



III. Answer **any two** of the following **not exceeding a page each** : (2×10=20)

- 1) 'A tribe may not know ecology but its concern for nature runs deeper than any ecological awareness'. How does Chief Seattle's speech show this ?
- 2) Describe Lawrence's regret for having hit the snake.
- 3) How does Allama Prabhu show the human relationship with God ?
- 4) Narrate the treatment of the rich and the poor by bankers according to Ogden Nash.

SECTION - B

IV. Read the following passage and answer the questions in **a phrase** or **a sentence each** :

It was a third-class carriage, but not of the real India. It was air-conditioned and fitted out like an aeroplane, with rows of separate seats with high adjustable backs. Curtains were draped over the double windows; the aisle was carpeted. We were on one of the 'prestige' services of Indian Railways. These air-conditioned coaches ran between the three major cities and New Delhi; for four pounds you can travel a thousand miles in comfort, at an average speed of thirty-five miles an hour.

We were travelling South, and among the South Indians, small, fine-featured, subdued at the beginning of the long journey, a Sikh was at once noticeable. He was very big; his gestures were large; he required much room. His beard was unusually thin. I had at first taken him for a European artist. In defiance of the many printed notices he swung his suitcase up on to the rack and wedged it into place. The action showed up his tight weightlifter's body.

There had been an accident to our train the week before, and we were attached to a substitute dining-car. There was no through way from our carriage. We came to a station and I got out to transfer to the dining-car. There was a seat on which I sat with my back to the entrance. South Indian languages, excessively vowelled, rattled about me. The South Indians were beginning to unwind; they were lapping up their liquidized foods. Food was a pleasure to their hands. Chewing, sighing with pleasure, they squelched curds and rice between their fingers. They squelched and squelched; then, in one swift circular action, as though they wished to take their food by surprise, they gathered some of the mixture into a ball, brought their dripping palms close to their mouths and - flick ! - rice and curds were shot inside; and the squelching, chattering and sighing began again.

It was nearly midnight when we came to the junction where I had to change the train. The other train was due to leave in about two hours; the coaches were waiting. I changed my third-class ticket for a first-class one, picked my way down the dim platforms. The conductor opened the door of my compartment and I climbed in. I bolted the door, pulled down all the blinds, shutting out all those staring faces. I put on no lights. I required darkness.