**Chapter 1**

single man 0f large fortune; four or five It is a truth universally acknowledged, that a single man a possession of a good fortune, must be in want of a wife. My dear mr bennet, said his lady to him one day have you heard that netherfield park is let at last? Mr. bennet replied that had not.Why Ive learnt from Mrs. Long that netherfield is taken by a young man of large forfune from the north of England.What is his name ?Bingley.Is he married or single ?Oh! Single, my dear, to be sure! A single, my dear to be sure! A thousand a year. What a fine thing for our girls!” “it is very likely that he may fall in love with one of them, and therefore you must visit him as soon as he comes,” she continued.I see no occasion for that. You and the girls may go, or you may send them by themselves, which perhaps will be still better.” “but I dare say mr. bingley will be very glad to see you; and I will send few lines by you to assure him of my hearty consent to h is marrying whichever he chooses of the girl ; though I must throw in a good word for my little lizzy .”I desire you will do not such thing.”mr . bennet was so odd a mixture of quick parts, sarcastic humour reserve and caprice, that the experience of three and twenty years had been insufficient to make his wife understand his character. She was a women of mean understanding, little information and uncertain temper. When she was discontented, she fancies herself nervous. The business of her life was to get her daug hters married; its solace was visiting and news. mr bennet was among the earliest of those who waited on mr bingley. He had always intented to visit him, though to the last always assuring his wife that he should not go and till the evening after the visit was paid she had no knowledge of it.

**Chapter 2**

mr bennet was among the earliest of those who waited on mr bingley. He had always intented to visit him, though to the last always assuring his wife that he should not go and till the evening after the visit was paid she had no knowledge of it. While mary is adjusting her ideas he said let us return to mr. bingley cried his wife. and to crown the whole , he meant to be at the next assembly with a large party.if I can but see one of my daughters happily setteled at netherfield, said mrs bennet to her husband and all the other equally well married, I shall have nothing to wish for. In a few days mr. bingley returned mr.bennet to her husband, and sat about ten minutes with him in his library. He had entertainment hopes of being admitted to a sight of the young ladies,of whose beauty he I am sorry to hear that but why did not you tell me that before? If I had known as much this morning I certainly would not have called on him. But we cannot escape the acquisitance now. The rest of the evening was spent in conjecturing how soon he would return mr. bennet’s visit, determining when they should ask him to dinner. Not all that mrs. Bennet, however, with the assistance of her five daughters could ask on the subject, was suffiecient to draw from her husband any satisfactory description of mr. bingly .they were at last obliged to accept the second hand intelligence of their neighbour , lady lucas. He was quite young had heard much but he saw only the father. An invitation to dinner was soon afterwards dispatched; but mr. bingley was obliged to be in town the following days and condequently, unable to accept the honour of their invitation etc. however he returned with a party of five – mr. bingley himself , his two sisters the husband of the eldest and the young man. Mr.Bingely was good looking and gentleman like he had a pleasant countenance, and easy unaffected manners.

**Chapter 3**

His sisters were fine women, with an air of decided fashion. His brother in law, with an air of decided fashion. Mr. hurst, merely looked the gentleman; but his friend MR. Darcy soon drew the attention of the room by his fine, tall person, handsome features, noble mein, and the report which was in general circulation within five minutes after his entrance, of his having ten thousand a year. This gentleman pronounced him to be a fine figure of a man, the ladies declared he was much handsomer than Mr. Bingley, and he was looked at with great admiration for about half the evening, till his manners gave a disgust which turned the tide of his popularity; for he was discovered to be proud; to be above his company, and above being pleased. Come, darcy, said Mr. Bingley, and he was looked at with great admiration. She is tolerable, but not handsome enough to tempt me I am in no humour at present to give consequences to young ladies who are slighted by other men. Saying this, he walked off; and Elizabeth remained with no very cordial feelings toward him. This is the story of Arunima Sinha. Read it in her own words. “there is a small district situated 200 km outside of Lucknow called Ambedkar nagar. That’s where I am from. Everyone in my family enjoys sports and I was naturally athletic as a child. I have been cycling since I can remember, loved playing football and was a national level volleyball player. One day, I had to go to Delhi to sort out some document. I got on to general compartment of the Padmavat Express. There was a huge crowd and I somehow fit myself in. suddenly some four or five robbers gathered around me and started pulling at the gold chain on my neck. They thought that because I was a girl, I would not fought back. But I did. I kicked and punched and fought hard. No one came to help me. Suddenly, each of the 4 man took each one of my arms amd legs and threw me out of the train. I fell down on the opposite tracks and before

**Chapter 4**

I knew it a train ran over my leg. It was the most horrible night of my life. Cockroaches and birds ate my open flesh. Trains passed by me but no one stopped to help me, even though I was screaming. At that point, I passed out with pain. In the morning, some boys found me on the tracks. They took me to the hospital. The doctor told me that my leg had to be cut off. Usually when you undergo this operation, you are given a medicine called “Anesthesia” which numbs that area and you don’t feel the pain. But the doctor informed me that there was no anaethesia. I decided to go ahead with the operation so while I was fully conscious. The doctor used a raw to cut out my leg. I could feel every bit of the saw cutting into my skin and bones. I was very depressed after this incident. But one day, lying in the bed, I decided to climb Mt. Everest. Everyone laughed at my plans, including the doctors. They said I can’t do it and no one has done it. I was determined to prove them wrong. I decided to go and meet Bachendri pal, the first women to climb the Mt. Everest. She agreed to train me. She warned me that it would be tough and I have to really work very very hard to achieve this dream of mine. I was trained for 18 months. And then I started the journey. Climbing Mt. Everest is very hard. The road is windy and there is ice all around. I had a wooden leg and everyone kept telling me that I would not be successful. As I climbed, I saw the dead body of a person I knew and was trained with. I was filled with fear but continued ahead. On 21st may 2013, I reached the Everest summit. Today, I run a school to help children with disabilities learn sports. I was awarded a padma shri, one of the highest honors given by the govt. of India and I also wrote a book about conquering Mt. Everest.”

**Chapter 5**

Khwaja was excited! He was going to Manali by train and he made sure that he sat by the window seat to watch the greenery. As khwaja looked outside the window seat to watch the greenery. A group of orphans, dressed in torn clothes were looking for food in the garbage next to the train track. Something struck khwaja that day and he promised himself that day , that someday, he would help these orphan s. khwaja grew up to go to college and gain a degree in management. He would go to the office every day in his suit, tie and carried a briefcase. And while he enjoyed his work, he remembered the promise cided to travel to the outskirts of Hyderabad and make a cooking station. He put together a stove and some utensils, brought the freshest vegetables from the market, and prepared a delicious biryani. Then, he and his friends packed the biryani and went to orphanage, feeding hungry children. One of his who was also a video producer,