

Write your Story by using the points given below.

- Write a suitable title to your Story.
- Write Story such a way to draw listeners' attention.
- Use your own imagination and creativity while writing it.
- Try to convey a positive message through your story.
- If the beginning is given, begin your Story with the given beginning and write proper conclusion.
- If the end is given, begin your Story such a way to get the end given.

Marking Scheme:

- Title and beginning. 01
- Vocabulary and Grammar 01
- Use of appropriate points 01
- Logical order 01
- Conclusion 01

Write a story with the help of the following outline and give a suitable title to it.

1. Outline: Twelve fools start on a journey ... cross a river ... count themselves ... each, not counting himself ... counts eleven ... a passerby agrees to produce the lost man ... gives each fool a blow ... counts twelve.

Twelve Fools and The Wise Man

One day, twelve fools set out on a long journey to attend a marriage ceremony. They came across a river on the way. As there was no boat or ship, they had to swim across the river. On crossing the river, they wanted to make sure that all of them had reached the other side of the river safely. They decided to count themselves. Each of them counted only eleven, leaving himself. They sat down and began to weep thinking that one of them had been drowned in the river. A stranger happened to pass by that way. He came towards them. They told him the whole story. He promised to produce the lost man. He gave each one of them a blow and counted twelve. As they heard the blows, they were satisfied that they were now twelve, not eleven. They thanked the passerby again and again and resumed their journey.

Moral: Danger is sometimes the result of foolishness.

2] Outline: A hungry fox ... sees a crow with a piece of meat ... wishes to have the piece ... praises the crow ... asks the crow to sing ... the crow sings ... the piece falls down ... the fox picks it up and walks away.

One day, a fox felt hungry. It was wandering in search of food. It came across a crow which was sitting on a tree with a piece of meat in its beak. The cunning fox wished to have the piece. It thought of a plan. It began to flatter the crow, "Your voice is so sweet. My father told me he used to listen to your song. If I could listen too." The crow felt pleased with the flattery. It opened its mouth to sing. The piece of meat fell from its mouth. As soon as the piece of meat fell, the cunning fox picked it up and ran away.

Moral: Never believe a stranger fully.

3] Outline: A railway bridge gives away during heavy rain ... a train approaching ... a boy sees the train . stands on the track ... ignores the warning whistles ... waves his shirt ... prevents the accident ... rewarded for his bravery.

A School Boy Averts A Train Accident

Abinash, a class VIII student was going to school. He had to cross a railway track on the way. As he reached the railway track, he noticed that the night long heavy rain had damaged the railway bridge. He was wondering if this would trigger an accident. Just at that moment, he saw a train approaching the bridge. Soon he stood on the track, took off his shirt and began to wave it. He continued to ignore the warning whistles of the train. The train halted. The driver got off the train and saw the damaged bridge.

The boy's presence of mind and bravery averted the accident. The Department of Railways rewarded the boy for his bravery.

Moral: Presence of Mind Always Pays.

4] Outline: The lion, Kings of beasts ... kills many animals ... all animals terrified ... hold a meeting ... decide to send one animal to the lion everyday ... lion agrees ... the turn of the hare ... arrives late ... tells there is another lion in the forest ... wanted to seize and kill him ... hare takes the lion to a deep well ... the lion sees his reflection ... thinks there is another lion in the well ... jumps in.

The Lion and The Hare

Once there lived a heartless lion in a forest. He killed lots of animals everyday. The animals had to live in the constant fear of being killed. They were extremely terrified. One day, they held a meeting in the forest to solve the problem. They decided that they would send one animal to the lion everyday. They visited the lion and informed him,

"Sir, for the greater interest of the animals in this forest, we've decided to send one animal to you for your prey every day. We shall come to you by ourselves and you don't have to take the trouble of hunting every day." The lion agreed. Now the animals could live in peace. Everyday one animal would go to the lion and the lion would eat it. One-day it was the turn of a hare. The hare thought and thought for a long time and made a plan. He went late to the lion. The lion was very angry with the hare for its late arrival. The lion roared, "Why are you so late?"The hare said, "Sir, I came early but another lion attacked me on the way. I somehow managed to come here". The hare then led the lion to a well and said that the other lion lived in that well. As the lion looked into the well, it mistook its own reflection to be another lion and jumped there. All the animals of the forest were now saved.

Moral: A brain is mightier than a sword.

5] Write a story with the help of the following points. Give a title and a moral to the story. a soldier — - prisoner of war for many years —- returning home at last —- very happy —- passed a pet shop —- saw many birds in cages —- sad —- Rs. 100 with him —- bought all the cages —- birds set free —- birds-seller amazed —- remarks of the soldier

Answer: The Soldier and the Bird-seller

Once upon a time, a soldier became a prisoner of war for many years. The war ended. So he was returning home at last. Naturally, he was very happy. On the way, he passed a pet shop. There he saw many birds in cages. He became sad after seeing these birds. He had Rs. 100 with him. With this, he bought all the cages and set the birds free. The bird-seller became amazed at his conduct and so looked questioningly at him. The soldier replied, "I have been in cages and so I know the pain of imprisonment." The bird-seller felt ashamed of his lack of feelings. Moral: One should feel for others

6. Write a story with the following outlines, and add a suitable title and a moral to it. a boy kept evil company --- father was sorry --- tried to reform him --- bought some mangoes --- said those would be his --- put a rotten mango among the other mangoes --- next day all the mangoes became spoiled --- father said evil company is harmful .

Answer: A Boy and His Father

Once upon a time, there lived a boy with his father. The boy kept evil company. Therefore his father was sorry. He decided to reform the boy. So one day he bought some mangoes and said that those mangoes would be of his son on the following day. Then he put a rotten mango among the other mangoes. As expected, on the next day all the mangoes became spoiled. The son asked the father the reason for it. Then the father said, "That rotten mango has spoiled all the good mangoes. Similarly, any evil company is harmful to human beings also." From then on the boy gave up that evil company. Moral: One should not keep evil company.

7. Develop the following outline into a full-length story. Give a heading and a moral also. a deer comes to drink water in a pool --- own reflection --- praises his horns --- does not like thin legs --- hunter and dogs come --- deer runs fast --- his horns --- get caught in a bush --- repents

Answer: A Deer and His Horns

One day a thirsty deer came to drink water in a pool. He saw his own reflection in the water. He praised the beauty of his horns but added that he did not like his thin legs. After a while, a hunter came there with his hunting dogs. Seeing them the deer ran fast towards the dense forest. All of a sudden his horns got caught in a bush and he could not move further. In the meantime, the hunter came there with his dogs. So the deer had no scope of escape. He lamented saying, "My legs have helped me but my horns have put me to trouble." Moral: One should prefer utility to beauty.

8. Write a story using the following outlines. Add a title and a moral to it. a scientist --- very forgetful --- arranged a grand party --- time passed --- none turned up --- anxious --- blamed the guests --- hopelessly opened drawer --- found invitation cards undistributed

Answer: A Scientist and His Party

Once upon a time, there lived a scientist. He was forgetful by nature. One day he arranged a grand party to celebrate his latest invention. On the appointed day time passed but none turned up. All the

arrangements for the party were complete. Naturally, he became anxious. Not only that, he blamed the guests for their lack of courtesy. He began to move aimlessly from one room to another and quite casually as well as hopelessly opened the drawer. He found that the invitation cards lay there undistributed. He understood his mistake. He said to himself, "I myself am responsible for this event. I should be ashamed of myself." Moral: One should not be forgetful about very important matters.

9. Write a story using the following outlines. Add a title and a moral to it. sons always quarrel among themselves --- father worried --- asks them to bring a bundle of sticks and break it --- can't break the bundle --- can break the sticks one by one --- father explains the reason

Answer: A Father and His Sons

Once upon a time, there lived a father with his sons in a village. The sons always quarreled among themselves. This made the father worried. He thought of a plan to mend their habit. So one day he asked them to bring a bundle of sticks and break it. They could not break the bundle. Then he told them to break the sticks one by one. They could do it easily. Then the father explained the reason saying, "You could not break the bundle because the sticks were united. Similarly, if you remain united, none can harm you." The sons understood the lesson and started living together.

10 . Write a story from the points given below. a cap seller to a village fair with colored caps --- slept under a tree --- monkeys on the tree took the caps and went up the trees --- getting up, the man wondered --- threw his own cap away --- the monkeys imitated

Answer: The Cap Seller and the Monkeys

One day a cap seller was going to a village fair with coloured caps. On the way, he slept under a tree. In that time, the monkeys on the tree took the caps and went up the trees. When the man got up, he wondered as to what had happened to the caps. Then he saw that the monkeys on the trees had put on those caps. He said to himself, "I shall use the imitative nature of monkeys to my aid" and threw his own cap away. As expected the monkeys imitated him. He picked up the caps, put them in his bag, and set out for the fair. Moral: One should use the presence of mind in critical situations.

Q. 11 Develop a story in about 80- 160 Words with the following ending. Give a suitable title. (March '19)

----- and that's how he got inspired to avoid the use of plastic.

Ans. Say 'NO' to Plastic

It was a day of heavy rains. Kapil reached home, and saw a terrible sight. The rain Water had entered his small house. His mother was standing helplessly, as the Water rose higher by the second; their clothes, TV set, cupboard, all began going under water. People were sobbing as they saw their precious belongings carried away by the flood. Suddenly Kapil saw what the problem Was. The drain next to his building was completely choked-with what seemed to be millions of plastic bags and other bits of plastic. Broken plastic buckets, plastic containers, plastic school bags, plastic carry- bags,-they were all there, piled up. Unable to flow through the drain because of the plastic items clogging it, the rainwater had rushed in through every gap into their homes. "Plastic! It has ruined our lives," said an old lady

standing nearby. Kapil nodded slowly. At that moment that he made a vow to himself to stop using plastic, and to make others stop it too. That was how Kapil got inspired to avoid the use of plastic.

Q. 12. Develop a story suitable to the conclusion/end given below. Suggest a suitable title. (July '19)
----- in this way his sons learnt, 'united we stand divided we fall'.

Ans. Unity is Strength

Once upon a time an old man lived in a small town with his three sons. Though all the three worked hard, they also fought with each other all the time. The old man tried to make them stop fighting, but to no avail. He was worried. When his sons fought all the time even when he was present, what would they do after he died? He could not sleep at night worrying about this. One day he had an idea. He called his sons to his bedside. He gave the eldest one a bundle of sticks tied together tightly with a thin rope and told him to break the bundle. The son tried and tried but couldn't break the bundle of sticks. "Now it's your turn," said the old man to his second son. "Break it." The second son tried with all his strength to break the bundle but he too failed. So did the third son. Then the old man cut the rope and separated the sticks. He gave one stick each to his sons and told them to break it. The three very easily broke the single sticks. They looked at each other and nodded. They knew what their father wanted to tell them. In this way his sons learnt their lesson : 'United we stand, divided we fall'.

Q. 13. Narrate an experience in about 80-100 words beginning with the following words ; (March '19)
It was Sunday and I was enjoying; the latest movie in the theatre with my parents.....

Ans. A Frightening Incident

It was Sunday and I was enjoying the latest movie in the theatre with my parents. The film was a thriller, with a hefty dose of car chases and shooting. In the middle of all this, we heard the distinct sound of the wail of a siren. Everyone in the theatre thought it was a part of the film; however, the siren continued even when the scene changed. Suddenly two men rushed into the theatre. "Get out! Get out! Fire, Fire!" they shouted. The film stopped abruptly. We all stood up, shocked. Was this a part of the film, or was this for real? It took us some time to get out from the mood of the film; then the scramble to the door started. However, we got out quite quickly, in an orderly manner, guided by the two men who had given the warning. I could for the first time realize the importance of the bright red EXIT signs.

Q.14 at Narrate an experience of your own that has helped you to realize that 'Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet Write it in about 100 words, (July '19)

Ans. An Unforgettable Experience

Recently on my holiday to Panchgani, I was told that if I Wanted to see the most fabulous sunset, I must go to the tableland. Along with my parents, I Went to the tableland. Unfortunately, we reached very early. There was an hour left for sunset. Bored, I Wanted to go back to our hotel and play some video games. However, my parents persuaded me to stay back. We wandered about the tableland. What a waste of time, I thought. Sunset was sunset; what was there to see? Then, the sun started to go down. Everyone gathered at the edge of the tableland. There was a hush, and as if by magic, the sky suddenly turned pink and golden. The clouds appeared like large balls of cotton. The sun itself looked like a huge golden orb, blazing its Way down. The sheer beauty of that sun setting behind the mountains

cannot be put into Words. I found I was holding my breath, and now knew Why people waited so patiently for this moment. That was the time I realized that 'patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet'.

Q.1 5. Narrate your experience in about 100 words given the following ending:

-----**And this is how I found out that a friend in need is really a friend indeed.**

Ans. I find a friend

I was new to the school. I was still smarting from the way I had rudely been snatched from the school I loved and transferred into this friendless, lonely school. The rains further dampened my spirits. One day it was raining heavier than usual. School was over. The chauffeur came to pick me up. I sat in the car, took out a storybook and was about to begin reading when I noticed Karan walking home. He had an umbrella but even then, the outpour had drenched him. I stopped the car and told Karan to hop in. Hesitantly he got into the car. We exchanged a few words and before long had reached his home. He got out and shyly waved his thanks. The next day I reached school early. Karan was in class. I had not finished my maths homework and was worried. 'How is your maths?' I asked him. 'Can you help me?' Eagerly he came over and began explaining sums. Not only was he a wizard in maths, but he could explain concepts with great lucidity. Slowly our friendship grew. Today, Karan is my best friend. And this is how I found out that a friend in need is a friend indeed.

Q. 16 . Develop a story with the following ending :

-----**we are known for our deeds and not for looks.**

Ans. Beauty Learns Her Lesson

Beauty was a handsome cat who slowly grew very proud because everyone around her, pampered her and made much of her. She would sit in one place the whole day, and expect her master and mistress to feed her and look after her. She did not think that she had to do anything in return. She was beautiful, wasn't she? Well, they could pat her and admire her all day they wished to.

Then one day, Moti joined their family. Moti was an ugly stray dog. The moment Beauty saw him; she turned up her nose at him and ignored him. What an ugly dog! However, Moti was a cheerful and loving dog. He jumped around the whole day, wagging his tail and making fuss of his master and mistress. He was a good watch-dog too, and barked when any stranger entered the garden outside.

Then one day, a strange thing happened. The mistress came back from the market and made a big fuss over Moti She potted him and cuddled him and spoke about him to her friends, "He saved my life." she told them. "He saved me from a thief who had a knife in his hands Moti got a big bone and neighbors came in to pet him. Poor Beauty was completely forgotten. She neither had food that day nor did anyone even bother to look at her. That was the moment when Beauty realizes that we are known for our deeds and not for our looks.

. Q. 17. Narrate an experience of about 100 words, with the following ending

----- Our village will never forget the Hoods we had to face that year.

Ans. Facing a Flood Situation _

It began with thundershower Then it went on raining non-stop. None of us were prepared for this deluge. The farmers tried to save their crops. The hutment dwellers tried to stop the flowing water from entering their homes. The shopkeepers waded around trying to keep up with the growing demand for

provisions. But the rains kept on unabated. After a night and a day of incessant rain, it dawned on us that this was an unusual crisis situation. Many had packed necessities and left the village. Meanwhile, the river kept getting swollen and submerging our territory. There was nothing to do but to flee. Everyone helped everyone else. Women picked up children, whosoever were near. Men threw belongings into carts. The entire village trudged up the hills. And there we stayed for more than a day till the rains stopped and the flood lines had receded, We soon heard that help was on the way. City folks with

18 Write a story based on the following title: **“Say ‘No’ to corruption!”**

Say ‘No’ to Corruption!

Shantidevi lived in a chawl and had to work hard to make both ends meet. She wanted admission for her daughter in a municipal school. However, when she approached the headmaster of the local school, he agreed to give the admission provided she paid him Rs.5000/-

Shantidevi was faced with a dilemma. She knew that if she borrowed from some people she knew, she would be able to make up the required sum, and repay it over a period of time. There were people in her neighborhood who were willing to help her and who told her that she had no choice but to pay. However, Shantidevi was strongly resentful of the very idea of having to pay a bribe.

Firmly, she came to a decision. She approached the Anti-Corruption Bureau (ACB) in her locality and acquainted them with the situation. They advised her to arrange for the money and when she did, the notes were marked. Then, along with one of the women officers of the Bureau, she went to the school and approached the Principal. She handed over the bundle of notes to him. He took them, counted out the money and put them into the drawer. Then he signed a letter giving her child admission to the school. Immediately, the lady officer with Shantidevi informed him of her credentials and announced that he was under arrest for the corrupt practice of accepting a bribe.

Shantidevi was praised for her action. She had, in no uncertain terms, said ‘no’ to corruption. Our nation requires more people like Shantidevi to rid it of the malaise of corruption.

19]Que. I got up in the middle of the night, I was sweating profusely.....Complete the story in 150-200 words.)

Answer: A Narrow Escape

I got up in the middle of the night, I was sweating profusely. I switched on the light only to find that there was some kind of electricity failure. I came out of the room to get some fresh air. It was stormy outside and that might have been the reason for the electricity failure. I drank cold water, took a chair, and sat in the verandah. Suddenly, I heard a loud shriek. It was coming from our neighbors’ house. I was so confused, now what to do. Then I gathered courage and went inside to fetch a torch. I took the torch and started moving towards my neighbour’s house.

I peeped inside from the window and saw two people who were covering the owners at gunpoint. I stepped back and started thinking of my next step. At that moment I heard a motorbike approaching near. It was cobra police on their patrolling. I signalled to them. They stopped and asked me the reason for stopping them. I told them the whole story. They immediately went inside to help the old couple. The miscreants were shocked at the sudden arrival of the police. They tried to escape but the policemen took prompt action and caught them. We heaved a sigh of relief. Suddenly, the whole area was illuminated as the power supply had resumed. The old couple saw me and thanked me for my sharp wittedness.

Complete the story in 200–250 words.

It was a hot day. A blind man was crossing the road, suddenly a car came.....

Answer:

It was a hot summer day. People were busy running around searching for cooler places to escape the scorching heat. Those who could not and were stuck in their offices, were returning home, tired and withered like a dried plant. People returning home were trying to drive fast in order to reach home and be in the cool comfort of their homes. Mr. Jain was returning home after his monthly visit to the bank, to collect his pension.

His wife was at home. His son had worked hard at college and was now studying to be a doctor. He wanted to help restore his father's sight. The blind man's eyes welled up with tears thinking about his son. Lost in his thoughts, carelessly he started crossing the busy road. Suddenly a loud screeching of brakes was heard. Everyone rushed to see what the whole commotion was all about. Mr. Jain was lying helplessly on the road. Someone from the crowd came forward and helped him sit up.

The motorist had applied brakes at the right time and that had saved the old man. She rushed out of her car and seated the old man into her car. She apologized profusely and took him to the hospital. The doctors said that he was perfectly fine. The motorist then decided to drop the old man home. There she saw his wife and the photo of his son. It was her best friend Ankit Jain. She was grateful to God that Mr. Jain was absolutely safe.

Question 4.