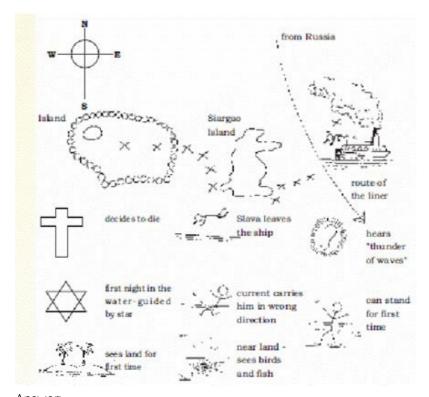


Question 5. Below is a map of the area in which Slava Kurilov faced his ordeal. You will also see the major events in the story, in mixed order, each accompanied by a symbol. After you have read 'Ordeal in the Ocean', draw the appropriate symbol against each x mark. (One is already drawn for you.) Draw the symbols or number the symbols, and transfer them to the map.)



Answer: From Russia Route of the liner Salva leaves the ship Hears thunder of waves First night in the water-guided by star Current carries him in wrong direction Sees land for first time Siargao Island Near land sees birds and fish Island Decides to die

Question 6. The author uses many vivid and colourful expressions to describe the ocean, clouds, sky, waves and his own feelings. List the expressions that you like the most.

Ocean

1)

2)

Clouds and sky

Can stand for first time

1) The sun looked out for the last time as if it were saying goodbye

to me.

2)

Waves

1)

2)

Find at least two expressions under each heading.

# Answer:

### Ocean

- 1. The ocean around me was full of life; large fish often leapt out of the water and big birds flew right above my head.
- 2. My third night in the ocean crept up unnoticed. This third night in the ocean was very dark, much darker than the two previous ones.

## Clouds and sky

- 1. The sun looked out for the last time as if it were saying goodbye to me.
- 2. The sky was grey at first, then blue-violet shades appeared. In a few minutes, the colours became brighter, with dark red strips cutting across the sky!

### Waves

- It was a gigantic wave with steep, very slowly falling crests.
   Never in my life had I seen such an enormous wave??' it even seemed to be touching the sky. It moved very slowly and was fantastically beautiful.
- 2. Then my body was in a swirling current of water; the inner power of the wave turned me head over heels several times, twisting me in all directions before it tired.

Question 7. Another technique adopted by the writer is to use figures of speech such as a simile. A simile is used to express similarity between two things. e.g. He is as fast as lightning. The rain fell heavily on the metal roof like a machine-gun. Similes usually start with 'like' or 'as'.

Find two similes in the last section of the story.

Answer: Below are given two similes from the last section of the story.

- 1) I found myself in the air under the crest as if in a cave.
- 2) My body glittered like some princess's ball-gown.

Question 8. Now try to build your own similes for the following:

- 1. The rock stood...
- 2. The waves leapt...
- 3. the sea shone...
- 4. the sun set...
- 5. the rain fell...
- 6. the bird soared...
- 7. dawn broke...
- 8. the stars...
- 9. the wind shook the trees...

## Answer:

- 1. The rock stood like some proud emperor.
- 2. The waves leapt as if the whole sea was rising.
- 3. The sea shone like a waving sheet of gold.
- 4. The sun set like a sighing lover.
- 5. The rain fell like the whole heaven was crying.
- 6. The bird soared as if it were born to conquer the sky.

- 7. Dawn broke like a new born baby.
- 8. The stars shimmered like diamonds.
- 9. The wind shook the trees like a human is flabbergasted.

Question 9. Now that you have seen some techniques for creating vivid images with language, try to compose a poem or write a short descriptive paragraph using similes and colourful expressions. Work in pairs if you prefer. Then read it out to the class.

Choose one of these themes: waves, stars and moon, rocks, sunset or sunrise.

Consider the following for your chosen theme:

- What does it look like?
- What does it feel like?
- What does it sound like?
- How does it move?
- Where do we see it?
- When do we see it?

### Answer:

They all have come tonight again
Their charm is not to wither away
The studs from the crown of princes so proud
The twinkle of her eyes in merry or pain
They stretch so far above the heaven
They come like a hope in the darkness so deep
And move with the light that descends to fade
Them in the gloomy night emblazoned
These creatures who do not talk but little
Do they know the silence we hear?
The distance they mourn, oh! how they wish
To adorn this world, they do jostle

