



THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL, SANAWAR

Entrance Examination for Class VII

ENGLISH

Time: 01Hour

Max. Marks: 100

Name(In capital letters).....

Registration Number.....

Centre

MARKS OBTAINED

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 Instruction for the candidates:

Please attempt all the questions.

Q.1 Read the given passage carefully and answer the questions that follow: 30 marks

Rama, obeying the unjust command of his father, King Dashrath, goes to live in the forest with his loving wife, Sita and his faithful brother, Lakshman. Rama’s step-brother, Bharat, comes to the forest to plead with Rama to return to the kingdom.

One day a hermit brought the disturbing news of a crowd of people coming through the jungle towards them. Lakshman climbed to the top of a giant tree and saw a long procession of people winding towards them through the forest. In great excitement he descended to the ground and cried, “Oh Rama, beware, I have no doubt that it is Bharat who is coming here to finish his jealous mother’s work. He wants to remove you out of his way forever so that he may rule Ayodhya.”

Gentle Rama rebuked his brother, “Nay, my dear Lakshman,” he replied, “that cannot be. If Bharat comes here at all, he comes to do us good with some loving purpose in his heart.”

When the procession drew near, Prince Rama greeted Bharat with the tenderest affection while Lakshman stood by suspicious and ready to protect his beloved brother, Rama. Bharat weeping bitterly flung himself before Rama’s feet.

“Dear brother,” he said, “on my return from visiting our uncle, I was shocked to find that my mother had forced our father to drive you into exile and keep the throne vacant for me. But, oh Rama, out of grief for you, our father, alas, is dead!”

Overcome with grief at learning about his father’s death, Rama at first made no answer but a moment later, he burst into tears and the two brothers embraced each other. “But, brother Rama,” continued Bharat, “I have come here to assure you, I will never take your place. Return dear brother, to your rights and reign in Ayodhya.”

“I have promised for full fourteen years to stay in exile. Shall I then break my oath and prove untrue unto my holy promise? Nay, brother! Plead with me no more, I will not break my oath nor leave this forest till the fourteen years are past. Please return to Ayodhya and rule in my place, but this I promise you – I will not live my years of exile in idleness – I will spend them so that they shall shower rich blessings on my people.”

In vain Bharat entreated, Rama stood firm in his purpose. Then Bharat, bending to embrace his brother’s feet, begged of him his sandals.

“If you will not return,” he cried, “and I must rule in your place, then I will never sit upon your throne. Your sandals only shall occupy that royal seat beneath the white umbrella of the king. Bharat will rule only in Rama’s name.”

With unselfishness and love, the two brothers bade farewell, and Bharat returned to Ayodhya. For fourteen years the sandals of Prince Rama occupied the throne and all men did homage to those sandals.

a. Write about 150 words on the character of Rama as shown in this story. 20

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b. The noun 'excitement' is from the verb 'excite'. Make nouns from the following verbs: 10

- a. Disturb
- b. Protect
- c. Occupy
- d. Assure
- e. Prove

Q.2 Read the given passage carefully and answer the questions that follow: 40 marks

My brother Ravi and I had been to Delhi to spend our end-of-term break with our grandparents. Break over, we took a bus to Shimla. The plan was to get off at Shimla and board another bus to Jutogh, a suburb of Shimla where we lived with our parents.

The Shimla-bound bus stopped briefly at Shogi, so the driver could have a cup of tea. We got off the bus and stood at a distance, looking around. Suddenly, Ravi shook me by the arm. 'Hey, Vijay! See that hill on the horizon? It's bathed in the morning sun. Beautiful, isn't it?'

The hill sure was beautiful. 'Isn't that Jutogh?' I blurted out. 'It's the north north-west, where Jutogh is.' I had fished out my compass.

'Jutogh?' cried Ravi. 'Home! From here, it seems pretty near. There's just one hill between us. I say, why travel by that poky old bus? Why not walk it?'

By way of a reply, I caught Ravi's hand and shook it hard. 'Let us,' I told him. And that settled it.

My watch showed 10 am. Ravi made a quick calculation. 'We'll be home by evening. Even if it's 6 or 7 pm, it's fine. Mother won't worry.'

The day was fresh and cool. We made short work of the hill directly ahead. But on reaching the top, we realized that appearances could be very deceptive indeed. Jutogh was no nearer, and between us now rose another hill. It looked very similar to the first one – bare of trees and covered with loose rocks. The hill was high, but the breeze was cool. As we chatted our way up, the second hill did not really pose a problem. Neither did the third, nor the fourth. But when the fifth hill came into view, I began to feel a little peeved. So did Ravi. No doubt Jutogh seemed nearer, but the day had become hotter and the sun beat down steadily on our backs.

We stopped for a rest, and had a much needed alooparatha a piece that nani had given, washed down with a few sips of water. I wanted to splash my face with lots of cold water but I didn't as we couldn't afford to waste water in a dry and rocky place with no sign of habitation.

We climbed two more hills in the scorching mid-afternoon heat. Jutogh now seemed much closer, but there was still one more hill standing solidly between us. Mercifully, the soil was less sandy and offered a better foothold. We were moving into a belt of grassy slopes and rhododendrons.

The top of the next hill was covered with the blazing red flowers of rhododendrons. Below the line of trees, the hill rolled down in a gentle slope. Ravi and I braced ourselves to climb up. Hunger gnawed at our insides. Besides, we were very, very tired. But there was no choice. We had to keep going.

Ravi walked a few steps ahead of me. Suddenly, he stopped and raised a finger to his lips. 'I can hear a sound among those trees,' he said in a whisper. We waited for a bit and began to climb again. Soon, we had entered the canopy of rhododendrons. It was dark under the trees. And it was then that I also heard the sound. It was like someone walking on dead leaves. 'Vijay,' said Ravi hoarsely, 'there's some animal among the trees. And it is probably stalking us.'

With a tremendous effort, we kept our pace down, though our senses were at fever pitch. Sweat poured down our bodies and every now and then, we turned our heads in panic to see what was coming. Just as we came within hailing distance of the first houses of Jutogh, I turned around. I scanned the patch of rhododendrons. The trees stood dark and silent, brooding in the light of the setting sun. Suddenly, Ravi clutched my arm. A dark shadow was coming down one of the trees. It reached the ground and we realized that it was a bear.

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Back home, we learnt that bears often climb up those trees to make a meal of the nectar rich rhododendron flowers. What a lucky escape we had! And what a super story we got to tell the boys back at school!

a. Answer the following questions briefly:

2X5= 10

1. What route were the two boys following to get home?

2. Why did they change their plans?

3. What happened on the rhododendron-covered hilltop?

4. What frightened the boys and how?

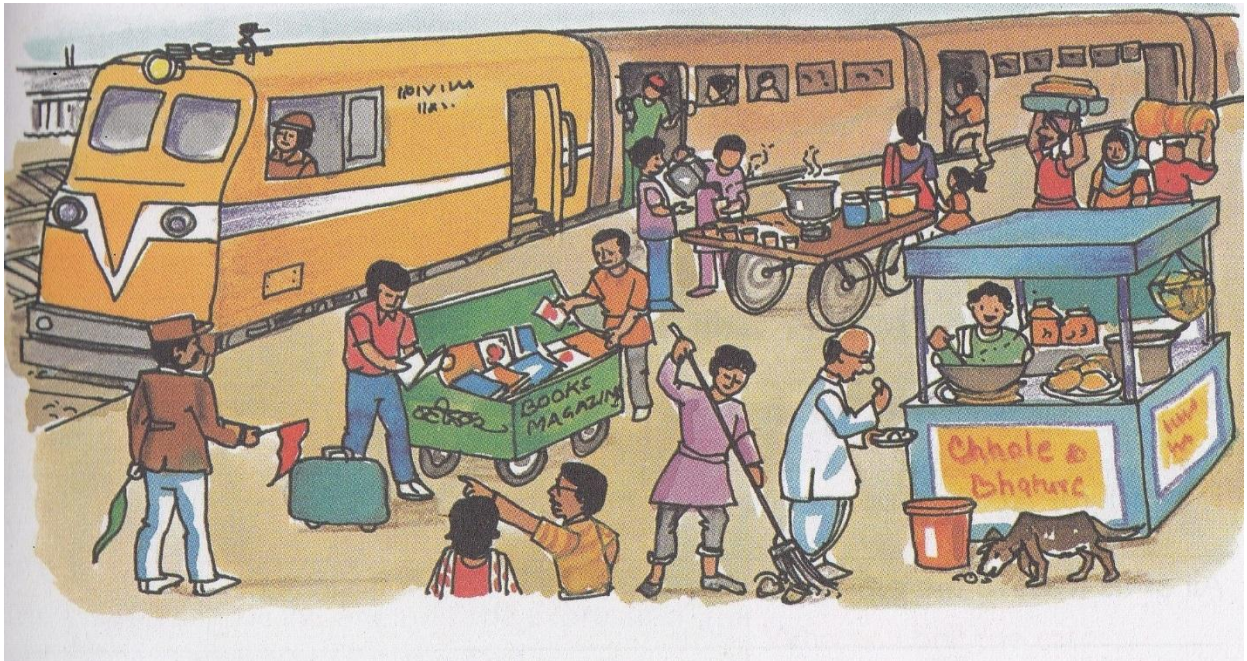
5. Suggest a suitable title for the extract.

b. Did the boys act intelligently in the forest? Give reasons for your answer.

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- d. Rohan is very (forgetfulness)
- e. My pet dog is very (mess)
- f. This building is (magnificence)
- g. My boss is a very person. (responsibility)

Q3. Look at the following picture and describe the scene in about 100 words. Suggest a suitable title for it. 30 marks



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