**PROSE 1 PARAGRAPH**

**PROSE : THE PORTRAIT OF A LADY**

**AUTHOR : KUSHWANT SINGH**

The grandmother was a pious person with high principles. The author, a small boy, happened to live with her in a village. His parents had moved to the city. She took care of his education and bringing up. A close bond evolved between them.

***ELDERS ARE THE BEACON OF LIFE***

The duo suddenly moved to the city. She became disturbed. But soon she adapted to the city way of life. In the boy's new school, there was no spiritual classes, She didn't like it.

***ELDERS AR̥E THE REPOSITORIES OF KNOWLEDGE***

There came a day when the boy, now a young man, went abroad. It was an emotional shock to her. But she didn't show any emotion. She took to spinning, chanting prayers and feeding sparrows.

***ELDERS FOR SEE WHAT WE DON’T SEE***

After five years the grandson returned. The grandmother held on her dear life until then. Soon she predicted her death and passed away peacefully. The funeral was attended by not only dear and near but also the sparrows.

***COMMENT :***

***ELDERS ARE WISDOM PERSONIFIED***