.

Man of Everest

The spot we chose for our tent was a little below the ridge and sheltered by a rocky cliff. We laid down our loads. Lowe, Gregory, and Ang Nyima said good-bye, wished us ‘Good luck!’ and started on their return journey. Hillary and I were left alone. It was then the middle of the afternoon and we were at a height of about 27,900 feet. Everything we could see for hundreds of miles was below us, except the top of Kanchenjunga, far to the east and the white ridge that rose above us into the sky.

We started pitching the highest camp that has ever been made. When we had finished it was nearly dark. Everything took five times as long as it would have taken in a place where there was enough air to breathe; but at last we got the tent up, and when we crawled in, it was not too bad. There was only a light wind, and inside it was not too cold for us to take off our gloves. We checked our oxygen-sets, had a warm drink and some food, and settled down for the night. Even in our sleeping bags we both wore all our clothes. At night most climbers take off their boots because they believe this helps the circulation in the feet; but at high altitudes I prefer to keep them on. Hillary, on the other hand, took his off and laid them next to his sleeping-bag.

The hours passed. I dozed and woke, dozed and woke. Each time I woke, I listened. By midnight there was no wind at all. ‘God is good to us’, I thought, ‘Chomolungma is good to us’. The only sound was that of our own breathing as we sucked in our oxygen.

May the 29th...On the 29th of May, the previous year, Lambert and I had descended from the col to the cwm, defeated.

At about three-thirty in the morning we began to move. I lit the stove and melted some snow

for lemon-juice and coffee and we ate a little food. There was still no wind. When we opened the tent everything was clear and quiet in the early light. I pointed down and showed Hillary the Thyangboche Monastery-a tiny dot 16,000 feet below. 'God of my father and mother,' I prayed in my heart, 'be good to me now-to-day.'

But the first thing that happened was a bad thing. Hillary's boots had frozen and were now like two pieces of black iron. For a whole hour we had to hold them over the stove. This filled the tent with the smell of burnt leather, and the effort of trying to soften the boots made us breathe fast, as though we were already climbing the peak. But at last they were soft enough to put on; and we prepared the rest of our things. For this last day's climb I was dressed in all sorts of clothes that came from many places and had been given to me by many people. Most important of all was the red scarf round my neck; it had been given to me by Raymond Lambert at the end of the autumn climb. As he gave it to me he smiled and said: 'Here, perhaps you can use it some time.' Ever since, I had known exactly what that use must be.

At six-thirty, when we crawled from the tent, it was still clear and windless. We had pulled three pairs of gloves on to our hands - silk, wool, and windproof - and we fastened our crampons to our boots. We lifted on to our backs the forty pounds of oxygen apparatus that was the whole load for each of us during the climb. Round my axe were still the four flags, tightly wrapped; and in my pocket there was a small red and blue pencil.

'All ready?'

'Achchah. Ready.'

And off we went.

Hillary's boots were still stiff, and his feet were still cold, so he asked me to take the lead. For a while, that is how we went on the rope, up from the camp to the south-east ridge and then along the ridge towards the south summit. Sometimes we found the footprints of Bourdillon and Evans and were able to use them, but most of them had been wiped away by the winds of the two previous days and I had to make our steps by kicking or using my axe. After some time we came to a place I recognized-the point where Lambert and I had been forced to turn back by the wind and the cold; and I thought how lucky Hillary and I were this time. By now Hillary's feet were feeling better, so we changed places. We kept doing this from now on in order to share the work of kicking and chopping. As we drew near to the south summit we found something we had been looking for-two full bottles of oxygen that had been left for us by Bourdillon and Evans. This meant that we could use the oxygen we were carrying with us more freely. We left the two bottles where they were and went on climbing.

Just below the south summit, the ridge broadened out, rising steeply before us, so that the steepness was no longer to the sides but straight behind us as we climbed up an almost vertical wall. The snow was not firm, and it kept sliding down-and we with it. I thought: 'Next time it will go on sliding and we shall go all the way to the bottom of the mountain'. It was one of the most dangerous bits of climbing I had ever done.

At last we got up the wall; and at nine o'clock we were on the south summit. This was the

highest point that Bourdillon and Evans had reached and for ten minutes we rested there. There was not much farther to go-only about 300 feet along the ridge-but it was narrower, and steeper than it had been lower down. It did not look impossible, but it would certainly not be easy. To the left was the precipice falling away to the Western Cwm, 8,000 feet below, where we could just see the tents of Camp Four; to the right the cornices of snow hung over a 10,000 feet drop to the Kangshung Glacier. In order to get to the top we should have to climb along a narrow, twisting line between the precipice and the cornices-never too far to the left or to the right, or it would be the end of us.

On the South summit we both came to the end of the first of our two bottles of oxygen. We were now able to leave them behind, thus reducing our load by twenty pounds. As we left the south summit we were glad to find that the snow was firm.

‘Is everything all right?’

‘Achchah, all right.’

From the south summit we first had to go down a little. Then up, up, up. All the time there was the danger that the snow would slip, or that we would get too far out on a cornice that would then break away; so we moved one at a time, taking turns at going ahead, while the second one wound the rope round his axe and fixed the axe in the snow as an anchor. The weather was still fine. We were not too tired. But now and then (as had happened all the way) we would have trouble in breathing. Then we would have to stop and clear away the ice that kept forming in the tubes of our oxygen sets.

After each short rest we kept going, climbing higher and higher along the ridge between the cornices and the precipice. At last we came to what seemed to be the last obstacle below the top. This was a cliff of rock rising straight up out of the ridge, blocking our way. We already knew about this from aerial photographs, and we had seen it through binoculars from Thyangboche. Now the problem was how to get over or round it. There was only one possible way. This was along a steep, narrow gap between one side of the rock and the inner side of a cornice. Hillary, who was leading at this point, slowly and carefully climbed it, and reached a sort of platform above. While climbing he had to press backward with his feet against the cornice, and I anchored him with my axe as firmly as I could, for there was great danger of the ice giving way. Luckily, however, it did not. Hillary got safely to the top of the rock and then held the rope while I followed.

On top of the rock we rested again. After the climb up the gap we were both a bit breathless, but with the help of some oxygen I felt fine. I looked up; the top was very close, and my heart thumped with excitement and joy. We then climbed again. There were still the cornices on our right and the precipice on our left, but the ridge was now less steep. It was only a row of snow-covered humps, but we were still afraid of the cornices, so, instead of continuing along the ridge all the way, we moved over to the left where there was a long snow-covered slope above the precipice. About a hundred feet below the top we came to the highest bare rocks. Here, there was enough almost level space for two tents and I wondered if men would ever camp again in this place, so near the summit of the earth. I picked up two small stones and put them in my pocket to bring back to the

world below. The rocks too were behind us, and we were once more among the humps. Each time I passed one I wondered, 'Is the next the last one? Is the next the last?' Finally we reached a place where we could see past the humps; and beyond them was the great open sky and brown plains. We were looking down the far side of the mountains upon Tibet. Ahead of us now there was only one more hump-the last hump! The way to it was an easy slope, wide enough for two men to go side by side. About thirty feet away we stopped for a minute and looked up. We went on. We stepped up. We were there! The dream had come true.....

Glossary

Lowe Gregory New Zealand mountaineer **Ang Nyima** Sherpa of Darjeeling **pitching(v)** (here) erecting and fixing of tents/camp **Chomolungma** Tibetan name of Mount Everest, Goddess Mother of mountain **sucked in our oxygen** inhaled oxygen through a tube **col(n)** pass in a mountain range **cwm** (pronounced as koom) rounded valley or hollow on a mountain **Raymond Lambert** renowned Swiss mountaineer **take off** remove **rampons(n)** spiky boots for climbing **precipice(n)** steep cliff **cornices of snow** overhanging mass of snow formed by wind

Activity II

Read the lesson carefully.

A. Choose the correct option and rewrite the complete sentence :

1. Raymond Lambert gifted Tenzing _____ at the end of autumn climb.
 (A) a red scarf (B) oxygen bottles
 (C) water bottles (D) woollen gloves
2. Bourdillon and Evans had left behind _____ for Tenzing and Hillary at south summit.
 (A) food packets (B) oxygen bottles
 (C) red scarf (D) two red stones
3. Hillary's boots were _____
 (A) burnt (B) frozen
 (C) stolen (D) torn
4. Tenzing believed that _____ was good to him and his friend.
 (A) Chomolungma (B) Kanchenjunga
 (C) Kangsung (D) Thyangboche

B. Answer the following questions :

1. What were the difficulties faced by Tenzing and Hillary while climbing Mo-unt Everest?
2. How has the story of Tenzing and Hillary motivated you?
3. With reference to the adventure and victory of Hillary and Tenzing justify the statement "No man is a real man unless he has proved himself, unless he has come through".
4. How did Lambert's gift help Tenzing?

C. Write in detail on :

1. Scaling of Mount Everest by Tenzing and Hillary
2. Hillary's Frozen Shoes

Activity III

A. Read the lesson and identify the words or phrases that show locations. Work in pairs and make a list :

E.g. Below the ridge, far from the east....

Then, using the phrases and words make sentences showing location.

B. Read the lesson again and list the words/phrases that are used to talk about dressing up/ getting ready for climbing. You may add some not given in the text.

Example : Take off our gloves, tightly wrapped ,.....

Now, work in pairs and make meaningful sentences using the words and phrases that you have listed.

Activity IV

Read the following :

1. Please pass the salt.
2. Shut the door.
3. Be there at 5.00.
4. Drive to the roundabout and then turn left.
5. Boil the water for 10 minutes.

Do you know what an Imperative sentence is? Imperative sentences are used to give direct command, instructions, advice or to express a request.

While reading the lesson, you must have noticed that Tenzing Norgay gives many useful suggestions about mountaineering and camping.

Write at least ten imperative sentences based on the lesson.

Example : Pitch the tents before dark.

Activity V

Work in pairs. Look at the following details and prepare a telephonic conversation between an officer at Gujarat Mountaineering Institute, Abu and a student who is inquiring about the training courses. Present it to the class.

Courses	Days	Age Group
Adventure Training course	7	8 to 13 Years
Basic Course in rock climbing	10	14 to 45 Years
Advance course in rock climbing	30	15 to 45 Years
Coaching course in rock climbing	30	17 to 45 Years
Artificial course in rock climbing	10	17 to 45 Years

From the above courses, few are Government training courses and some are self financed courses. Food and accommodation will be provided by the Institute.

Rules and Regulations :

- Punctuality : This helps us in timely and smooth conduct of the entire course.
- Politeness : All the participants have to be polite with each other and with the people who may visit them.
- Prohibited : Consumption of Alcohol (in any form), smoking and using abusive words are strictly prohibited. Audio cassette player, walkman or boom boxes are strictly not allowed. Any inmate or inmates of the camp found breaking this mandatory rule will be asked to leave the course at once.
- Cleanliness : All participants have to follow the instructions for the cleanliness of the camp. Do not litter the jungle during the entire course.
- Take and leave : Take only photographs and leave only foot prints should be a mandatory practice of each and every individual in the camp.

Activity VI

You are the headboy/headgirl of your school. Write a notice to be circulated for a mountaineering camp.



A man who failed in business at the age of 21 ; was defeated in a legislative race at age 22; failed again in business at age 24; overcame the death of his sweetheart at age 26; had a nervous breakdown at age 27; lost a congressional race at age 34; lost a senatorial race at age 45; failed in an effort to become vice-president at age 47; lost a senatorial race at age 49; and was elected president of the United States of America at age 52. We know this man as Abraham Lincoln, one of the most popular presidents of United States America. Would you dare call him a failure? He could have quit anywhere along the line. But to Lincoln, defeat was a detour and not a dead end. And a great source of learning.

Unit 19

Activity I

“Kindness is the language which the deaf can hear and the blind can see”- Mark Twain. If you are kind to someone it will reflect in your and his behaviour. Being kind to others instills a positive feeling and makes this world a better place to live in.

1. Have you ever experienced any incident of kindness? Recollect it and share it with your classmates.
2. Give examples showing how Nature is kind to us.

Introduction

Cameron Keady is an Associate Editor in a very reputed American newspaper. He also contributes actively to the digital media. His favourite areas of writing are news, pop culture and queer culture.

The Butterfly Effect is about the positive efforts of a man who though struck by illness is spreading happiness in the lives of others. This lesson shows that goodness and kindness are as contagious as many diseases in the world. This lesson is written in American English. So, you shall come across variations between American and British spellings.

The Butterfly Effect

The Huffington Post | By Cameron Keady

Posted: 17/03/2015 03:37 IST Updated: 17/03/2015 22:29 IST

Despite living with Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis (ALS), a disease that is slowing down his body, Chris Rosati remains tireless in his efforts to make the world a better place.

A few months ago, Rosati gave two girls he saw eating at Elmo’s diner in Durham, North Carolina, \$50 each and instructed them to use the money to do something kind. Cate Cameron, 13, and her sister Anna, 10, were surprised when they received the unexpected gift, they told CBS.

“That makes you want to do something good with that money,” said Anna.

The sisters’ father had volunteered in the Peace Corps in Sierra Leone, and the girls decided to send the money to a village there so residents could hold a feast to celebrate being Ebola-free. Rosati told CBS he had forgotten about his initial interaction with the Camerons until they sent him a photo of people in the Sierra Leone village holding up signs thanking him.

Rosati is working to maintain his optimistic perspective and spread kindness using the butterfly effect - a theory that a small action in one place can lead to a larger reaction in another.

“Applied to an act of kindness, how far could it go?” Rosati wondered about the theory, as he told CBS Evening News.

Here a small act of kindness spreads all the way to West Africa.

This is just the most recent event in a series of altruistic actions Rosati has displayed since being diagnosed with ALS. In January 2014, he made headlines with his plans to steal a Krispy Kreme doughnut truck and give out free donuts in his hometown of Durham. His argument was that life was too short not to follow your dreams. His wild plan eventually caught the attention of Krispy Kreme and the company sent a Crusier to help Rosati hand out free treats for a day.

Rosati also started the nonprofit Inspire Media and created Big Ideas for the Greater Good (BIGG). BIGG challenges kids to come up with creative ideas that can make a positive impact on the world around them. This past February, Rosati surprised students at Culbreth Middle School in Chapel Hill with a BIGG-Challenge-he presented them with a check for \$1,000, WRAL News reported. In return, the students presented Rosati with 1,000 encouraging messages.

Glossary

Sierra Leone Republic in West Africa **CBS** Columbia Broadcasting System **altruistic**(adj) selfless **doughnut/donut**(n) ring shaped fried cake **WRAL** Western Raleigh Radio and TV station

Activity II

Read the lesson carefully.

A. Choose the correct option and rewrite the complete sentence :

1. Chris Rosati was suffering from _____.
(A) AIDS (B) ALS (C) ATS (D) OI
2. Acknowledging the efforts of Chris Rosati, Camerons had sent him _____.
(A) a bouquet of flowers (B) a letter
(C) few books (D) picture of people holding up signs that thanked him
3. The money given by Chris Rosati was used by Camerons to arrange a _____.
(A) healthcheck up camp (B) community marriage
(C) feast to celebrate Ebola-free town (D) picnic for the school children
4. Chris Rosati wanted to steal the Krispy Kreme doughnut truck to _____.
(A) give free donuts to the home town of Durham
(B) sell the donuts that were in the truck
(C) teach a lesson to the owner of Krispy Kreme Company
(D) take all the donuts home for his family
5. Culbreth Middle School children presented _____ to Chris Rosati for \$1000 given to them.
(A) 1000 encouraging messages (B) 1000 flowers
(C) 1000 cupcakes (D) 1000 pictures with thank you signs

B. Answer the following questions :

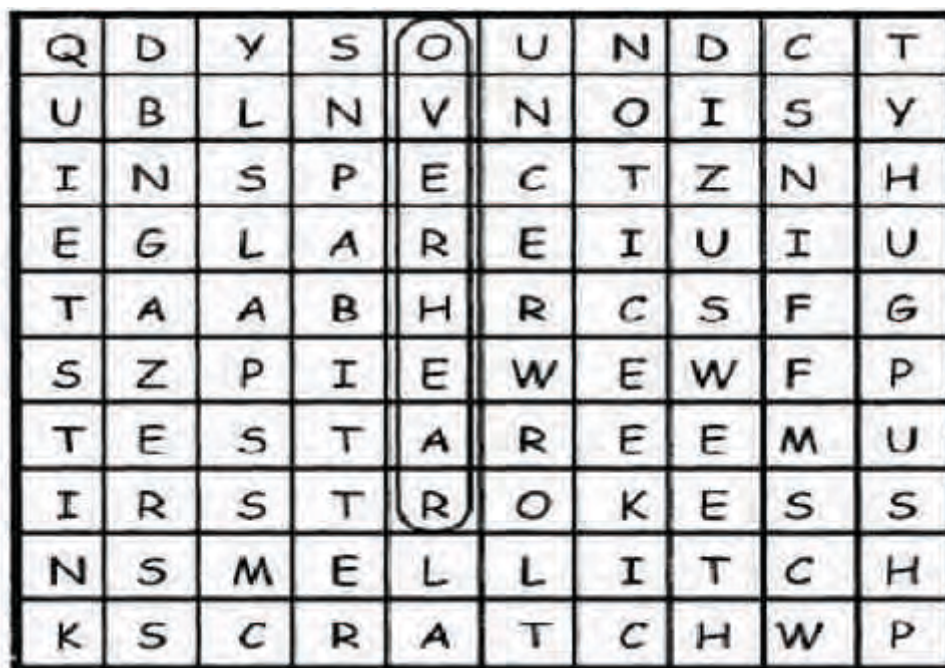
1. What was the intention of Chris Rosati behind giving \$50 each to Cameron sisters?
2. How was the money given by Chris Rosati utilized by Cameron sisters?
3. Why did Rosati make headlines in January 2014?
4. What happened when Rosati's plan came to the notice of Krispy Kreme Company?
5. What was the aim of BIGG?

C. Write in detail on :

- The Butterfly Effect

Activity III

A. Find 20 words related to the senses and write them in the correct group :



sight	touch	hearing	taste	smell
.....
.....
.....

B. Use the words in exercise A to fill in the blanks. Remember to put them in the correct tense:

1. He knew she was angry by the way she glared at him.
2. I was so surprised to see him, I just stood there and _____.
3. This is a library. Please be _____.
4. I can't work. It's too _____ in here.
5. Did the customs officials _____ your luggage?
6. Did you _____ anything unusual in his behaviour that day?

7. I was in the next room, so of course I _____ what they were saying.
8. You can _____ the dog. He won't bite.
9. A 'Don't _____ that mosquito bite. You'll make it worse.'
B: 'But it _____ !'
10. They were so pleased to meet again – they just _____ each other for ages.
11. This coffee is very _____. Put some sugar in it.
12. I can _____ something burning.
13. How much sugar did you put in this cake? It's far too _____.
14. The dogs _____ each other, but they didn't fight.
15. Dhruvraj, don't just _____ past people! Say 'Excuse me'.

Activity IV

Read the following sentences carefully :

1. The police arrested him *because* he broke into a bank.
2. The police arrested him *since* he broke into a bank.
3. She can't read the letter *as* she is illiterate.
4. I decided to call it a day *for* I was too tired.
5. *Owing to* his intelligence, Vincent managed to solve the problem.
6. *Due to* the bad weather, we didn't go for a picnic.

When we talk about an effect resulting from a certain cause, we use expressions such as:
because, since, as, owing to, due to...

Some other ways to express cause and effect are use of :

The cause of ...is...

...is caused by / is due to ...

Thanks to ...

Example :

1. *The cause of* global warming is pollution.
2. Global warming *is caused by* pollution.
3. Global warming *is due to* pollution
4. *Thanks to* his hard work, he got the scholarship.

Remember :

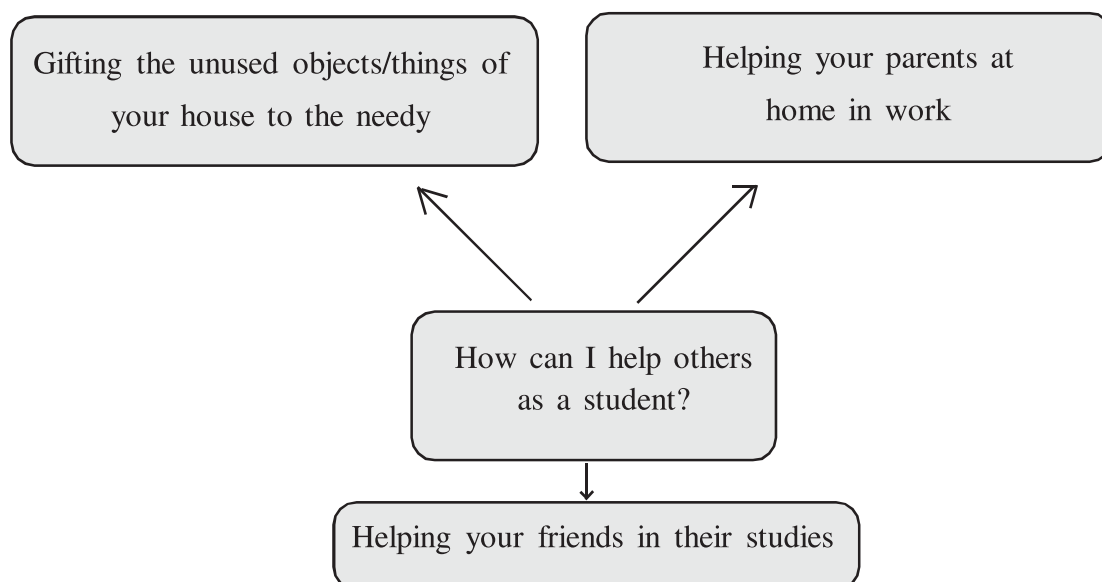
- a. *Due to, because of, owing to* and *thanks to* are followed by a noun.
- b. *Because, since, as, for* are followed by a verb.

Work in pairs. Give examples of the use of any five conjunctions mentioned above with reference to the topics from any other textbook (Science /Maths/ Social Science) of 9th standard.

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____

Activity V

Work in groups of four. Discuss different ways in which as a student you can help people around you.



Present the ideas of your group to the class.

Activity VI

Donating blood is a great act of charity. Write a letter to a person who has donated blood 100 times, appreciating his/her efforts in such a noble human cause.



Unit 20

Activity I

Sports are invaluable. It instills lessons that are essential. Sports not only contributes to academic success but also helps in character building.

Participation in sports improves ability to handle pressure and teaches how to win and lose graciously. Sports is good also because it helps to keep our minds and bodies healthy.

1. Work in groups. Select any two games [team and individual] that according to you, develop us the best [a] physically [b] mentally [c] socially. Give reasons for your choice
2. Which is your favourite game? Find your partner's favourite game and share it with others in the class.
3. What is our National game? Find out national games of other countries.

Introduction

Nimish Dubey is a leading newspaper columnist in India, a well respected blogger and new media journalist, an author, and an editor. He has been publishing in leading newspapers and magazines.

The Day of the Bare Feet is about determination, fighting spirit, patriotism, artistry and courage of an Indian football team to its otherwise better opponent, and that too, bare feet. This lesson also contains football related vocabulary.

The Day of the Bare Feet

It was July 29, 1911.

The crowd was flocking towards the Calcutta Football Ground. Even though football was a passion in Bengal and more so in Calcutta, this day was still a special one for the Bengali and, indeed, Indian football fans.

It was going to be a meeting between a club of a ruled country and a club that represented its rulers.

A team that played barefeet, barring one player was going to play against a team that played with boots.

Mohun Bagan of Calcutta were scheduled to play the East Yorkshire Regiment in the final of one of the country's biggest football tournaments, the IFA Shield.

A few weeks ago, any thought of an Indian team reaching the final of the tournament would have been dismissed as pure fantasy. The IFA shield had been more or less dominated by British teams since its inception in 1893. Indian teams had played but with limited success. As team after team failed, a myth had been born - the British teams were impossible to beat.

This year, an Indian team had set about dismantling the myth. Although playing barefeet the players felt that this allowed them to get a better ‘feel’ of the football the team had first thrashed St. Xavier’s College, then defeated Rangers and made it to the semifinals by beating the Rifle Brigade. Many had felt that this was as far they would go, as their opponents were the formidable Middlesex Regiment, a very strong British team.



The match finished 1-1 and therefore had to be replayed two days later. Would Mohun Bagan repeat its heroics or would the Middlesex players stifle their opponents’ creativity? Mohun Bagan fans hoped for the best but privately feared for the worst. Could their team hold its own against a British side for the second time in two days?

The man who had saved Mohun Bagan a few days ago settled their nerves within a few minutes. A brilliant pass from Shibdas Bhaduri went through the Middlesex defence like a hot knife through butter and found Habul Sarkar whose shot ripped into the goal. The fans were exultant - Mohun Bagan was leading. Barely had Middlesex recovered from the shock when Shibdas himself had scored a goal to double the lead. When Kanu Roy smashed a free-kick past a helpless and by now shellshocked Piggot, it was not just Calcutta but the entire nation, that erupted in joy.



An Indian team had reached the final of the IFA Shield, and that too, by thrashing a British team 3-0. The way in which Mohun Bagan had won the match had also raised expectations. A narrow win could have been put down to good luck or fortune, a 3-0 victory was a different matter. As the newspapers carried news of the match to other parts of the country, surprise was slowly giving way to pride. Cracks were appearing in the myth of the *bootwala goras*, boot wearing white men, being naturally superior to their Indian counterparts.

Rarely has a team prepared for a match under so much pressure as Mohun Bagan did that day in the last week of July 1911.

On the day of the match, the path to the stadium was literally packed with fans. One estimate

had it that almost a lakh of people had thronged outside the stadium as early as 11:00 am, even though the match was scheduled to start at 5:30 pm in the evening.

When the teams walked out on to the pitch, the contrast could not have been greater. The British team was immaculately turned out, the Indians were just as scrupulous in their maroon and green shirt but were different in two ways. Their feet were bare, barring those of Sudhir Chatterjee.

Meanwhile, tension outside the ground had been mounting as thousands of people who had come to see the match had been unable to get a ticket. They had no way of knowing what was happening - the scoring and public announcement systems had failed. Finally, someone came up with an innovative idea. The score could be relayed outside the stadium by means of kites - a black kite would mean a goal for the British, a maroon and green one the colour of the club, would indicate a goal for Mohun Bagan.

A massive groan from inside the stadium made a chill run down the spines of those waiting outside, even though it was an oppressively hot day. A few minutes later, the groan found its echo outside the ground too, as a number of black kites went up into the sky.

East Yorkshire Regiment had taken the lead. Jackson, their captain had scored from a free-kick.

The goal seemed to inspire the British team.

The second half, however, changed that. The break had given the Mohun Bagan players a chance to reassess their strategy.

It was then that Shibdas Bhaduri decided to take matters in hand. The Mohun Bagan captain coolly strolled in front of the Yorkshire goal as if on a leisurely walk. What, however, terrified the British players was the fact that Bhaduri was not alone on this stroll - at his bare feet was the football! Before any of the English players could move in to tackle, Bhaduri let rip a shot of such power that no goalkeeper on earth could have saved it, let alone the man in the East Yorkshire goal.

The ball shot into the net. There was stunned silence for a second. Then a vast dam of noise burst. Maroon and green kites dotted the sky. Strangers inside and outside the ground, embraced each other. Mohun Bagan was alive and kicking!

Now, with three minutes left, both teams seemed to have settled for a draw and replay. The ball was being passed around in a leisurely manner. Even the fans seemed to be content with the result. Surely, no one would attempt a risky move so late in a match?

Someone did. It was Shibdas Bhaduri. He suddenly spotted a gap in the British defence and sent the ball unerringly to Abhilash Bose. As the British contingent in the stand looked on with horror, Bose controlled the ball and proceeded to smash it past the goalkeeper, into the Yorkshire goal.

The roar that followed the goal is said to have been heard miles away. The sky literally turned maroon and green, as every person with a Mohun Bagan kite flew it.

An Indian team had won the IFA Shield.

Barefeet, Mohun Bagan had beaten one of the best British teams.

The myth of British superiority had been laid to rest.

Mohun Bagan had not just won a tournament, they had given thousands a reason to believe that they could emerge victorious in their struggle for freedom against the British.

In fact, so concerned were the British at the celebrations that followed the Mohun Bagan victory that one diplomat is known to have remarked, "If this is the kind of reaction their winning the Shield one gets, we might as well have to leave the country when they win it a second time".

He did not know how right he was. Mohun Bagan won the IFA Shield again in 1947!

Glossary

inception(n) establishment **dismantling**(v) taking apart **formidable**(adj) (here) difficult to defeat **avalanche of goals** occurrence in overwhelming numbers **stifle**(v) suffocate **exultant**(adj) very happy **maneuvered**(v) performed a tactful movement

Activity II

Read the lesson carefully.

A. Choose the correct option and rewrite the complete sentence :

- _____ was the captain of Mohun Bagan.
(A) Habul Sarkar (B) Kanu Roy
(C) Mohun Banerjee (D) Shibdas Bhaduri
- Mohun Bagan and his team first defeated _____.
(A) Middlesex Regiment (B) Rangers
(C) Rifle Brigade (D) St. Xavier's College
- The crowd celebrated Mohun Bagan's victory by _____.
(A) bursting crackers (B) flying kites
(C) singing songs of victory (D) throwing their caps in the sky
- The crowd celebrated East Yorkshire Regiment's goal by flying _____ kites.
(A) black (B) green
(C) white (D) maroon and black
- "Flocking towards" means _____ somewhere.
(A) heading (B) attacking
(C) destructing (D) spitting

B. Answer the following questions :

- Describe the excitement before the match on 29th July, 1911.
- What was so peculiar about the football match of 29th July, 1911?
- Why was the winning of the Indian team considered to be a fantasy?
- Describe Mohun Bagan's journey to the final match of the IFA Shield.
- Highlight the importance of Mohun Bagan's victory over the East Yorkshire Regiment.

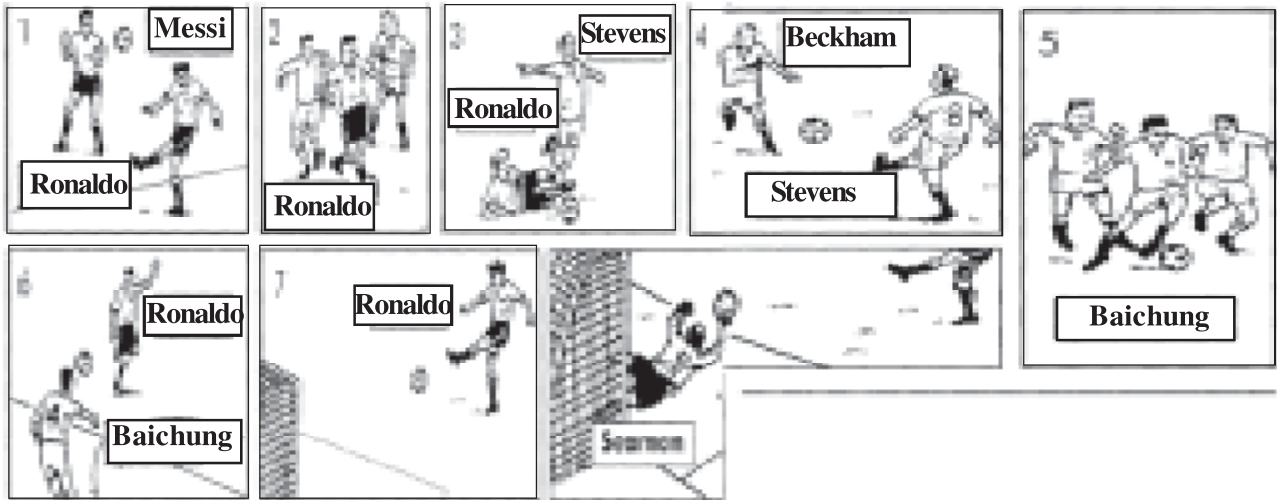
C. Write in detail on :

- The Preparations for the match to be played on 29th July, 1911
- Role of Mohun Bagan in bringing the IFA Shield to India

Activity III

Using the pictures and the verbs from the box, make meaningful sentences. One is done for you.

kick dribble tackle pass intercept head shoot save



Example : Messi kicks the ball to Ronaldo.

Activity IV

Read the following sentences carefully.

Action/Event

Time

1. A groan shook the stadium *when* Middlesex scored in the first half to take the lead.
2. We can't play music *after* everyone has gone to bed.
3. I will wait with you *until* the bus comes.
4. I have been very busy *since* I started attending music classes.
5. A groan shook the stadium *as soon as* Middlesex scored in the first half to take the lead.

When, after, until, since, and as soon as are subordinating conjunctions which can be used to connect an action or an event to a point in time.

Join the below given sentences using *when, after, until, since, and as soon as*.

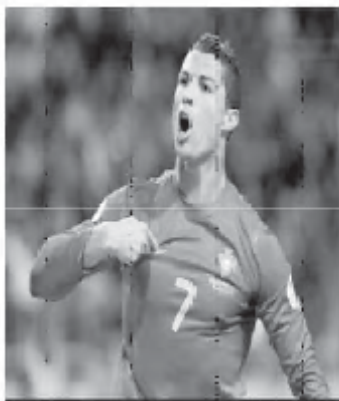
- 1) Middlesex recovered from the shock. Shibdas scored a goal to double the lead.
- 2) I went for a walk. I got up early.
- 3) Our journey to Ahmedabad started . We boarded the bus.
- 4) We worked in the field. It was nearly dark.
- 5) I apologized. I was 20 minutes late.

Activity V

A. Work in pairs.

A well-known sports personality is visiting your school. You have been asked to interview him/her. Prepare an interview and present it to the class.

B. Following are the photographs of famous international players. For your homework, find out who they are and which games they play. Share the collected information in class the next day.



Activity VI

Prepare a news report to be published in your school magazine about an exciting inter-school football match in which your school won the exciting match.



Unit 21

Introduction

Maya Angelou (1928-2014) author, poet, historian, songwriter, playwright, dancer, stage and screen producer, director, performer, singer, and civil rights activist, is best known for her autobiography in seven volumes. She was the spokesperson for Afro-Americans advocating their human rights, equality and their inclusion in the mainstream.

The *Caged Bird* by juxtaposing the experience of the free bird with that of the caged one highlights the importance of freedom for every creature on earth.

Caged Bird

The free bird leaps
on the back of the wind
and floats downstream
till the current ends
and dips his wings
in the orange sun rays
and dares to claim the sky.

But a bird that stalks
down his narrow cage
can seldom see through
his bars of rage
his wings are clipped and
his feet are tied
so he opens his throat to sing.

The caged bird sings
with fearful trill
of the things unknown
but longed for still
and his tune is heard
on the distant hill
for the caged bird
sings of freedom.

The free bird thinks of another breeze
and the trade winds soft through the sighing trees
and the fat worms waiting on a dawn-bright lawn
and he names the sky his own.

But a caged bird stands on the grave of dreams
his shadow shouts on a nightmare scream
his wings are clipped and his feet are tied
so he opens his throat to sing.

The caged bird sings
with a fearful trill
of things unknown
but longed for still
and his tune is heard
on the distant hill
for the caged bird
sings of freedom.

Glossary

stalks(v) approaches slowly and quietly **nightmare(n)** very bad or frightening dream **trill(n)** trembling sound (especially of the bird)

Activity

Read the poem carefully.

A. Choose the correct option and rewrite the complete sentence:

1. The caged bird does not sing the songs of _____.
(A) exploitation (B) freedom (C) happiness (D) sorrow
2. The cage in the poem represents _____.
(A) anger (B) loneliness (C) restrictions (D) revenge
3. _____ is the theme of the poem.
(A) Glorifying slavery (B) Longing for homeland
(C) Sacrificing freedom (D) Yearning for freedom
4. The figure of speech in "His shadow shouts on a nightmare scream..." is _____.
(A) Anti-climax (B) Oxymoron (C) Personification (D) Simile
5. "And the trade winds soft through the sighing trees..." is an example of _____.
(A) Litotes (B) Paradox (C) Simile (D) Transferred Epithet

B. Answer the following questions :

1. Describe in your own words how the bird feels when it is caged.
2. How is the experience of the free bird different from that of the caged bird?
3. How does the caged bird sing?
4. Identify the refrain in the poem and comment on the intention of the poet in using this refrain.
5. What, in your opinion, does the caged bird symbolize? Use evidence from the poem to support your answer.
6. "The free bird thinks of another breeze..." Explain.

Unit 22

Activity I

Read the sentences given below. They are the instructions to be followed under critical situations. Match the instructions with those of the situations given:

Situations	Instructions
1. You are lost in a desert.	1. Deploy life boats.
2. You are lost in a dense jungle.	2. By cutting open the cactus, the inside pulp can be sucked.
3. You are struck by a storm on board a ship.	3. Remain together in a group.
4. You are lost at sea.	4. A unique “abandon ship” alarm, which should be heard by everyone.

Introduction

Kenneth Miller is a retired school teacher in USA. Passionate about sailing alone in his raft named Reflection, he set out to sail around the world at the age of 67.

This exciting story presents a seaman’s encounter with a giant whale and his miraculous survival. This real life story is taken from a very popular magazine. This lesson, full of words describing sailing and marine life, is a real life story taken from a very popular magazine.

Danger in Deep Blue

A dozen years after he set out to sail around the world, Max Young was entering the homestretch-an 850-mile haul from Cabo San Lucas, Mexico, to San Diego, then a 500-mile hop to San Francisco. On a moonless night in June 2012, his 50-foot cutter, Reflections, cruised northward, propelled by a steady breeze, its rudder guided by autopilot. Young, 67, sat in the pilothouse, gazing out at a magnificent conflagration of stars. The retired school teacher wished that his wife, who’d skipped this leg of the trip, were there to share the beauty.

A yawn escaped him. Usually, Young slept all day when he was sailing solo so he’d be fully alert to meet the challenges of night time navigation. Today, however, he had only catnapped. The ocean had been full of whales-greys, he guessed, migrating towards Alaska. He’d seen dozens, more than he’d ever observed in such concentration. Lolling and flourishing their flukes, they were wonderful to watch, but he was relieved when he’d got past them. Now he stretched and glanced at the autopilot gauges. The chronometer read 10:12 pm.

Suddenly, Young heard a tremendous whoosh from beneath the hull. His adrenaline surged. An instant later, a whale easily as long as the boat rocketed out of the water in a cascade of silver spray, just off the stern. It seemed suspended upright above Reflections, the barnacles on the

underside of its head glimmering in the vessels running light. Next came a cacophony of crumpling metal and cracking glass fiber as the head and upper body of the 40-tonne animal slammed onto the rear deck. The bow tilted skyward. For a moment, the sailor and the whale made eye contact. Young toppled forward into a pile of bags. As the creature struggled to free itself, the boat turned sharply to the left. When Young looked up, the beast was gone.

The tower that held his wind generator and radio antennas three metres tall, made of 5-cm steel tubing swayed then collapsed into the sea. The stern railing was mangled, but the craft still afloat. Young presumed that its 4-cm thick hull had survived the event.

His first concern was to get back on course. He was now headed south-west, towards Polynesia. Young figured the collision had thrown the autopilot out of adjustment, so he tried to reset it. But the boat continued on its wayward path.

Perhaps the problem was with the steering. Young went below to check the lines, but they seemed normal. In the stern cabin, he noticed that the floor and mattress were wet. Then, on his way back up the steps, he heard an ominous sloshing. Lifting a hatch beneath the small stairway, he was shocked to find one metre of water in the bilge, an area between the floor boards and the hull. Some accumulation was normal, but a set of pumps usually kept it to a few centimeters.

Young began checking the most likely sources of a leak: the pipes that ran from the galley and two bathrooms through the hull and the spot where the bilge pumps emptied into the ocean. Everything was sound. When he checked the bilge again, the water was still rising. Returning to the top deck, he tried steering the boat by hand, but the wheel would turn only a bit.

Now Young was fighting panic. He quickly set off two emergency beacons. For good measure, he flipped the switch on his pocket size beacon, which had a much smaller range but a signal that could provide rescuers with more precise information about his location. Only US Coast Guard facilities could pick up the beacons frequencies, and the nearest base was in San Diego, 725 kilometers to the northeast. He wasn't sure if the alert would make it that far, and, if it did, whether Reflections would still be afloat by the time help arrived. Hoping to summon assistance from nearby, he grabbed a portable two way radio-able to transmit over just a few kilometers and shouted, "Mayday! Mayday!" There was no response.

Young sat down and took a deep breath. It's been a good life God, he prayed. I'm not a young guy. But my 23rd wedding anniversary is in two weeks, and my granddaughter's third birthday is the same day. She's got leukemia, God. I'd really like to make it home.

At 10:30 am, Young was praying again when a plane circled overhead. His radio crackled to life. "This is Lieutenant Amy Kefarl, United States Coast Guard," said a voice through the static, "Do you read me?" Young's heart was hammering as he answered: "Thank you, Coast Guard. I thought this was the end." As he later learnt, the signal from his emergency beacon, carrying his approximate location as well as contact information for his wife, had reached a base near San Francisco; an officer had called Debbie, who confirmed that Young was four days' sail north out of Cabo San Lucas, Mexico. The cargo plane had then headed to sea, homing in on a blip on the radar, from one of Young's emergency beacons.

“We’ve found a container ship to pick you up”, Kefarl told him, after Young briefed her on his encounter with the whale. But his elation vanished when she added, the vessel is 70 kilometres out. It should reach you in about five and a half hours”.

I don’t have that long, he protested. “I’m taking on water fast”.

“Have you checked to make sure all the bilge pumps are working?”

He hadn’t. With the boat wallowing and listing, he’d feared it might capsize at any moment, trapping him below. But now he realized he had no choice but to risk it. When he opened the hatch, he saw that the pumps were covered with a mass of pipes and wires that had floated out of two storages bins. Only one of the devices was working; the others must have turned off when the debris settled on their switches. He cleared away the junk and was pleased to hear the disabled pumps hum back into action.

Then he began snatching mementos from the walls and stuffing them into a garbage bag drawings by the kids, framed photos from his wanderings. He also grabbed a bag full of souvenirs for his family and hauled both sacks with him up the stairs.

When he was back in the pilot-house, the voice on the radio had more instructions. “Mr Young, I’d like you to get your life raft into the water now. That way, it’ll be ready if you need to jump into it.”

Fixing the bilge pumps had bought Young some time, but the water beneath the floor boards was still slowly rising. As the hours crawled by, the vessel’s rocking grew more violent. In the pilothouse, Young clung to a safety line and distracted himself by replaying his life.

He recalled his first fishing trip with his father. He saw himself learning to ride a bike and sail a boat. And then came the great journey: He revisited Turkey and Thailand. He glided through the Persian Gulf to the Mediterranean and across the Atlantic. He sunned himself in the Bahamas, hiked through a Costa Rican rain forest, and cruised through the Panama Canal. He was sailing through a pod of whales off Baja California, Mexico’s western state. Night fell, and he was gazing again at the stars.

Then Young yawned, rubbed his eyes, and watched the sun rise from the pearly sea. The boat was foundering now, waves washing over the gunwales. But something square and massive was looming on the horizon: a merchant ship with a largely Indian crew. Young willed the vessel forward. Finally, the huge carrier drew alongside, with a rope ladder draped down its rusty flank.

Young handed the bag of drawings and photos to a tall sailor. Then he followed the man up the ladder and collapsed, exhausted, onto the deck.

During his eight days on the freighter, he got to know its young captain and developed a taste for East Indian food. He also learnt what had crippled his boat: Crew members had seen a crack in the stern and severe damage to the propeller and rudder. After landing in Panama, he flew to California and made it home in time for his anniversary and his granddaughter’s birthday.

The whale may not have been so lucky: Two weeks after Young’s return, a 20-metre grey whale washed up on a beach in Baja, its head gouged with prop marks. “It could have been a

coincidence, but I doubt it”, he says”, I feel bad that such a beautiful creature had to die.”

Young also mourns the loss of Reflections. He hopes to replace her someday and to decorate the new craft’s cabin with the family artwork he salvaged. Despite his losses, he is thankful for his memories. “Those”, he observes”, we can keep forever.”

Glossary

catnapped(v) took a short sleep **lolling(v)** (here) hanging loosely **flukes(n)** either (lobe) of whale’s tail **autopilot gauges** auto navigation system **chronometer** navigation clock **adrenaline(n)** substance produced in the body when one is excited, afraid or angry **surged(v)** increased, rose **cascade(n)** waterfall **barnacles(n)** small sea animals **cacophony(n)** loud, unpleasant mixture of sounds **mangled(v)** damaged badly **Polynesia(n)** islands in the Pacific ocean **sloshing(v)** splashing noisily **beacons(n)** navigational radio, emergency fire signal **galley(n)** pantry **static(n)** (here) radio **hatch (n)** opening in a wall **foundering(v)** sinking **gunwales(n)** upper edges of the frame of a ship **propeller(n)** (here) fan that pushes the boat ahead **rudder(n)** (here) steering of a boat **gouged(v)** pushed, made a hole **prop marks** marks of a propeller

Activity II

Read the lesson carefully.

A. Choose the correct option and rewrite the complete sentence :

1. Young was sailing _____.
(A) all alone (B) with many crew members
(C) with three crew members (D) with two crew members
2. Reflections was damaged and would capsize any moment because _____.
(A) it was struck by a whale (B) it was struck by an ice berg
(C) it was struck by a storm (D) it was struck by another ship
3. Young’s grand-daughter was suffering from _____.
(A) hypertension (B) leukemia
(C) paralysis (D) pneumonia
4. Young’s first fishing trip was with his _____.
(A) brother (B) friend
(C) father (D) uncle
5. The first beacons frequencies sent by Young were picked up by _____.
(A) Indian Coast Guard (B) Mexican Coast Guard
(C) Polynesia Coast Guard (D) US Coast Guard

B. Answer the following questions :

1. How did the whale damage the boat?
2. What were the challenges faced by Young after the boat was hit by a whale?
3. Why did the sailor panic?
4. How did Young try to distract himself when the boat moved violently?
5. How was Young rescued?
6. Describe the encounter between the whale and the sailor in your own words.

C. Write in detail :

1. The Role of Memories in keeping Young alive
2. Young as a Courageous Sailor

Activity III

Study the following words related to natural calamities. Work in pairs and divide them into two groups: Floods and Earthquake. Some words may go to both the groups :

trapped, rubble, dehydrated, wounded, airlift, life boat, life jacket, food packets, magnitude, rehabilitation, task forces, relief, medical assistance, forecast, casualties, evacuate

Earthquake	Floods

Activity IV

Read the following news report on survival of Mr Young. Correct the underlined phrases/words if necessary and rewrite it :

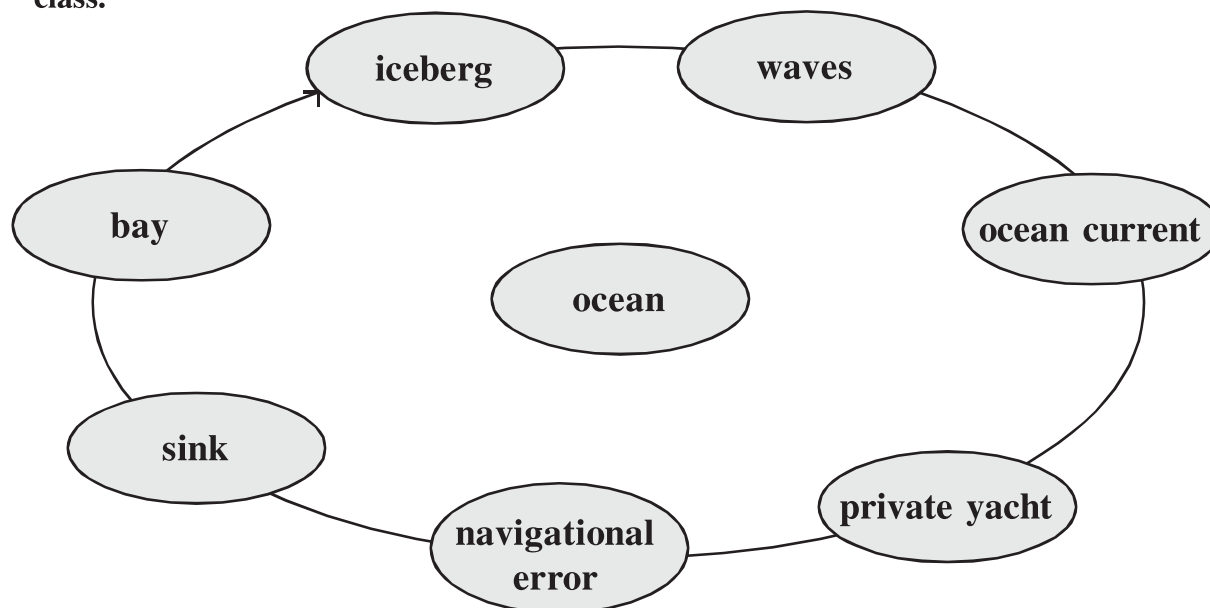
July 10,

It is said that “Extinction is the rule. Survival is the exception.” A case of such rare survival is the buzz of the town. Mr. Young, a retire school teacher was sailing solo when he survived shipwreck. He is in the middle of the sea and noticed that it was full of whales that day who he thought were migrating towards Alaska. As report by the survivor, at about 11 pm, he heard whoosh on beneath the boat. Before he could understand anything, a whale for about 40 tonnes slammed the rear deck. It took some time for the survivor to realize that the collision had left the boat severely damaged. Soon the water started entering up the boat. All efforts of stop the leakage were

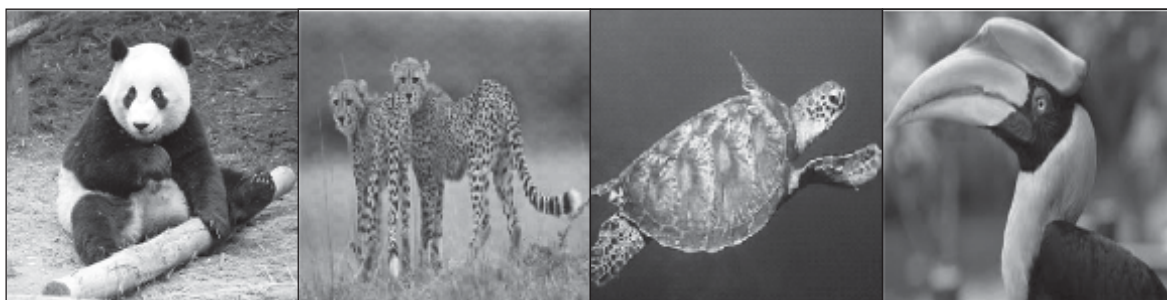
in vain. Mr. Young had no hope left of survival as the nearest coast guard helped was 725 kms away. Though he set off two emergency beacons, there was no response. He was in despair and started thinking of his family back home. But to his surprise, he see an airplane circling the sinking boat. The pilot informed him on radio that since it's a cargo plane, he would not be able to airlift him but he had informed a container ship which is on its way. The coast guard found the location, arranged help and Mr. Young survived.

Activity V

- A. Look at the following word web. Construct a story using these words and present it to the class.



- B. Identify the following endangered species and find out the possible reasons for their extinction. Think of the ways in which human beings can make the co-existence of man and other animals better and discuss with your partner.



Activity VI

Write a paragraph on: Measures taken to save oceans from pollution.

Unit 23

Introduction

Nissim Ezekiel (1924-2004) is an Indian Jewish poet, actor, playwright, editor and an art critic. He is considered to be the founding figure in Indian writing in English and the Father of post-Independent Indian English verse. He was awarded the Sahitya Akademi Award in 1983 for his collection of poetry, "Latter-Day Psalms".

Entertainment describes a monkey-show in a street in India. The poem presents humour and pathos of the people involved in the show. It represents the poor who have to struggle to satisfy the basic essentials of life. It also mocks at people's vanity in enjoying the show without giving money.

Entertainment

The monkey show is on:
Patient girl on haunches
Holds the strings,
a baby in her arms.
Two tiny monkeys
in red and purple pantaloons
prepare to dance.
Crowd collects,
forms a circle.
Naked to the waist,
the Master of Ceremonies
drums frenzy, cracks whip,
calls the tricks
to earn applause and copper coins.
The circle thickens as the plot thickens,
children laugh, the untouchable women
smooth their hair. A coolie
grins at me, his white teeth
gleam in the sunlight.
Only the monkeys are sad,
And suddenly
the baby begins to cry.
Anticipating time for payment,
the crowd dissolves.
Some, in shame, part
with the smallest coin they have.
The show moves on.

Glossary

haunches(n) part of the body round the hips **pantaloon**s(n) wide trousers **drums frenzy** creates great excitement through drumming **calls the tricks** orders the monkeys to perform particular tricks **applause**(n) loud praise accompanied by clapping of hands **the plot thickens** the story becomes more complex **anticipating**(v) realising beforehand

Activity

Read the poem carefully.

A. Choose the correct option and rewrite the complete sentence :

1. The monkeys in the poem dance to the rhythm of a_____.
(A) cymbals (B) drum (C) flute (D) trumpet
2. The girl performs the trick holding a _____ in her arms.
(A) baby (B) drum (C) monkey (D) wheel
3. "The circle thickens as the crowd thickens..." is an example of _____.
(A) Litotes (B) Paradox (C) Repetition (D) Simile
4. The crowd dismisses when_____.
(A) it is time to pay for the entertainment
(B) the show is over
(C) when the baby begins to cry
(D) when the monkeys stop performing their tricks
5. The monkey is clothed in a _____.
(A) frock (B) pantaloons (C) shirt (D) skirt

B. Answer the following questions :

1. Who performs the tricks in the show?
2. Describe in your own words the struggle of the monkey-man and his family in earning their livelihood.
3. Do you know why monkeys in the poem are sad?
4. How does the crowd react at the end of the show?
5. Does the poem represent the struggle of a poor family in society? Give reasons for your answer.
6. Explain: "Anticipating time for payment, the crowd dissolves".



Supplementary Reading

Unit 1

A Snake in the Grass

- R. K. Narayan

On a sunny afternoon, when the inmates of the bungalow were at their siesta, a cyclist rang his bell at the gate frantically and announced : “A big cobra has got into your compound. It crossed my wheel.” He pointed to its track under the gate and resumed his journey.

Do you think there would be a real cobra in the compound?

The family consisting of the mother and her four sons assembled at the gate in great agitation. The old servant Dasa was sleeping in the shed. They shook him out of his sleep and announced to him the arrival of the cobra: “There is no cobra,” he replied and tried to dismiss the matter. They swore at him and forced him to take an interest in the cobra. The thing is somewhere here. If it is not found before the evening, we will dismiss you. Your neglect of the garden and the lawn is responsible for all these dreadful things coming in. Some neighbours dropped in. They looked accusingly at Dasa: “You have the laziest servant on earth,” They said, “He ought to keep the surroundings tidy”. “I have been asking for a grass-cutter for months”, Dasa said. In one voice they ordered him to manage with the available things and learn not to make demands. He persisted. They began to speculate how much it would cost to buy a grass-cutter. A neighbour declared that you could not think of buying any article made of iron till after the war. He chanted banalities or war-time prices. The second son of the house asserted that he could get anything he wanted at controlled prices. The neighbour became eloquent on black market. A heated debate followed. The rest watched in apathy. At this point the college-boy of the house butted in with: “I read in an American paper that 30,000 people die of snakebite every year”. Mother threw up her arms in horror and arraigned Dasa. The boy elaborated the statistics: “I have worked it out, 83 a day. That means every twenty minutes someone is dying of cobra-bite. As we have been talking here, one person has lost his life somewhere.” Mother nearly screamed on hearing it. The compound looked sinister. The boys brought in bamboo-sticks and pressed one into the hands of the servant also. He kept desultorily poking it into the foliage with a cynical air. “The fellow is beating about the bush”, someone cried aptly. “They tucked up their dhotis, seized every available knife and crow-bar and began to hack the garden. Creepers, bushes, and lawn, were laid low.

Do you think the cobra would come again?

What could not be trimmed was cut to the root. The inner walls of the house brightened with the unobstructed glare streaming in. When there was nothing more to be done Dasa asked triumphantly, “Where is the sanke?”

An old beggar cried for alms at the gate. They told her not to pester when they were engaged in a snake-hunt. On hearing it, the old woman became happy. “You are fortunate. It is God Subramanya who has come to visit you. Don’t kill the snake.” Mother was in hearty agreement: “You are right. I forgot all about the promised one Abhishekam. This is a reminder.” She gave a coin to the beggar who promised to send down a snake-charmer as she went. Presently an old man appeared at the gate and announced himself as a snake-charmer. They gathered around him. He spoke to them of his life and activities and his power over snakes. They asked admiringly: “How do you catch them?” “Thus,” he said, pouncing upon a hypothetical snake on the ground. They pointed the direction in which the cobra had gone and asked him to go ahead. He looked helplessly about and said: “If you show me the snake, I’ll at once catch it. Otherwise what can I do? The moment you see it again, send for me. I live nearby.” He gave his name and address and departed,

At five in the evening, they threw away their sticks and implements and retired to the veranda to rest. They had turned up every stone in the garden and cut down every grass-blade and shrub, so that the tiniest insect coming into the garden should have no cover. They were loudly discussing the various measures they would take to protect themselves against reptiles in the future, when Dasa appeared before them carrying a water-pot whose mouth was sealed with a slab of stone. He put the pot down and said: “I have caught him in this, I saw him peeping out of it... I saw him before he could see me.”

Do you think the cobra would come out?

He explained at length the strategy he had employed to catch and seal up the snake in the pot. They stood at a safe distance and gazed on the pot. Dasa had the glow of a champion on his face. “Don’t call me an idler hereafter,” he said. Mother complimented him on his sharpness and wished she had placed some milk in the pot as a sort of religious duty. Dasa picked up the pot cautiously and walked off saying that he would leave the pot with its contents with the snake-charmer living nearby. He became the hero of the day. They watched him in great admiration and decided to reward him adequately.

What do you think will happen now?

It was five minutes since Dasa was gone when the youngest son cried: “See there!” Out of a hole in the compound wall, a cobra emerged. It glided along towards the gate, paused for a moment to look at the gathering in the veranda with its hood half-opened. It crawled under the gate and disappeared along a drain. When they recovered from the shock they asked: “Does it mean that there are two snakes here?” The college boy murmured: “I wish I had taken the risk and knocked the water-pot from Dasa’s hand, we might have known what it contained”.

Glossary

siesta(n) nap in the afternoon **frantically**(adv) excitedly **agitation**(n) disturbance **persisted**(v) refused to change his view **banalities**(n) dull, common place remark **butted in** joined in the conversation **arraigned**(v) accused **sinister**(adj) suggesting evil **desultorily**(adv) in a haphazard way **foliage**(n) cluster of plants **cynical**(adj) disrespectful **tucked up** rolled or turned up **crow-bar**(n) gardening tool having fork shape **pester**(v) trouble, annoy **Abhishekam**(n) ritual of 'Anointment' **hypothetical**(adj) imaginary

Activity

Answer the following questions :

1. What was Dasa's first reaction to the news?
2. What did the family members and the neighbours do to look for the snake?
3. How long did they look for the snake?
4. How did Dasa cleverly put the issue to rest?
5. Comment on the ending of the story.



Limerick

If you understand, say "understand"
If you don't understand, say "don't understand"
But if you understand and say "don't understand"
how do I understand that you understand.
Understand?

Unit 2

The Merchant of Venice

(Adapted Version)

- William Shakespeare

At the time when the city of Venice was at the height of her fame and prosperity, one of her most prominent citizens was a merchant named Antonio. He was well known for his kindness and generosity, and had many friends, the chief being a young Venetian noble named Bassanio. Though of noble birth and high rank, Bassanio was poor and lived beyond his means in order to keep up his property and appearance. But Antonio was very fond of him, and lent or gave him money whenever he was in need of it. For the merchant of Venice was a rich man, owning a fleet of valuable ships which brought him wealth by trading with foreign countries.

Now it happened that Bassanio loved a lady of wealth and birth named Portia, whose father had lately died and left her sole heiress to all his fortune. So well-known was she for her wealth, her beauty, and her gifts of mind, that many princely and noble suitors wished to marry her. These visitors, because they were rich as well as noble, knew how to make a fine show before the lady, arriving at her house with costly gifts and a richly-dressed company. But Bassanio, being poor, could afford no display, and was afraid that this lady might despise him for his poverty and refuse his offer of marriage.

So he went to Antonio and told him of his difficulty. The lady, he told Antonio, seemed to welcome his visits, and he thought that he might win her hand in marriage, if only his appearance could be more like that of the other magnificent suitors. So he asked Antonio if he could lend him three thousand ducats.

Do you think Antonio would lend 3000 Ducats? Would he lay any condition?

Antonio was only too ready to help his friend whom he loved, but said that he had no money to spare at the moment. All his ships were at sea, and he would have plenty of money when they came back. "Meanwhile", he suggested, "I will borrow the money for you from Shylock, the moneylender, who will lend it readily upon the credit of those ships".

Now Shylock, the Jew, was a wealthy miser the best known money lender in Venice. But he was not liked by the people because he was a hard man who asked a high rate of interest and showed no mercy to debtors who could not pay. And he had a special hatred for Antonio, partly because he was a Christian and partly because Antonio openly showed his dislike of Shylock's hard heartedness, but chiefly because Antonio himself often lent money without interest, and that spoilt Shylock's business. So Shylock nursed a grudge against Antonio and waited for the day when he could have his revenge. Not knowing Shylock's enmity against him, Antonio, with his friend Bassanio, went to him to ask for a loan of three thousand ducats. "I shall be able to pay you back the loan with the interest," said Antonio, "as soon as my ships come to port. For, as you know, they

are at present at sea and are shortly due back with rich cargoes". At first Shylock seemed unwilling to make the loan. He said that as at the time Antonio's ships were abroad, it was possible that storms or pirates or other misfortunes might visit them; and Antonio might be unable to repay the loan. But as they talked together, a way of obtaining his revenge upon Antonio occurred to the cunning mind of the wicked Jew.

Do you think Shylock would risk lending money?

He said, at last, that he could lend the money as you lend money sometimes and ask no interest, so to show my friendly feelings and that "I too can be generous, I will do the same to you". Antonio heard the money lender's kind offer with surprise, and then Shylock went on to say, "Well, just in jest, if you do not repay me by the three months, let it be agreed that I shall have a pound of your fair flesh to be cut off from any part of your body I may choose". Antonio agreed but Bassanio began to dissuade Antonio from accepting the terms; but Antonio, treating them as a joke, said he would not distrust the Jew's kindness and would sign a bond or agreement according to them. So the three men went to a lawyer and signed a bond. Antonio then obtained his loan and gave the money to Bassanio. Bassanio now had the means of paying court to Portia in a manner befitting his noble birth and her own wealth and condition. So he collected servants to accompany him and prepared to visit Belmont where Portia lived.

Do you think this money would help Bassanio?

Now Portia's father, before he died, had thought out a curious plan for guiding his daughter in her choice of a husband. He had three small caskets or chests made of different metals. The first was of gold, the second of silver and the last of lead. One of them contained an image or likeness of Portia. And it was her father's wish that his daughter should marry the first of her suitors who guessed rightly. Prince of Arragon in Spain had come and had gone disappointed, the arrival of Bassanio was announced to Portia. There came with him a friend by name Gratiano, who was in love with Nerissa, Portia's maid, and he had come to propose to her, just as Bassanio had come to propose to her mistress.

When Bassanio's arrival was announced, Portia received him very kindly. For he was far more pleasing to her than any of the other suitors; and there was no one she desired for her husband before him. So she felt worried and anxious at the thought that he, like the other suitors, might guess the wrong casket. But, by the terms of her father's will, she was forbidden to direct his choice. In her anxiety she begged him to wait awhile before taking the risk of a guess. But as he said he would rather not prolong his anxiety, he too was shown those three caskets, of gold, silver and lead.

Will Bassanio be able to make the right choice?

Which casket, do you think, Bassanio would select? Why?

Before making his choice Bassanio pondered a long time. But he remembered as he looked at the gold and silver caskets, that appearances are often deceitful, for bad men usually pretend to be good, and ugly people try to hide their ugliness by dressing beautifully. So, he chose the dull

and plain lead casket instead. Portia watched him make the right guess with joy and delight and with equal joy Bassanio opened the casket and saw within it a true portrait of his beloved Portia. Bassanio then turned to Portia, to see if she too was as pleased as he was, for still he was not quite certain that she really wished him for her husband. At once Portia confessed her love, "Now, I give to you myself, my house and my servants, and as a sign of this I give you this ring." So saying she handed him a ring, and added, "If you part with this ring, that will mean our love is at an end". Bassanio accepted the ring joyfully. "When I part with this ring", he said, "then I am ready to part with my life also". In this way, Portia and Bassanio promised faithfulness to one another.

But now something happened which cast a cloud of sorrow over the happiness of the lovers. A messenger came bringing a letter to Bassanio from his friend, the merchant Antonio, on whose security he had borrowed the three thousand ducats from Shylock. As he read the letter, Portia saw him turn pale. It was clear that it contained bad news. "Now that I share your life", she said, "let me also share this bad news with you. What is it?" So her lover told her of the money he had borrowed; and how a bond had been made between Antonio and Shylock, that Shylock was to have a pound of Antonio's flesh if he could not repay him by a certain date. This letter showed that all Antonio's hopes had been disappointed. "My ships are all lost", he wrote, "and I have now to pay the Jew according to our bond, and, since in paying him, it is impossible that I should live, I much wish to see you at my death. But if your love for me do not lead you to come, let not my letter." The messenger then told them that the date for repayment of the three thousand ducats had passed and Shylock had sent again and again to the Duke of Venice, who dealt with such cases, clamouring for justice. And so Antonio was now in prison like any common debtor, and a day had been fixed on which the duke would try his case.

When Portia heard this unfortunate story, she wanted to give all the help she could. She said that she would repay several times the three thousand ducats due to Shylock if that would help, and urged Bassanio to go quickly to his friend's assistance. Only their marriage must take place first. So the two couples went at once to church and were married. And Bassanio and Gratiano then took leave of their wives and started in haste for Venice.

But as soon as they were gone, Portia fell to thinking how she might be of use to her husband, by helping to save his friend Antonio's life. Because she loved her husband, she decided to put her own courage and powers to the test on his behalf. Privately she sent a letter to a cousin of hers, a learned lawyer, for advice, and asked him to send her his counsellor's robes which he wore when he gave counsel in a court of justice. Her friend, Doctor Bellario, in his reply, advised her how a counsellor would conduct himself in court, and in what way she could plead the cause of Antonio.

What do you think Ballario might suggest to save the life of Antonio?

And he sent his counsellor's robes. Portia at once put her plans in action. To those about her she pretended that she was going to spend a few days in a monastery in prayer and quiet till her husband's return. Then she called her maid Nerissa and told her her plan. They both dressed themselves in men's clothes, Nerissa wearing the dress of a clerk while Portia put on the robes of a counsellor. Thus disguised, they set out secretly for Venice.

Meanwhile, Bassanio and Gratiano had reached Venice and had entered the Court of Justice, for the trial was due to begin. When the time came, the Duke of Venice entered with his attendants and took his seat. Antonio, the prisoner was brought in, and the Duke called for Shylock, the plaintiff. When Shylock entered, the Duke urged him to give up his cruel demand and not to compel Antonio to carry out the agreement. But Shylock would not listen. Then Bassanio offered to pay him not only the three thousand ducats, but twice that sum, if he would give up his claim to Antonio's flesh. Still Shylock would not be merciful. "The law", he said, "is on my side. By the laws of Venice, I claim that this agreement be duly and lawfully carried out. Antonio made the agreement with me and it is right that he abide by it". Shylock could feel the satisfaction of taking revenge from an old enemy.

Now it happened that the Duke had sent for an expert counsellor to advise him in this case, none other than that same Doctor Bellario who had given his advice and his robes to Portia. Just as he had come to this decision, a clerk arrived at the court, saying that he brought a letter from Doctor Bellario. In this, the doctor wrote that as illness prevented him from attending the court himself, he requested that a young friend of his, a Doctor Balthazar, might be permitted to plead instead. The Duke gave his permission and invited the young Doctor Balthazar to come in. The clerk who had brought the letter for the duke was none other than Nerissa, Portia's maid. And who the Doctor Balthazar really was you have already guessed. Though surprised at the youthful appearance of the learned lawyer, the duke invited him to conduct the case for Antonio. Portia (for it was she), turning to Shylock, pleaded with him to show mercy. But to her pleading Shylock turned a deaf ear. "All I ask", he said, "is the payment of what is due to me by law. And that was written in the bond 'But', asked Portia, "can he not pay back the sum you lent him? "Bassanio eagerly broke in, "He can pay this and more; for I can pay it for him ten times over". And he begged the counsellor to strain the law a little in the prisoner's favour. "To do a great right," begged he, "do a little wrong". "No", announced Portia, "this cannot be. For, if we set the laws aside now, others may follow this-bad example, and the country will suffer if it neglects its own laws".

Shylock was delighted when he heard this answer, and he thought that he must now win his case. He could not help showing his pleasure. Portia turned towards Antonio and bade him bare his breast, that the judgement might be carried out. At this Shylock, sure at last of his revenge upon Antonio, ordered by the learned counsellor, again could not check his feelings. "O noble judge!" he exclaimed, "O excellent young man!"

Antonio, thinking himself about to die, uttered a few words of farewell to his friend Bassanio and begged him to tell Portia how he had met his end because of his love for her husband. Bassanio, in his grief, replied that there was nothing he would not sacrifice: his own life, or even his wife, to save Antonio if he could.

"Now", said Portia to Shylock, "take your due. Cut from this man's breast the pound of flesh lawfully awarded you by the court". Shylock, his knife ready in his hand, moved forward. But before he could plunge his knife into Antonio's body, Portia checked him. 'Wait,' she said, 'there

is something else. This bond gives you no drop of blood. The words say clearly ‘A pound of flesh.’ But, in the cutting of it if you shed a drop of blood, then by the laws of Venice all your property is confiscated to the State of Venice”.

“Come, take your pound of flesh, Shylock”, said Portia, “a pound, no more, no less. But no drop of blood. Why do you hesitate?” Shylock now thought he might at least get back the money he had lent. “Give me back the sum lent”, he said, “and let me go”. “Here it is”, said Bassanio, offering him three thousand ducats. “Not so”, said Portia, “a little while ago he refused it when offered him in open court. He shall have only the penalty agreed on in his bond, and nothing else”. “Why then”, said Shylock, “the devil give him good of it,” and was about to leave the court.

But Portia had not done with the Jew yet. “Wait!” she said, “there is a law which says that if a foreigner plots to kill a Venetian citizen, half his property goes to that citizen, and the other half to the State. And the Duke may inflict any other punishment he thinks right. So kneel to him and beg for mercy”. Shylock, who, a little while before, had turned a deaf ear to all entreaties for mercy towards Antonio, could not now expect mercy for himself. But the Christian Duke was more merciful than the Jewish money-lender. “That you may see how different is our spirit from yours”, he said, “I grant you your life before you ask it. But half your wealth goes to Antonio and half to the State”. And now the good merchant showed mercy in his turn. “I will not take my share of Shylock’s wealth,” he said.

The trial was over, Bassanio and Antonio were eager to show their gratitude for the latter’s acquittal. “Please accept”, begged Antonio, ‘the three thousand ducats due to Shylock. “Portia would not accept the money. But when Bassanio again pressed her to accept some token of gratitude, it came into Portia’s mind to play a trick upon her husband. “Give me as a sign of your love, that ring on your finger.’ When asked for his ring, Bassanio could not help drawing his hand away, for it was the very ring given him by Portia when she accepted his offer of marriage. And he had promised faithfully never to part with it. So, at first, he pretended so small a gift was not worth giving. And then, when Portia persisted, he said it was his wife’s who had made him promise never to part with it. “That”, replied Portia, “is a common excuse of men when they do not want to make a gift. Your wife will not be angry with you long, when she knows how well I have deserved the ring”. Portia (with Nerissa, her clerk) was about to leave them when Antonio persuaded Bassanio to give up the ring. And Bassanio, ashamed to seem ungrateful, sent the ring after her. Nerissa also cunningly managed to persuade Gratiano to give her his ring which he too had received from her and had promised never to part with.

What would happen when the wives find out about the missing ring?

Leaving Venice, Portia and Nerissa made haste to reach Belmont before their husbands and awaited the return of them. Soon afterwards, the two entered with Antonio. Bassanio, after greeting his wife, at once introduced Antonio. "This is the friend", he said, "to whose help I owe so much". While Portia was welcoming Antonio to her house, they saw Gratiano and Nerissa quarrelling in a corner of the room. "Love me and leave me not". "I am not angry because the ring was valuable" replied Nerissa, "but because Gratiano promised faithfully to keep it, and now he has given it away to a judge's clerk. He should never have broken a promise like that". Portia was now determined to have her jest also against her husband. "Why", she said, "of course Gratiano is to blame, in parting so easily with a wife's first gift-I too gave my husband a ring, and made him swear to keep it. If he had given that ring away I should indeed be vexed with him". But Gratiano broke in and informed her that Bassanio too had been in the same situation and had to give up the ring. At this, Portia pretending to be very angry, asked Bassanio, "What ring did you give? Not that one, I hope, which you received from me?" Bassanio, feeling very distressed at his wife's anger, had to confess his fault. "If only you understood how unwillingly I gave the ring, and to whom I gave it and why I gave it, you would forgive me for giving it". But Portia, still pretending anger, said that no doubt some woman had got the ring from him.

Bassanio, thinking he had really hurt Portia's feelings, declared that he had given it out of gratitude to the lawyer for saving Antonio's life. "Had you been there" he added, "I think you would have begged the ring of me to give to him".

Antonio considered himself the reason for their quarrels and again staked his life giving her assurance of Bassanio's loyalty.

"Do not treat this so seriously", replied Portia, "but I will accept you as a pledge of his good faith". Then, taking the ring from her purse, she added, "Here then, give him this ring and bid him keep it better than he kept the other!" So Antonio passed the ring to Bassanio, who looked at it and was amazed to see it was the very ring he had given away. Portia then showed her husband the letter from Doctor Bellario, from which he understood that the learned lawyer had been none other than his wife herself. Great was his relief that Portia's anger had only been in jest, but greater his delight that his own wife, by her courage and wisdom, had saved the life of his dear friend Antonio.

And happy news for Antonio was to follow. Portia handed to the merchant letters which had just arrived. From these Antonio learnt that the ships, which he thought were lost, had returned to Venice with rich cargoes. Antonio was a wealthy man again. Thus happily ended this strange story of the merchant of Venice, in good news to the merchant, and laughter between wives and husbands over the joke of the rings. "While I live", said Gratiano, "I fear no other thing so sore as keeping safe Nerissa's ring".

Glossary

ducats(n) a gold coin **dissuade**(v) persuade not to take a particular course of action **clamouring**(v) shouting loudly **plaintiff**(n) a person who brings a case against another in a court of law **confiscated**(v) taken / seized **acquittal**(n) a judgement or verdict that a person is not guilty of the crime with which he/she has been charged **vexed**(adj) annoyed

Activity

Answer the following questions :

1. Who was Bassanio? What was his problem?
2. Why did Shylock agree to loan 3000 ducats?
3. What was the father's plan for Portia's choice of husband?
4. How was Antonio saved?
5. Comment on the Court Scene.
6. What happens at the end of the story?



Anagram Puzzles

The letters in each phrase below can be rearranged to spell a word. The words all have something in common. Challenge is to figure out the four words *and* what the words have in common.

- RAN IT - *train*
- BY CECIL
- CUBAN MEAL
- BELOW SIMON

Unit 3

The Kid

- Charlie Chaplin

After Sunnyside, I was at my wit's end for an idea. It was a relief in this state of despair to go to the Orpheum for distraction, and in this state of mind I saw an eccentric dancer — nothing extraordinary, but at the finish of his act he brought on his little boy, an infant of four, to take a bow with him. After bowing with his father, he suddenly broke into a few amusing steps, then looked knowingly at the audience, waved to them and ran off. The audience went into an uproar, so that the child was made to come on again, this time doing quite a different dance. It could have been obnoxious in another child. But Jackie Coogan was charming and the audience thoroughly enjoyed it. Whatever he did, the little fellow had an engaging personality.

I did not think of him again until a week later when I sat on the open stage with our stock company, still struggling to get an idea for the next picture. In those days I would often sit before them because their presence and reactions were a stimulus. That day I was bogged down and listless and in spite of their polite smiles, I knew my efforts were tame. My mind wandered, and I talked about the acts I had seen playing at the Orpheum and about the little boy, Jackie Coogan, who came on and bowed with his father.

Would Charlie Chaplin be able to sign Jack?

Someone said that he had read in the morning paper that Jackie Coogan had been signed up by Roscoe Arbuckle for a film. The news struck me like fork-lightning. 'My God ! Why didn't I think of that? Of course, he would be marvellous in films! Then I went on to enumerate this possibilities, the gags and the stories I could do with him.

Do you recall any Charlie Chaplin film with a Kid?

Ideas flew at me. "Can you imagine the tramp, a window mender, and the little kid going around the streets breaking windows and the tramp coming by and mending them? The charm of the kid and the tramp living together, having all sorts of adventures!"

I sat and wasted a whole day elaborating on the story, describing one scene after another, while the cast looked askance, wondering why I was waxing so enthusiastic over a lost cause. For hours, I went on inventing business and situations. Then I suddenly remembered: "But what's the use? Arbuckle has signed him up and probably has ideas similar to mine. What an idiot I was not to have thought of it before!"

All that afternoon and all that night I could think of nothing but the possibilities of a story with that boy. The next morning, in a state of depression, I called the company for rehearsals God knows for what reason, for I had nothing to rehearse, so I sat around with the cast on the stage in a state of mental doldrums.

Someone suggested that I should try and find another boy-perhaps a little Negro, But I shook my head dubiously. It would be hard to find a kid with as much personality as Jackie.

About eleven-thirty, Carlisle Robinson, our publicity man, came hurrying on the stage, breathless and excited. "It's not Jackie Coogan that Arbuckle's signed up, it's the father, Jack Coogan."

I leaped out of my chair. Quick! Get the father on the phone and tell him to come here at once! It's very important!

The news electrified us all. Some of the cast came up and slapped me on the back, they were so enthused. When the office heard about it, they came onto the stage and congratulated me. But I had not signed Jackie yet; there was still a possibility that Arbuckle might suddenly get the same notion. So I told Robinson to be cautious what he said over the phone, not to mention anything about the kid- "not even to the father until he gets here; just tell him it's very urgent, that we must see him at once within the next half-hour. And if he can't get away, then go to his studio. But tell him nothing until he gets here". They had difficulty finding the father-he was not at the studio — and for two hours I was in an excruciating suspense.

At last, surprised and bewildered, Jackie's father showed up. I grabbed him by the arms. "He'll be a sensation the greatest thing that ever happened! All he has to make is this one picture!" I went on raving in this inarticulate way. He must have thought I was insane. "This story will give your son the opportunity of his life!

"My son?"

"Yes, your son, if you will let me have him for this one picture."

"Why, of course you can have the little punk," he said.

They say babies and dogs are the best actors in movies. Put a twelve-month-old baby in a bath-tub with a tablet of soap, and when he tries to pick it up he will create a riot of laughter. All children in some form or another have genius; the trick is to bring it out in them. With Jackie it was easy. There were a few basic rules to learn in pantomime and Jackie very soon mastered them. He could apply emotion 'to the action and action to the emotion and could repeat it time and time again without losing the effect of spontaneity.

There is a scene in *The Kid* where the boy is about to throw a stone at a window. A policeman steals up behind him, and, as he brings his hand back to throw, it touches the policeman's coat. He looks up at the policeman, then playfully tosses the stone up and catches it, then innocently throws it away and ambles off, suddenly bursting into a sprint.

Having worked out the mechanics of the scene, I told Jackie to watch me, emphasizing the points "You have a stone; then you look at window; then you prepare to throw the stone; you bring your hand back, but you feel the policeman's coat, you feel his buttons, then you look up and discover it's a policeman; you throw the stone playfully in the air, then throw it away, and casually walk off, suddenly bursting into a sprint."

He rehearsed the scene three or four times. Eventually he was so sure of the mechanics that his emotion came with them. In other words, the mechanics induced the emotion. The scene was one of Jackie's best, and was one of the high spots in the picture.

Of course, not all the scenes were as easily accomplished. The simpler ones often gave him trouble, as simple scenes do. I once wanted him to swing naturally on a door, but, having nothing else on his mind, he became self-conscious so we gave it up.

Do you think Jackie is an accomplished actor now?

It is difficult to act naturally if no activity is going on in the mind. Listening on the stage is difficult; the amateur is inclined to be over-attentive. As long as Jackie's mind was at work, he was superb.

Jackie's father's contract with Arbuckle soon terminated, so he was able to be at our studio with his son; and later played the pickpocket in the flop-house scene. He was very helpful at times. There was a scene in which we wanted Jackie to actually cry when two workhouse officials took him away from me. I told him all sorts of harrowing stories, but Jackie was in a very gay and mischievous mood. After waiting for an hour, the father said: "I'll, make him cry."

What do you think the father will do to make Jackie cry?

"Don't frighten or hurt the boy," I said guiltily.

"Oh, no, no," said the father.

Jackie was in such a gay mood that I had not the courage to stay and watch what the father would do, so I went to my dressing-room. A few moments later I heard, Jackie yelling and crying.

"He's all ready," said the father.

It was a scene where I rescue the boy from the workhouse officials and while he is weeping I hug and kiss him. When it was over I asked the father, "How did you get him to cry?"

I just told him that if he did not we'd take him away from the studio and really send him to the workhouse. I turned to Jackie and picked him up in my arms to console him. His cheeks were still wet with tears. "They're not going to take you away" I said. I knew it", he whispered. "Daddy was only fooling" I said.

Glossary

Sunnyside(n) name of film **obnoxious**(adj) unpleasant, disagreeable **stock**(adj) (here) regular **bogged down** unable to make progress **tame**(adj) (here) dull, boring **fork-lightning** in a flash **gags**(n) (here) humorous situations **askance**(adv) suspiciously, with doubt **waxing**(v) growing **state of mental doldrums** condition of dullness, low spirits **excruciating**(adj) extreme, unbearable **went on raving** shouting excitedly **pantomime**(n) expressing meaning through gesture and action without words **induced**(v) gave rise to **flop-house** common lodging house

Activity

Answer the following questions :

1. Describe the first appearance of the kid.
2. What idea struck the writer about the tramp and the kid?
3. Why does the author think of himself as an idiot?
4. “Babies are the best actors in movies.” Explain.
5. “Daddy was only fooling.” Explain.



Colonel Sanders, at age 65, with a beat-up car and a \$100 check from Social Security, realized he had to do something. He remembered his mother's recipe and went out selling. How many doors did he have to knock on before he got his first order? It is estimated that he had knocked on more than a thousand doors before he got his first order. Later he founded his world famous fast food restaurant chain KFC.

How many of us quit after three tries, ten tries, a hundred tries, and then we say we tried as hard as we could? Quite a lesson of persistence for us all, isn't it?