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7. Write a **paraphrase** of the passage. (15)
8. Rewrite this passage as a **dialogue** between Virginia and her friend, discussing whether Santa Claus exists. (15)
9. You have been invited by college students to talk about the topic "In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him". Write a **public speech**, using points from the passage. (15)
10. Write a **letter of response** from Virginia to her mother. (15)

(1000)

[This question paper contains 8 printed pages.]



20/12/2023 (E)

20.12.2023(E)

Your Roll No.

Sr. No. of Question Paper : 3510

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Unique Paper Code : 72032801

Name of the Paper : English A – AECC

Name of the Course : English

Semester : I

Duration : 3 Hours

Maximum Marks : 75

Instructions for Candidates

1. Write your Roll No. on the top immediately on receipt of this question paper.
2. This question paper has two parts. **Both** parts are compulsory.
3. **Part A** – answer any 3 questions (3×10=30 marks)
4. **Part B** – answer any 3 questions (3×15=45 marks)

P.T.O.

Part A

Read the following passage and answer **any three** of the questions given after the passage : (10×3=30)

[Passage by Hannah Reyes Morales from the January 2021 issue of *National Geographic* in the series '2020: Photographs from an Unforgettable Year'. Morales uses photography to explore themes of resilience in life and tenderness amid adversity.]

Over the past few years I've been working on "Living Lullabies", my project of how caregivers create safer spaces for their children through night-time song and story. My reporting partner, Rupert Compston, and I went to the Turkish -Syrian border: for refugee and migrant families there, lullabies were a piece of home that they could take with them, almost as portable sanctuaries. We went to Liberia, where we spoke with young mothers who'd had their babies as teenagers, and saw how they were singing hope in their lullabies. Then we visited Mongolia, one of the coldest places in the world. To heat their homes, nomadic families would burn coal, which of course pollutes the air. We met a mother who sang lullabies with healing words when her children were sickened by the air.

Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding. No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

Mother

6. Answer the following questions :

- (i) What is the question to which the letter is an answer? (3)
- (ii) What are the three things that the author compares Santa Claus to prove his point? (3)
- (iii) What is the argument that non-believers give against the existence of Santa Claus? (4)
- (iv) What is the meaning of: (5)
 - (a) Veil
 - (b) Rattle
 - (c) Grasp
 - (d) Dreary
 - (e) Glory

to make this existence tolerable. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world. You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah,

Those were the places we had gone to, and we had a plan for the rest of the story. But we had to shift to address this experience that we're all going through, the pandemic. I got to see what making safe spaces looks like in real time, with parents helping their children navigate swiftly changing environments.

We think of lullabies as songs just for children, but they're also for the caregiver. In the context of the pandemic, we looked at how health-care and other essential workers were still using bed-time rituals and lullabies, but in ways that safely isolated them from their kids. One of the health-care workers told me it was very different from what she had always thought protection looked like. Before, it was about being physically present - but now to protect their children, she had to be physically separate, singing and telling stories to them only through mobile phone and video calls.

It was such a revelation to me, seeing this pandemic play out on a global scale and then seeing it on the granular scale in different bed spaces. I'm proud that we are able to continue a project that was very, very close to my heart and not let the pandemic derail it.

Comprehension question

- (i) What does the project Living Lullabies do? What happened to the project when the pandemic started? (2)
 - (ii) Which countries did the author and her partner travel to? What are the different kinds of mothers they met? (3)
 - (iii) Why do you think the author says lullabies are not only for the children but also for the caregivers? (5)
2. Write a summary of the passage in 60 words. (10)
 3. Find one example of communication in the personal zone, and one in the social zone, in the above passage. (5×2=10)
 4. In the above passage locate one example of verbal communication and one example of non-verbal communication. (5×2=10)
 5. What different forms of communication do lullabies use? Give 2 examples from the passage above. (5×2=10)

Part B

Read the following passage and answer **any three** of the questions given after the passage : (15×3=45)

Virginia,

Your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the scepticism of a sceptical age. They do not believe anything except what they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would the world be if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance