



Anand Niketan Maninagar Campus

Name:-

Grade: VII

Section:

Subject: English Literature

PERIODIC TEST-I (Practice Worksheet)

Date: 5.7.19

Syllabus	PT-1	Notebook Submission	Subject Enrichment Activity
L-1,2 [unit 1]	20 Marks	10 Marks	Dictation- 15 Marks Listening- 5 Marks

SECTION A (READING)

1. Read the given passage and answer the following questions :

- (a) Ever since I can remember, I always felt I was stupid, really stupid. I lost my father when I was three. Since I was a sick child, a polio victim, I lived with my grandmother in Mumbai so I could avail of the metro's advanced facilities. I remember being on the streets all day, playing or lazing around.
- (b) When I turned ten, my mother and my sister come to live in Mumbai too. My sister was a bright student, always securing high grades. She and my sister encouraged me to study, but I just could not bring myself to concentrate on my subject. I would get bored and feel sleepy when forced to open my books. After innumerable on the importance of studying has failed, mother tried threats as well, but nothing worked, I truly believed I was stupid; no matter how much I worked, it wouldn't help.
- (c) One afternoon, as always, I was sitting under a tree in the school premises eating potato wafers when I saw a former classmate approaching me. Aditi and I had been in the same class the year before. I had failed sixth grade and had to repeat the year; Aditi had topped the class and was the brightest student of the seventh grade too. I flinched a little Aditi as I saw her walk towards me. 'Hi,' she said. 'Hi,' I replied, but not with much enthusiasm; I wanted her to leave. I continued to eat my chips. Ignoring my coldness, she sat down next to me. For five minutes neither of us spoke and then she asked, 'Is Devika your real sister?' 'Yes, she is.' I answered.
- (d) 'So how come she doesn't teach you so that you too can do well? she asked. I peered at her, wondering if she making fun of me, but all I could see on her face was earnestness. No, she is not trying to tease me, I decided. This time I decided a little more warmly, 'She tries to, but I don't like studying.' 'Why not? I'm sure you can get good grades too,' she said emphatically. 'No, I can't. I have no brains. God forgot to give me brains, health or beauty. He gave me nothing.'
- (e) "That's not true. And anyway, health and beauty can't be helped, but God has given brains to everyone, we only have to learn to use it." I shook my head, 'No, have difficulty in concentrating, and books bore me; there is no hope for me. Please leave me alone. I am stupid, and always will be.' With the gentlest tone that she could muster she said, 'I can prove it to you that you are not stupid. Give me one chance, I will teach you to study.'

(f) Though I was softening from inside, I still held on to my low self-esteem. ‘You’ll be wasting your time. I cannot study, I am not as bright as you are nor lucky as my sister,’ I said. ‘Let me try and help you, please. I will show you the right way to study. You just have to cooperate with me. Will you try?’ Her belief in me proved more powerful than my doubts about myself. She won and I relented.

1. Answer the following questions:

- (a) Why did the writer believe that she was stupid?
- (b) Why did the writer flinch as she saw her friend walking towards her?
- (c) Why did the writer lack interest in studies?
- (d) Why was the writer not much confident about girl?
- (e) According to writer which things had been forgotten by God ?

2. Read the following poem carefully:

Four seasons fill the measure of the year;
There are four seasons in the mind of a man:
He has his lusty Spring when fancy clear
Takes in all beauty with an easy span;
He has his Summer; when luxuriously
Spring’s honey cud of youthful thought he loves
To ruminare, and by such dreaming high
Is nearest unto heaven: quite coves
His soul has in its Autumn, when his wings
He furlerh close; contended so to look
On mist in idleness- to let fair things
Pass by unheeded as a threshold book.
He has his winter too of pale misfeature,
Or else he **would** forgo his mortal nature. – **John Keats**

1. Questions:

- (a) What is a man’s mind compared to in this poem?
- (b) How many seasons are there in the mind of man?
- (c) Find the appropriate word from the poem:
to think seriously –
- (d) What does ‘**Winter**’ symbolize in this poem?
- (e) Which line of the poem describes *youthfulness/zest/energy*?

SECTION B (Writing and Grammar)

3. Do you feel the beggar in this story is unfit to do some work? Write a **report** stating how and why

begging should not be encouraged.

4. Water supply will be suspended for eight hours (10 am to 6 pm) on 6th March for cleaning of the water tank. Write a **notice** about 50 words advising the residents to store water for a day. You are Karan Kumar/Kavya Bajaj, secretary, Gokul Housing Society, Asarwa, Ahmedabad.

5. Do as directed :

- a) well-behaved child what you are (Rearrange the sentence into Exclamatory sentence.)
- b) They are writing now. (Change into Interrogative)
- c) You can try this medicine, it has no side effects. (command/advice/suggestion/request)
- d) He ate an apple. (Change into Past Continuous Tense)
- e) Hiral had watched a play. (Change into Past Continuous Tense)
- f) He was feeling well. (Rewrite into negative)

SECTION C (Literature)

5. Read the following extract and answer the questions given below:

a) “You gave the music-master’s chappals to that old beggar who turns up here?”

- (i) Name the story from where the above line is taken.
- (ii) Who said this and to whom?
- (iii) What happens next?

(b) “Where is he sleeping?”

- (i) Who said this and to whom?
- (ii) Name the extract from where the above line is taken.
- (iii) Who does “he” refer to?
- (iv) What happens next?

6. Answer the following questions:

- (1) Describe the Music master’s chappals.
- (2) Why is courage important than strength and age?
- (3) Give the character sketch of Music Master.
- (4) Give the character sketch of Swaminathan.
