



Then I saw an elderly woman in broken-down boots push herself forward and touch a policeman's shoulder, saying : 'Let me through'. There must have been something about her made him step aside.

She went to the column, took from inside her coat something wrapped up in a coloured handkerchief and unfolded it. It was a crust of black bread. She pushed it awkwardly into the pocket of a soldier, so exhausted that he was tottering on his feet. And now suddenly from every side women were running towards the soldiers, pushing into their hands bread, cigarettes, whatever they had.

The soldiers were no longer enemies.

They were people.

A) Answer the following in a **word, a phrase or a sentence** each : **(10×1=10)**

- i) When did the narrator go back to Moscow ?
- ii) The narrator was
 - a) a Russian
 - b) a German
 - c) an Indian
- iii) Who were the enemies of the Russians ?
- iv) What was the emotion on the face of the onlookers ?
- v) How did the Generals march ?
- vi) How did the German soldiers look as they marched ?
- vii) Who broke through the police cordon ?
- viii) What did that person give to the German soldier ?
- ix) What did the other women do ?
- x) The elderly woman helped the German soldier because :
 - a) he was her son
 - b) it was her custom
 - c) she felt sorry for his condition
 - d) she was reminded of her son.

B) Answer the following in **2/3** sentences **each** : **(3×2=6)**

- i) Describe the crowd that had gathered to see the soldiers.
- ii) How does the writer describe the Generals and their march ?
- iii) What did the elderly woman do when she went towards the column of the soldiers ?

P.T.O.