



**THE LAIDLAW MEMORIAL SCHOOL & JUNIOR COLLEGE,
KETTI.
ENTRANCE EXAMINATION -2022
SUBJECT: ENGLISH**

CLASS	: VII (7)	DATE	: 00/00/2022
READING TIME	: 5 MINUTES	TOTAL MARKS	: 25
WRITING TIME	: 1 HOUR	NO. OF PAGES	: 03

Write only the answers against the appropriate question number, as given in the question paper.

SECTION-A (GRAMMAR)

Question 1

Complete the following sentences by filling in suitable Articles: [2½]

- (a) The teacher gave us _____ assignment.
- (b) _____ plates are on the dining table.
- (c) I want a _____ burger.
- (d) He is in _____ rush.
- (e) _____ White House is a famous building in the USA.

Question 2

Fill in the blanks with the correct form of the verb: [2½]

- (a) If you keep on talking, Miss Chan _____ you. (punish)
- (b) Jack _____ table tennis every day. (play)
- (c) Don't _____! Miss Chan is angry now. (talk)
- (d) I look forward to _____ from you soon. (hear)
- (e) My father _____ to Wan Chai this morning. (go)

Question 3

Fill in the blanks with suitable Prepositions: [5]

- (a) Please come to school _____ Friday.
- (b) The cab will be here _____ an hour.
- (c) My brother wakes up _____ seven o'clock.
- (d) Ron has been in the village _____ Monday.
- (e) Emma will work with them _____ one month.

Question 4

Change the following sentences from the Active voice to the Passive voice: [5]

- (a) She made a third attempt.
- (b) The boy asked a difficult question.
- (c) The woman was washing clothes.
- (d) The masons were building the house.
- (e) My mother was making a cake

SECTION-B (COMPREHENSION)
QUESTION 5

Elijah Raine sat scratching his name into the hard-packed dirt with a pointed stick. High on a hill in the middle of nowhere, all he could hear was the shrill cry of a hawk soaring overhead in search of prey. “Elijah!” his mother called. Elijah glared at the yellow farmhouse that was now supposed to be his home. His mother stood in the doorway. She called him again. As he finished the last letter, he noticed something in the curve of the “h” he had written. Something metal glinted in the rosy late-afternoon sunlight. Elijah picked it up: a rusty old key. He stuck it in his pocket and walked down the hill.

Grandpa Joseph had passed away last year, leaving the house and farm to his daughter Rebecca, Elijah’s mother. Elijah had hoped that she would just sell it and use the money to buy a house in the city. She had chosen instead to quit her job at the newspaper and move to the farm. She could write in the country, she said. Elijah had been very unhappy about leaving his friends, his school, and the third-story apartment where he had always lived. In the city, dinnertime had always been an opportunity for conversation between Elijah and his mother. Here, though, he had nothing to say. He knew his silence hurt his mother, but surely it was better than the angry stream of words that lay in wait behind it. It was best to keep quiet. After gobbling up a plateful of spaghetti, his favourite dinner, he quickly muttered, “Thanks,” and went to his room.

Later, he went down the creaky stairs to look for something to read. In the deep silence, his mother sat alone on the living-room sofa. On her lap lay a photograph album. Looking up, she smiled hopefully and said, “See what I found in the attic?” He nodded but remained standing at the bottom of the stairs. “Here’s your great-grandfather Elijah, the one you were named after,” Rebecca said. “He’s about your age in this picture. Do you think you look like him?” Elijah stuffed his hands into his pockets and shrugged. He felt the old key.

“Here he is a few years later,” Rebecca said. “It’s his wedding day. He’s all dressed up, standing next to his bride, Frederica.” Elijah moved closer and glanced down at the photograph. Then something else caught his eye. “What’s that?” he asked, pointing to a painted wooden box on the coffee table in front of her.

“It’s a silent music box,” Rebecca said softly. She put down the album and took the box gently with both hands. “Years ago, when I was a little girl, my brother took the key away. He was just teasing; he didn’t mean to lose it. But he ran outside and dropped it out there somewhere.” She gazed out the window at the vast darkness. “We searched and searched but never found it.”

Elijah sat down beside her and opened his hand. Suddenly his mother’s eyes sparkled. “That’s it! How did you—?” Elijah took a tissue from the box on the end table. He rubbed some rust and dirt off of the key, and then he handed it to her. With trembling hands, Rebecca fit the key into the slot and wound up the music box. As its sweet melody played, mother and son listened together. “It has been silent for a long, long time,” Rebecca said. “It’s so clear!” said Elijah. “It sounds as good as new.” The silence had been broken.

- (a) Frame sentences for the words given below. Each sentence should have not less than 10 words. [2]
- (i) trembling
 - (ii) nodded
- (b) Answer the following questions briefly in your own words: [3]
- (i) How did Elijah begin to solve his problem?
 - (ii) Is there a sudden twist in the story? Provide a reason for your answer.
 - (iii) Provide a suitable title for the story.

SECTION-C (LETTER WRITING)

QUESTION 6

- (a) Write a letter to the Captain of your school cricket team, requesting him to give you a chance for your school. [5]