

CLASS-X ENGLISH

इसमें एक प्रश्न पत्र 70 अंकों का तथा समय 03 घण्टे होगा। प्रायोगिक एवं आन्तरिक मूल्यांकन हेतु 30 अंक निर्धारित जिसका आन्तरिक मूल्यांकन विद्यालय स्तर पर होगा।

अंग्रेजी विषय की पाठ्य वस्तु निम्नवत् निर्धारित है :-

16 marks**1. Prose–**

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| 1. The Enchanted Pool | by–C. Rajgopalachari. |
| 2. A Letter to God. | by–G. L. Fuentis. |
| 3. The Ganga. | by–Pt. J. L. Nehru. |
| 4. Socrates. | by–Rhoda Power. |
| 5. Torch Bearers. | by–W. M. Ryburn. |
| 6. Our Indian Music (Stories and Anecdote) | by–R. Srinivasan. |

2. Poetry–**7 marks**

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| 1. The Fountain | by–James Russell Lowell |
| 2. The Psalm of Life | by–H. W. Longfellow |
| 3. The Perfect Life | by–Ben Jonson |
| 4. The Nation Builders | by–R. W. Emerson |

3. Supplementary Reader–**12 marks**

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| 1. The Inventor Who Kept His Promise | |
| 2. The Judgement Seat of Vikramaditya | by–Sister Nivedita (Adapted) |
| 3. The Greatest Olympic Prize | by–Jesse Owens |

Grammar, Translation and Composition**Introduction****I English Grammar–****15 marks**

1. Parts of Sentence.
2. The Sentence Type.
3. The verb. (Transitive Verb and Intransitive Verb)
4. Primary auxiliaries. (Be, Have, Do).

5. Modal auxiliaries.
6. Negative Sentence.
7. Interrogative Sentence.
8. Tense : Form and Use.
9. The Passive Voice.
10. The Parts of Speech.
11. Indirect or Reported Speech.
12. Word Formation.
13. Punctuation and Spelling.

II Translation : (From Hindi to English)

4 marks

III (A) Composition :

- (a) Long Composition.
- (b) Controlled Composition.

6 marks

(B) Letter Writing/Application Writing.

4 marks

(C) Comprehension (Unseen).

6 marks

Appendices

1. Words often Confused.
2. Synonyms and Antonyms.
3. Cries of Birds and Animals.
4. Glossary.

Poetry

किया गया।

Perfect life by Ben Jonson के स्थान पर The Village Song by Sarojini Naidu को सम्मिलित

The Village Song

HONEY, child, honey, child, whither are you going?

Would you cast your jewels all to the breezes blowing?

Would you leave the mother who on golden grain has fed you?

Would you grieve the lover who is riding forth to wed you?

Mother mine, to the wild forest I am going,

Where upon the champa boughs the champa buds are blowing;

To the Koil-haunted river-isles where lotus lilies glisten,

The voices of the fairy folk are calling me: O listen!

Honey, child, honey, child, the world is full of pleasure,
Of bridal-songs and cradle-songs and sandal-scented leisure.
Your bridal robes are in the loom, silver and saffron glowing,
Your bridal cakes are on the hearth: O whither are you going?

The bridal-songs and cradle-songs have cadences of sorrow,
The laughter of the sun today, the wind of death tomorrow
Far sweeter sound the forest-notes where forest-streams are falling;
O mother mine, I cannot stay, the fairy-folk are calling.