

CBSE Class 9 English Language and Literature
Beehive Poem Chapter-3 Rain on the Roof
Test Paper-03

Read the following passages and answer the questions:

1. Now in memory comes my mother,
As she used in years ago,
To regard the darling dreamers
Ere she left them till the dawn:
 - a. What is 'agone'?
 - b. What reminds the poet about his mother?
 - c. Who are the 'darling dreamers'?
 - d. What is the rhyme scheme of the stanza?
2. O! I feel her fond look on me
As I list to this refrain
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.
 - a. Whose fond look does the poet talk about?
 - b. What do you understand by 'list'?
 - c. What is played on the shingles?
 - d. Which refrain does the poet talk about?
3. What is a refrain? Which are the lines in the poem that describe about the refrain?
4. What are the memories that come in the mind of the poet and why?
5. What impression does the poet have about the rain?
6. How would you explain 'Every tinkle on the shingles has an echo in the heart'?
7. What is bliss for the poet?
8. What thousand recollections does the poet talk about?
9. When rain falls softly, it is a bliss. But when it comes in torrents, it destroys crops and other weaklings. Would we ever be able to contain the destruction caused by its force?
(100 words)
10. Do you remember any incident of your childhood connected to rain that you still reminisce? (100 words)

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Answers

Read the following passages and answer the questions:

1.
 - a. 'Agone' is a gone. It is an archaic word which means ago or bygone.
 - b. The beautiful sound made by the rain drops on the roof reminds the poet of his mother.
 - c. The 'darling dreamers' are the children whom their mother love and are darlings to them.
 - d. The rhyme scheme of the stanza is a b c b.
2.
 - a. The poet talks about the fond look of his mother.
 - b. 'List' is the poetic use of the word 'listen'.
 - c. The falling drops of the rain are played on the shingles.
 - d. Refrain means repetition of a line or two at the end of each stanza. Here the poet talks about the refrain of falling drops of rain.
3. A refrain is a figure of speech in which a phrase or verse is repeated regularly especially at the end of a larger verse or after each stanza or division of a poem or a song, the last line of each stanza reminds the poet about the sound of rain and as such it's a refrain.
4. The memories that come in the mind of the poet are the memories of his childhood and of his mother. He remembers the way his mother used to love him and put him in the bed with a fond look before retiring to the bed.
5. The poet loves the rain and its sound when it falls on the roof top over the wooden tiles.
6. 'Every tinkle on the shingles has an echo in the heart' - this line tells that the sound every drop that falls on the roof makes a sound which touches the heart and reverberates in it like an echo.
7. The poet loves rain because it carries him in old memories. He thinks it is bliss to hear the sound of the rain on the roof. He lies in his cozy bed and enjoys the music of nature. It's bliss for him.
8. The poet talks about his childhood memories that are related to the rain. He also talks about the fond memories of his mother putting him to bed or while saying good night

before going to bed.

9. When rain falls softly, it is a bliss. But when it comes in torrents, it destroys crops and other weaklings. We would surely be able to contain the destruction caused by its force. We have already managed to predict and assess the weather conditions in advance. With such predictions, we can take precautionary measures to avoid the human and animal loss of life. We can move them to safer places. We are using wind speed to produce power through wind mills. We also would be able to control and divert the disasters through mechanical and electronic methods to reduce the destructive force of wind.
10. Rain always had a welcome effect on my life. The soaring temperatures of summer made us yearn for the monsoon and as soon as the rain started, we would run out and play in the falling raindrops to ward off the heat of summer. We used to splash the water collected in small pits and holes. Paper boats were made and there used to be a competition among our friends to see whose boat lasted last and went way ahead of others. Then we used to jump in the pool of water collected and splashed it around. The fun we used to have still lingers on in our minds and make us smile at the small incidents of those childhood days.