

Life's Beginning.



**There were no toasts,
no loaded tables,**

**No songs were sung
when we were born,**



And just our mothers at
our cradles

Crooned over us a tune
forlorn.



**They carried us to work
each day,**

**With none an eye on us
to keep,**



**And while they stacked
and forked the hay**

**They left us in the
shade to sleep.**



**They toiled till dark and
knew no rest**

**When night-time came
and day was done,**



**For then they rocked us
at their breast**

**And hushed us: “Sleep,
my baby son.”**



**Some days they could
not nurse or mind us,**

**And so we wouldn't
fret or weep**



**They stopped our
mouths with pacifiers--**

**Rag dummies soaked in
syrup sweet.**



**When harvest-time was
at its height**

**They could not take us
to the farm,**



**They left us, bundled very
tight,**

**And prayed we wouldn't
come to harm.**



**We wriggled free and
crawled outside**

**Into the sunlight and
the heat,**



**And on the prickly
stubble tried**

**To learn to walk on
shoeless feet.**



**The world seemed
strange and very new,**

**All things look different
when you walk,**



**Familiar things you
thought you knew:**

**The cat, the chickens,
and the dog.....**



And stranger still—the
rustling trees,

The moon, the thunder
and the rain,



**The silence and the
rising breeze,**

**The creaking of the
bucket chain.....**



**Day followed day....The
years rolled on.**

**Our shoulders broadened,
arms grew strong.**



**With faces washed by
many rains,
Dried in the morning wind
and sun,
We started out upon our
own.**



**With faces washed by
many rains,
Dried in the morning wind
and sun,
We started out upon our
own.**

No toasts

**No tables laid with
sweets**

Mothers rocking

and

**Crooning over in a
sad tone.**

**Baby carried to work
place.**

**None to keep an eye on
the baby.**

**Mothers busy stacking
and forking**

**Mothers toiling the whole
day**

No rest for them.

**Only after work, rocked
the babies at their breast.**

Sometimes, mothers very busy.

Babies' mouths sealed with rag dummies.

Rag dummies – soaked in sweet syrup.

**Harvest season in its
height.**

**Babies left behind at
home.**

Bundled tight like parcels.

**Mothers could do nothing
but pray for them.**

Babies wriggled free.

Crawled outside.

**Exposed to sun light and
heat.**

**Learned to walk on prickly
stubble, with shoeless
feet**

**The world seemed new,
strange.**

**Everything looked
different.**

**Familiar things and
animals struck them as
new.**

a.

**Sound of the rustling
trees.**

Sight of the moon.

Sound of the thunder.

Touch of the rain drops.

b.

Silence outside.

**Smell of the morning
breeze.**

**The creaking of the
bucket chain.**

The change.

**Shoulders broadened,
arms grew strong.**

**Immune to rain, wind
and sun.**

**The helpless baby stood
on its own.**

Features:

**The helplessness of the
baby suggested by the
phrases:**

Stage I.

**No toasts, no songs, none
an eye on them to keep, no
rest, no nursing, would not
take to the farm, bundled
tight so that no harm
would come. (dependency
on mother, helplessness)**

Stage II.

**The baby wriggles itself
out from this knot of
helplessness.**

**Looks at the world with
an open-eyed wonder.**

By stages, the baby grows physically strong and is ready to stand on its own legs.

This promises a real life's beginning to the child which now can go about on its own.

01. What was unusual about the celebration of the speaker's birth?

-There were no toasts, no loaded tables and no songs were sung.

02. Where did the mothers leave the children while they stacked and forked the hay?

-In the shade.

03. What were the mothers doing while they left their babies in the shade to sleep?

-Stacking and forking the hay.

04. When could the mothers find time to rock their babies?

- At night / when the day's work was done.

**05. When would the others
stuff the babies' mouth
with pacifiers?**

**-When they very busy /
when they could not find
time to nurse them.**

06. What were the pacifiers made of?

- Rag dummies soaked in sweet syrup.

A close-up photograph of a baby's face and hands. The baby is holding a wooden teething ring with their right hand. The ring is partially covered by a white, textured cloth. The baby's mouth is open, and they appear to be biting or sucking on the ring. The baby is wearing a light green striped shirt. The background is dark and out of focus.

RINGLEYTM
Natural Teething Toys

07. When could not the mothers take the babies to the farm?

- When the harvest was at its height.

**08. How would the babies
attain freedom from the
state of their
helplessness?**

-They would wriggle free.

09. Which action of the babies in the poem “Life’s Beginning’ suggests a change in their lives?

- Wriggling out into the world outside.

**10. What does the phrase
'prickly stubble' suggest in
the poem "Life's
Beginning"?**

**-It suggests the vagaries
(difficulties) of life.**

11. 'All things look different'. When would this happen?

-When they started to walk.

Mention one of the familiar things that looked strange to the babies?

Dog / chicken / cat.

13. Some things looked strange but some others looked stranger still. Mention one of the stranger things.

- The rustling trees / the moon / the thunder and the rain / the silence / the rising breeze / the creaking of the bucket chain.

**13. As the years rolled on,
a change came over the
children. What was it?**

**-The shoulders broadened
/ arms grew strong.**

A person is lying in a light-colored hammock, suspended against a background of green foliage. The person's face and hands are visible through the fabric. Overlaid on the image is red text.

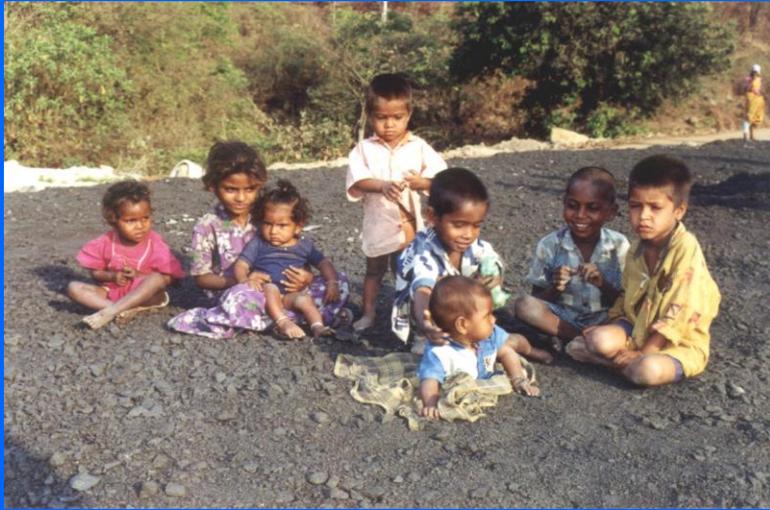
Just our mothers crooned
over us
a tune forlorn.



none an eye on us to keep,
They carried us to work each
day,
With



**And while they stacked
and forked the hay**



they left us in the shade to sleep.





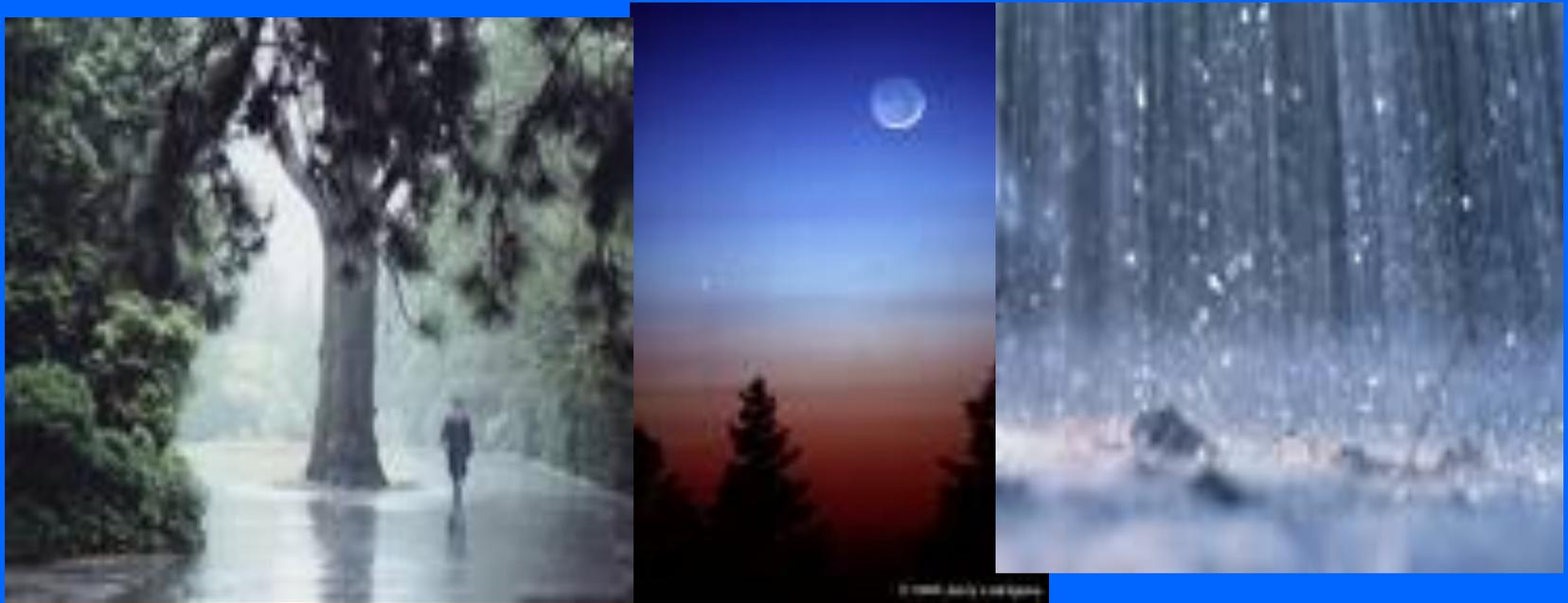
“We crawled out into the sun light



and heat.



**Familiar things you thought
you knew;
The cat, the chickens and the
dog.**



**And stranger still – the rustling
trees,
The moon, the thunder and the
rain.**



**With faces washed by many rains.
Dried in the morning wind and sun,**



**Our shoulders broadened, arms
grew strong**



We started out upon our own.

The term to suggest various types of food is

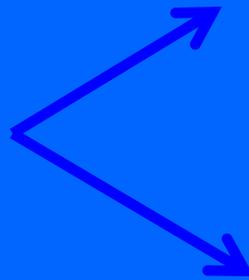
Multi **cuisine**

Vitamin

Diploma offered after
graduation is called

_____ diploma.

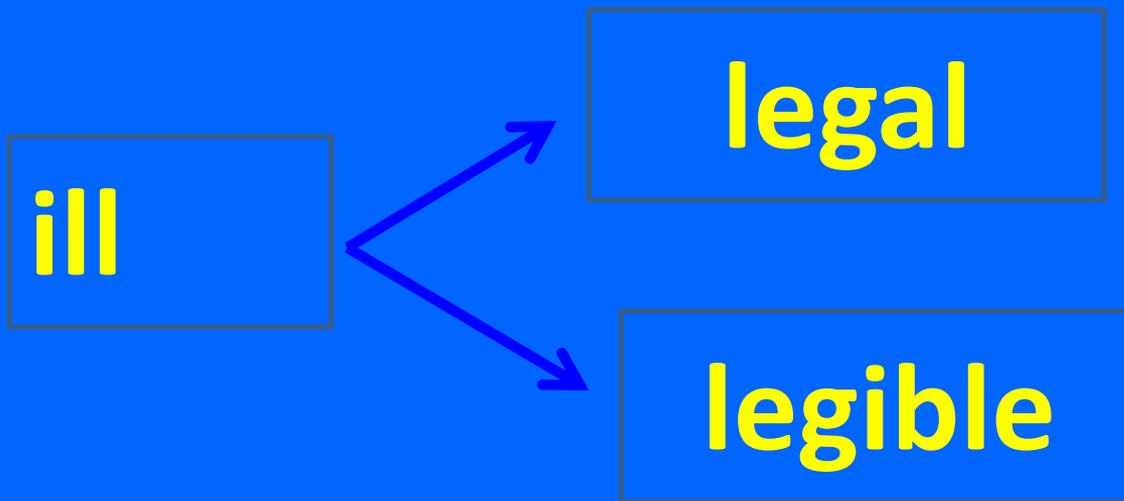
post



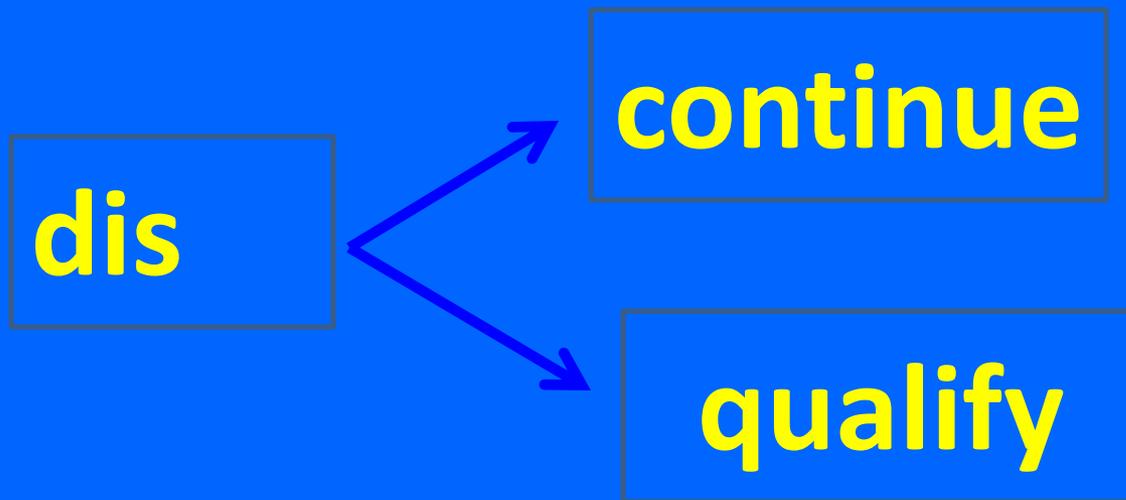
metric

graduate

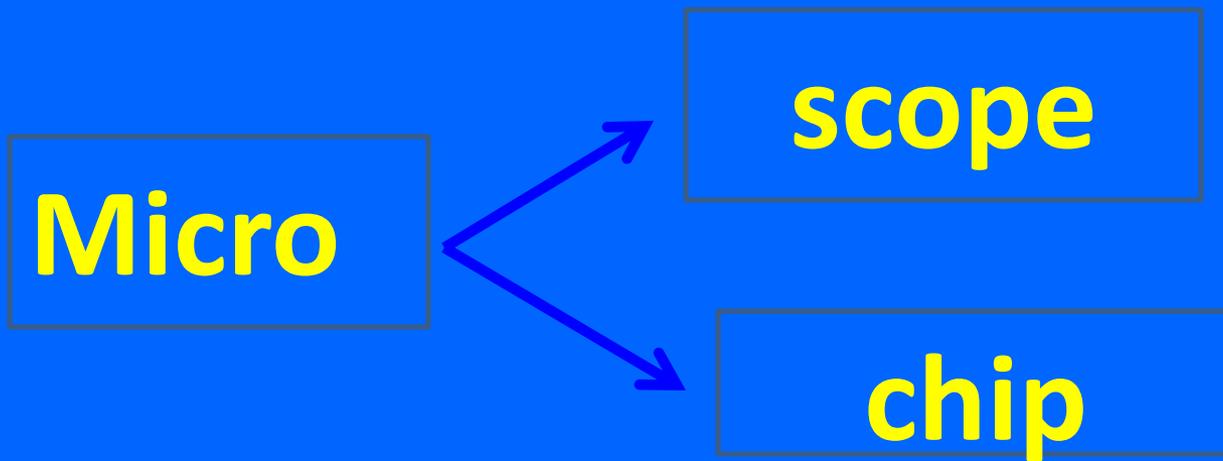
What do you call the writing if you find it difficult to read?



You _____ a
sports person who violates
rules of the game.

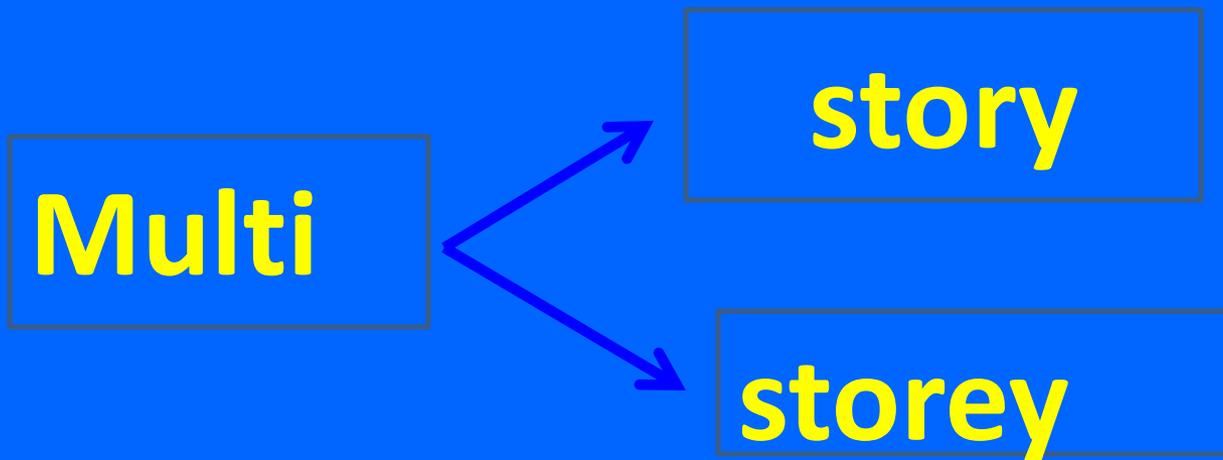


The little thing used in the computers is _____



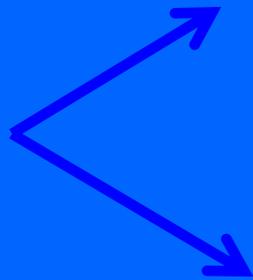
.

A building with many floors is called _____ building



Something which is absolutely essential is called

In



separable

dispensable.

■

What is the instrument used to observe minute things called?

