Section 2: Translation Urdu to English

Translate the following paragraph into English:

Paragraph # 01 (U.B)

میرے گھر کے سامنے ایک باغ ہے۔اس میں بہت سے پودے اور درخت ہیں۔ بہار کے موسم میں کئی رنگ کے پھول کھلتے ہیں۔ان کی خوشبو ارد گرد پھیل جاتی ہے۔شام کو باغ آدمیوں،عورتوں اور بچوں سے بھر جاتا ہے۔لوگ ادھر ادھر پھرتے ہیں اور لطف اٹھاتے ہیں۔ بچے باغ میں دوڑتے ہیں۔اب وہ یہاں ہیں اور دوسرے لمحے وہ باغ کے دوسرے کونے میں ہیں۔ ہر شام میں بھی باغ میں سیر کے لیے جاتا ہوں۔بہت سے مالی باغ کی دیکھ بھال کرتے ہیں۔

There is a garden in front of my house. It has many plants and trees. Flowers of many colours bloom in the spring season. Their fragrance spreads all around. The garden is crowded with men, women and children in the evening. People walk here and there and enjoy themselves. The children run about in the garden. Now they are here and the next moment, they are in the other corner of the garden. Every evening, I also go to the garden for a walk. Many gardeners look after the garden. **(GRW 2013 G-I)(FSD 2017G-II)(RWP 2017G-I)**

Paragraph # 02 (U.B)

In the ups and down of life such moments also occur when a man loses hope altogether. He becomes a pessimist and his power to face comes to an end. It is against the dignity of man. All the progress in the world is the result of that determination and perseverance which Allah has bestowed upon man. Man should never lose heart; rather face the failures manly. Allah Almighty will certainly grant him success one day.

Paragraph # 03(U.B)

ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ ایک گیدڑ ایک دریا کے کنارے رہتا تھا۔دریا کے دوسرے کنارے پر خربوزے کے بہت سے کھیت تھے۔دریا گہرا اور چوڑا تھا۔گیدڑ جی بھر کر کھانا چاہتا تھا۔وہ دریا عبور نہیں کر سکتا تھا۔ایک دن اس نے اپنے دوست اونٹ سے کہا''اگر تم مجھے دریا کے دوسرے کنارے لے چلو تو میں بہت شکر گزار ہوں گا''۔اونٹ رضا مند ہو گیا۔گیدڑ اونٹ کی پیٹھ پر چھلانگ لگا کر چڑھ گیا۔اونٹ دریا میں سے چلتا ہوا دوسرے کنارے پر پہنچ گیا۔گیدڑ خربوزوں کے کھیت میں گھس گیا اور مزے سے خربوزے کھانے لگا۔

Once upon a time, a Jackal lived by the bank of a river. There were many fields of melon on the other bank of the river. The river was deep and wide. The jackal wanted to eat to his fill. He could not cross the river. One day, he said to his friend camel, "If you carry me to the other bank of the river, I shall be very thankful to you." The camel agreed. The jackal jumped onto the camel's back. The camel waded through the river and reached the other bank. The jackal entered the melon fields and started eating melons to his joy. **(MTN 2017 G-II)**

Paragraph # 04(U.B)

ڈر ہے کہ چند سال بعد دنیا کا تیل ختم ہو جائے گا۔ ہر ملک یہ کوشش کر رہا ہے کہ تیل کے مزید ذخیرے دریافت کرے۔ معلوم نہیں کہ یہ کوشش کس حد تک کامیاب ہوگی۔ ضرورت اس بات کی ہے کہ ہم اپنی تیل کی ضروریات کو کم کریں۔ صنعت و زراعت میں تیل کی کھپت کو کم نہیں کیا جا سکتا۔ البتہ نجی ضرورتوں کو کم کیا جا سکتا ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ باہر سے کاروں کی جگہ بسیں درآمد کریں تا کہ طالب علموں کے لیے بسوں کی سہولت کو بہتر بنایا جا سکے۔

It is feared that oil of the world will run out after a few years. Every country is trying to discover more reserves of oil. It is not yet known how far this effort will succeed. It is the need of the hour that we should cut short our oil requirements. The consumption of oil in industry and agriculture cannot be reduced. However, the private needs can be lessened. We should import buses instead of cars so that the bus facility for students may be improved. **(GRW 2017 G-I)**

Paragraph # 05(U.B)

میں دسویں جماعت میں پڑھتا ہوں۔ جس سکول میں میں پڑھتا ہوں وہ شہر کا ایک مشہور سکول ہے۔ میری جماعت کو چار استاد پڑھاتے ہیں۔ وہ سب کے سب بہت قابل ہیں۔ لیکن مجھے سب سے زیادہ مسٹر زید پسند ہیں۔ وہ ہمیں انگریزی اور حساب پڑھاتے ہیں۔ ان کے پڑھانے کا طریقہ اتنا اچھا ہے کہ جو کچھ وہ پڑھاتے ہیں فوراً ہو جاتا ہے۔ اسی لیے ان کی جماعت کا نتیجہ سو فی صد ہوتا ہے۔

I am in class ten. The school where I study is a famous school in the city. Four teachers teach my class. They are all very able but I like Mr. Zaid the most. He teaches us English and Mathematics. His method of teaching is so nice that we learn at once whatever he teaches us. Therefore, the result of his class is hundred percent.

Paragraph # 06(U.B)

ایک کنجوس تھا۔ ایک دفعہ اس کا بٹوا گم ہو گیا۔ بٹوے میں ایک سو روپے تھے۔ اس نے اعلان کیا، ''جو میرا بٹوا ڈھونڈ کر لائے گا میں اسے دس روپے دونگا''۔ ایک دن ایک کسان اس کا بٹوا لے کر آیا۔ کنجوس نے بٹوا دیکھا۔ اس میں پورے سو روپے تھے۔ جب کسان نے اپنا انعام مانگا تو کنجوس نے کہا ''میرے بٹوے میں ایک سو دس روپے تھے۔ اب صرف سو ہیں۔ تم پہلے ہی دس روپے لے چکے ہو''۔

There was a miser. Once, he lost his wallet. There were one hundred rupees in it. He announced, "Whoever finds out my wallet and brings it to me, I shall give him ten rupees." One day, a farmer brought his wallet. The miser looked into the wallet. There were exactly one hundred rupees in it. When the farmer demanded his reward, the miser said, "There were one hundred and ten rupees in my wallet. Now there are only one hundred rupees in it. You have already taken ten rupees."

Paragraph # 07(U.B)

Anarkali is the busiest bazaar of Lahore. It is always crowded with people. Shops remain open till late at night. You can purchase almost all kinds of things from here. Some people come here to buy things but many others come for recreation only. There are also many hawkers in Anarkali. They sell buttons, laces, needles, clips and other things of this kind. Some pickpockets also come to Anarkali. Beware of theses pickpockets, if you go to Anarkali.

Paragraph # 08(U.B)

It is our moral duty to respect parents. They take great care of us. They feed us. They give us clothes. They provide us with all the things that we need. They send us to school so that we may serve them after getting education. It will bring comfort for us.

(GRW 2015 G-II)(DGK 2017G-I)(BWP 2017G-I)

Paragraph # 09(U.B)

Once, two friends set off on a journey. They promised to help each other in trouble. They reached a forest. They saw a bear coming towards them. One of them ran away and climbed up a tree. His friend could not climb up the tree. He lay down and held his breath.

(LHR 2015 G-I, LHR 2013 G-I)(FSD 2017G-I)(SGD 2017 G-I,II)

Paragraph # 10 (U.B)

We lived in a village before coming to the city. We were very happy in the village. We used to get up early in the morning. After washing face and hands, we used to offer prayers and then went out to the lush green fields for a walk. We used to sleep under the shade of trees at noon. A stream flowed near the village. Its water was clear and cold. **(GRW 2013 G-II)**

Paragraph # 11 (U.B)

Once, a crow was thirsty. It flew from one place to another but it could not find water anywhere. At last, it reached a garden. It saw a pitcher of water there. It became very happy. It looked into the pitcher. The water level was so low that its beak could not reach it. The crow was wise. It hit upon a plan.

Paragraph # 12 (U.B)

More than two hundred and fifty years have passed. There lived a boy in a small town of Germany. His name was George Frederick Handel. His father was a famous doctor. One day, the old doctor said to his son "George, you will also earn name one day. Perhaps, you will either be a great doctor or a judge." George replied, "I want to become neither a doctor nor a judge. I want to devote my life to music." And, one day, he really became a great musician.

Paragraph # 13 (U.B)

Karachi is a beautiful and important city. Karachi is the biggest city of Pakistan. It is situated on the shore of the Arabian Sea. Its climate is temperate. The land breeze and the sea breeze keep on blowing here. Once, Karachi was the capital of Pakistan. It is a seaport. Our trade with other countries is done through this port. Our beloved leader, Quaid-e-Azam was born in Karachi. His tomb also stands in this city. The people, who visit Karachi, do offer 'Fateha' at Quaid-e-Azam's tomb.

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Paragraph # 14 (U.B)

Atomic energy can be used for the benefit of man. It can also be used to destroy the world. Atomic energy can produce electricity for us. There is power house in Karachi. Nowadays there are possibilities of producing cheaper electricity with the help of the atomic energy. We should use atomic energy for peaceful purposes only.

(LHR 2014 G-I, 2017 G-II) (GRW 2014 G-I)(DGK 2017G-II)(RWP 2017 G-II)

Paragraph # 15 (U.B)

Anwar is my best friend. His father is a teacher. He is a very pious and honest man. Anwar lives quite near our house. His house is very nice and beautiful. We go to school together. I go to his house in the evening. We study together. He always stands first in the examination. He wears neat and clean clothes. **(LHR 2015 G-II)**

Paragraph # 16 (U.B)

Milk is a perfect diet. It is sweet and delicious. It is white in colour. We get milk mostly from cows and buffaloes. Milk makes us healthy and strong. We also get curd, butter and cheese from it. Milk is a rich diet for children and patients. Milk should always be used after boiling.

Paragraph # 17 (U.B)

Lion is a powerful animal. It looks very fearful. It has a long mane. It is found in the forests of Africa and Asia. It lives in caves. It is called the king of the jungle. It is the worst enemy of man. But the hunters steal away its cubs. They train them and make them work in the circus.

(GRW 2014 G-II), (LHR 2017 G-I)

Paragraph # 18 (U.B)

A young man was sitting in a garden. He was a bit worried. After sometime, an old man entered the garden. He gave a letter to the young man. The young man opened the letter and read it. He became very happy after reading the letter. The signs of his anxiety disappeared. He thanked the old man. **(GRW 2017 G-II)**

Paragraph # 19 (U.B)

Lahore is an old and historical city. It is situated on the bank of the river Ravi. It is the capital of Punjab province. There are many historical buildings in this city. Badshahi Mosque is one of the biggest mosques in the world. The tomb of Allama Iqbal also stands by the Shahi Mosque. Iqbal gave us the idea of Pakistan. The Pakistan Resolution was passed in Lahore. Minar-e-Paksitan was built in the commemoration of this resolution. It was built in Iqbal Park.

(LHR 2016 G-II)

Paragraph # 20 (U.B)

Aladin lived in Beijing, a city of China. His father was a tailor. He was a very hardworking man. Aladin was still young when his father died. Aladin and his mother led the lives of utter poverty. Aladdin was very sluggish. He used to play in the streets all the day long and did nothing. However, he was physically strong and powerful.

Paragraph # 21 (U.B)

We saw many animals in the zoo. We had never seen these animals before. We all became very happy. My younger brother particularly got very pleased. When he saw the peacock, he began to jump joyfully. He said to the father, “Father! Can you buy me a peacock? It is a very beautiful animal.” The father told him that those peacocks were not for sale.

Paragraph # 22 (U.B)

My mother loves me very much. She always looks after my health. She cooks such food which I like. But she prevents me from overeating. She gives me fine clothes. She is against costly clothes. She teaches me books regularly. I am a bit weak in English. Therefore, she has arranged a tutor for me. She insists me to study daily. **(LHR 2016 G-I)**

Paragraph # 23 (U.B)

Aurangzaib was a very good-natured and God-fearing king. He used to get up very early in the morning and worshipped God. During his reign, he had issued an order to get up early in the morning, worship God and do noble deeds so that the whole of the day might pass happily. He himself held his court with the sunrise. He listened to the petitions of the poor, the needy and the oppressed. He treated them affectionately. He asked about their problems with great attention and fulfilled their desires.

Paragraph # 24 (U.B)

This young man had come with the intention to murder Quaid-e-Azam. When he saw that nobody was around, he pulled out the knife quickly. He pounced upon Quaid-e-Azam. Allah Almighty had bestowed Quaid-e-Azam with much wisdom and courage. He stretched out his long arm and gripped the hand of the murderer firmly. He called out his private secretary. The criminal was arrested. All the people came to know that Quaid-e-Azam was a brave man.

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Paragraph # 25(U.B)

حضرت محمد صلی اللہ علیہ وآلہ وسلم مکے میں پیدا ہوئے۔آپؐ کے والد کا نام عبداللہ تھا۔آپؐ کے دادا نے آپؐ کی پرورش کی۔جب آپؐ پچیس برس کے ہو گئے تو آپؐ نے حضرت خدیجہؓ سے شادی کر لی۔جب آپؐ چالیس برس کے ہوئے تو آپؐ نے کہا کہ میں رسول ہوں۔میری بات غور سے سنو۔اللہ ایک ہے اس کی عبادت کرو۔

Hazrat Muhammad (A) was born in Makkah. His father's name was Abdullah. His grand-father brought him up. When he was at the age of twenty-five years, he married Hazrat Khadijah . When he was forty, he said, "I am the Rasool of Allah. Listen to me carefully. Allah is one, worship Him only".

(LHR 2013 G-I)(BWP 2017 G-II)

Paragraph # 26(U.B)

پرانے زمانے میں کابل میں ایک سوداگر رہتا تھا۔اس کا ایک بیٹا تھا۔سوداگر کے بیٹے کو بچپن ہی سے پڑھنے لکھنے کا شوق تھا۔باپ نے اس کو پوری توجہ سے پڑھایا۔اسے اچھے اچھے استادوں کے پاس بھیجا۔اچھے اچھے مدرسوں میں تعلیم دلوائی اور اچھی سے اچھی کتابیں مہیا کیں۔نتیجہ یہ ہوا کہ وہ جوان ہوتے ہوتے اس زمانے کے اکثر علوم میں ماہر ہو گیا۔اس کے علم کی شہرت بادشاہ تک پہنچی تو وہ بہت خوش ہوا۔بادشاہ نے سوداگر کے بیٹے کو وزیر بنا لیا اور اپنا ہر کام اس کے مشورے سے کرنے لگا۔

In old times, there lived a merchant in Kabul. He had a son. The merchant's son had been fond of learning since his childhood. The father got him educated with great care. He sent him to good teachers, got him educated in good schools and provided him with the best possible books. Consequently, by the time he grew up into a young man expert in most of the branches of the knowledge of that time. When the fame of his knowledge made its way to the king, he was very pleased. The king made the merchant's son his minister and started doing each and every task in consultation with him.

Paragraph # 27(U.B)

This is our house. I was only five years old when my father bought it. I have been living in this house for ten years. Our family is very large. But this house is very small. My father says that he will sell out this house and buy a bigger house in Gulberg. But I do not want to leave this house. I am in love with this house. **(LHR 2014 G-II, GRW 2015 G-I)**

Paragraph # 28(U.B)

Amjad's parents had died in his childhood. He became an orphan. His uncle took him to his house. His uncle had no son. He brought him up as his own son. Amjad passed his M.A. examination and he got a good job. Now, his uncle had grown old. Amjad served his uncle like his real father. The uncle made him his son-in-law. Now, Amjad became a member of his uncle's family.

Paragraph # 29(U.B)

حضرت عائشہ رضی اللہ عنہا حضرت ابوبکر صدیق رضی اللہ عنہہ کی بیٹی تھیں جو کہ رسول اللہ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم کے گہرے دوست تھے۔ آپؓ رسول اللہ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم کی بیوی تھیں۔ آپؓ ایک چھوٹے سے کمرے میں رہتی تھیں۔ یہ ایک سادہ سا کمرہ تھا۔ جس کی چھت نیچی تھی۔ حضرت عائشہؓ گھر کا کام خود کرتی تھیں۔ آپؓ کی زندگی سادہ تھی۔ آپؓ کو رسول اللہ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم سے بڑی محبت تھی۔ آپؓ بہت ذہین تھیں اور اسلام کے بارے میں بہت کچھ جانتی تھیں۔

Hazrat Ayesha was the daughter of Hazrat Abu Bakr Siddique , who was an intimate friend of the Rasool (A). She was the wife of the Rasool (A). She lived in a small room. It was a simple room with a low roof. Hazrat Ayesha did household work herself. Her life was simple. She had great love for the Rasool (A) of Allah. She was very intelligent and knew a great deal about Islam.

Paragraph # 30(U.B)

Once upon a time a crow found a piece of meat. It sat on the branch of a tree. In the meantime, a vixen appeared there. The vixen said to herself, "I should get this piece from the crow". She went near the crow and said to it, "I have heard that you can sing well. Your voice is very sweet. I want to enjoy your song. Will you please sing to me a song?" At this, the crow became happy.

Paragraph # 31(U.B)

This is the picture of our village. There are green fields outside the village. It is summer season now. The sun is shining bright. There are wheat fields over there. There is great hustle and bustle in the wheat fields. The young, the old, men and women are working together. The crop is ripe. Now, the villagers will reap the harvest and take the yield to the city. There are many worth-seeing things in our village. We are happy in the village. We shall make our village beautiful.

(MTN 2017 G-I)

Paragraph # 32(U.B)

Hazrat Ali was the cousin of the Rasool(A). His uncle's name was Abu Talib. Abu Talib was not rich. Hazrat Ali lived with the Rasool (A). He embraced Islam at the age of nine. He took part in many battles and murdered many non-believers. He became the caliph after the death of Hazrat Usman . He was the fourth Caliph. The Rasool (A) got his daughter married to him. Hazrat Ali was a brave man and a scholar. He had great love for the Rasool (A).

Paragraph # 33(U.B)

Man is the architect of his own fate. He should work hard with devotion so that he may succeed in life. Hard work is the greatest reality of this world which cannot be falsified. If we look into the past, we shall realize that all the great men of the past worked hard and with courage and made their fate. Abraham Lincoln has been the president of America. If we study about his life, we shall come to know that he was the son of a woodcutter but he was fond of studies.

Paragraph # 34(U.B)

Madinah is a holy city of Arabia. It is situated at a distance of about three hundred miles from Makkah. Motorcars cover this distance in four to five hours. Madinah is the city of the Rasool of Islam (A). Here are several mosques, but the most famous of them all is Masjid-e-Nabvi. The sacred shrine of the Rasool(A) lies in this masjid. One lac Muslims can offer their prayers in it. There are many hotels in Madinah. Here are old buildings too.

Paragraph # 35(U.B)

I saw a lion from a distance. It was sitting in the bushes. The lion did not see us. I said to my companion, "You keep sitting here silently, I go near the lion". After that I started moving towards the lion slowly. If I had made the slightest noise, it would have run away. At last, I reached close to it. It was quite visible to me through the leaves. It had not seen me yet. I picked up the gun very carefully.

Paragraph # 36(U.B)

Chaudhry Aslam's friend came to see him after a long time. He felt that Chaudhry looked sad. He asked, "Chaudhry Sahib! What is the matter? Why do you look sad?"

Chaudhry: There is nothing special.

Ayub: If there is nothing special, let it be something general. Why are you restless?

Chaudhry: Who is at ease in this world? There is neither rest during the day time nor at night.

Ayub: The world does not agree with you. It is the lack of courage which makes a man full of despair.

Paragraph # 37(U.B)

It was a winter night. We were sleeping. Suddenly, somebody knocked at the door. My father and I got up. We thought that it might be a thief. So, we took up the gun and came to the door. My father asked, "Who is at the door?" It was replied, "I am a poor and hungry man." We opened the door, got him in and gave him something to eat. He thanked us and went away.

Paragraph # 38(U.B)

Education has become free upto the middle standard now. The children of the poor will also be able to get education now. The government of Pakistan has taken over the control of the colleges and schools. Everybody will have equal rights in the country. The government will award scholarships to the intelligent students. They will be able to attain education in higher educational institutions. We shall build a new and strong Pakistan. We should make an effort for the progress of our country.

Paragraph # 39(U.B)

آمنہ میرے بچپن کی دوست تھی۔ اکٹھے کھیلا پڑھا۔ پھر میری ایف۔اے کے بعد شادی ہوگئی اور میں اپنے میاں کے ساتھ لندن چلی گئی۔ آمنہ نے آگے پڑھا یا اس کی شادی ہوگئی مجھے کچھ خبر نہ ملی۔ جب میں پانچ برس بعد وطن لوٹی تو ایک روز بازار میں اچانک آمنہ کی بڑی بہن سے میری ملاقات ہوگئی۔ میں نے بے تابی سے آمنہ کے متعلق پوچھا تو ان کی آنکھوں میں آنسو تیرنے لگے۔ میرا گھر نزدیک ہی تھا۔ میں ان کو اپنے ساتھ لے آئی تا کہ وہ اطمینان سے مجھے آمنہ کے بارے میں کچھ بتا سکیں۔

Amna was my childhood friend. We played and studied together. Then, I got married after F.A. and accompanied my husband to London. I got no news whether Amna studied further or she got married. One day, when I returned to the country after five years, I suddenly came across Amna's elder sister in the bazaar. When I asked her about Amna impatiently, the tears appeared in her eyes, my house was quite near. I took her along with me so that she might tell me comfortably something about Amna.

Paragraph # 40(U.B)

The President has stressed upon writers, poets, intellectuals, thinkers and scholars to help the government in making the country an Islamic and welfare state through their literary works. The President was addressing a big gathering of poets and writers at the inaugural ceremony of a book.