

Paraphrase the following poem.

And we with our small vanities,
 Our controlled hunger for climbing
 And getting as far as everybody else has gotten
 Because it seems that is the way of the world:
 An endless track of champions
 And in a corner we, forgotten
 May be because of everybody else,
 Since they seemed so much like us
 Until they were robbed of their laurels,
 Their medals, their titles, their names.

Q4) a) Analyse any three of the following sentences.

[6]

- i) They made him king.
- ii) The judge found him innocent.
- iii) She kept me waiting
- iv) The boys elected him captain.
- v) A thing of beauty is a joy forever.

b) Turn the following into Indirect narration:

[3]

The violent man said, "What violence have I done? What anger have I been guilty of? Then the other laughed and said to him, "Why should we speak? You have given us ocular proof of violent temper".