

**INTERNATIONAL INDIAN SCHOOL, RIYADH****FIRST TERM EXAMINATION- JUNE, 2013**

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**CLASS -XI****SUB-ENGLISH**

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**MAX.MARKS - 80****TIME-3HRS****General Instructions:**

1. This question paper is divided into three sections:
  - a. Section A- Reading Comprehension [20 marks]
  - b. Section B- Writing Skills and Grammar [30 marks]
  - c. Section C- Literature and Long Reading Texts [30 marks]
2. Separate instructions have been provided with each question. Read the instructions carefully and follow them
3. Do not split the sections and do not exceed the word limit.

JL 1 - 2

## SECTION- A - READING COMPREHENSION [20 MARKS]

**Q.1. READ THE FOLLOWING PASSAGE CAREFULLY AND ANSWER THE QUESTIONS THAT FOLLOW:**

[12 marks]

1. My father gets a faraway look in his eye that's unmistakable. As he looks towards the horizon and his eyes seek out the bright flashes of snow-capped peaks, we all know what he's thinking. Mountain tops have always had that magnetic effect on him.
2. As I grew up I inherited some of my father's restlessness. I know many people think that there must be some compulsion for the son of Edmund Hillary to climb mountains. They assume that I need to compete, or measure up as if there was some strong mark on stone that says, "Thou shalt climb mountains"-and in particular Everest, whether you like it or not. But for me it's simpler than that. I think families are like factories: some manufacture lawyers while others produce landscape gardeners. The Hillary family is a limited production mountaineering establishment.
3. Today at the age of 48, I am a determined mountain man: love to climb them, love to dream about them. I have been on more than 30 mountaineering expeditions, from the Himalayas to the Antarctic. And yes I have climbed Everest-twice. I treasure the same things that drew my father to climbing-great feeling of friendship and trust among people who work together, sense of pleasure and excitement, especially in dangerous places where your life depends upon making the right call. I guess I am luckier than most because I can fall back on all that my father has taught me. One devastating day in 1995 this advice save my life.
4. Just below the summit of the mountain known as K2 or "the savage mountain" of the Himalayas-there is a steep ice channel called -"The Bottleneck".I was among a party of eight climbers heading for the summit ,with just 400 meters left to climb. Perched there,8200 meters above sea-level and looking east along the northern edge of the Karakoram mountains of the Tibetan plateau, I noticed curls of ominous cloud began to move in sudden and quickly with great force.
5. As the weather worsened, I became very concerned, I stopped. Something didn't feel right. At that moment I clearly heard my father's voice. *Down-go down. Stick to your guns, Peter.*
6. Then, from above me, I heard another voice -a woman's."Come on up. Use the red rope". Alison Hargreaves, a fellow climber, was encouraging me to join her. *Not for you Peter.* Was that my father's voice again? The uncertain feeling in me grew stronger. I finally told Jeff Lakes, my climbing partners that I was going down. He too was feeling unsure, but decided to go ahead. As I headed down, I looked back at Jeff a couple of times, till a thick, threatening cloud blocked the view. Soon, the first moving cloud would engulf the summit and plunge me into an isolated world of terror.

