

g) "To travel is better than to arrive"

I ~~ag~~ strongly agree that travelling is way more better than arriving because it broadens our mind.

~~to~~

While travelling, we expose ourselves towards new culture; accepting their norms of life. We exhibit the taste buds of that are common in their society probably most wildly known like tripes, brain, fried insects etc.

Besides, their clothing ~~can~~ may or may not be enough for us to define their culture. One must always experience the soul under the cover rather than judging the people with their clothing ~~to~~ which is quoted with 'Do not judge a book by ^{its} cover'

~~As~~ People are more open with the people they are travelling with so they are more sociable with the people of the other country than their own.

Moreover, knowing about their cultural

people
events and ~~social~~ ~~status~~ can
~~sto~~ clear the misconception
and judgements towards them.

It stops ourselves being so culture
shocked. History is always bent
when its travelling from one
place to another. It stops
us from assuming things.

We treasure the memories and
~~are~~ explore to gain vast knowledge.
We acknowledge the ^{new} events occurred
in the past which were ignored
while studying.

We get motivated to their society
and culture and acknowledge their
standard ways of living.

When it comes to travelling, it
no.

Knowing people in person is far
more different ^{from} than judging or
assuming them. Thus it stops being
racism, discrimination etc.

Travelling can allow us to improve
~~in~~ reflexes. It makes us more
self-dependant. It should be a
part and parcel of our life.

Hence travelling allows us to learn,
acknowledge ~~and~~ a wide variety of
culture and people and I recommend
every people to travel ~~as it~~ since
it's something that's forever
embedded in someone's heart and
mind.

10.

'The Beginning'

My eyes were transfixed on the television screen before me. I had never seen so many people in one place before, their cheering sounded more like they were coming from around me than from the television speaker. With the people came teams of reporters, all trying ^{desperately} to report the news as it unfolded. The news headline ^{new black red} "The Beginning", all in uppercase letters, remained prominently displayed on every news channel.

All the people were carrying ^{large} banners of white with the words 'We have ^{Q1} trumped him' written on them. It was hard to imagine that ~~we were~~ I was actually looking at the White House, ~~where all the~~ The last I had seen, it was several years before, before the Civil War started. Now, ~~it~~ it looked the same; ~~not only~~ the vast number of people around surrounding it made it look more the scene from a movie than actual reality.

Suddenly, he emerged, being dragged ^{the collar} by ^{his} his luxurious suit, by two ~~of the~~ captains of the revolutionaries. The crowd cheered happily when they discovered that the dictator-turned-president had been captured alive. They were not happy because he was alive, they were happy because he would be tried for all his deeds by a special court.

He tried desperately to escape from the grasp of the guards, but it was of no effect. The guards, who had lost their jobs, their homes, their citizenship because of the ~~ban~~ man they had seized were not going to let go of him easily. The

The cameras shifted out to the front yard, where the man was duly brought. One person then said,

'Mister Rump, you have ~~been~~ are under arrest for your crimes against the United States of Amer..!'

Before he could finish, the ^{cuffed} ^{yelled} ~~man~~ ^{spoke} out, 'Crimes?! You call the things I did to make America great crimes?! You do not ~~to~~ know even a tiny bit of how I made this country great! I made ^{us} ~~the~~ the kings! Not those murderers and rapists who were before!' Saying this, he fell, as ^{one of} the guards had lost his temper and knocked him out cold with his rifle butt.

I knew he had committed the crimes he was accused of. I ~~know~~ knew because I was a victim of those crimes. He had made every Mexican man and woman ~~who were~~ leave US soil, even if it meant that their children would become numbered in an orphanage; even though they had parents. He also made the Muslims leave, branding them 'terrorists' and 'extremists'. He also built his god-forsaken ~~the~~ wall using every dust of coal, every sacred

drop of oil and every breath of gas that the country had. In his eyes, he had made America great again, but all he did was start a Civil War. The war

The war had ~~was~~ ending now. The crowd cheered wildly as he fell. ~~As~~ he fell, onto the dust he had levelled, and America had a new beginning. ~~It~~ ^{America} was made great again.

11. 10.

The Beginning

The Roberts were in a miserable state. They had no money. Sometimes they ate once a day and sometimes nothing for two to three days. They lived in a flat of two rooms, the all thirteen members of the family. Mr. Robert worked odd jobs and Mrs. Robert did household chores at other people. But it was not like this before.

Before, the Roberts owned a four-storeyed manor in the northwest with five acres of land. They used to own 22 twenty three cars and a compound so large that they could play golf there! They had a large company and they lived a luxurious life.

It all began when Mr. Robert got addicted to gambling and that was it. He gambled day and night, without the knowledge of his family. It was not a problem until the market had a downfall. Mr. Robert suffered a loss, but still continued to gamble until he was bankrupt.

The whole family had to suffer because of this. The company was in numerous debts, and so to pay them, the Roberts sold their manor and plot of land and moved to the small flat. By then, Mr. Robert had gave up gambling upon the realisation of his mistake. One day during breakfast, when Mr. Robert was having tea and stale bread, the postman came with a notice.

in the morning
One day ~~in the morning~~ during the breakfast, when Mr. Robert was having tea and stale bread for breakfast, a ~~notice came~~ letter arrived. When he opened the letter, the first few lines stated that it was a legal notice. So, thinking that the notice ~~was~~ was from one of the creditors, Mr. Robert threw it away in disgust. Mrs. Robert was cleaning the house nearby. She picked up the letter and, after reading it, leaped up in joy! It stated that her great ~~own~~ uncle had passed and ~~as~~ he had no children, so she had left something for her as his ~~inherited~~ inheritance. The whole family was so happy!

Upon attending the funeral, the Roberts were disappointed. Mrs. Robert's great uncle had left ^{a few} shelves of books, a set of furniture and a wooden box for them. They were very disheartened by the event. So they left the place.

When they reached home, they started to put the stuff in the house. While moving the wooden box, it fell from Mrs. Robert's hands and broke down, revealing its contents. Inside the box, there ~~was~~ was a necklace, a necklace made of diamonds! Mrs. Robert recognised it as the necklace of her great aunt, and it was worth millions!

And so it was the beginning of a new life for the Roberts, the beginning of a life in which they realised their mistakes and ~~not to rep~~ learnt from them. It was the beginning of a happy life for them.

Section-C

11) Describe a place that has made an impression on you.

The shades

The gentle breeze sways the coconut trees and the leaves of the banyan murmur a tune announcing the arrival of spring in the tag soothing lagoon. The motherly shades ~~out~~ of the banyan, with its arms wide open, ~~wel~~ welcomes me, waiting to embrace me with its affections. The place ~~where~~ where I had spent a part of my life which I will never forget, the place which has ~~an~~ an unerasable impression on me, ~~star~~ flashes in front of my eyes.

I still remember walking about in the small forest beside the lake. My days of vacation were all spent to quench my wanderlust, making dad's eyebrows twitch. I remember, ~~when~~ on one vacation, I had made plans with my friends to 'borge' ~~a~~ that we ~~were~~ were lost, and then got really lost and we, ourselves found our way back. Maybe the place doesn't want me to get in danger as it is so dear to me. But among them all, it ^{is underneath the} ~~the~~ motherly shades of the banyan tree, where I find my infancy back, I find myself to be secured and ~~I~~ my ~~tor~~ tummoiling and stirring mind gets a soothing serenity.

I still remember that ~~one~~ night, while returning home, I ~~was~~ sensed some ~~boy~~ boys were chasing me in hot pursuit. Maybe these were the ~~boy~~ boys ~~who~~ ~~who~~, one of them of whom got beaten up by me. They were coming to settle the scores. I was finding a place to hide, but I did not need to find any. I ~~was~~ ~~or~~ climbed the banyan tree, ~~at~~ which at night, turns on a ghostly impression, so the boys did not dare to go any further. From then onwards, I had felt as secured here as I am in my mother's lap. One day, after my last exam, I, forgetting all about returning home, played all day long, until falling fast asleep under the soothing shades of the banyan. The whole neighbourhood came in and searched for me everywhere until my dad found me snoring under the ~~bany~~ shades of the banyan. Followed by some instant 'wake up-slaps' and rebukes, I was taken home all the way by the ear.

~~The place~~ It was underneath this shade that my ~~guitars~~ strings of my guitar got a tune, my flute got a note, my pen got 'his' strength to write on. It was this place that where I read, reviewed and criticised Tagore, Nazrul, Shakespeare and Keats. I considered it to be my 'undeclared private property.' One day, I saw a 'nerd-looking'

spectacled girl; rude-looking girl sitting underneath the ~~tree~~ banyan, which I considered to be mine. I was really jolly cross at this and after saying some sharp words, I left the place, deciding never to come back again. But, due to an ~~only~~ unexplainable attraction towards her and the banyan, I came everyday and gazed at her from a distance. After a year, I proposed her to marry me.

Now, at the time of the dusk of our lives, we both come, hand in hand, to ~~under~~ sit underneath the banyan, and let the breeze kiss us on our face, welcoming us back to the place which ~~had~~ had, has, and will be an unforgettable place for me.