My five year old daughter Mini can't sit quiet ever for a minute. She doesn't waste any time in silence. This irritates her mother greatly, and she would like to stop her prattle for a while, but I wouldn't. Being quiet is unatural for Miri, I cannot bear her silence for a long time. My own chats with her is funny. One morning, as I was in midst of the 17th chapter of my new novel, my little Mini tiptoed into the room and putting her hand on mine, said: "Father ! Randayal, our guard, calle a crow a kauna! Le doesn't know anything, does he?"

Motilal Babu, zamindax of Karthalia, was returning home with his family on a boat. At midday they moored near a market town for lunch when a young Breakmin boy, not more than 15-16, came up, and asked Moti Babu, "Where are you going?" "To Karthalia" replied Moti Babu The boy asked if he could be dropped at Nandigram. Motilal Babu agreed and asked his name. "Tarapada" the boy replied. Tarapada was a good looking boy. He wore a shabby dhote and did not cover the upper part.

The sur had just set on the horizon as I could see across the field stretching several miles before me. It had also gone dark overhead and soon the darkness began moving west and descending slowly on the western and of the field. At this dusk the full moon appeared on the east and its feeble light spread over the field and created an atmosphere between light and shade. I sat in the middle of the field, but not a far from my farmer's burglow and watched the daylight fode from mid-heaven down on the \* western horizon

3. The Municipal Corporation has changed their office to the newly-constructed building. As commissioner, draft a notice new office building in New Baradari about the change of office to the new building. date of shifting public to note Space for Answer GREEN Practice Papers-7 (Writing)

## The wise cap seller

Once upon a time there lived a cap seller. He often used to travel long distance across forests to numerous villages to sell his caps. One day due to extreme scotching heat, he decided to rest under a tree as he was extremely tired. He kept his bundle of caps near him and slept. After few hours, he woke up and to his exclamation he realised that his bundle of caps has vanished! He found that a few monkeys who were resting on the tree stole all his caps. He was tensed but soon he found out the solution. He noticed that the monkeys were imitating him. So, by taking it's advantage, he threw a few bananas towards them. In return, they threw the caps and fled away. He wisely collected his caps without harming the monkeys. He made a bundle out of his caps and went away happily.

Moral - "Wisdom is the most powerful weapon that anyone can carry."