



THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL,SANAWAR

Sample Question Paper for Entrance Examination Class VI

ENGLISH

Time: 01Hour

Max. Marks: 100

Name(In capital letters).....

Registration Number.....

Centre

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| MARKS OBTAINED |
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Note: The teacher on duty is requested to ensure that the child has written correct and complete registration number

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Name of the teacher on duty

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Teacher's Signature

General Instructions:

Please attempt all the questions.

Q.1 Read the given passage carefully and answer the questions that follow:

70 Marks

In the tradition of her family, my mother was a doctor, a pathologist: she worked in a large hospital half the week, and in a research laboratory the other half. After my father went to war, she sometimes took me with her to the hospital, with its disinfectant smell and its rows of sad cow-eyed patients in white shrouds overflowing the cramped wards, corpses before they were dead.

I liked to watch my mother at work. Her small caressing fingers were delicate with microscopes and slides, her large eyes absorbed and secretive. She was a very good pathologist, and in 1944 when Gandhi was on a hunger strike, was sent to look after him. He was at this time encamped at Juhu, a beach near Bombay, and once my mother took me there with her.

The encampment was a disheveled squad of tents, pinned down like washing on the yellow line of the beach. Numbers of policemen surrounded it, and through the tents drifted a long sequence of people dressed in white; men, women, and children. It was a monsoon day, with a low-crowded sky overhead. Beside the camp the grey sea lay like a cat. Among Gandhi's follower's in the camp was Mrs. Sarojini Naidu. By the time I met her she was about sixty, a large, grey-haired, talkative lady. In her, as in the whole camp, I felt a lively, striving quality of desire and pursuit, of which somehow even the watchful policemen were part, for they saluted Mrs. Naidu, not their English officers.

My mother entrusted me to Mrs. Naidu, who promptly, as a token of friendship, handed me an orange. Then she led me to the central tent to see Gandhi.

He was sitting on a charpoy, legs crossed, an old shrunken man, naked except for a loincloth. He wore enormous spectacles, and when he smiled I saw he had no teeth. He frequently smiled: he was surrounded by people: from time to time, a disciple fished an awed child out of the crowd and brought it up to be blessed. Now, when I look back on that scene, I think of encampments in Galilee: then, unliterary, I only felt a sort of happiness that I was there.

Mrs. Naidu, arriving beside the charpoy, inquired in thunderous affectionate tones, 'How's my Mickey Mouse today?' Gandhi laughed. He then addressed me in Hindi. Unluckily my family, like many Christian families in India, had only spoken English for the previous two generations. The only Hindi I knew was the pidgin Hindi in which I spoke to the servants. I confessed this fact to Gandhi.

He clicked his tongue, but switched to English, and asked Mrs. Naidu whose son I was. 'Beryl's' Mrs. Naidu said. Gandhi said, 'I must tell Beryl to teach him. All our children should speak Hindi.' I was by this time rather crushed, but he turned back to me, laughing, pulled my ears (at this time somewhat protuberant) and said, 'You have ears like mine, beta.' This cheered me up, and with a sudden, inexplicable impulse of love, I offered him Mrs. Naidu's orange, still clutched damply in my hand.

He said, 'You have a good heart, beta, but keep the orange. I don't eat much these days, so you will need it more than I will.' As Mrs. Naidu prepared to terry me back through the crowd, he asked abruptly, 'Is your father still in Burma?' I nodded. He said, 'Then you must look after your mother, beta. Take care of her. Till he comes back, she is your responsibility.'

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a. Gandhi says to young Dom, ‘Till he comes back, she is your responsibility.’ In what ways do you think a young child can look after his parent and take their responsibility?

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b. Imagine / recall a meeting with someone you admire greatly. Write how that meeting influenced you under the heading ‘People Who Influenced Me’.

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c. Answer the following questions briefly: 6x3=18

1. How did young Moraes get an opportunity to meet Gandhi?

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2. What does the scene at Juhu remind Moraes of later? What did he feel at that time?

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3. 'I don't eat much these days, so you will need it more than I will.' What did Gandhi mean by this?

4. Suggest a suitable title for the passage.

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5. What qualities did the policemen show? Whom did they seem to respect more than their officers?

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6. How does Moraes describe Gandhi?

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7. Briefly describe the camp in your own words.

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8. Describe the condition of hospitals in our country in the 1940s.

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Q.2 Describe the given picture in 150 words. Suggest a suitable heading.

30marks



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