**Describe the morning as Lila went for a prayer in the morning.**

It was early in the morning- no one else there- sad was washed clean by last night’s tide-no one had walked on it except the birds that fished along the coast-gulls,curles and sandpipers. She carried a small basket- the waves came swirling about her ankles in creamy foam- when the sun lifted up over- coconut palms in a line along the beach- the sun sent long slanting rays over the silvery sand to touch her on the back of her head- whispering waves- sun lit up pink and mauve waves with sparkles- far out was the fishing fleet all night- the sails were like white wings, or fins, lifting out of the sea-they were anchored and still. Later, a few more women would come and offer flowers- some would a little prayer for the safety of the fishermen- some would simply bow and saw thanks.

**What information did Ramu give Hari about the factory being built by the government?**

The government is going to build a great factory-hundreds of them- first they only send a watchman so that they can send their materials and he can guard them. Then they will be sending bulldozers and earthmovers and streamrollers. They are going to widen the highway, make it twice as broad. Then their machines can be brought here- build houses for the workers- the workmen will come- the factories will be built- they will cut grass- make it flat- build a factory on top- after the factory, they will be given work- people will be needed so villagers will get jobs- he constantly kept thinking about job-work-money-

**Write in your words how Hari contemplated his future?**

Will get jobs- will get money- and whether he could get the job- he thought if working in a factory needed a degree- he felt any man can work as long as his hands were fit to work. The villagers would be hired- villagers will learn about machines- the factory people from city will teach and train them- he was negative- as he had not finished school- he could read and write but didn’t earn a degree-

**Why was Biju’s boat special and how would he benefit from it?**

No one owned such a large boat or even worked on one- people were perhaps jealous- no one had a good for it- or maybe they didn’t believe that it would do good at the sea- it was huge, clumsy, and built by Alibagh men- it had diesel engine- refrigerator- boat can sail for six days and the catch can be put in the deep freeze and it will not spoil- it will remain fresh when taken to Mumbai- it would cost Biju two lakhs or half more- it didn’t bother him as he would make fifty thousand everyday

**Who was the young man giving a speech near the temple?**

It was Adarkar, Member of Maharashtra State Legislative Assembly

**Describe Hari’s journey to Bombay.**

At Thul waited for an hour to take a bus- realised that the last bus to Rewas had left- took a lift in the bullock cart- felt stiff from his night on the bare boards of the bullock cart- He tried giving a few coins to the man but the man told him to run to board a boat for Bombay- He bought a ferry ticket- by the sun was up- the boat had been loaded and it was fourteen kilometres to Bombay

**Describe in your own words how Hari was awestruck in Bombay**

Got down at Sassoon docks- people in a great hurry- great looming sides of steamships berthed at the docks- cranes lifting- lowering huge bales- men bare-bodied- sweating carrying huge packing cases-boxes and baskets-women like fisherwomen ran with baskets of shining slithering fish- noise of traffic- Hari had never seen so much of traffic before- famed policemen- waved their batons and a blast on their whistles- could bring traffic to halt- capable of controlling processions and herding marches- towering buildings-ten and twenty storeys high- huge shops and their windows as large as their huts in Thul and much brighter windows too- heard of honking of horns- grinding of gears- roar of the great double decker buses- taxis and cars- people pushed past with their market bags-hand bags-brief cases and would grumble.

**How did Hari reach Sri Krishna Eating House?**

Hari was lost- didn’t know where to go- wandered around the Black Horse- he met a coconut seller- moved ahead- met another man, a beggar, who warned him from talking to the coconut seller-Billu- he felt homesick and longed for his house-suddenly remembered that he knew where De Silva’s lived- went to the building Seabird- he tried meeting the De Silvas but the man at the doorstep of De Silvas’ house shut the door on his face- Hira Lal, the watchman, realised that Hari had no place to go, he was hungry and famished- and so he takes Hari to a friend of his that is Jaggu who is the owner of the Eating House.

**What work was offered to Hari?**

Wash the pots- knead the dough and help to roll out chapatis- Hari was given the task of carrying them out to the customers eating at the long tables

**Why was Hari grateful to the old watch mender?**

Hari was given a coin by Mr. Paanwallah, the watch mender, to buy the card. When it was too hot to sleep inside the Eating House, Mr. Paanwallah suggested him to sleep on a bench in a park. As his room was as bad as the shop- Hari always remained grateful to the old watchmender for this advice for the park changed his life and made it easier to endure. He taught Hari how to make a clock tick- He was willing to share his secrets with the boy- The man’s kindness and possibility that he might make something of his life made him feel dazed- Hari became an apprentice watchmender and saw that it was possible to have a future

**Describe the monsoon of Bombay.**

Rains came storming out of the sea and pouring onto the city- water rose in the streets- the street in front of the eating house became a gutter- all the rubbish of a year suddenly lifted up and carried away in a rush- then a river- the drains became blocked- the rising tide forced the water up-the big drains became blocked-rising tide forced the water up- the big drain holes back into the streets- they were flooded- cars broke down and stalled in knee deep greasy water- urchins have a wonderful time- putting their shoulders to the cars and pushing them up to the higher reaches and earning some coins- city was washed clean not only of a year’s dirt but also of the summer’s heat- sudden dramatic drop in temperature gave everyone a lift- holiday for children who could not go to school dry- therefore were not sent at all- office workers could not go to work because buses and trains had stalled in the water that rose higher by the minute- rained day and night- week after week- rain slowed from a downpour to a drizzle and the floods receded- nothing dried out- everything remained damp and muddy

**Describe the Coconut day.**

Doing Pooja with sticks of incense- garlands of marigolds and dishes of sweets that were placed before Ganesha- crowds came pouring out onto the streets in the afternoon-, carrying coconuts to throw into the sea

**Describe the reunion of Hari with his family**

He called his sisters as soon as he reached his house- Hari had reached on the eve of Diwali- Lila knew he would come- sweets were made- he asked about mother- were so happy that they didn’t know what to do next- whether to talk or hug each other- he gave presents- bangles for the young girls- sari for Lila- he shared his experience in Bombay and how he had learnt to repair watches- he thought his father would be still the same so didn’t ask about him- he told about starting a poultry farm- he was surprised that his father was in Alibaug in the hospital- Lila tells him everything that had happened in his absence.

**How did Hari and his family celebrate Diwali? Why was it special?**

Rangoli was made on the veranda floor- coloured powders yellow-magenta- white-big red paper lanterns hung from the beams- its streamers rustling in the wind- brass cooking pots and tumblers had been polished till they shone like lamps on the kitchen shelf- Lila had arranged all the festive sweets on a tray- fried dumplings stuffed with shredded coconut and semolina-round yellow balls made of gram flour and sugar- chunks of crystallised pumpkin and marrow-squares of thick cream cooked with nuts and raisins- she was frying bright orange squiggly jalebis in a pan of hot oil and dropping them into a bowl of syrup when Hari arrived with their parents- Hari helped his sisters to arrange the little clay lamps in row along the veranda- Hari carried a basket of fireworks- he set off a rocket into the sky where it exploded with a bang into a shower of coloured sparks- Lila lit a ‘pomegranate’ bending with a candle to set fire to a clay pot with its little mouth papered with silver foil- exploded into a fountain of gold and silver stars that shot up almost as high as the coconut trees- Bela and Kamal lit Catherine wheels on the smooth surface of the veranda floor where they whirled around dizzily-sending off white-hot sparks and Hari jumped over them-kicked them about to make them change course- while Lila and his mother begged him to be careful- went to beach to light a bonfire- went and sat near mother to hear the Diwali story