

**Test 1**

**UNIT I & II (CALL LAB)**

**Total Marks: 10**

Students should be tested on the following components:

* Pronunciation
* Correct usage of past tense and plural markers

1. **READ ALOUD:** Read aloud any one of the following passage.

**A**

‘Yes, Companies need good workers, not posh certificates. And we are having a meeting to discuss our short-listing criteria again. The top colleges are so hard to get into, only tunnelvision people are being selected’. ‘Then why are you asking him to join Stephen’s or SRCC?’ my mother said. My father kept quiet. He spoke after a pause. Actually, after today, I’d say don’t just go by the name. Study the college, figure out their dedication and make sure they don’t create arrogant nerds. Then, whatever the brand, you will be fine. The world needs good people.’ I looked at my parents as they continued to talk. Excuse me, but I have a plan to execute here. And now you are confusing me, I thought. ‘So should I find out as out some more colleges and take a decision after that?’ I said. ‘Yes, of course. No need for herd mentality. Kalpana, you should have seen this boy from Bhopal.’ Post-dinner, my parents watched TV in the living room while eating fruits. I retreated to my room. I sat on my desk wondering what to do next. The landline phone rang in my parents’ room. I went inside and picked it up.

**B**

I wished him good night and hung up the phone. I switched on the bedside lamp in my parents’ room. Confused, I sat down on my father’s bed, wondering what to do next. To make space, I moved his pillow. Under the pillow lay a crumpled newspaper. I picked it up. It was the same admissions supplement I had tossed in the bin this morning. My father had circled the cut-offs table. I felt the newspaper there and went to the living room. My father was arguing with my mother over the choice of channels. I looked at my father. He smiled at me an offered me watermelon. I declined. I went back to my room. I picked up the chemical boxes and took them to the toilet. I opened both boxes and poured out the contents in the toilet commode. One press, and everything, everything flushed out. ‘Goutam’ my mother knocked on the door, ‘I forgot to tell you. Gupta aunty came again. Can you teach her daughter?’

**C**

‘Even my country head called to congratulate me for Gautam. He said- nothing like Stephen’s for your brilliant son,’ my father said. ‘Gupta aunty came from next door. She wanted to see if you can help her daughter, who is in class XI,’ my mother said. Is she pretty, I wanted to ask, but didn’t. It didn’t matter. I came to my room post dinner. I hadn’t quite zeroed down on the exact method, but thought I should start working on the suicide letter anyway. I didn’t want it to be one of the clichéd ones- I love you all and it is no one’s fault and I’m sorry, mom and dad. Yuck, just like first impressions, last impressions are important, too. In fact, I didn’t want to do any silly suicide letter. When it is your last, you’d better make it important. I decided to write it to the education minister. I switched on my computer and went to the education department website. Half the site links were broken. There was a link called ‘What after class XII? I clicked on it; it took me to a blank page with an under-construction sign. I sighed as I closed the site. I opened Microsoft word to type.

1. **Tongue Twisters**
2. If a dog chews shoes, whose shoes does he choose?
3. I slit a sheet, a sheet I slit. Upon the slitted sheet, I sit.
4. If practice makes perfect and perfect needs practice, I’m perfectly practised and practically perfect.
5. If two witches would watch two watches, which witch would watch which watch?
6. How much wood could a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?