

INDIAN SCHOOL MUSCAT

MID TERM EXAMINATION

SEPTEMBER 2018

CLASS IX

Marking Scheme – ENGLISH

SET- C

Q.NO.	Answers	Marks (with split up)
1. a.	In the modern world, honesty has lost its meaning. Wealth plays an important role in man's life today.	1
b.	The value of money has gone high. Everyone wants to become rich without hard work. He doesn't hesitate to adopt any means at all to become rich	1
c.	An honest person always obeys the law and so has a free and happy outlook towards life.	1
d.	People who cheat, slander and use false means to gather fame and wealth are called dishonest.	1
e.	An honest man is eventually rewarded with success and happiness. Even after death, people remember him for his honest ways. He gets love and respect wherever he goes.	1
f.	A dishonest person, can never be sure of anything. He is always busy plotting his next move and so is never at peace.	1
g.	Honesty should be maintained everywhere, at home, in school, among friends and in our day to day interactions.	1
h.	It is not easy to remain honest in today's world. One needs courage and sacrifice to remain so. Dishonesty, no doubt, gives benefits but those benefits are temporary and short- lived. It kills our soul and snatches away our peace of mind	1
2.1. a.	Traditional games or indigenous sports were just not games to be competed in or won between opposing teams or participants. The games of yore were designed in such a way that could develop a multitude of skills like logical thinking, strategy building, concentration and focus, basic mathematics, aiming and a lot more. In fact, they were also learning aids which helped develop sensory skills, colour identification, motor skills, hand eye coordination, adding subtracting etc.	2
b.	They have been passed from one generation to another, have evolved in response to their environment and they contribute by giving us a sense of identity and continuity, providing a link from our past, through the present and into the future.	2
c.	The game of chess is not merely an idle amusement ; several valuable qualities of the mind, useful in the cause of human life, all to be acquired and strengthened by it, so as to become habits ready on all occasions; for life is a kind of chess, in which we have often points to gain and competitors or adversaries to contend with and in which, there is a vast variety of good and ill events, that are, in some degree, the effect of prudence or the want of it.	2
d.	The cultural heritage of a nation or a region is not solely composed of monuments and a museum collection, but also of living in tangible expressions inherited from our ancestors and passed on to our descendants	2
2.2. a.	are refreshing, take us through memory lanes, keep alive the culture and tradition of a community	1

b.	India's second highest civilian award, the Padma Vibhushan	1
2.3. a.	indigenous	1
b.	bestowed	1
3.	Diary- Format 1mk Content 4 mks expression, clarity, 3mks OR Article- Format 1mk Content 4 mks expression, clarity 3mks	8
4.	Story- Title 1 mk Content 5 mks expression, vocabulary 2mks, sentence construction, clarity 2mks	10
5.	a. have b. of c. from d. before	4
6.	1.as <u>the</u> first 2. advancement <u>which/that</u> brought 3.transformation <u>in</u> India 4. dams <u>were</u> constructed	4
7. a. b. c. d.	There are no rules as to how our home has to look. The important thing is that we should enjoy inhabiting them. Houses are personal statements about our lives. They reflect the confidence we have in ourselves.	4
8. a. b. c. d.	'I' refers to Iswaran , the storyteller A fallen tree with its dry branches spread out. Iswaran was all alone on a deserted road. He was half inclined to turn and go back.	1 1 1 1
	OR	
a. b. c. d.	The Lake Isle of Innisfree by W. B. Yeats The stanza vividly describes the beauty of Innisfree. The midnight...shimmering and beautiful. The midnight shines and the noons have a purple glow. The evenings...lovely...linnet's fluttering wings Visual and Sound Imagery...describe the beauty ...Innisfree.	1 1 1 1

9.	a.	One evening, she saw Mr. McDonald playing with his children, laughing and enjoying with them. This convinced Kezia that all fathers are not alike. Some are loving and caring like Mr. McDonald and some are cruel like her father. He appeared to her as harsh, rude and critical.	2
	b.	Young Albert did not mix up with other children. He did not know what to do with them. He often played by himself. So his playmates nicknamed him 'Brother Boring'.	2
	c.	Yes. Margie had regular days and hours for school. Her mother believed that learning at regular hours helped little girls learn better. Mechanical teacher was also on at the same time everyday except Saturday and Sunday.	2
	d.	The Two roads symbolize the dilemma that man faces in life. Choices are confusing because one can't foretell the eventual result of one's choice. The road that bends into the undergrowth symbolizes this confusion. The grassy road also stands for man's inability to foresee the outcome of his choice and the road trodden black symbolizes a commonly chosen choice.	2
	e.	In our lives, wind destructs our daily routine. It hampers and dampens the spirit of life around. According to the poet, rain and wind were deeds of nature that are perceived as the tempest forces which destroy the old and evil inside a man in order to create joy and liberty in his mind. Wind is that difficult natural phenomenon which is very difficult to be predicted accurately just as our problems which can arise from nowhere. It can hit us any time of our life. It mocks the very being of being alive. For frail people, literally and metaphorically, wind creates barriers. Winds do not let a frail mind survive but on the other hand if you are strong, you have the power and the will to survive and fight back, we can never be a threat to your living being.	2
10.	a	Percussionist Ron Forbes spotted her potential. He'd tuned two large drums to different notes. Asked her not to listen through her ears but sense it in some other way. She began to feel the higher drum from the waist up and lower one from waist down. She'd learned to open her mind and body to sounds and vibrations. Music pours in through every part of her body. It tingles in the skin, cheekbones, even her hair. When she plays the xylophone, she can sense the sound passing up the stick into her fingertips. By leaning against the drums, she can feel the resonances flowing into her body. On a wooden platform she removes her shoes so that the vibrations pass through her bare feet and up her legs. She has accomplished more than people twice her age. She's brought percussion to the front of orchestra and demonstrated that it can be very moving. She's given inspiration to the handicapped and has given enormous pleasure to millions through her stage performances.	8
	b.	OR The lyrical poem 'Rain On The Roof' by Coates Kinney presents the memories aroused in the poet's mind by the showers falling on the tin roof. Through a number of metaphors, the poet shows that the drops of rain falling on the shingles of the roof send a train of thoughts running in his mind. He is reminded of the way his mother used to bid him and his siblings a good night and put them to sleep. The poet connects his present with his past through the memories revived by the rain. The musical sound of raindrops falling on rooftop at night has the ability to revive sweet memories and rouse fancies in an otherwise busy mind. The rain thus soothes and comforts an overworked mind by taking it back to its lovely past. Some of our best memories in life are associated with rain.	8

	The poem conveys the message that rain has therapeutic and healing powers and forms lasting memories in human mind of the sights, sound, fragrances and our experiences associated with it, especially those involving our loved ones. Rain refreshes and rejuvenates us and forces us to recollect and relive our past memories.	
11. a.	<p>He'd troubled grandfather's pets... wouldn't allow any of his companions to sleep....transferred to a big cage...servants' quarters. Grandfather ...leave Dehra Dun next day..collect pension. Toto started jumping...Dehra Dun railway station...carried in a canvas bag...train journey to Saharanpur...attracted curious crowd of onlookers....platform..remained in...far as Saharanpur... poked his head out...grandfather was producing ticket...railway turnstile....grinned at the ticket-collector... Tried in vain ...monkey didn't qualify as a dog...even as a quadruped.....grandfather made to pay....rupees three....classified a dog.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">OR</p> <p>Child fascinated....world he's entering...sweetmeat seller...hawked Gulab- Jaman, rasgulla, burfi, jalebi ...stared opened...mouth watered...burfi...favourite sweet...kne</p> <p>b. New parents call him greedy..moved on..flower seller hawked...a garland of gulmohur...drawn towards the basket...knew parents would refuse...buy...cheap. Balloon seller...rainbow of colours...desire to possess them all...knew that parents would never buy...too old to play..such toys..snake charmer...playing a flute...snake coiled in a basket...knew that parents...forbidden ...coarse music...moved on...roundabout full of people....watched them intently...made a bold request..."I want to go on the roundabout, please father mother." No reply... turned to look ...not there ...searched everywhere...panic-stricken...crying bitterly...picked by a kind man...offered all the things he'd desired earlier.... Not interested...only wanting his parents...realized why he should have been with them...not wandered away...lost them...crowd.</p>	8