

Essay Writing

Rubric for Writing an Essay

1. Introduction
2. Body
3. Conclusion
4. Sentence Structure
5. Vocabulary and spellings

An essay is an attempt to write meaningful sentences on a certain theme or subject. A composition shows your range of vocabulary, its correct use in simple, idiomatic sentences, and some knowledge of the subject.

You may be asked to write on an object like a house, a tree, an animal or a garden. You begin to describe them as they are in their appearance, size, place, history and purpose.

On the other hand, themes or subjects like an incident, an accident, a journey, a fair, a biography, a favourite book or a visit require you to write about them step by step. You know, every situation has a beginning, a middle and an end. You have to develop each stage of the essay in a paragraph of suitable length, containing relative details.

An essay is a reflection of your personal feelings and opinions. You should have the courage to express your personal opinion in your essay. It should have the touch of originality. It should not be a mere repetition of what others say. Come on, add something of your own to the great beauty of the world. Write an essay. Why to hesitate?

i. My Last Day at School

The first and the last day at school are of unique significance for students. While the first day at school may cause anxiety, fear and nervousness, the last day is surely a day of hope, confidence and preparedness.

My last day at school is still fresh in my memory. I felt much relaxed because there was no teaching work that day. My heavy satchel was off my back at last. It was a big relief. I took the bus quite leisurely and got off at the school bus stop. I made my way through small groups of school fellows, talking noisily and a good many embracing one another. Our

juniors of the ninth class hosted a farewell party and entertained us with a variety of sweetmeat and tea.

Our worthy headmaster and kind teachers also participated. Formal farewell speeches were made on the occasion. A boy sang a *ghazal* and delighted the audience with his melodious voice. Finally, the headmaster addressed the gathering and advised the students to work with devotion and be well-mannered to get success and prosperity in life. Before dispersing, we thanked our juniors for their nice farewell.

ii. Sports and Games

Sports and games play an important role in the development of human personality. They are no less important than food and fresh water. The developed countries like England, Germany, France and the USA have made games an essential part of education at the school level. It is interesting to note that there are many nurseries and training centers for games in these countries. They admit boys and girls for necessary training to become future athletes, gymnasts and sportsmen.

No doubt, games and sports are becoming popular in Pakistani schools as well. The facilities, of course, are not adequate at present. This situation is expected to improve in the near future.

The Pakistani schoolboys and schoolgirls know fully well the meaning of the proverb: “All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.” They know that their growing bodies need regular physical exercise to keep themselves healthy and fit.

General sports include hunting, fishing (angling), riding, cycling, mountaineering (mountain climbing), etc. Mountaineering is becoming a favourite sport of Pakistani schoolboys in summer time among the mountains of Muree, Nathiagalli, Swat, Chitral, Kaghan and the Karakoram Highway.

A number of school clubs and societies hold athletic contests. These contests include walking, jogging, jumping, swimming, rowing, wrestling, boxing, hammer / disc-throwing, lightweight lifting and gymnastics. An athlete is trained to be perfectly fit to engage in such contests.

Moreover, football, hockey, cricket, tennis, badminton and table tennis are among the favourite organized games in schools. All such sports and games certainly benefit both mind and body. They create cheerfulness, discipline, fellowship, confidence and physical fitness.

iii. My House

A house, you know, is an important necessity. The quality of life improves when you have a house of your own. It gives you an opportunity to turn some of your dreams into

reality. You decorate your rooms according to your own taste. You look after your plants and flowers with a loving care.

I live in a small house not far from my school. The house is almost new. It is a little way back from the road, and in front of it there is a small garden. A path leads from the gate to the porch. A corner of the porch is evergreen with a lovely creeper that remains in brilliant bloom round the year.

Downstairs there is a lounge, which is a general living room with television. This room is used as a reception room for guests. There is a dining room and a kitchen. The drawing room with a large window faces the front lawn. Upstairs are the bedrooms and the children's rooms. The rooms of my house are not large. The largest room is the lounge. It has windows on both ends for proper light and ventilation.

My father and I love to work in the garden. We prune the bushes once a year and in summer we get our fruit-trees sprayed every month. My mother loves roses and spring flowers and looks after flower beds herself from time to time. I take care to keep the front lawn tidy enough by using a lawnmower. One's own house is a blessing indeed.

iv. Courtesy

Courtesy means excellence of manners or polite behaviour. It, of course, springs from good breeding and kindness of heart. A courteous man is pleasant and polite to everybody. He observes good manner on all occasions and always respects the feelings of others.

When people meet, they greet one another saying 'Good morning' or 'Good evening' according to the time of the day. Muslims greet one another, saying 'Asslam-o-Alaikum', and they often ask about one another's health and well being. A Muslim greeting is a kind of wish, a prayer for mutual happiness, peace and security. The Holy Quran lays much stress on this form of greeting in sura Al-Noor verse 61.

If you know two persons who happen to be strangers, it is your duty to introduce them to each other. If both are men, you introduce the younger to the older: "Please meet my elder brother" If both are women, but one married and the other single. You introduce the latter to the former. If one is a man and the other a woman, it goes without saying that you introduce the man to the woman, and not the other way round. You pronounce both names clearly if they are males and the two persons shake hands, saying "How do you do?"

Good manners demand that you make no attempt to jump the queue. In a crowded bus, if you are physically fit, you give up your seat to an elderly person or to someone who is blind, disabled or sick. You have to say 'Thank you' to those who are good to you. Courtesy

really makes everyday life more pleasant, more friendly and more meaningful.

v. Libraries

With the spread of literacy, libraries have become essential tools for learning. Public instruction is making rapid progress everywhere in Pakistan. It is no more the privilege of the well-to-do only to acquire knowledge as it was not so very long ago. There are schools and colleges in almost every part of the country. The twenty-first century dawns with a sure promise to be a century of peace and educational explosion.

Naturally, when there is thirst for knowledge, there is also an ever increasing demand for books and magazines. Everybody does not have the means to buy books of all sorts. Mass education programme is bound to suffer adversely if there are no free libraries for students.

Our school libraries are not functioning properly. There are practically no reading or borrowing facilities. There is no whole time staff for libraries. Above all, there is no incentive to read general books or fiction. The few books that may be there in the dusty old almirahs stink awfully. This is mainly so for want of fresh air in the stuffy, locked cupboards. More often the books are just old titles, moth-eaten and worn out.

Libraries obviously play an important role in creating a genuine love of books and interest in current affairs. Their reading rooms promote a spirit of discipline, research, enquiry and fellowship. Libraries with a variety of attractive titles have a healthy and beneficial effect on the eager minds of students.

vi. Health

“Health is Wealth” is a well known proverb often quoted by our parents and teachers. When people meet, they usually ask one another “How are you?”, “How are you getting along?”

Health is precious and certainly a great blessing of Allah Almighty. Hygienic environment, personal cleanliness, wholesome food and a regular way of life are conducive to health. Early to bed and early to rise, meals at regular times, recreation and rest are sure to make a man healthy, wealthy and wise. Young people, who have plenty of energy, need to take vigorous athletic exercises in the fresh open air.

In case we are run down, overworked or dreadfully sick we consult a good doctor. He gives us a tonic or prescribes a special diet. “You are working too hard”, he may say, “that's what the trouble is. You cannot go on burning the candle at both ends.”

Sometimes staying at one place, year in and year out, tends to make us weary and stale. It is a signal that what we need is a complete change in our environment. If we go to some other place on the hills or in the countryside, it does us a world of good. Change and

fresh air are better than all the tonics in the world. Eating out is generally avoided by health conscious men and women. Home-made meals are the safest and the best in the world.

vii. The Monsoon / A Rainy Day

In the first week of July, the sky was heavily overcast and rain clouds swept across the sky. Strong south-westerly winds that blew over the Indian Ocean, brought the monsoon clouds which caused a lot of rain.

South-westerly monsoon is refreshingly cool and it brings relief to the gasping, heat stricken people. So it did in July when the temperature rose alarmingly high. Newspapers carried reports of deaths by heatstroke or exhaustion and the death toll was mounting everyday. A night before, it had been oppressively hot and humid.

It was a dazzling sunrise and the moist dew on the grass glittered in the sunshine. Surprisingly, the wind rustled through the swaying tops of trees that was splendid. The humid heat was gone in no time. We saw the rolling mass of black clouds across the sky. There was a flash of lightning, quickly followed by a clap of thunder. Large rain drops began to fall. The moment they fell, the dry earth sucked them. It was followed by a heavy shower. In the soothing shadows of dark clouds the streets were turned into streams. The high walls were drenched, the leaves of trees sparkled in glee. Low-lying areas were flooded. The young and the old alike ran up and down the flooded streets. There were scenes of jubilation all around.

It rained for about an hour. Light vehicles broke down on the flooded roads. Motorcyclists slipped and fell in pools of water. Nobody felt sorry. You know, it does not rain everyday. Does it?

viii. A Scene at a Railway Station

The British invented the railway and the locomotive. The rail-track was laid for the trains to connect different towns and villages on the route. The train, drawn by heavy engine, would stop briefly for the passengers at places called railway stations.

There are obviously typical scenes at a railway station. The smart, uniformed stationmaster and his staff hurriedly move about when some train arrives or is about to leave. The platform is thronged with passengers: men, women and children. Some stay close to their piles of luggage; others just walk about looking at colourful ads. The vendors do a roaring trade. Their brightly lit stalls or carts at different points attract passengers. There is noise and clamour all around. Meals, fruits, books and magazines sell like hot cakes. The prospect of long, arduous and tiring journey ahead worries the passengers. In summer, pitchers and fans are in great demand. Water coolers and taps are the busiest spots.

Such a bustle follows when the train pulls in at the platform. Some people pick their way politely along the crowded platform, while others bump into one another as they go hurriedly from one compartment to another.

The porters in their red shirts are seen bustling about. A hawker hurries from door to door, crying, “The Jang”, “The News”, “The Nation” and “The Nawa-i-Waqt.”

Such are some of the scenes at the railway station.

ix. A Hockey Match

I was delighted to witness a hockey match between Pakistan and Germany at Pakistan stadium recently. The players of both the teams showed qualities of strength, speed, stamina, agility and mobility until the final whistle. The Germans dominated in the beginning but the Pakistani players fought back and coordinated remarkably. The Germans made strong attempts but our goalkeeper made spectacular saves. The match was suspended briefly when the home crowd fired crackers which caused a dense smoke all around.

The Pakistani forwards kept the ball in their possession and played like a team. The only weakness, however, was in the striking of penalty corners. The team played with full devotion. Pakistan opened its attack mostly from the flanks but speed and timely interception of the Germans saved them.

Our left half took the ball from the German attackers and after running up a few paces, sent in a through pass to the inside left. He dispatched the ball towards the goal with a flick. Another Pakistani player who was closely following him, tapped the ball to score the goal.

The crowd went wild with joy at the victory of Pakistan.

x. A Cricket Match

A cricket match between the two leading teams is an event of great charm. It was quite interesting to watch a match between two teams in the President's Gold Cup cricket tournament. The Rawalpindi Greens took a brilliant start after winning the toss. Openers Masood and Tariq together laid a solid foundation of 121 before being parted. Masood was in top form and he hammered the D.I. Khan bowlers all around the vast field. He scored a dashing 75 in only 81 deliveries which included eight sizzling fours and two towering sixes. He was finally caught by Jahandad at long mid on off Sahir when attempting another big hit. The D.I Khan fielders were not active enough and they dropped even easy catches quite often.

The Greens scored magnificent 381 runs and Javed impressed the spectators with his strokes. He shattered the rival bowlers and hit his first century in the tournament.

D. I. Khan in reply were dismissed for 195. Some of their players cut a sorry figure. Only Jamshed and Shakir played brilliantly and delighted the people with their strokes and a couple of towering sixes.

xi. A True Muslim

To be a Muslim is a great blessing of Allah. It is indeed His mercy to make us believe in Allah and His Ambiya (عليهم السلام); the final one being the Rasool Hazrat Muhammad ﷺ. The hallmark of a true Muslim is the magnanimity of heart.

A true Muslim believes that Allah is the Light of the heavens and the earth. He remains conscious that Allah knows all the facts - even the innermost secrets of hearts. He believes that man can grasp only that part of His knowledge which Allah wills. He spends good, worthy things in the name of Allah. He knows that if he gives alms to the poor secretly, it will be hopefully enough atonement for some of his sins.

A good Muslim is ever eager to seek knowledge. He is clean, brave and pure. He does his duty well. He tries to attain excellence in every field of life. He offers namaz punctually five times a day. A true Muslim believes that good deeds bear rich rewards in the hereafter. It is indeed a great privilege to be a Muslim.

xii. Life in a Big City

Daily life in a big city like Lahore is ever so busy and exciting. The busiest parts of the day are called peak hours. The rush of traffic in the morning, at midday and in the early evening is at its peak. The big urban transport, buses, wagons, cars, coaches, private transport vehicles, taxi cabs, motorcycles, tongas and carts pass up and down from morning till late at night. At peak hours, the noise of the passing traffic is so high that two persons cannot hear each other. The busiest and terribly noisy spots in Lahore are the Minar-e-Pakistan, Badamibagh, Bhati Gate, Mochi Gate, Railway Station, Regal Crossing, Laxmi Chowk, Ichra and Multan Road.

Important buildings of Lahore like Lahore High Court, G.P.O, Museum, Jinnah Hall, Punjab University (old campus), Masjid Shuhada, the Assembly Chambers, WAPDA House, Zoo, Al-Hamra, Quaid-e-Azam Library, Governor House, Aitchison College, shopping centers and foreign banks are situated on the Shahra-e-Quaid-e-Azam (The Mall). This main avenue is remarkably clean and green. There is practically no dust and its pavements are crowded with people hurrying to and fro. Traffic policemen are always on duty here and they regulate the heavy traffic efficiently. Well over a hundred thousand vehicles and half a million people pass up and down this busy thorough-fare in a single day.

Local and foreign tourists' traffic to ancient sites like Badshahi Masjid, Lahore Fort, the Jehangir and Noor Jehan Mausoleums and the Shalimar Garden is also quite heavy.

Life in a big city like Lahore is a whirl of activities. On the other hand, broken streets, stray dogs, ill-smelling slums, stagnation, sloppy administration, soaring crimes and sickening pollution are the sore signs of city life as well.

xiii. Village Life

Village life is most of the time remarkably quiet. A village is made up of farmhouses, mud houses, uneven dirt lanes and ponds. There are dunghills, heaps of rubbish and rows of dung-cakes.

Inside the village there is practically no vehicular traffic. Occasionally, there is a whirring tractor or squeaking bullock cart in some of the outer lanes. In some of the big courtyards there are clusters of shady trees. Outside the village, there is usually a big Bunyan tree along the pond. Village folks and some of their cattle take rest in its ample shade in summer. The minarets of the village masjid rise high above the low skyline of a village.

There are cattle and cart-sheds, dark and ill-smelling, where cows and buffaloes are kept. There are a couple of stables for horses and a few poultry houses. The chickens, ducks and geese are free to run about in the open spaces as they please. When all the birds and animals make their cries, the village becomes a noisy place for a while. The donkeys bray, the cocks crow, the hens cackle and cluck. The ducks in dirty drains quack, the horses neigh, the bulls bellow, the cows moo. The dogs bark and growl, the cats mew and the owls screech at night.

The farmer ploughs his fields in the morning. The harvest time is very busy. Men, women and children work together at this time. A hard life indeed!

The village folks are really the backbone of our country. They are stout of hearts and strong of limbs. They face harsh conditions in villages and around, but they seldom complain. As compared to big cities, they seem to have stepped back into another century.

xiv. Television

Television is one of the marvelous inventions of science. Indeed it is a magic box; pictures and images flick across the screen and delight the viewers. The world of news and entertainment is moving very fast. Television and radio have come to stay in our lives.

Television programmes in general and drama in particular have always fascinated me a lot. I should frankly admit that upto class VIII, I spent much of my time watching different programmes. But now I am selective and see only what suits my taste.

I know that watching television for long is harmful for the eyesight. Too much

exposure to the flickering light damages the sight. Sitting before the set in an awkward position also causes pain in limbs. Neck-bone and shoulders are also badly affected.

What I like most on TV is “The World of Nature”. No other programme can be that wonderful. Each programme on nature, animals and landscape gives me a glimpse of the beautiful world. I feel like discovering the world in which I live. I feel I know very little of the vast and wonderful world of wonderful forms. “The World of Nature” programme gives me a lot of information and understanding. Creation of so many moving creatures is one of the sure signs of Allah Almighty. One of the divine names of Allah is “Al-Musawwir”. He is the Creator, the Painter, the Originator of so many forms of beauty and their perfect proportions.

“The National Geographic” programmes on TV always bring to me a new glimpse of natural beauty. I love it. It is amazing indeed.

xv. A Visit to a Hill Station

My love of adventure comes naturally to me. The degree of love varies from person to person. My adventuresome spirit prompted me, and a friend of mine suggested to visit Naran in Kaghan Valley. One July morning, we left for Abbotabad by bus and reached there in the afternoon. The journey was tiring and we slept soundly for the night. Next morning, we left for Balakot. On the way, we passed by Jangal Mangal and Jabba, over 20 kilometers from Mansehra. Around Jabba, there was a thick forest and the beauty of the landscape was simply breathtaking. There were very sharp, hairpin turns on the road near Batrasi.

We saw the conjunction point where the river Kunhar meets two other streams near Garhi Habibullah. The hills around looked beautiful with clouds clung round their tops. There was a rope bridge over the Kunhar near Shohan.

It was a strange experience to hear the noise of the rushing river water at Balakot. The noise was all around. Everywhere, inside shops, houses, masajid and out on the roads, open spaces and slopes, the noise dominated. At night when I woke up, I could hear this noise in the hotel room also. In the evening, we visited Shah Ismail Shaheed's grave in the outskirts of Balakot. Balakot was devastated by the severe earthquake on October 8, 2005. The site-plan will give a new look to Balakot.

The road to Kaghan was in a bad shape. It was high in upper half of the high mountain slope and the River Kunhar looked like a ribbon far below. There were many dangerous turns. Our jeep crossed about eight glaciers from Kaghan to Naran.

Naran is 7890 feet above the sea level. It was very still in the woods around Naran. There were logs in the river. There was a fast flowing ice-cold stream from Saiful-Maluk Lake to the Kunhar at Naran. The sight was really breathtaking.

All around, there were summits and slopes and the noise of the rushing stream. The Saiful-Maluk Lake is 10537 feet above sea level and over 12 km from Naran. There was a huge glacier on the way up from Naran.

It was an extremely enjoyable and unforgettable trip. We were thoroughly refreshed when we came back from Naran.

xvi. Quaid-e-Azam Muhammad Ali Jinnah

The bright star of the history of Pakistan is Muhammad Ali Jinnah. It was the will of Allah that the physically weakling son of Poonjah Jinnah would one day be the founder of Pakistan. He was born in Karachi on December 25, 1876.

After his matriculation, he was sent to England for higher studies. He distinguished himself over there as a keen and upright student. He qualified from the Lincoln's Inn as a brilliant Barrister. On his return to India he joined the Indian National Congress. He was an ardent supporter of the Hindu-Muslim unity. But the narrow vision of certain communal leaders disappointed him. He decided to join the Muslim League.

He inspired the Muslims of India with his glorious vision. He worked hard for a separate homeland for the Muslims. The odds were against him. The Hindus, the British and a section of the Muslims were hostile to him. But he grappled with every problem. His aim was high. He soared like an eagle. He organized Muslim League as a political party. The Muslims rallied round him; the hostile forces had to retreat.

August 14, 1947 was the day of his triumph. Pakistan appeared on the map of the world. He took an oath of office as the first Governor General of the new country.

Muhammad Ali Jinnah was the Quaid-e-Azam in the true sense of the word. His health had been breaking down under a heavy pressure of work. He died in Karachi on September 11, 1948. But founders and heroes like him never die. Do they?

xvii. Tolerance

The aptitude for tolerance is the recognition that some things in life are beyond your control. It is the capacity to shrug off challenges and press on. It means not what you want other people to be or do, but who you are, matters. Giving everyone the same chance you would give yourself is what tolerance is. Although you are free to think for yourself and form your own opinions, you must respect those of others. Acceptance and understanding are key components of tolerance in schooling. If you acknowledge and comprehend that not everyone thinks and perceives things the same way as you do, learning will be pleasurable. Understanding that everyone has their own beliefs and methods of thinking is what is taught to us in our religion. Accepting many points of view is what tolerance all about; it has nothing

to do with being right or wrong.

Tolerance will give you the ability to show empathy for others, it teaches you patience and help you to recognise that things happen for a purpose.

Your ability to be tolerant will help you recognise that life is too short to waste time being nasty or unkind. You will be able to let go of your anger and fully experience life when you are tolerant.

Understanding that you cannot change another person but may alter your response to them is what tolerance is all about. You will be able to form your own opinions on people without external pressure if you are open-minded. Tolerance will offer your life meaning and the chance to teach others , giving you a lifetime skill. The ability to accept and see individuals for who they are is what tolerance is all about. Our religion also teaches us to be tolerant towards others under all circumstances.

xviii. Boy Scouts

The Scouts Association was founded by Baden Powell, a Britisher, in 1910. The movement spread very fast because its objectives were simple and noble.

A boy, wishing to become a scout is required to take an oath. He holds fast to his noble promise under all circumstances. He fulfills his duty to Allah Almighty, to his country and to the people in distress. Besides, he has a keen sense of loyalty to human and moral values.

A boy scout is expected to be a well-balanced person. His morals are without a blemish. He enjoys a very sound physical and mental health. He is eager to help the injured, the needy and the handicapped. He refrains from hurting the feelings of others.

Moreover, a boy scout has the qualities of leadership. He is firm and noble in command. He is humble and willing in obedience. He learns useful crafts and skills. He is efficient in using a knife and an axe, in trying to tie up various knots, in cooking food and in pitching a tent.

In peace and emergencies, a boy scout shows courage, responsibility and self-confidence.

ESSAYS IN OUTLINE

1. My Favourite Book

Books are so many and so very charming.... I like to read again and again “Tales of the Punjab” edited by Flora Annie ... a collection of about 40 stories ...very absorbing indeed Even in English translation the tales retain their rough, ready wit There is drama and humanity in all of them ... the tales are old yet ever new ... “Raja Risalu”, “The Wrestlers”, “The Barber's Clever Wife”, I like best ... There are tales of wizards, princes, serpents and talking beasts In these tales we recognize the universal evils and timeless golden values of mankind Beauty, truth and honour conquer evil in the long run.

2. My Ambition

Progress, peace and prosperity are the outcomes of human ambitions My ambition is to compete for a superior post in the C.S.S examination ... not for vanity but for setting a new trend of serving fellow citizens ... we hear a lot about corruption ... misuse of powers... foul play ... rudeness ... red tapism ... I pray to Allah Almighty for moral courage ... to serve in the best interest of my country ... to create a personal example of fair play and efficiency ... to refrain himself from evil temptations ... to live within my fair means ... to hate ostentation ... to decide cases on merit ... to implement schemes for general uplift ...

3. My Hobby

A hobby is an activity pursued for pleasure or relaxation but not as a main occupation Kitchen work is my hobby where I make tea, wash up cups, saucers and the kettle If the sink is greasy or dirty with bits of bones or crumbs ... I clean it, wash it with soap or surf ... begins to sparkle ... I prepare potato chips in the frying pan ... I share them with others over a cup of tea ... *shami kabab*, *pakora*, *pulao* and steamed rice, I cook better than anybody else in the house ... the gas flame, the boiling oil, the sizzling *pakora* or chips relieve me of my strain of study ... at leisure to do anything in the kitchen ... feel well and fit again.

4. Our School Canteen

Canteen ... a place of rest and refreshments. Our canteen manager is a retired clerk of the school ... tea, biscuits, bun and butter-some times *Nan* and *Kababs* also ... utensils are

substandard ... edges of cups and saucers broken ... quality of tea-leaves inferior ... flies everywhere ... wooden chairs and benches ... kerosene oil stove ... it affects the taste of tea ... canteen crowded during the recess...

5. My Best Friend

Devotion and sincerity are the true marks of lasting friendship.

... Adeel is my bosom friend ... soft spoken, energetic, studious ... a good player of badminton and table tennis ... has a gentlemanly disposition His English vocabulary is astonishing ... reads fiction and magazines ... polite and well mannered, fairly tall ... his hand-writing is superb There is dignity about him ... coming events cast their shadows before ... his teachers expect him to bring distinction to his school His ambition ... to go abroad for higher studies.

EXERCISE

Write an essay on each of the following topics:

1. A Cricket Match	2. A Rain Storm
3. My School	4. My Best Friend
5. A Visit to an Industrial Fair	6. Our National Poet
7. How to Make Tea?	8. Physical Fitness
9. Picnic Spots	10. Street Crimes
11. What I want to become when I grow up?	12. Understanding the Holy Quran with Translation
13. A Railway Journey	14. Prayer and its Meanings
15. Junk Food	
16. Importance of Dictionary	

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