

SECTION-3

Section three of this volume furnishes the scripts of an imaginative short-story of forty high as well as the low creative-writing ability student-teachers of the five state-cities of India-Delhi, Calcutta, Bombay, Guntur and Madras.

SAMPLE SCRIPTS OF THE
HIGH CREATIVES IN STORY-WRITING

Name : P. R. Annasporin 11
Qualification : B.Sc
Subjects (in Degree) : chemistry
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 52%
Present Institution and Address : Gokhale College of Education
Parel - Bombay - 12.
State and Country : Maharashtra - India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Principal
Gokhale Education Society's
COLLEGE OF EDUCATION & RESEARCH
Parel, Bombay-400 012.

Sunil and Amrita were studying the same college, both were meritorious students. Sunil completed his college and took up a very good job in a private company. Both of them were good friends. They decided to go for a picnic to Mahabulshwar. Sunil was a handsome chap he thought of taking a hotel for accommodation. After having his lunch, he went to see Amrit. When he opened the door he saw a beautiful sweet girl standing before him. They had love at first sight. The girl's name was Swetha. She was as beautiful as a silver moon, ~~for~~ thereby they started meeting often. Sometimes giggling, loving emotion, anger, were shown by them ~~as~~ among the beautiful hills of Mahabulshwar, which were full of blooming flowers, small rivers with shiny waters, flowing with trickling sound, from beneath. They were full of merry and love. The whole day they enjoyed merrily and in the evening the sight was beautiful with the sun setting and the skies which were red and appeared as if it was kissing the sun, and the beautiful rivers flowing and the birds returning back to their home, when . . .

Sunil thought of asking a final question to Swetha "When will you marry me". I am interested in that".

Sneha Replied " I am sorry, I am engaged."
to Amrit.
~~→~~

Name : ARMAITI P. KUTAR 7
Qualification : BA
Subjects (in Degree) : PSYCHOLOGY SOCIOLOGY
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : - (NOT TAKEN ENGLISH) FIRST CLASS.
Present Institution and Address : ST. XAVIER'S INSTITUTE OF EDUCATION
M. KARVE MARG, BOMBAY 400 020
State and Country : MAHARASHTRA - INDIA

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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"Love is a many splendoured thing

Do you think you would like to be in love? Why
I think everyone would. In fact, we've often heard it
said, "Don't mind her she's in love." People say
many things about love. "Love is blind," they say,
"love is a sickness" they say, "love is caring and
sharing."

There are lanes full of lovers every evening
We see them, oblivious of the world & people around.

Here they stand at the edge of a parapet on the seaside, not caring if they should lose their balance & fall over. They are so wrapped up in each other that nothing else matters.

~~She~~ He has waited for 6 long years and finally she has returned. He is relieved, happy, ~~ec~~static and delirious with joy. This was the way they spent their first date — staring at a golden sunset. A sunset splendid and perfect.

The orange-gold of the dusk sky is studded with seagulls, flapping their wings in graceful melody, swooping down to dip the tip of their wings in the cool water. The shimmering waters glisten and roll as the Sun throws its golden rays on them. There is peace and silence and only the ^{gentle} sound of ~~(gentle)~~ water lashing the parapet wall.

The couple stands there staring out at the quivering waters, they are too happy to speak. They stare silently across the sea —

What are they staring at? Hope, maybe distant dreams and goals they will share together.

Its a happy reunion of hearts and a serene sight to behold — perfect joy, harmony and togetherness is visible everywhere — in the waters, the birds & of course the couple silhouetted against a flaming evening sky.

x ————— x

Name : Shah Md Ali
 Qualification : M.A (Eng)
 Subjects (in Degree) : Eng(H), Eng, Beng, Math
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : Eng(H) → 43%
 Present Institution and Address : Kamrabad Uchaha Vihya-
 Po- Kamrabad, Dt- 24 Pgs.
 State and Country :

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Title:- i) Two Lovers in / Twilight Glamour.
 ii) Pleasant Spell of Nature on the two lovers.
 It is twilight. The sun is going down in the west. The natural surrounding has taken a fine look by the rays of the setting sun. Some birds are taking rest in the fascinating surrounding. Two lovers have come from their different places to enjoy the beauty of the charming nature. The beauty of the nature casts a nourishing and refreshing effect on their minds. They enjoy the beauty of the ~~dappery~~ sinking sun.

at their heart's content. They generate exclusive feelings of love in them. The enchanting background brought them closer. They exchanged the pleasant words of love in the fascinating background of nature. They became saturated with the pleasant and romantic sensations of love. They made themselves stationary. What a pleasant appeal the surrounding has in their mind! They enjoyed words of love for hours together. They began to think about their love with some newness of mind. The sweet association of nature vitalized them. They got a new direction of life through love. They deeply felt the magic of love which is the creation of God. They thanked God for his wonderful creation of love.

— x —

Name : JAYSHREE . K. KHATRI 34
Qualification : B . A .
Subjects (in Degree) : ELECTIVE ENGLISH , GEOGRAPHY , EDUCATION , GEN ENGL
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 60%
Present Institution and Address : LORETO HOUSE
7, MIDDLETON ROW
CALCUTTA - 71
State and Country : WEST BENGAL, INDIA .

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LOVE - A SOURCE OF PERMANENT HAPPINESS.

Two individuals, both lonely in their own way, come to view the beautiful sunset on the seaside, drawing their calmness and joy from this breathtaking beauty, the sea beckons them, seems to be murmuring to them words of happiness and comfort, which they are not used to getting. This spot is of special significance to them because it is here they first met.

The meeting was accompanied by a feeling of joy, happiness and tranquillity and they fell in love into each other's heart in this environment of beauty. This bliss and happiness seems to cover up for all the years of sorrow and loneliness they endured.

Sailesh and Radhika walk around, unaware of the problems and worries building around them. Their love grew stronger as the waves grew violent and stronger and this feeling filled them with joy and surrounded them with a heavenly glow. But this is not reality. In their position, they had struck off reality and they were inseparable. They looked joyful and they felt heavenly but this did not last long. God gave them a permanent joy and blissful period. There were Sailesh's parents who never believed in giving him emotional security but felt it necessary that he should fulfil his duty towards them and that was getting married as per their wishes and desires. They refused to accept Radhika, because, as she

was of a lower standard than theirs. This seaside was their favourite spot. They came here when they were happy, upset or sorrowful. They met and amidst the beauty and the splashing of waves, sorrow left them for sometime.

The peacefulness helped them to sort out their problem, the rigor of the sea helped them to come to the decision of being united as one for good.

At Sailesh's house, there was the preparation for a grand ceremony, Sailesh's marriage; but where was he? The entire atmosphere of fun and frolic was marred by Sailesh's absence. The parents were filled with grief and sorrow because they had heard Sailesh was no more. - They had lost their son because of the irrational decision but Sailesh was happy. He had achieved his end! Yes! he was happy, he was united for good with his one and only beloved. In this very seaside.

Name Maravathu V.T. : 20
Qualification B.A. :
Subjects (in Degree) English, History, Pol. Science, 1st English.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 148 / 180
Present Institution and Address : Laxmi House,
Calcutta
State and Country : 7 middle lane Road.

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There is a time for everything.

The Sky was Covered with the dark King.
In the middle of the darkness there appeared few beautiful
creatures: who are they? They are our familiar friends.
The twinkling star and the shining moon. The moon was
the King and he had many little sparkling Queens around
him.

In the nature had arranged the stage beautifully
to play the drama for our friends - Sandesh and Resham.
They both won the heart of each other. There was so much
in their heart to express towards each other. They could
not go to communicate their feelings intimately. When they saw
the nature was already prepared a beautiful scene for them.
Under natural light they both went out. As they moved along
they had nothing to communicate because they their hearts
were united to each other so intimately that they had no words
to express.

They moved the narrow path slowly and
silently. Looking at the moon their emotions became
deep and intimate. Suddenly they found a beautiful rock.
The rock invited the love birds to sit down and
show their love. Yes they sat at under the canopy to
the sky. The dew and the wind came to peck their love.
nightgales. The wind danced around them. They became
cool and calm. The dew wiped away their tears.
Yes now they are ready to converse.

Sandesh began Resham listened. Her heart melted in
gentleness, warmth and understanding for his new. Yesterday

found him as a person who is capable of giving the best
he - they looked so handsome that she was an admirer of him.

Roshan put his head in her lap and gave
him a soothing touch. Oh, the magic power of a woman's touch
spontaneously out of her and he enjoyed it.

Roshan spoke very little. But Sandesh
knew she was all his. He has already experienced
her warmth, her love, her understanding, through her gentle
touch. What else he wants.

The Moon and the stars, the wind and the
sea witnessed their love communion. The rocks were very
delighted that he got a chance to enjoy his home for
these wonderful moments. The birds announced the good
news that it is time for every one to get up. The King's
(the Sun) arrival is almost near.

With our friends Sandesh
and Roshan had a delightful and
memorable night. Since they both were ready
to go back to their own homes and their own
work with greater delight and enthusiasm as
they have communicated the magic of love
to one another.

Yes in conclusion let me say that
the hearts want to express - the tender
feelings and emotions that only it will rest. But the
time has to be ripe and the person also has to be
just in the right heart. Then there is life. Then there
is communion. Great & wonderful things happen with out
our knowledge.

Name : Lellama Thomas 2
Qualification : B.Sc
Subjects (in Degree) : H.Sc, Chemistry, psychology
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
Present Institution and Address : St. Teresa's college of education
Santacruz, Bombay
State and Country : Maharashtra, India

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A person who has a heart full of love has
always something to give

The birds were chirping. The morning breeze was blowing. The sun with his golden rays came through the window pane. It was then that Mami got away. Opened her eyes and realized that her head was heavy. She recalled a bit as to what was worrying her. She thought to herself 'oh! Today is the last day to pay the examination fees. But I have no means'.

She hurried and jumped out of the bed Reluctantly with a sulky face dressed up and was ready to go to school. Daddy was all the money for drinking and gambling without thinking of his daughter's future. If she ever opens her mouth there will be another fight at home. She thanked the tea that was kept ready for her by her Mum and walked slowly to the main road.

Mami's friend Mini too was coming to school by car. Mini gave her a lift. But very unusual Mami was sitting so quiet.

in the car. Mini enquired "What's the matter".
Tears rolled down her cheeks. Finally she said
"I have no money to pay my fees". Mini
understood all the rest. Then she told "I will
find some way for you". Mini told the
driver to take her to their bank. She
removed her thimble bangles and pawned them
and got the necessary money for Menu.
Menu's eyes could not believe her. Gratefully
she accepted and paid the fee.

When Mini returned home her
parents found that their bangles were missing.
Mini told the truth. Parents were very
upset and gave her a dose. But all through
Mini was courageous and took no pain for
her friend's sake.

Mini used to share everything
with her friend Menu. But this incident
alone she never ever told her.

Name : ZARIN MANEKSHAW 22-
Qualification : B.A.
Subjects (in Degree) : ENGLISH, POLITICAL SCIENCE, HISTORY.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 58%
Present Institution and Address : LORETO HOUSE, 7, MIDDLETON ROAD,
CALCUTTA - 700071
State and Country : WEST BENGAL, INDIA.

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LOVE KNOWS NO CHAINS. ✓

Sunil and Salma stood on the beach and gazed at the setting sun. Little Nur was also fascinated by the sea sun and asked his mother - "Why does the sea eat up the sun everyday?" ✓

What were their thoughts as they stared at the far horizon? Sunil remembered the 1st day he had met Salma. She seemed like a breath of fresh air in the otherwise crowded and stuffy room. He had smiled but she had looked coyly away. Salma too recollected the same moment when a young man had gazed at her and given her a smile - Something in that smile had struck her and she had never been the same ever since. They became friends and the fact that they belonged to different religions did not bother them. But Salma's parents were enraged and threatened to throw her out of the house if she did not stop seeing Sunil. But all that was over now - it was all in the past. What use of such thoughts when they were happy and had ~~little~~ ^{nothing} to worry about except

the little problems like the washerwoman's regularity or the non-availability of the gas cylinder. What the family shared together was a unique relationship - Suail clasped his arm tighter around Salma as if to say - Yes, nothing matters except you, me, Aoun. No religion can separate Love. Love is boundless!

The last rays of the sun were devoured and a sudden calm prevailed over the sea. Aoun was hungry and eager to get home so home they went. The stars began to twinkle faraway and a little piece of the moon broke its way through the clouds. Night had set in!

Disillusionment!

Name : *Vera Jain* 4
Qualification : *B. A.*
Subjects (in Degree) : *English, Geography, Economics*
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : *66%*
Present Institution and Address : *Shri Bhikshayan College*
11, Land Circle Rd. Calcutta
State and Country : *West Bengal, India.*

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The Sunset

Lena was 55 years old today. In the morning she got up. It was still too early. She lay down again. Slowly her whole life seemed to pass before her life.

She was once again a girl of 17, coming back from her school. One day when she had returned she was told that her marriage had been fixed and that she would no longer be required to complete her studies. She had been a good student and had been disappointed. But her disappointment was soon drowned in the flurry of excitement. The

reparations for her marriage were in full, seeing the excitement of buying sarees overshadowed the pleasure of reading books.

Ultimately the much awaited day arrived. She was married to 22 year old Gopal Das, ~~the~~ a clerk in a city office. For the first time she came to the city. Her husband fell in love with her at the first sight. Though Laxmi had imagined her husband to be more dashing, she never voiced her disappointments; & she did not want to hurt her gentle husband.

After the flurry of excitement of being married and coming to the city subsided, Laxmi settled down in their two room ~~flat~~ flat to become a regular housewife. Gopal was always understanding and slowly Laxmi developed an affection for him. Without her realizing the emotion turned to love which was solid and unshakable.

They had three children. They passed through hard times. Times when Gopal's salary was not enough to make the ends meet. Times when their children fell sick and Laxmi had to sell her jewellery to save her son. Yet they came through. One thing that kept them going ^{was} love. which like a ~~solid~~ solid foundation of an old building. Small earthquakes of worries could not shake their house of love.

Today when Laxmi is at the sunset of ~~her~~ her life she has no regrets. Love is a

gift which has made the sunset of her life
brighter and more glorious than the noon of
many people's lifetime. ✓

Name : Miss Parha Begum 3
Qualification : M.A. (Eng)
Subjects (in Degree) : English
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 54%
Present Institution and Address : Jamia Millia Islamia
Teachers Training College.
State and Country : DELHI, India Jamia Nagar N. Delhi

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DELT-10

THE SUN-RISE

It was a beautiful spring day and Pao was deep in her thoughts. She had nothing much to do that morning because her parents were out on a religious tour. She was getting very bored so she decides to go on a ~~the~~ sea-shore. She finds her all alone there because she was the first one who had come for the morning walk. But she doesn't find herself lonely out there because ~~it~~ it took no time at all to get involve herself into those high waves of sea. Some birds were chirping and were feeling fresh. Pao also started feeling a little bit fresh. But then she decides to take a bath. ~~She~~ She started taking off her clothes and after few minutes she was left in a single strip which was tied on ~~to~~ her breasts and ofcourse ~~it~~ covered her buttocks. She was very busy in taking bath, dipping herself in the sea-water.

~~She~~ Suddenly she finds that a man is coming towards her. Then she starts staring at him but then she finds the man fair enough and quite decent looking, he went away at once. ~~again~~. Pao after taking her bath changed her clothes and started walking on the shore. She finds the surroundings very fascinating. She learned those flock of birds sitting and then again

flying away and some of them were very observant they were quickly snapping at the ~~to~~ poor fishes who were coming in the surface of the water for breathing.

Pero was so lost in the beauty of nature that she couldn't realize that someone is sitting next to her. As soon as she decided to go to home to find the tall, handsome man who went away recently a few minutes before is ~~still~~ again standing there.

She asks him:

What do you want?

He said - nothing, I just want to see you, I find you very pretty. It is not only today that I have seen you but I have seen you quite often and I have been waiting to meet you quite often...

... Since today I have found you here, which is supposed to be an ideal place for love that is why I thought I must say everything to you whatever I have in mind.

Pero : What is your name?

Man : Anubhav.

Pero : It is a good name, ~~is~~ is it on the basis of 'anubhav' that you have chosen me.

Anubhav : Certainly not, I find you not only attractive but also good enough for being my life.

partners.

Pars: I am in a search of one.

Anubhaw: Then why can't we be the life partners

Pars: You don't know I much I love nature, if I marry you I will not get enough of time to come here and watch the beauty around.

Anubhaw: I promise that I will never make you sit at home, you will be free to go anywhere and everywhere like a flying bird and at times I might accompany you.

That day Pars decided to get married and they two lived happily thereafter. Quite often they visited that place and they find it fascinating even today but only at the sunset.

Name Chitra Khandelwal 7
Qualification M.A. L.L.B.
Subjects (in Degree) ENGLISH, LAW.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) fifty four percent. 54%
Present Institution and Address G-110 A.I.I.M.S. Campus, New Delhi - 29
Teachers Training college.
State and Country DELHI, INDIA. Jammu Mullai Island

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To find Love

1 Love

Anuradha had everything in life. So to speak of, material wealth, social status, doting parents, good looks and a keen mind. And yet she was restless, nothing pleased her for long, no activity could sustain her interest. ~~Her~~ On advice of friends and relatives, her parents arranged a suitable match for her, Anuradha did not complain and was married.

But still she didn't find fulfillment in it. The emptiness remained, life continued and soon she realized she would be a mother ~~soon~~ in the near future.

She awaited the event with high expectations, hoping that this would be an end to her indifference and apathy to life. Destiny had other things in store for her.

Unaccountably, she gave birth to a deformed baby. The best of medical help was rendered useless, nothing could be done. When she recovered from her shock, she was advised by all well wishers to leave the baby to some person who would care for it, if she provided money. ~~She~~ She should proceed for a holiday and forget the whole sequence of events as a bad dream.

Surprising, Anu refused. She insisted on taking care of the baby herself. She ~~for~~ had to give up many enjoyments as looking after the baby took all her time. Yet she was now happy, she had found something to do. Her own child as expected did not survive, but today Anuradha runs a center for disabled children. She has found for herself a vocation, a dedication and she ~~is~~ shows all her love for these handicapped

children and is eminently happy
and content

Name : C. Prabha 9
 Qualification : M.A.
 Subjects (in Degree) : English
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 53/
 Present Institution and Address : ~~Dept. of Education, Delhi~~ Zamir's
 State and Country : Delhi, India Mithra.

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'A vision of life' -

It was not everyday that they had spare time. Today was different. Their visit to the sea side was pre-planned and they had wanted to visit it much before. But time as in their busy world did not permit. Today they had just left all they had to do in the face of society and came here to see God's mighty creation - the roaring sea. They did not go anywhere else, why? This they could not answer even in their own hearts. What would they find on the sea shore, the experience they would have were the various questions rising in their hearts.

Hand in hand they moved further and further till the very waves were lapping their ankles with foam. It was evening and the sun was setting. They stood and ~~wait~~ saw the sun set and disappear behind the big sheet of blue. Calm and peace was all around.

They looked at the sea and the sky, the glow in the sky reflected in the sea, the world dressed in the splendour of colours - blue, pink, peach and green. They stood motionless without a murmur dazzled by the sparkling colourful water and the cooing of a pair of birds. Night descended very gradually. They turned towards one another and looked into each other's eyes. Their hearts communicated, they knew they had had the same experience. They had seen life, life, their life and the life to come was reflected in the nature around. Even though it was sunset, a day ending there was so much of colour around. They had realised that the end of one's life need not be dull so long as they have love, whether for another person or for nature, they would never feel unhappy. The dull routine of life cannot erase the tender emotion of love.

Name ANURADHA JAIN :
 Qualification M.A. [ENGLISH] :
 Subjects (in Degree) ENGLISH :
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 50.6%
 Present Institution and Address : Central Institute of Education
Delhi University
 State and Country : Delhi, India

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Sunrise Sunset

✓ Love, such a small word, but it inspires such intense feelings in the hearts of all. Abhay mused as he stood there on the sea-shore with Asha. He loved her. And she loved him. But he wondered if they really understood the meaning of the word 'love'?

At that moment standing with Asha, he felt a very close to her and yet far away. The situation seemed unreal. He felt curiously disembodied. Looking at Asha, Abhay wondered what her feelings were. Asha, in her turn, had the same feelings

about Abhay. ~~she was feeling~~ suddenly she felt cut off from the life flow, she sensed Abhay's uneasy thoughts. These affected her mood. She was always extremely attuned to his moods, as he was to hers.

Something had gone wrong today. Watching the sunset together, both were saddened. The silence between them stretched ~~to~~ taut. Abhay, turned his head towards Asha, and in an effort to reach out to her, spoke her name. Asha responded by smiling.

But why did they feel that this was a charade? Does the feeling of love suddenly go away, as it suddenly appears? Asha tried not to ask these questions. Abhay was scared to delve deep for truth. ✓

One question seemed to be clear in the darkening atmosphere, would sunrise bring back love? ✓

Name : S. James 9
Qualification ... : B.A.
Subjects (in Degree) : English
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 66%
Present Institution and Address : St. Xavier's Institute of Education
State and Country : Maharashtra - India

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Geeta and Mohan had married much against their parents wishes. Long years had passed, and even now, the pressures, from parents, society and immediate family members remained. Years of laughter and tears, ups and downs in life had passed by. As if even the "Gods were angry with them" for their joint "fool", the fruit of their married life never blossomed with. But the pain and ache of the early years ceased down when in her mid thirties, Geeta was blessed with a son - an angel he was - so handsome and so fair!, any mother would have wished for such a one.

Years rolled by, Suresh grew up to be a chivalrous young man. Life opened doors to him everywhere he went! - True! he was a successful young man. Geeta and Mohan looked up to him now for their support. He was their all. They had 'carboarded' fears of losing him. Were they too 'protective?', and as the days passed by their fears took shape. A lovely young lady from across the seas ~~took~~ stole his heart away. He forgot everything, his parents, friends, all, forsook all for the love of one he cared for. And so in later years Geeta and Mohan, come to this spot every year, the day Suresh left, hoping, hoping that he'd come back. But gone was Suresh to his new

found love and cold, never to come back.

The Gods seemed angry again, revisiting
their wrath, this time, in ~~this~~ fashion

Every year, on that quiet evening, when the sun
sinks low, and the birds fly away to their
abode of rest, when all of nature seems calm,
and the waters lark gently at their feet, the
lone solitary sea-gull seems to echo their
cry. — Greta and Mohan are waiting — watching
and waiting for the day Suresh is going to
come back and ~~still~~ they know, he never will!

Name : Swati Das 9
Qualification : B. A. (Hons.)
Subjects (in Degree) : English (Hons), Philosophy, Sanskrit.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : Above 55%.
Present Institution and Address : Gokhale Education Society's College of Education
and Research, Bombay-12.
State and Country : Maharashtra, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Principal
Gokhale Education Society's
COLLEGE OF EDUCATION & RESEARCH
Parel, Bombay-400 012.

The faithful heart.

✓ Love is a beautiful feeling. Real love comes only once in a person's life.

Rita and Sunil were childhood sweethearts. Both had studied in the same college. Now both were working for a news agency. They used to catch the 9.30 bus to ~~office~~ everyday. Life was going on a smooth pace. Going out for dancing, theatres etc - life was going on at a smooth pace when tragedy struck.

While waiting for the bus at the stop, Sunil was hit by a scooter. Unconscious, he was taken to the hospital. The doctors decided to operate upon one of his legs which was badly smashed.

All this while, Rita used to come to the hospital bearing fruits and flowers and words of encouragement for him. Sunil was despondent about the loss of a limb. But Rita was

undaunted. Giving hope and encouragement to him, she managed to chase away his blues to some extent.

After being in the hospital for a couple of months, Sunil left it with Rita beside him. He was confident now, more sure of himself because of Rita's boundless and unselfish love for him. A loss of a limb mattered little — love was all that mattered. Really, love can work wonders!

Name : Miss Poochad E. Shobhani.
Qualification : B. Ed. at present - B.A.
Subjects (in Degree) : Psychology & Sociology.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 60.
Present Institution and Address : Bombay Teachers Training College
Kiltledge Road, Cuffe Parade.
State and Country : Maharashtra - India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
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4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Most aspired situation:
The unforgettable day of my life,

Rosaline was a girl from a very poor family. She had lost her father at a very young age and her mother had solely contributed towards her bringing up and as a result, she loved her mother and respected a lot. From a very young age she knew that she will have to work on her own and make the ends meet as she had other 3 young brothers and sisters.

After her graduation, she started sewing in a very big firm and her mother was very happy with her achievements and often stated to her that she had made her father's dream come true as she was a very industrious girl.

One day after her work, she got a call from her friend, pleading her to come to the beach near by as she was in desperate need of

a piece of advice from her dear friend Rosaline had a very tender heart & could not refuse her friend in need & she immediately rang her mother, telling her that she would be late coming home.

when she reached the beach, she forgot all her troubles as the scenery there was very beautiful. The sun was setting and the whole atmosphere was very calm, the birds were returning home, the young ones chirping away gladly for their parents, the sea looked a place to be admired & she drowned all her troubles and started envisioning herself to be with her prince.

Just then her friend Tysti came by with one of her colleagues, she introduced him as Shiraz and they started talking. Rosaline found out that they had mutual interest on most of the topics and he made her laugh many a times, during

a very short time eventually, when it was dark. She was ashamed to see that her friend Tyoti had left them a long time ago & she had no knowledge of this as she was wandering around with Shiray. She promised to meet him next day at the same place & same time & went home.

Late in the night, she received the phone from Shiray wishing her good night and sweet dreams & immediately afterwards Tyoti rang up & asked her how she enjoyed her evening & revealed to her that Shiray was a co-worker in her office and had asked her many times to arrange a meeting with him & at last she succeeded today in making them both meet and he is very happy with the happenings & is planning to meet Rosalines mother for the discussion of their marriage.

Name : *Sr. Flavia Cerejo*
Qualification : *B.A.*
Subjects (in Degree) : *Sociology and Psychology.*
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : *—*
Present Institution and Address : *St. Xavier's Institute of Education*
40 A New Marine Lines
State and Country : *Bombay 400020*
Maharashtra, India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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Perfect Love Casts Out Fear.

The bright morning sun that illumined creation has finished its task for the day and as it sets behind the hills, its warm glow fills the hearts of these two lovers. Ajit and Anita.

Standing against the silhouette of the orange sky, Ajit and Anita are locked in a silent yet soul stirring conversation. As their eyes scan the still golden waters of the Arabian Sea, they search for a meaning to their lives.

What does the future hold? Will there be a rising and a setting to our love? Yet does it really matter so long as we have each other to love and cherish? What will life be after the early bliss of married life?

As their hands meet in a firm yet warm clasp they know deep in their hearts that come what may nothing can ever separate them from each other - neither poverty or riches, or sickness or health, good times or bad.

This beautiful romance between Ajit and Anita began a year ago on the beautiful shore of the Baya

Beach. Anita had gone there to spend her summer vacation. After a year of hard toil and sweat, the cool refreshing waters and the salty air brought her the long awaited quiet and relaxation she needed. All she wanted to do now was to forget the past — the past which had brought so much sorrow especially after the death of her beloved father.

As she strolled along the beach, thinking of nothing, just letting the cool air caress her face she found a pair of eyes gazing into hers. There was a moment's silence and as her heart gave a tug, she found herself warming up to the beautiful smile of the stranger.

"Hullo, are you new to this place?" asked Ajit.

"Well, yes, I've been to Goa but not to this place. It's a rather fascinating spot — so much peace and quiet" "I just love it here." said Anita

"I feel happy for you, Anita," said Ajit "would you care for my company?"

A soft smile stole across Anita's face as she looked at the stranger and ~~yes~~ said "Yes, I'd like it — I don't think it would destroy my peace"

The evenings brought new joy and hope to Anita

as she basked in the warmth of Ajit's love.

The holidays were coming to an end and a certain sadness came into her life. Would she ever meet Ajit?

The day before they departed they stood against the setting sun, their hearts a mixture of love and sadness. But as their hands firmly clasped each other in unspoken silence they knew they would never part.

Love was such a wonderful thing. It would sustain them through thick and thin. Yes perfect love casts away all fear. They belonged to each other.

Name : Mrs. Indira Krishnan.
Qualification : B.A. 2
Subjects (in Degree) : Economics / History.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : Above 45%
Present Institution and Address : BTT College (Bombay)
State and Country : Maharashtra - India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

✓
Love - an indispensable feeling.

Arjun and Arati are two orphans. As young children in the same orphanage they had grown up together.

True, they had missed the love of parents that other children of their age had received. But this did not prevent them from knowing the meaning of it. The love they received from the orphanage authorities were a sort of formality. Naturally with a hundred children around, it is difficult to divide yourself to care for them individually. But among the children themselves, the attachment to either one or more friends did emerge.

As the children grow older, the attachment may sometime take a new turn. From a feeling of brotherhood, maybe physical love sets in. Arati and Arjun were the victims of this love. But at

the same time, it was a deep feeling they had for each other. Both of them now had something to look forward to. Each cared and respected the other's feelings. They had now found an anchor in each other. They had learnt ^{about} and received love in artificial or enforced circumstances.

All that they now long for is a family, where they can shower all their love on their offsprings - something that they had missed in their childhood.

3

Name : Sr. MARIA GIRETTI FURTADO.
 Qualification : B.A. (Bombay University).
 Subjects (in Degree) : HISTORY (SP.) & PSYCHOLOGY (SUBSIDIARY)
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 53/100. (B.A. Part II), (1979)
 Present Institution and Address : * HOLY FAMILY CONVENT, SIR MATHURDAS
 VASSANJI MARG. ANDHERI (E), BOMBAY - 93.
 State and Country : MAHARASHTRA STATE, INDIA.
 * St. Teresa's Instn. of Edn, Santa Cruz (W), Bombay - 400 055.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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The Sinking Sun ✓

The Call Of Love

Sam was late as usual, when, could he have got to? why did she have to wait like this? always it was the same story. Sheila fretted, as she passed a hand over her head, smoothing out that little curl which never could be down, she looked at herself now as she gazed into the mirror, this was a topsy-turvy world, she thought, usually it was the woman who delayed, but not here, because it was the other way round. A shrill note on the door-bell jerked her out of her musings, instinctively she darted across the bedroom, but checked herself, no, this would never do, she must not show herself to be too eager, what had she to lose anyway, it was his boss's party, an

If they ^{were} ~~was~~ late, well then, it was his fault.

Deliberately she turned the knob, "Hello darling" so sorry I couldn't make it earlier, got caught in that blasted jam you know, outside Eros, anyway, ..." all these words came out in a stream, even as he rushed across towards the bedroom, where he threw his briefcase into the nearest chair. "... Sheila, where are you? Why, what's the matter?" "Oh, nothing, I presume I have a headache coming on, that's all".

Whistling he went into the bathroom, and emerged to find his wife holding a cup of hot coffee, sipping it deliciously, another cup was on the dressing-table, he reached across to it, gulped it down and began dressing.

Soon they were on their way towards the garage, he backed the car slowly and opened the passenger door for Sheila, who got in gingerly, holding up her pleats, to save her beautiful Benarasi Silk Saree. "I do hope Mr. Gopal Krishna will have that excellent cook ^{of his} dish up something decent as he did last time, I am famished," "Did you have your lunch, Sam?" He looked up then, "Hey Sheila, there's something wrong with you, what is it? ... wait a bit," he continued as he ~~she~~ saw the glazed look in her eyes, he drove on a bit, till he reached a shady spot and pulled off the side of the road. "Let it out now, what is it", Sheila felt her fists tightening she wanted to scream, all that she did however was to open her mouth and let out a great sob. It was quite a time before she realised what was happening, she was clinging to her husband's shirt-front and crying away for all she was worth. "Well do you feel better now?" She smiled weakly, "I guess I had it coming now quite a while, oh, I'm so sorry," He just squeezed her hand,

and restarted the car. Soon she knew where they were heading to the Juhu Beach and not the Vile-Parle Scheme, where the party was to be held.

"Sam, we shall be late, where are we going?" "I don't care anything for the party, Gopal Krishna can do without me, ... you can't" She gasped.

Before she could collect her thoughts however, she found herself walking arm in arm with her husband at the water's edge, they stopped there, the water was cool as it swept over their feet, her Benarasi Saree, she thought, her ~~pa~~ beautiful new shoes and what about Sam's pant, it was ruined by the salt-water, as was his shirt, she gasped again as she felt his arms tighten around her, "Look at the sun, Sheila, isn't it beautiful", "And the sky, it looks as though some great artist has just finished painting it", "Sheila, tell me now what is your problem, is it my coming home late everyday, going early? Do not worry dear, I am just working over-time for the next flat we want to buy" "Yes dear" she whispered back, "but perhaps I should have understood, I ~~have~~ just been selfish, I wanted you to come home and make much of me, but you were always so tired, or in too much of a hurry to bother to ask me how I was or anything like that". She bit her lip, "today you know, I was waiting so eagerly to tell you a bit of news, wonderful news, ..." He held his breath then, his eyes fixed on her face, the colour rose in her cheeks, "Sheila, you don't mean to tell me? ... " he.

voice trailed off. "Yes, but you did not even give me a chance, I felt you were so heartless, so unconcerned about me, I... I..." "Darlings you are my everything... only ^{that} blasted flat... I am sorry dear," "I have ruined your shirt," she put her hand across the spot where it was marked by her tears, "Shirt, who cares..." he turned around then, looked at the sinking sun, one arm around his wife, he said "Oh Sun, do take this message to God as you go home, tell Him that I have been a bad husband, but he is a good Father, ask Him to give me the help and grace I need to be one myself". The ~~twittering~~ ^{calls} of the ~~birds~~ ^{sea-gulls} and the gentle lapping of the waves against their feet was the only reply he got, but he knew that his prayer had been heard. They both breathed out a huge sigh as they turned back towards the shore.

Name : Marian Pegado
Qualification : B. Ed
Subjects (in Degree) : Psychology and Sociology
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 56%
Present Institution and Address : St. Teresa's Institute of Education
Santa Cruz Bombay
State and Country : Maharashtra (India)

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

As I was passing along the road I saw a young fat school girl in her teens being teased by some of the boys "as a 'Fatso' because she looked quite ~~the~~ plump and chubby ~~cheeked~~ cheeked when suddenly I recalled how my college days. if it was not for Tommy I, Sarah would have messed my life if it was not for these encouraging words of Tommy. I still recall how as being the fat girl in college could not mock about because of being so self-conscious of my figure. My other friends had

we are all going steady with many other
cys as for me I did not have
the courage of ~~being~~ speaking to them because
they teased me. I saw my other friend
was dating many other boys. though I
did not think of love being leave one ~~and~~
and catch the other. It was then till
one day when I was in the 2nd year
that Tommy who was a new student
~~in college~~ joined our college. I did not
realise ~~it~~ until my friends told me
that there was a good and handsome boy
in the college and many other girls were
trying to hook him (as they said it) and
on one fine day he came and spoke to
me because he wanted some notes (later
I came to know he told me so that the
notes was only an excuse.) I was very much
surprised because ~~no~~ other boy had ~~then~~
spoken to me because I was quite
reserved and self-conscious. Then later on
during the course ~~the~~ of the year we
were like friends and he in some way or
the other boosted me by saying that I
was a very nice and wonderful person
~~but shy~~ and when I used to go home
I used to feel so boosted up with
his words and I really realised that I

was truly if not beautiful but good. and
so then one day he proposed to me. I was
very much taken up and I asked him "How
can you love a girl who is so ugly?" Then
he told: beauty is only skin deep. and it
depends on the person who looks at it." Anyway
I could not give him the answer right away
and then I ~~fell~~ later on I fell seriously
ill and doctors could not understand
what the sickness was (later on he told me
it must have been some love sickness.)

Tommy came to see me. He also met
my parents etc and asked for my hand
with my parents. Then Tommy entered
business line and later on by his
encouragement and motivation love etc
I revived and became well and had
lost a lot of weight during my illness
and I suddenly realised that my illness
refreshed me and I felt & looked beautiful
and till today I feel it was because of
Tommy that my life was changed. We later
on married and continue to share our
love with one another. He still says
beauty lies with the beholder. and
suddenly there was a big jerk and I
realised that I had already past
my destination ~~so~~ because I was

ill dreaming and I suddenly realised
at only if that young schoolgirl could
id someone like "Tommy" in her life
t could also change her course of life

the Beauty lies with the Beholder

Beauty is skin-deep

"Live and let live"

Name : MADAVI AL-YADHAKI No. 43.
Qualification : B.Com. B.Ed.
Subjects (in Degree) : Accountancy & Auditing.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 61%
Present Institution and Address : BOMBAY TEACHERS TRAINING COLLEGE
State and Country : MAHARASHTRA, INDIA.

3-2-14 IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story. ✓

MEETING OF EAST AND WEST

Rashmi is a very religious girl. She is very strong in her religion. Although she is highly educated and very modern, she is very conservative and orthodox minded. She believed that a thing like 'love' does not exist.

One day she went for a two months visit to Calcutta. On the first day of her stay she met a boy who was her neighbour named Ramesh. She liked him at first sight. And most unlikely of her, she ~~sp~~ gradually

came very friendly with him
within a weeks time the ~~seed~~^{roots} of
her love had become very strong. The
same feelings had aroused in Ramesh
Reshma was a beautiful girl but Ramesh
was not so handsome and still Reshma
felt that he was the only man for her.

After On the tenth day of
her stay Ramesh one day rang up
to her and asked for her consent.
At two thoughts she said that "We
are two ends of the world and it
is impossible for us to meet." At
this Ramesh replied "I will prove
the world that the two ends can
also meet." ✓

Ramesh being the eldest son
of the family had to shoulder a
lot of responsibilities. Reshma coming
from a poor family had to
support her parents.

Love had made the two
blind and they did not realise
their responsibilities.

The day came when they had to part. This was the most heart-rending experience for them. Reshmi went back to Bombay and Ramesh remained in Calcutta. Life was like a desert for both of them. One day Ramesh visited Bombay and met Reshmi. They had a long discussion. They were still young to get settled and above all there was a caste-barrier. But the caste problem was solved because Ramesh was willing to change his religion.

Reshmi and Ramesh thought it unfit to break the hearts of their parents, brothers & sisters at the cost of their happiness. So they made a promise to remain as friends for the next 4 or 5 years till things get settled.

They were separated for 5 years but by now both were old enough to understand their future. This was the right time for them to get married. They disclosed the fact to their

parents. Then they had a happy and
- peaceful life for ever. Thus, 5 years
of bitterness proved to be a sweet
out for life time.

Name : Mrs. Jaya Ragan No 22D
Qualification : M.A.
Subjects (in Degree) : Economics & pol. sc.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 56%
Present Institution and Address : Bombay Teachers' Training College
Cuffe Parade, Colaba, Bombay-5.
State and Country : Maharashtra, ~~Bombay~~ India.

B-2 IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Light of Love ✓
For Ramesh that was a very busy day. After his hectic schedule - being an executive in a reputed company - he wanted to have a very pleasant evening. He went to Jubilee for his evening stroll and was thoroughly enjoying the cool breeze and the nice sun set of that December evening. Within a few yards he could see a girl sitting and enjoying herself. She was so charming that he was wonderstruck. Her nice long dark curly hair was moving because of the breeze. She was looking the prettiest with the evening sun shining his golden rays on her fair face. Ramesh was

in his prime youth. He was naturally attracted by the girl. He wanted to talk to her and convey his love to her. But he was puzzled as to how to proceed or she was a total stranger. But he could not take away his eyes from her.

After moments of hesitation he mustered some courage. He thought he would go and sit by her side and pick up some conversation. He went and sat ^{near} ~~by~~ her ~~side~~ not very close but a few yards away. In the meantime he could hear the singing of the birds that were making their way home after their daily routine. The girl was sitting calmly. It looked as though she did not notice the presence of any young man who was watching her all through. Ramesh was a bit disappointed. But he was consoling himself. He was not the type of boy who could be so

easily defeated.

A few moments of silence; then he found the girl searching for something. ~~There~~ He lost no time. He immediately realised that she was searching for her ~~purse~~ ^{hand} ~~purse~~ bag. A truth that was not known to ~~her~~ him all ~~these~~ time ever since his ~~arrival~~ coming to the beach. Suddenly flashed before his inner eye - "Her ~~beautiful~~ beautiful eyes had no light in them. That revelation made Ramesh spell bound for a moment. But it was only a moment just a moment of hesitation, surprise and curiosity.

He went to her, gave the ~~purse~~ ^{bag} for which she was searching. The girl turned her face, tried to touch the hands and feel the ~~person~~ ^{person} ~~beams~~ who was so kind and considerate in an otherwise cruel world. Ramesh sent

old her a few things about himself.
in turn he came to know that she was
his inmate of a blind home. ~~The~~
it did not end there. Ramesh held
her hand and led her way through
he had decided to lead her all
throughout his life. As they were
walking hand in hand on the soft
sands of the beach those favourite lines
were coming to his mind "God invented
love but he won't mind if we
borrow the idea." The human in
Ramesh was beaming with joy.

-
- 1) The human in man
 - 2) Her blind eyes were
✓ lighted.

Name :

Qualification :

Subjects (in Degree) :

Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :

Present Institution and Address :

State and Country :

Kamal Jadhav 37

M.A. (Eng. Lit.) 50%
1st Class - Hist. of English Lit., B.A.

B.T.T.C., Kirti Road
Cuffe Parade, Bombay
Mumbai, India

B. 2 - High

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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A New Beginning. ✓

Footprints on the Sands of Time.

Sara and Dan, had had their first-ever argument - it was shattering! Their whole new world, nurtured over years of day-dreaming and Mills & Boon romances, lay scattered in smithereens. They sat in separate rooms; he, on the dining room settee, watching the smouldering fire in the fire-place, and she, sobbing uncontrollably in bed. "Is this, what marriage was all about?" "Is this what they had waited all their teenage years, right through adolescence, for?" It was unbelievable, incomprehensible, and totally shattering! They loved each other in their own way, fiercely and possessively - then why

oh, why did they have to spoil it all by fighting?

Don thought back over the last two or three years - Sara was the most beautiful girl in college and the most popular. They had "clicked" from the first moment they met, and got on fabulously, together - Very soon they decided to get married, and did so, two years later, after they graduated with the blessing of both their parents. And now, this!!

Don got up with a resolute air, and fierce determination writ large on his face. He knocked on the bedroom door "Sara luv, open up! This has got to stop. I can't bear the silence any longer. Let's go for a walk on the beach." There was a moment's silence, and then the flushed face of Sara appeared at the door. He took her in his arms, soothed her down, and a few minutes later, took

hat and coat and scarf, they were
both walking down the beach. It was
sunrise - it seemed symbolic - a new
beginning, and a new day!!

A Louis Duane ✓

Name : Pooja . K Dixit
Qualification : B . A .
Subjects (in Degree) : Psychology - (major) - 6 papers .
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 50 % .
Present Institution and Address : B . T . T . C , Cuffe Parade , Bombay - 400 005 .
State and Country : Maharashtra - India .

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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Sunset.

Sunny came back after the whole day's work and was thinking of some change to replenish his moods. Sunny came along with these usual cutie old roses clasped in her hands though tired she was. There was a glowing smile on her face and that was what animated life in others. The passionate patient Sunny proposed to go out for

walk and sunny as usual agreed.
Both of them together, close to each other
walked on the sands of the sea-shore
They did not talk to each other
but did feel what the other one would
feel. Suddenly a little bird broke

their ~~the~~ silence with its sweet
chirping. Sunny said to sunny, "well dear
what do you think the bird said?"
sunny - "well, it is happy to see us
together!"

sunny - "what else?"

sunny - "that you belong only to me!"
sunny stopped for a while which sunny
for the first time did not understand.
Why but - - - - - after the silence he
came out and said, "yes, sunny, I love
you the most, but - - - - -"

sunny was disturbed and enquired
for something more.
sunny → but I cannot deny that

I have stored fond memories of one more person - ~~the~~ for whom I had fallen.

Sunny was stunned and kept-gazing blankly at him repeatedly he kept on convincing that now she was the only one he loved the most. but then the fact still remained that she was the Second Best!!

~~Both of them together came back home.~~

Name : Mrs. Kashmiri Jamali .
Qualification : M.A .
Subjects (in Degree) : Psy
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
Present Institution and Address : H.J. College of Edu. A
State and Country : Madh - India .

21

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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The Awakening at Dawn.

Amar & Yasmin met for the first ^{time} in college. Although they came from very different family background, socio-economic status & religious background.

While Amar was a Hindu, from a wealthy family, Yasmin was a Muslim girl who had to work after college hours to look after her widowed mother & her younger sister.

Despite all these differences, Amar & Yasmin found a lot in common & decided to get married. As expected, Amar's father was totally against the marriage & threatened to disown Amar if he ~~had~~ continued his relation with Yasmin. Amar being young, immature & madly in love, threw out the threats to the wind & quietly wedded Yasmin without anyone's knowledge. Fortunately for both, they had a very good friend who enabled them to get a small house on rent & found Amar a job. Thus Amar left his studies & started working as a clerk in an advertising agency.

Soon after, Amar & Yasmin spent one blissful year of marriage. All they thrived on was their love for each other & satisfaction of being together. But life is not only full of roses. One has to tread

on a couple of times now & again.

Yasmin gave Sukh to her first baby boy, 14 months after their marriage. Their first fight began on what to name the child. Whilst the father wanted to name him Suvid, the mother wanted to name him Akbar. Of course, eventually Amar did get his way but this left a sour taste in the mouth of Yasmin. Henceforth, all sorts of problems kept cropping between the two till one day they reached a stage of no return.

Amar decided to ask Yasmin for his freedom. So he telephoned her & asked her to meet him in the evening on the beach. Yasmin came as promised & both sat down on the rocks with the waves splashing by their feet. Both were quiet as they watched the setting sun & the birds flying to their nests — suddenly a new streak of light entered in the minds of the young couple. Both of them felt that life was too short to ~~not~~ hold any grudges & silently holding hands without saying a word to one another, both set off for their home & their sun.

Yasmin & Amar did not want the sun in their life to set so soon. They had years of happiness ahead of them. ✓

Name : Snehalata V. Ramwadhkar
Qualification : M. A. 12
Subjects (in Degree) : English
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 52%
Present Institution and Address : H. J. college of Education. Khan. Bombay.
State and Country : Maharashtra / India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

The Unsuccessful Tragedy - ✓

Leela and Suresh ~~were~~ had found love recently, rather borrowed it from God's creation. But were not sure whether their parents had borrowed it in the same amount as them. Could the impediment to the true love be on the basis of Caste or Economic status? The questions plagued them.

While on evening out they ambled to a sea shore. The setting sun, the gloomy ~~orange~~ orange and a lonely bird were all set for a ~~tragic~~ tragedy. Both of them ~~completely~~ contemplated suicide or elopement or just run away from the situation. But whatever they borrowed from God's store did not allow them to take any of these steps. For they loved even the world around them.

Suresh felt that they could take a chance and approach the parents. and Leela too felt the same. When they faced the parents with heavy heart and gloom.

Mothers did not show any disdain, nor did fathers put down their feet. But agreed to the union. Leela and Suresh ~~and~~ ~~found~~ were left aghast as found difficult to adjust to the new situation. It was at the far end of the ~~building~~ tragedy they had realised that world borrowed from God's store as much as they had. There! Unlike the great losses of past, they just a seat in heaven, not because of parents' stubbornness but understanding.

- ① The unsuccesful Paragedy ✓
- ② Expectations. ✓
- ③ Missed opportunity. ✓

Name Nandini Shaema
Qualification B.A.
Subjects (in Degree) English, Psychology and Political Science
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : Above 50
Present Institution and Address : H. J. College of Education
State and Country Maharashtra India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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Love was invented by God but he want mind if we borrow the idea.

This is the story of a man named Rahul and his beautiful wife Radha who were recently married

Rahul was the only son of very rich parents so he was brought up in the best way with all the luxuries his mother and Father were prepared to do anything for their dear son

When Rahul came of age he was married to a beautiful girl by the name of Radha they both had what ever they wished for under the sun. Two of them loved to watch the rising and the setting Sun so they often came to the beach for this.

Radha's aim was to spread the love that had been invented by the Almighty God. So both of them as they loved themselves and each other they also loved the things God has made for them and the world.

So they went on spreading the message to everybody that love one-another to be happy in life.

Rahul and Radha lived a happy life they never annoyed anybody or hurt anyones feelings.

Titles

- 1) love is the best Policy.
- 2) Message of God.
- 3) We should Love to be happy.

Name : Sunil Mathur ✓
Qualification : M.A. D.H.E.
Subjects (in Degree) : Mathematics (Hons) [First class]
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : It was a Subsidiary Subject. No marks were given.
Present Institution and Address : Chembur Comprehensive College of Education.
Chembur Naka: Chembur. BOMBAY-400071.
State and Country : Maharashtra: INDIA.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Chembur Comprehensive
College of Education
Chembur Naka
Chembur, Bombay-400 071

Making up. ✓

For how long, we both have been standing on the beach, watching the sunset. It seems like an eternity to me. Everyday we come here for a walk. Before we got married it used to be our meeting point. After marriage, we come here to refresh ourselves, to be with each other; to be our old selves once again. We run, chase each other, it's so much fun. I can never stand still for minute, I am always bubbling with energy, free of laughter, as I reach the beach everyday. But today, we both dragged ourselves to the beach. The sunset is so cool and soothing but today I am feeling the scorching heat of sun, I am feeling so stuffy even at this hour of the day.

I feel this sun is like my husband, who is standing next to me. Always warm, full of love and understanding. ~~Yet today~~ He always radiated my life. Yet today,

I feel the Sun of our love is setting. Why! where did we go wrong? This is time of introspection. Is love so fickle that it will fade away so soon. Is love dancing to each other's tune, or is love bearing with each other, bringing out the best in each other.

But today, I am not saying "Sorry" I am not going to make up. Let him give in, let him know, realise he is wrong.

Oh! Lord for how long we've been standing like this my legs are aching, I can't bear this any more.

I turn to run away from here, thinking that he is too much engrossed in himself. He won't even notice my absence. But there he's back to his normal self once again. He's read my mind. He pulls me to himself and gives me a big kiss on the mouth and everything within me melts. Oh! What a wonderful thing love is! The best thing that can ever happen between two people. The best invention, the Supreme creation of God. Yes! I won't mind borrowing it from him and distributing all over the world.

We run back again home wards. Life is again full of laughter. We feel so silly about our life.

Name : ~~Somnath~~ Ghose . 39
Qualification :
Subjects (in Degree) :
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 40%
Present Institution and Address : Birla .
State and Country : CALCUTTA

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
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3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

The meeting

We find many things by accident.
So Robin found her. She was
blond, lean, and fair. Every-
day she used to sit on an easy-chair
on the balcony overlooking the green,
frothing sea. Sea was in her eyes.
Robin found that when one day he
was returning from his daily walk.
The sandbird it was cool after sunset.
All the world ^{was} far away from him.
The only earthly sound was that of
roaring breakers at some
distance.

the sea, crossing the horizon, into the azure deep over there.

Robin was a ~~soft-spoken~~ + of reserve-type. But this he felt a necessity to talk — talk to that girl — shikhouk on the beach.

'Are you alone?'

The girl, though a little surprised, did not show in her face.

"Oh, thank you, no." only mother's these

'For change, I think'

'yes doctors ~~to~~ prefer this

Gopalpur?'

'What happened to her?'

She kept silent looking at the blue afar Robin got a little restless.

'How old she is?'

He got no answer. ~~Robin was watching~~ Robin found ~~the~~ two fine lines of tears from her hazel eyes.

'O.K. I am sorry. Let's go back.'

On the way back Robin laughed and talked the girl, forgetting the world, came down to open her smiled and talked and told her name.

Suddenly a boy from the distance came. A middle-aged lady was running towards them.

'Deena what are you doing over there. Come up darling.'

Leena, her, got restless and started running. She got hysterical. But the lady from the far requested Robin to hold her on time.

Leena gave a loud cry like a seagull.

'Oh, no, please don't come to me. I'll not go back there. I am not mad.'

Her soft feet got into the heavy thick sand. She fell down, panting to death.

Both the lady and the man came near her. They took her home ~~for~~ unconscious. Robin heard about her story. From the very childhood she was parentless. She had seen her parent, died in a car accident, carried out of their room. Then she was twelve. Every

Everything was normal. But occasionally she used to scream at the night. Doctors called it a shock and it will vanish if she got married. So she got married and soon thereafter there was screaming or out of the way behaviour. It was the night when her

husband to talk to him about a child.
She acts up again after many days.
She didn't want any child. The husband
wanted to know the reason; she told
who would look after it if they die
both.

The gentleman was too surprised;
~~she~~ he lent a perfect gentleman, she
lent near her and tried to make her
understand about the fact of getting
married. Man among him on Speculation
he told her.

She kept silent like ice.

One night, not many nights after this
incident she fled from home and
came back to her foster mother. But
gradually she found her also ~~was~~
inclined to return her to her husband.

'He is a monster; he wants to
kill all of us.'

Doctors declared her ~~mad~~
lunatic and sent her to an asylum.
A few days back, they have come to this
sea-side as per prescription.

Robin woke up ~~as if from~~
and looked out of the window.
Darkness has covered all over the
world dotted by ~~low~~ stars above.

Name : Ms Sana Jha
 Qualification : MA History
 Subjects (in Degree) : Eng Lit, History, Economics
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 75%
 Present Institution and Address : Birla College of Science & Education
 1/1B A.T.C. Bore Rd. Calcutta-28
 State and Country : West Bengal, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
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3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Timely Escape / Realisation / Freedom

It was the evening before their wedding. Siddhartha and Pooja stood in silence gazing at the setting sun, each submerged in his own thought, each musing, each thinking, wondering. Their hearts were full of love, they had declared the feelings to each other. But Pooja today was anxious that her mind more than her heart was full of thoughts of love. Love must not become cerebral, she would tell herself, it should be an affair of the heart or else it may slide happiness. One must not think of love but feel it. But alas - her previous experiences, also what she saw around her had made her cynical, skeptical and she always questioned things. She had allowed herself to believe that all that she felt was love, she had clouded her eyes to little things

had closed her questioning mind and wanted to get over with the wedding which had become a serious issue in her life as she & was being pressurised for by her family. She was nearing thirty, how much longer could she wait?

But whenever the inner self spoke, she wanted to run from it, all she knew she was ~~was~~ taking a disastrous step. How could she now tell Siddhartha that she was afraid - that she did not think it would work out - that she cared too intensely about things to ignore them when time came. And it was wrong to start a life of togetherness based on such & weak foundations.

After an hour of silence suddenly Siddhartha turned her to her and in a low voice said he had something important to say. Oh God! she thought - here he was again planning the future, the home they would buy, children etc. She couldn't stand it anymore. But in a haze she heard a Siddhartha's voice echoing word by word her feelings, her premonitions, her doubts & as his own!

novel
Good.

Name : Nilima Sood 5
Qualification : B.A. graduate
Subjects (in Degree) : English, Geography, Political Science
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 60 %
Present Institution and Address : Loreto College, 7 Middleton Row.
Calcutta - 71
State and Country : West Bengal
India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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2. Give names to the characters that you like.
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The end of Moment shared Together

Alka, ~~as you~~ the world was moving at a steady pace, Alka felt. But her world seemed to have stopped suddenly. on the day when she realized that her ~~parents~~ ~~would not~~ ~~give the~~ Rajiv, whom she had loved with all her heart. had been a married man. It had not been his fault in having allowed her to love him or for that matter loving her himself, but Alka knew that for he could not have helped it. The fault was hers for not ~~has~~ being ignorant about the fact that Rajiv was married.

She could no longer continue her previous relationship with him. Alka

dreams were shattered. the dreams which had ~~been~~ included Rajiv as well. Alka understood now, why Rajiv had seemed so distant at times - yet so loving and tender. His pain ~~and~~ had been greater than hers. She could not blame him. Fate had played its role. Now it was time to ^{take} the course of life into her own hands.

She would sacrifice her love for Rajiv and carry on with life as if she had never met him. - would that be possible. It had better be because she had to think of Rajiv's wife. So Alka rang up Rajiv and told him ~~that~~ to meet her at the beach that evening.

When Alka arrived at the beach it seemed that nature was reflecting her ~~she~~ sad thoughts. The sun was setting leaving a golden ~~orange~~ orange hue which could be seen in the sky and in the moving sea below. The waves constantly hit her feet and went back as her ~~feelings~~ emotions changed. She did not realize that Rajiv had come to stand beside her, ironically he too had decided to tell Alka

the truth. Both shared quiet moments standing together at the solitary beach. The birds ^{above} were returning home & ^{Alba & Rajr} they knew their they too would have to depart - from each other's lives.

They looked at each other at the same time & words did not have to be said - their eyes ~~spoke~~ ^{showed} of their feelings. The bond between them though broken, had become stronger. This was just a part of their life and they would learn to live with this strife.

6

Name : Gita Kohli
Qualification : B. A (honours) Degree
Subjects (in Degree) : History, (English, Hindi, Political Science)
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 50% - PASS PAPERS
Present Institution and Address : Loreto College
Middleton Row
State and Country : Calcutta
West Bengal / India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

Cal-1-11-78
INSTRUCTIONS :

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"Help" !

It was a little after six o'clock in the evening. The setting sun, illuminated the sky with a glowing "gulmohar" range before it disappeared into the vast expanse of sea. Avantika and Rahul walked along the beach, lost in their world of dreams, oblivious of the world around them. Tranquility and serenity reigned supreme - save for an occasional wave gently breaking on the shore, or the "tweeting" and "clumping" of a bird home ward bound, the honey-mooning couple had the beach to them.

selves (or so it seemed to them!). They strolled along, admiring the eternal ~~best~~ beauty of the setting sun on the ~~horiz~~ horizon.

"Help! Help! Save me" — came a shrill voice from the distance, rudely breaking the silence and calmness of the evening and instantaneously bringing Rahul and Avantika back to ~~reality~~ the harshness of reality. For a moment, nothing registered, until Rahul commenced on a "frantic run" towards the direction of the anguished voice. Avantika followed suit, without having actually grasped the gravity of the situation as yet.

As they reached the other end of the beach, Rahul noticed a tiny head bobbing up and down in the sea, coupled with muffled cries of a little boy in pain. On the beach itself, a little pup yelped and barked insistently at Rahul, looking up at him with his mournful, droopy eyes which seemed to say — "Please save my master, I love him."

Without second thoughts, Rahul splashed into the menacing sea (for ~~at~~

by now the tide was coming in, in leaps and bounds) and swam towards the victims caught by the sea. For Avantiha, time seemed to a nauseating crawl as she felt a shiver run down her spine and felt herself go cold and lifeless — she loved Rahul and the thought of him struggling single-handed against the strength of the sea seemed unbearable to ~~him~~ her — She shut her eyes ~~in~~ in terror and fell onto the ~~silvery sands~~, ~~becoming~~ of oblivious of what was happening.

In a few minutes, Rahul was back to the safety of the shores with the little boy who seemed to have been almost swallowed by the sea, and Avantiha felt a warm hand gently shaking her out of her slumber. She opened her eyes to see six pairs of loving eyes ~~stare~~ peering down at her — Rahul, the rescued child and the little puppy. The young couple took the boy back to his parents, who were unable to find words to express their gratitude for them.

It had been a traumatic experience for all of them, but the desire to help each other had seen them all through for "All's well that ends well".

Name : Mrs. Madhumita Ghosh.
Qualification : M.A. (Comparative Lit.).
Subjects (in Degree) : Elective English & Education.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 49%
Present Institution and Address : Loreto College.
7, Middleton Row, Calcutta - 16.
State and Country : West Bengal, India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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Coming ashore

Roma was walking close to the water. The waves were coming and breaking at her feet. She was not caring for that, ~~and~~ she was not caring for that beautiful ~~and~~ dusk, ~~and~~ the cool air of the sea; the sound of the waves; ~~and~~ everything was oblivious to her. There was a sea breaking into waves of helplessness and mortification within herself. Oh, how on earth, such a thing could happen! How people can be so deceptive? Why there is so much evil in the world? How can she trust people again?

Roma has learnt a terrible truth a few hours ago. She could not believe it, yet she has seen everything with her own eyes. Rama, how could you lie to me? — she thought, your smile, your loving voice — it never gave you away for once that you are a married person — you have a happy family. Why then you crushed my happiness? I never wanted to get married, ~~you~~ ~~was~~ or involve myself in any kind of relation with any man, then why did you come and make ~~me~~ me love you, so dearly. This happens perhaps, she thought, for it is a punishment for running down Shankar. Oh, how he was mad for Roma! He wanted to be in love with her, to marry her. But she liked his friendship, she did not want to be his wife. He was childish, no doubt, but he was earnest in his feelings about Roma. This terrible

thing happened because she must feel what he felt when she rejected him. But, was her sin so much, that she should be paid so horribly back? she wanted to pursue her career of studies, and she knew that if she would have been involved in any such relationship then her research work would have suffered. But from where out of the blue this Rana appeared and his manners and talks just won Roma over to him and she could not see anybody even comparable to Rana. She even sometimes compared him with Shankar. Oh, what a terrible thing to do!

"Roma"! "Roma"! Her reverie was broken who was calling ~~to~~ her? Is it Rana? Oh, how can it be Rana, he would not dare to come before her again. She remembered his face, turned ashen when she stepped into his flat after his wife had opened the door. She expected that Rana would be alone there, as he had told her that he lived on his own. She was surprised to see the woman to open the door and asked her who she is. Oh, Mrs. Rana Rishi? Is it? It seemed the whole room was spinning around her when she entered the room. She just told Rana that there was no need for all these falsehood: "Roma" - a man was standing in front of her. She looked up. Who is this? Is it Shankar? Can this be Shankar really? She broke into tears. The fuming sea within herself has found a shore to burst on to. Gaspingly she only said, "Don't leave me, Shankar".

Name : Rama Gupta
Qualification : B.A. (Hons)
Subjects (in Degree) : Political Science Honours, History & Education
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : English Language
Present Institution and Address : Loreto College, Calcutta
State and Country : W. Bengal, India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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The Sunset

~~The Sunset~~

It was that hour when the ~~golden~~ silence deepens into a solemn profoundness - when a deep calm pervades the earth, the sun slowly sinking to rest, bined, over the golden horizon; when, standing near the sea, ~~at~~ even the waves seem to have ceased their ceaseless activity for a moment's breath of quietness. A few birds we see, winging their way home - but the golden

line of the dying sun creeps over the hemisphere -- reddening the azure skies, and even the waters deepen into an orange reminiscent of flames.

Manisha sat quietly, partly hidden behind some rocks. It had all been too much -- suddenly life had become a burden she felt she could not carry any more. Morning was at five and then the endless routine of housework, cooking, seeing her son off to school, going to work, and back again to the same chores. What had made it all seem worthwhile earlier was Deepak -- but these days they hardly talked. And over it all, was the grinding purse-pinching; they never seemed to have enough for anything, and it was scrimp and save, save and scrimp all the way. Nothing unusual had happened today -- but suddenly, returning home on an overcrowded bus, pushed and shoved, pinched and slapped, she had had enough. Leaving everything, she had rushed to this place -- the birds seemed to her to be so free, winging upwards as her soul did, beyond the travails of her limited existence, lonely yet free!

What was about this place that brought her here -- tinges of a memory long suppressed but not forgotten, peeped out, threatening to come out of its long hidden submergence. It was a

ing time ago — fifteen years or was it sixteen? ~~Manisha~~ Manisha
ad been in college, longhaired, loose-limbed, not one of
the pronounced beauties, but much sought after for her
easy intelligence and her lovely singing. On these shores,
on such evenings, they had plighted their troth —
Ramesh had been such a brilliant person, always
laughing, ^{never} ~~really~~ ~~never~~ concerned about the future.
And then the accident! Long summer days and
nights of loneliness and sorrow, tears and a
meaningless existence, and then she had been introduced
to Deepak.

Why did all this creep back now into
Manisha's mind? What was it about this evening
scene that made her so nostalgic? Why was she so
restless? What did she want? Sometimes, Manisha
contemplated how easy it would be to walk into
the red waves and never return — but something
held her back, perhaps the face of her laughing child,
perhaps his tears — his eyes seemed to haunt her!
They were strangely so much like Ramesh's had been.

Slowly the sun disappeared — the
twilight deepened into darkness, there was a
chill in the air. But still Manisha did not move —
it was as if she was lost, a sprite from the
sea come out on the shore to dry her tresses!

After what seemed like centuries to her,
Manisha sighed. What was it that had roused
her out of her reverie - a dog's bark or a feeling of
intrusion? ~~Someone familiar was walking up the~~
~~beach~~. She slowly unraveled her thoughts, straightened
her clothes - and smiled ^{warily}. Back she had to go -
to life, to her child, to responsibilities. With the
setting of the sun, Manisha was replete.

x.—x

Name : RUBLA BASU.
Qualification : B. ~~BY~~ GRADUATE (B.A.)
Subjects (in Degree) : HISTORY HONS (ENG & POL SC PASS)
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 66% (1ST CLASS)
Present Institution and Address : LORETO COLLEGE, CALCUTTA
State and Country : WEST BENGAL, INDIA

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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2. Give names to the characters that you like.
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5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Jeff and Linda walked slowly down the deserted beach. The last rays of the falling sun had etched their final strokes on the distant horizon and a gathering darkness began to spread.

"We were here last summer," Jeff said, turning only slightly towards his wife as he spoke, "last summer before — before everything changed."

"Yes," Linda said, pausing a minute to watch the birds flying home in dark silhouettes, "yes — so much has happened since then."

"Hard to believe?" Jeff asked smiling.

"Sometimes".

The seagulls shrieked into the silence, and Jeff's voice was louder as he said, "Why do you say 'sometimes' Linda?" His voice seemed harsher too, she thought, and wondered whether he intended it to be.

She said quietly, "I say 'sometimes' because I mean it. Sometimes it is hard to believe we're —" she drew in her breath and then said even more softly — "that we're going our respective ways and are divorcing. Especially when there are times we can still hold." Her hand reached timidly for his. "We can hold them, can't we Jeff?"

"We've been saying that for too long."

Too long? It was just a few years — why, not even three.

Linda's hand came back calmly to her side. Her voice changed, and she barely recognised it as she said, "I suppose you want to talk about the financial arrangements."

"Yes," Jeff said, his cheek muscles taut. "Yes"

that's right. The financial arrangements — that's what I want to talk about."

"I suppose this couldn't have been discussed at home over the dining table?"

"Oh, Linda stop it."

"What?"

"This senseless sarcasm. That's where everything began from."

"I'm not so sure that it did."

Jeff drew in his breath sharply and his hands balled into fists in his pockets. "About the financial arrangements," he resumed, "Linda, the lawyer has to be consulted and rechecked, because what he states is a figure I can't afford."

"So what's the alternative?" Linda smiled wryly. "That I stay on — or couldn't you even live through that?"

The waves crashed onto the beach — loud suddenly echoing before fading into the silence of the night.

Abruptly Jeff turned. "I'm going indoors," he said and walked off into the darkness. She did not stop him or even try to. There was a peculiar sense of exhaustion pervading her — a numb, heaviness in her limbs and a dull thudding in her brain. There had been too many conversations and exchanges like this — they never led to anything but more sarcasm from her and heat from him. Linda wondered, half enjoying the thought, what would happen if she walked out on Jeff now — what if she didn't wait for the divorce? She'd have to continue using his name — but that didn't really matter. She'd have to look for a place to live — well, there were her friends. She'd have to get another job —

well, why not? She was bored enough. And Jeff. He would never know — he never would. They were too different as people to ever get across to each other. There was really nothing left. Or was there? Linda sank down on the sand. She was too tired to argue with herself — or with anyone else for that matter. It was over — everything.

It must have been hours later that Jeff came down to the beach. As he shook her awake he said — ever so gently "Linda? Aren't you coming in?"

"Mmm? Uh — yes," she mumbled confused

"How long have ~~you~~ I been here — hours?"

"Seemed like it," Jeff smiled. "I — er — I was thinking that — er —"

She was laughing suddenly — loudly, freely and like a child and soon he was laughing as well as they linked their hands together and walked back up the beach.

Name : Miss Houshumi Moitra
Qualification : B.A (Honours)
Subjects (in Degree) : History (Hons), Elective English, Political Science, Addl. English
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 58%
Present Institution and Address : Loreto College, 7 Middleton Row, Calcutta - 71
State and Country : West - Bengal ; INDIA.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Realisation or Far from the City's Bustle

In the busy city of Calcutta during the peak hours of traffic buses are often seen packed with people. All crammed into the vehicle some hanging out of it. This is the way people come to office. Again when it comes to going home the ordeal is repeated. Ramesh is one of these office-goers. He and his wife Rohini live in a two-room apartment in Dum Dum which is at the other end of the city. His morning begins with a hot cup of tea and ~~then~~ a little morning chat with his wife. After all only 3 years they have got married. "Oh God. Look at the watch!" and ^{then} starts she rush for the office.

Both of them have to hurry in the

bathroom or the other will get late. Ramesh is working as Sales Executive in one of the leading companies in the City and Rohini is working as a Receptionist in one of the leading Travel Agencies. After gulping in their breakfast they rush for office. Once in the office, time flies for both. Then in the evening after reaching home Rohini goes to the kitchen while Ramesh goes through his files. Often they enjoy watching T.V. close together or paying a visit to some friends. Visitors call mostly on Saturdays and Sundays knowing they both will be at home and the snacks laid out will also be mouthwatering stuff.

Life was going on mechanically. Rohini prayed for a child but Ramesh had neither the desire to pray nor to raise a family. He felt Rohini could not afford to leave the job. What would happen to the money? This squabble continued for some time and the tension carried even to the office. Rohini was always a light hearted woman with a smiling face but she had changed so suddenly. ~~No body~~ Nobody said anything but every body noticed it.

Ultimately Rohini's boss suggested they go for a long holiday. Rohini jumped up with delight. The idea did not strike her previously. But

Night when she proposed ~~to~~ a holiday to him at once flared up. "What do you think, I am a Receptionist like you, I have some responsibility. But you can take some time, arrange and then go for holiday, there's no hurry." But Ramesh would not agree. It was the holidays were approaching and Travel Agency was busy. Rohini decided of going to Goa - which had been in her mind some time. They would stay at a Beach Resort - quite holiday. Just the two of them. Rohini looked at the calendar then circled the number of her friends house. After a brief conversation Ramesh was resorted. Guess what? Ramesh returned that day though late at night but with two tickets to Goa. Rohini jumped with delight.

The next week flew fast and they were on their way to Goa. When they reached their Resort it was afternoon and the couple were tired. They bathed, refreshed and rested. As Evening slowly drew on they came out on the beach. Look at the people cried Rohini - "hey they are enjoying." Ramesh took Rohini's hand and walked to the ~~end~~ edge of the water. A Coconut Man was walking past. Each of them took a coconut and drank the cool coconut water. The sun was setting slowly. The sea birds were trailing home.

some of them ^{were} dancing with the waves and
flocking on the beach. The sky blazed with
colours of orange & red. "What beauty" cried
Rohini. "God is great", & I thank him for
this holiday", "look Ramesh", so beautiful."
Ramesh drew his wife closer to him and said
Rohini ~~you~~ you must have a baby. And
thanks for your idea and Dipti's insistence
that we did come. Now I realise there is
more to life than just money." Rohini
cried out in delight - "Thank God, I really do
love You."

Name : Miss Sangeeta Bhatnagar !
 Qualification : M.A. (Eng.)
 Subjects (in Degree) : English, History (subordinate)
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 53%
 Present Institution and Address : C I E, Delhi Univ.
 State and Country : Delhi, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

Del - 1 - High

INSTRUCTIONS:

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

$$\begin{array}{r}
 357 \\
 382 \\
 \hline
 739 \\
 2 \\
 \hline
 36.75
 \end{array}$$

1) Paradise lost ✓

Whenever I see the see the rotund, fiery sun trying to hide his face behind the mischief-maker clouds, I am reminded of my own beautiful, sunny past. The memory of the glorious sea-beach at Kanyakumari where waves rush to clasp the beach in their arms and the sun blushes like a new bride, takes me back to the days when I was fresh and full of life.

It was in this wonderful place that I met Deepak. That smiling face which approached me that day in order to ask me to act as a model for his landscape and portrait painting, became my model for my whole life.

The beautiful landscape, the union of the three seas, made us bubble with love and laughter. That sunset when we walked barefoot on the sandy shores as if

that was the whole world, and that ~~so~~ moment the eternity, I did not know then, would end so swiftly. Alas! My

glorious experience was as short-lived as that sunset! ✓ The cruel monster

Death with its constantly opened jaws, soon
separated Deepak ~~from~~ & me ; perhaps being
jealous at the sight of so much love and
beauty. I am sure now that Death is the
son of Satan, because the story of the
separation of Adam & Eve was being repeated
again now — but with a vengeance — this
time ~~even~~ they were not even allowed
to stay with each other !!! ✓

Name *Namrata Dargal*
Qualification *B.A. (Eng)* :
Subjects (in Degree) *English* :
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : *56/100*
Present Institution and Address :
Tamra Media Islamia
State and Country *Delhi* :
(India)

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IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
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Del-1 - High

It was like any other evening. Darkness was slowly engulfing Creation and throwing its blanket of inactivity and rest over us. Urging the world to cease its motion. The sun was throwing its golden hue over the horizon, the birds were going to rest between and there was peace and tranquility trying to prove its existence.

But Joy and Ravi peace, tranquility and calmness could not prove their existence to Joy and Ravi. Standing at the sea shore, watching the sun set, the listening to the steady ebb and flow of the waves, the musical rhythm of the waves, shrouded with a sense of contentment around them, they wondered why it all seemed so futile to them. Why couldn't they too be a part of it all? Why couldn't they feel what they could see and sense around them?

'What had gone wrong between them?' Married for all these years, living together, sharing, ~~for~~ arguing and making up. Was this ~~there was~~ all in life? This monotonous, meaningless existence which was ~~so~~ torturing them both. Looking at the sunset each was lost in his own thoughts, together and yet very far from each other. Both wanted to break away from this

existence and make a new start. To have
✓ another sun-rise in life. But what was
the purpose? What would the new sunrise
bring for them? Another sunset, the end of
another existence, a separate way of life,
independent of each other would bring
nothing else except the sunset which they
could see today standing by the sea-shore.

So life goes on eternally making
us aware that there is no way out of it,
we are trapped and must go on till our
sunset. Joy and Pain are a part of it.

Title - The Sunset of Love
The Eternal Existence

Name : Jasita Mehra . 15/4
 Qualification : M.A.
 Subjects (in Degree) : English
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 824/1600 51.5%
 Present Institution and Address : Central Institute of Education
 Department of Education, New Delhi
 State and Country : Delhi, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS:

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
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5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Together again. Or The Parting or Closer Still.

This was not the first time Ananya was meeting Barun in this beautifully scenic beach. They had often met here, always at sundown, while returning from their respective offices. In fact now it had become a place loved and cherished by both, not only because it had so many beautiful and loving memories attached to it but also because it was one of the most beautiful places they had ever seen.

The whole scenery held a very special importance for both. They would often stand at the very edge with the water lapping at their feet, ^{watching} the vast expanse of water - red with the reflection of the sky above - rippling, always softly moving reminding them of the time

ahead. A time they too could brighten, not with the setting sun but with the rising star of their love. They would stare for hours as though looking into the future. The tides would come and go, often taking their belongings back with them but the two would be too lost to notice.

Today too they were once again together but Basun appeared to be deep in thought - They were often deep in thought but today was different as Basun appeared to be far away from her. But Anuja knew it would not be for long. And she was right. Basun soon told her what was troubling him. Basun was being sent abroad by his company for three years. The news came as a splash of cold water to Anuja. They had always dreamt of their future, a future of sharing - their love, their joys, their sorrows. They had never envisaged a future apart - not even a moment and here Basun was talking of three years.

~~Basun~~ Anuja could not contain her sorrow, but when she looked up at him to say something she was surprised to see tears in Basun's eyes! The Basun who often laughed and scoffed at people who cried was himself indulging in this weakness. Anuja forgot her sorrow, she could never allow the man she loved - loved so deeply - to fall to this ~~temptation~~ weakness. She softly turned him toward the ocean that lay ahead, towards the horizon where

The orange-red sky was meeting the orange-red ocean with the sun forming the meeting point. She started to speak slowly reminding ^{him} of the dreams they had woven together. She told him that three years was no ~~for~~ eternity and even far apart they would be together... their minds would be with each other and like the sky and the water ~~and~~ they would influence each other till they met again. Their memories will be alive - awoken by the sun.

Barun looked now at her with a tearful smile holding her close - There was no need for words and promises they both knew they would be here again three years later - much more closer in mind than they had been in heart till now.

Name Sunita Mathur; Sunita Mathur
Qualification : M.A.
Subjects (in Degree) : English.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : BA: 54% M.A. = 57%.
Present Institution and Address : C.I.E Delhi.
State and Country : Delhi; India.

13 ?

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS:

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2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
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The Enchanted Evening

It was a beautiful evening, with a cool breeze blowing and the rippling the blue sheen of the still water. It was the clear water of the pond ~~water~~ through which I could see the little bright fishes darting among the weeds. With the Phebeus almost retiring the lovely Diana ~~chick~~ was still deciding whether to peep out from behind the curtains. In the ~~very~~ beautiful twilight every thing looked enchanted. The trees ~~as~~ had a magic

of their own and were gracefully moving their limbs in tune ^{with} the music of the spheres. The leaves were dancing in ~~the~~ ~~step~~ tune with the trees. and the tree look which generally wore a sleepy or a pensive look during the day looked as if it has come out alive. The hills in the distance were like the audience to this graceful set up and I in the boat was feeling calm and at peace and harmony with the world.

The beautiful weather, the lovely lake, ~~looked~~ and the long boat gliding like a dancer on the glass floor were all as if enchanted. They made me forget about the more mundane worries troubling my poor head. and During the afternoon

I found myself surrounded by worries,
problems and indecisions enough to
make me run out and feel
a little mad with life. It seemed
as if life was nothing but a series of
dull, uninspiring tasks through which
one goes mechanically without a hope
of a glimmer of light. ~~or~~ Mad I was
and sudden-ly I found myself beside
the lake. I stood and looking at the water
with dull eyes - seeing nothing in the
beginning because one thought after another
chased in my head and I was sure that
✓ very soon my mind will stop working.

Abantly I kicked a little pebble in the
water and immediately a number of ripples
appeared but soon ~~all~~ the water
✓ became calm again and I could see
the pebble sinking to the lake bottom.

This kicking was accidental but
suddenly I realized that what I feel

I am to worry about problems and get agitated over them. Just as the pebble created ripples and disturbed the calm water similarly my problems were also creating ripples in my otherwise calm mind and to solve them instead of fighting I will have to calm down and then think logically.

I saw this long boat tied to the tree and without realizing what I was doing I found myself in the boat - paddling away slowly. With each movement of the ~~oar~~ I found that one of my problems would dissolve and after some time my mind became calm and I found that I could communicate with nature - the stillness of the house had an hypnotic effect on me and it made me feel quite little and foolish as to worry when the world around me is peaceful. It was then that I really understood the meaning of 'To get the most out of life, paddle slowly.'

Name : *Sangeeta Sharma*
Qualification. : *B. Ed*
Subjects (in Degree) : *B.A. (Hons) Eng.*
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : *55/*
Present Institution and Address : *Tanna Hillia Islamia*
State and Country : *Delhi - India*

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Alok and I always went to the riverside at sunset. It invariably helped us to get over a depressed mood - which with the increasing financial and family problems seemed to crop up every second day. We always felt that in a beautiful sight, we could divert our selves to the better things in life, develop a new and clear cut way of solving the problematic issues. Away from the humdrum of life we could again be a man and a woman and both still a husband and a wife - a respectable married couple - that seemed to acquire a lot of importance in the hi-fi-society now. We felt complete, normal again. I even managed to laugh, drifted into another world - a world of tranquillity and harmony, of oblivion with just nature as are friend.

This time, as more often than not, ^{the issue} ^{was} again financial. With the children's schooling expenses rising, and the resources remaining the same, there seemed to be an acute shortage. The rise of salary was only due for after six months. Bonus came only at Diwali and it was still February. The ~~pro~~ matter was duly presented in front of an equally agitated husband. We thought of all possibilities of resolving the issue but in vain. Borrowing from a friend was unthinkable according to Alok. Pride soared too high in his case. The children would rather be starved than live without the car. It was a constant joy and pride in them to talk about it in front of friends. Likewise, other possibilities of raising funds were also negated. In despair, we started walking back home, when I noticed a teenager girl sitting under a tree with tears dripping down her pale flushed cheek. She gave us a fleeting look and turned away in embarrassment. As usual, I decided to probe into the matter despite protests from Alok. I followed the girl and asked if I could help. She gave me a helpless look of despair. I kept my hand on her shoulder and asked her to consider me a friend. This seemed to encourage her. She told me her problem of having no accommodation as she could not register herself in time for the women's hostel. She had the money to pay but no room. I asked her to wait and consulted Alok about

renting the extra room. that we had to this helpless couple seemed to have no objection since it solved two issues - the girl's problem in addition to our's. The room was rented the next day at the cost of Rs 500/- per month. The extra money was included in the children's ~~no~~ ^{budget} expenditure. As usual, the river side, the sun set, the nature had helped after all. ✓

SAMPLE SCRIPTS OF THE
LOW CREATIVES IN STORY-WRITING

Name : Mercy Vithayathil 34.
Qualification : B.A.
Subjects (in Degree) : English, psychology
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 55.
Present Institution and Address : St. Teresa's institute of education
State and Country : India Santa Cruz West
Bombay

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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Bomb - 1 - Low

"God invented love but He couldn't mind
of we borrow the idea."

Nitin and Leena are College Students, studying in the same college. After the college hours Leena goes to the park to enjoy the nature and to refresh herself. She used to watch the birds and she had a favourite bird named Robin.

One day as she was sitting in the park, she seemed to be very lonely and sad. She didn't take any interest in having friends nor she had any. She was isolated herself from others. Many tried to have friendship with her but refused to have any. There was a boy in her class named Nitin in her class. He was very much interested in her. But he didn't know how to approach her. He tried to find out more about her. One day he took the initiative to approach her. So after the class he went to the park where she is sitting. She didn't pay any attention and she was in her own world. After few minutes Nitin inquired how she is doing in her studies and so on. In the beginning she had no interest didn't take any interest in the conversation. Later on Nitin found out that he could capture her interest and asked her why she was so lonely and isolates herself from others. She refused to say anything but when he insisted he opened up her revealed to him her family back ground in which she lives and the painful experiences that she is undergoing. She was unloved by her parents and they didn't accept or appreciate her talents. These experiences made her to dislike people now how to love. Nitin tried his best to help her and at last he succeeded in project.

a positive attitude towards life and made her a lovable
lovable person.

Name ~~Poojima Rajeeva~~ : Poojima Rajeeva . 33
Qualification ~~B.A~~ : B.A.
Subjects (in Degree) ~~Psychology~~ : Psychology, History
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 50%
Present Institution and Address :
State and Country : : :

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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Board - 1 - L.A.D

Love story

"God invented Love, but he won't mind if we borrow it"

God ~~invented~~ made earth and rested and then he also brought into this world a woman and it was this woman who gave life to man. God provided us with wonderful natural surroundings where we all could live in peace and happiness. But the most important of all these things is 'Love' which was invented by God. ~~With~~

Without love this world would not be a peaceful place to live in. There would be chaos and confusion because of the people of diverse religions. Love is such a beautiful word.

In the picture ~~that~~ there is a girl and a boy who ~~are~~ are out in the open with the beautiful scene of the sun setting. Here we can see the reflection of the sun in the water and also the beautiful birds chirping in the sky. Now let us ~~take~~ give these two people a name for instance take the boy as Raju and the girl as Mary. Here we have these two people of different religions, one a Hindu and the other a Christian. In spite of all the difficulties that they face at home and all the opposition from the parents, these two are the best of friends. We can also say that they are childhood friends. When they were small the parents had no objection, but once they ~~so~~ have grown into matured adults, ~~they~~ the parents have started objecting them to see each other. But they feel that ~~that~~ they are made for each other and that they cannot live without each other.

So the parents put them on a test and tells them that on a certain date, if you both like each other

Then we will get you married. These people found it very difficult to part. But they wanted to show their parents that their love for each other was not so weak that in a year's time they would forget each other. So as planned both parted.

Rajee took up a job in Delhi and Mary was in Bombay. In the beginning it was very difficult for them, but later on they got used to it but still they were counting the days when they would meet each other. In the end the most important day of their lives dawned and they came together.

Here this story tells us that their love for each other was so strong that they knew that they could stand the test for one year. On the whole here we realize that love is very essential. We cannot compare it with anything. So we all must love one another in order to make this place a wonderful world in which we all can live in peace.

Name LALITA CHATTERJEE

Qualification B.A. :

Subjects (in Degree) HINDI...HON'S

Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 55%

Present Institution and Address CENTRAL INSTITUTE OF EDUCATION, UNIVERSITY CAMP

State and Country DELHI ... INDIA

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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Delhi ... 1w

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(16)

Name ... Km... Veena Kumari # 21
Qualification ... M.A. in Philosophy.
Subjects (in Degree) ... Philosophy (Hons), English & Hindi
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : $\frac{100}{300}$ 33%
Present Institution and Address ... : Central Institute of Education
State and Country ... BIHAR INDIA

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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Delhi - 110002

In this story we see a beautiful scenery. Bird seen is setting. The sky is being red and birds are going to their nest. A man and a woman both they are enjoy seeing the seen. and feel great pleasure. In this story the sea wave of sea water attracts so much.

In real life we see
up & downs. here also
see represents her waves.
A bird is sitting on the
earth silently. Every things
is so loving - in this scenery.

② Nature is God gift.
I can not describe in
the words.

③ Setting of the sun. ~~Life~~
up & downs the sea waves

④

⑤

A Beautiful evening.

5

Name - Dekhi Soling
Qualification B.A - B.Ed
Subjects (in Degree) English, Pol Sci, History
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 53%
Present Institution and Address Jamia Millia Islamia
State and Country India, Union Territory.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Two lovers enjoy the quiet scene of the beautiful sunset and enjoying the tranquility of the environment with nobody around but just them. They are Natasha & Michael. They are away from the noisy world. And they want to forget another world existed. It's their world.

Name Tara Devi : 5 12
Qualification B.A. :
Subjects (in Degree) Hindi, English, Economics, Sociology
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 78%
Present Institution and Address : Central Institute of Education
State and Country Delhi - India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Delhi 2. Love and life

God is very powerful. It makes all over the world. Everything is comes in the world in the God's hand. God invented love & beauty.

Beauty has its own place in human being's life and love its own. Beauty is important but love is more important in life because without love we cannot live.

In the picture two characters are Mohan and

Gifts. They love each other, it is human beings nature that they want to love each other but they do not know, how they express their love to each other. Love is a God Gift, if they do not know how to express our feelings to our friends they must thought about God and borrow the idea of love. Nobody can live in this world without love. Love is invented by God so if we does not know the use of love ~~the~~ they must borrow the idea of love from God. God help them.

Name Sushmit Ahuja : 13 20
Qualification M.A. B.A. :
Subjects (in Degree) Philosophy :
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
Present Institution and Address C. I. E. Delhi
State and Country Delhi, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Delhi 2020

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SUN AND THE CREATURES

It was the morning time. The sun was rising in the east. It was looking very beautiful and attractive. The ~~for~~ men and women were on their morning walk. They were feeling freshness and pleasure. They were looking sun in its strange and beautiful shape.

The birds were also there. They were also looking bright in the shadow of sun. Sun is made by God. It is very useful to all the creatures. It gives us light. There are many lovely scenes around it.

It is supposed that God has made the love but if we borrow some ideas, then He will never mind.

Name S. S. Nagar : Satyavir Singh Nagar
Qualification B.A. : B.A.
Subjects (in Degree) Eng Lit Eco Geog.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 40%
Present Institution and Address : Jamia
State and Country : Delhi India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

~~my life~~ I have seen natural serene, artificial,
in my student life. But I like most natural thing
I like most old book, old friend, old picture

A lake is full of water and two trees are
there. I think some body boating the boat
and. He is alone. if they were two person.
that is better. Now He is ~~enjoy~~ taking
enjoy.

Title - ① Serene of a lake
②

Name Majibur Rahman
Qualification M.A. in (Eng)
Subjects (in Degree) Beng. Eng. Hist. Political Science,
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 41%
Present Institution and Address : David-Hare Training College Hostel,
25/3, Bullygaj Circular Rd.
State and Country : West Bengal, India. Cal - 19

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Really, we are grateful to omnipotent and omniscient God. God's love and affection has scattered to all over the creation. Here, we are following the most respective two person who stands in solitary place before on the ridge of vast sea. On the opposite side, the sun is going sink. There were also a birds beside the two person. The three person including bird are observing the natural beauty of both the pictures of sun-setting and wave of the sea.

The kite are also flying over the sea.

Story :- Title :- "Affection and love of god is ^{it new know bonds}."

Once upon a time there were two beloved had gone to observe the natural beauty of in on the brink of sea at the moment of when sun was going to setting. Really, it they had reached the same place. And observe carefully the natural beauty. Really, that was more inexpressible to others. ~~It~~ ~~that~~ ~~was~~ observing that scenery the same person pleased and ~~are~~ praise that.

4

2h

Name : *Anis Kumar Ray*
 Qualification : *M. A.*
 Subjects (in Degree) : *Econ. Eng. Beng.*
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : *43%*
 Present Institution and Address : *DND Hare Training College*
Cuttack.
 State and Country : *West Bengal, India*

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

I do not want to compose a story
because I ~~do~~ do not like it now,
Even if I like occasionally.

Name Md. Nasim :
Qualification M.A. & UDU :
Subjects (in Degree) URDU, ENG, HIS :
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
Present Institution and Address :
State and Country : :

89
DAVID HARE TRAINING
COLLEGE.
29A, Boleyn
Circular Road
Calcutta 19

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Title. 'Made for each other'

There was a couple locked in intense and intimate love. Both, one day, decided to have a walk by the river shore. The name of the male lover was John and his fiancée's name was Mary. During their walking and enjoying the captivating still of the setting sun, they talked and exchanged their views about the fascinating sight and were delighted from the descending sun at full length. When they saw the descending sun, they steeped in a sense of repulsion and thought that their love might have faced the music and ~~the~~ agony of separation. But with the mighty hope of success, in the placid cohesion they continued to love each other towards the dawn — perfection of their love.

Name : Ananta Kumar Kundu,
 Qualification : M.A. (Eng)
 Subjects (in Degree) : Eng. Beng. Pol. Hist.
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 48%
 Present Institution and Address : David Mark Training College.
 25/C Ballygunj circular Road.
 State and Country : West Bengal - India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a ^{Poem} story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your ~~story~~ Poem.

Examining The River

The boatman is floating on the river by his boat.
And meditating, he is able to not to reach ^{the} ~~the~~ ~~post~~
No, need to move floating on the river,
Desiring, to reach on the coast of them.
Being much tired, engaging himself - to cross the ^{river}.

-4-

2.

Name				:	Abdul Odud
Qualification				:	B.A. (Hons.)
Subjects (in Degree)				:	Bengali, English, Persian, economics
Marks obtained in English (in Degree)				:	part 1 = 39
Present Institution and Address				:	" " = 42 David Hare Training college
State and Country				:	W. B. India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Story:

Title: A couple beside the sea

In the morning a man went to a sea-shore with his wife to enjoy themselves. The sun has risen and the eastern horizon has become golden. The husband says to his wife, "How do you feel the scenery, my dear?" She replies, "This is so beautiful that I can't express in words my darling!"

Both the husband and wife became so charmed that they could not talk for a while.

Now the sun has gone up so high, and the charming scenery got faded. They decided to return home, as they had work at home to perform.

The couple came back home with sad heart, because they had no time to stay there for long.

Name Md. Ayub Ali : 25
Qualification M.A (Phil) :
Subjects (in Degree) : English, Bengali, History, and Philosophy.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 41%
Present Institution and Address : DAVID HARE TRAINING College, Cal-19
State and Country : West. Bengal, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

A fantastically boats man.

R A river is being flowing under
a tree the colour of water in the
river is too much blue. A loneliness
is still there. There is no sign of other
animals. only a boats man is driving
a boat in this river. The river is
full of natural scene. I am charmed
to find the picture. I like the boats
man in the picture.

- 2 -

After meeting that day, another day they
met to each other on the road they went to the
sea-shore when the sun was setting.

~~THE~~: Love comes to every body in his life

~~A~~

1. 1

2 1

3 $\frac{1}{2}$

4 $\frac{1}{2}$

5 $\frac{1}{2}$

15 $\frac{1}{2}$

4.

Name Sumon Chakrabarty
Qualification M.A. Geography
Subjects (in Degree) Geog (Hons) Economics, English Hindi
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 54% (English)
Present Institution and Address : Calcutta University
Kenzon Campus
State and Country West Bengal. India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

A little Conflict

Rajan and Sujata the best matched lovers, once decided to spend their sweet moments by the sea side. Sujata - brilliant student in mathematics and Rajan in literature, but never ~~to~~ had they discussed about their respective subjects as they spent every moment together with love and respect.

As they reached the ~~sea~~ shore strewn with pebbles and cobbles, the setting sun spread its golden rays all over, which brought Rajan into a mood of romanticism. Sujata too was lost in her thoughts and said, "Rajan look at the sun, could you tell me the its diameter and its present angular position?" The question shocked Rajan as all his feelings and hopes of enjoying a beautiful evening.

Rajan too was quite taken aback and teased Sujata - "Oh Suj, on such a day like us both dream of the coming

years

You can guess what happened,
the little bird squeaked loud to break
the silence and monotony, and slowly
the two lovers walked away from the
sea.

Name ASGHAR HUSSAIN :
Qualification B. A. (Hons) :
Subjects (in Degree) Urdu (H), English, Pol. Sc., Hist. Urdu
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 40%
Present Institution and Address : Dept. of Edu. University of Calcutta
State and Country : West Bengal, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

The very word "God" creates a feeling of love in
and a human being. The world which we live in is
itself an example of love. Man is the best
representation of God in this world. Naturally
man cannot remain away from love. In fact
it is love which makes this world a place
to be lived in. We are, therefore, bound to
love this world and the human being in it.
The tender love which a mother gives to her
new born child is necessary for the child.

Love itself has many qualities in it.
Love itself is a feeling which cannot be
defined. Mother's love is love, sister's love is
love, husband's love is love and wife's love is
love. Likewise Ben Adams' love is (or rather
was) also a love.

The main teaching of God is love. So
it is love and love only which can
please God. We can make this world a
heaven by spreading love. I, on my own part,
cannot think of a moment when love

is missing from any life. How can a man live without love?

The main teaching of Rains was love. Guru Nanak, Lord Buddha, Prophet Mohammed, Jesus and other great persons of the world taught us to love each other. According to them all of us should become the Good Samaritans, and help each other to a in order to spread love throughout the world.

Love is not romance only — as the youngsters of today ~~some~~ think love to be. To help is love, to feed is love. Love can be expressed through many things.

Name : Susha Das.
 Qualification : M.A.
 Subjects (in Degree) : Philosophy
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 82%
 Present Institution and Address : University of Calcutta.
 State and Country : West Bengal, India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

One Summer evening, when the sun set at that moment ~~Rakesh~~ Rakesh and Lalita were passing by. They have some problems and difficulties regarding their love-affairs. Lalita loves Rakesh very much but there are some problems in Rakesh's home. So whenever they meet, they were talking with their problems. In the same way, this

Came, and Lalita asked "Rakesh,
have you some problem?"

But there was no reply. Again
she asked. Then Rakesh told,

"Lalita, everyday you irritate me!"
Hearing this word Lalita became
very angry and from that day
Lalita never met with Rakesh.

~~so the~~ On the other hand Rakesh
felt very sad because he
also loved her very much.

Name Sayanika Sengupta Datta 18
Qualification M. A. :
Subjects (in Degree) Eng. :
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 42.70
Present Institution and Address Sir Nripendra Nath Institution.
5 Chandu Ghosh Road, Calcutta
State and Country Calcutta :

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Cal. 5 low.

The Sun is the symbol of love.

Love is the governing principle of the universe. ~~God created this universe~~ Here the Sun symbolizes love. Just as the sun gives light equally to all as he loves all equally, so also it should be our principle to love each other. ~~A man~~ The couple in the pictures are ~~quite~~ united in love and they are also getting the enabling ~~idea~~ thought from the sun that they should ~~be~~ love each other unselfishly. Their unselfish love should ^{also} be spread out among all other persons. ~~They must not~~ Their love must not be confined within them. This principle of love we should always follow, we should always follow the principle of the sun.

Name ~~S. DASGUPTA~~ : S. DASGUPTA 6
Qualification ~~B.Sc.~~ : B.Sc.
Subjects (in Degree) ~~GEOGR~~ : GEOGRAPHY, ECONOMICS, POLITICAL SCIENCE
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
Present Institution and Address : BIRLA COLLEGE OF SCIENCE & EDUCATION
State and Country : WEST BENGAL, INDIA.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Cal. 1/1 (2)

Name : S. DASGUPTA
Qualification : B.Sc.
Subjects (in Degree) : GEOGRAPHY (HONS) ECONOMICS, POLITICAL
SCIENCE
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
Present Institution and Address : BIRLA COLLEGE OF SCIENCE & EDUCATION
State and Country : WEST BENGAL, INDIA.

COMPOSING A POEM

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Write a poem describing the details and expressing your own feelings, impressions or ideas on seeing the picture
2. Write your poem in any stanza form you like (2 or 3, or 4 or 5 or 6 or 7 or any line - stanzas)
3. Use rhyming words where you like.
4. Use beautiful images, symbolic expressions and comparisons that please you.
5. Give a title/titles to your poem.

Name : Tanima Das (De) 7
 Qualification : B.A. (Honours)
 Subjects (in Degree) : Geography
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
 Present Institution and Address : Kuria College of Science and Education
 11, Acharya J.C. Bose Road, Cal-21.
 State and Country : West Bengal, India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

The Sun Rise

Q. 4. Mr. Gupta and Mrs. Gupta was, on a holiday. One day they decided among themselves to see the sunrise. Next day, early in the morning when the sun was about to rise they went and stood by the bank of the river. The water was flowing very smoothly under its normal currents. The morning was cool and calm. The birds were also awoken. They too, started their twitter and their usual work. The sky was red. Mr. Gupta watches the view and was absolutely amazed. They were often talking to themselves. Their love nature was exposed. It was the sunrise which starts our day, with good hopes.

Mr Gupta and Mrs Gupta, standing on the beach, often think back of the past.

the nature or the atmosphere which put a
stop to their odd thinking. The nature of
or the beauty of the early morning
always leads them for their better
thinking and love. It also prevented
them from thinking of the past. It helps
with new ideas and also shows a symbol
of happiness and creative.

So they standing on the beach
they got new ideas of nature, and how nature
helped them to grow new ideas and
not to be discouraged about the past.

Name : TANAN KUMAR MUKHERJEE 22
Qualification : M.A. in philosophy.
Subjects (in Degree) : Bengali, English, Pol. S. and Philosophy.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 36%.
Present Institution and Address : David Hare Training College, Cut. 1,
State and Country : West Bengal, India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Q. 6. 1.

"It's a beautiful summer morning:-"

It's a beautiful ^{early} summer-morning. Shyama and Tapas are going to see the sun-rise by the side of the sea at Digha. Both of them like very much to see the particular ~~scene~~ scene.

Tapas said to Shyama that it's a beautiful scene to see sun-rise. Have you seen before? I have seen it many times. It gives pleasure to me because when the sun-shine stopped on the sea-water it looks very beautiful. Seeing I feel that somebody throws light-red to the sea-water and the waves of sea ^{are} dancing to grasping the red-colour. This dancing of the waves with the red-colour of sun looks very nice to me. So, I come to see sun-rise every year at Digha.

Shyama heard ^{it} with full of attention and said that I have never seen such a beautiful scene which you described. It is the first time in my life to ~~see~~ get such a good chance to see sun-rise by the side of a sea.

Then, they reached the very place to see such a scene and Shyama suddenly ~~was~~ shouted with a loud voice that that's the beautiful scene and she came to him very close.

Name : MD. DIN-E-ISLAM. 21
Qualification : Teacher. M.A.
Subjects (in Degree) : Urdu, English, Arabic & Economics.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 34+34=68
Present Institution and Address : Davulhara Training College.
25/8 Bellipeta, Gundlupet Rd. No. 10
State and Country : West Bengal India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS:

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Sun has seen first rising sun

One day at early in the morning Tom went with his father for morning walk. At that time they reached near a valley. The sun was rising at that very time. Tom's father drew his attention. He told look look at the rising sun. Can you think that is it a sun? It seems like a silver plate. How nice it is! Tom did not see the scene of the rising sun before.

it. He cried out verily it is a very beautiful scene I ever seen. He expressed his father why everyday we cannot see the nice ~~seen~~ scene everyday? His father replied that the sweet and nice scene of the rising sun can be seen on the river side, near the hilly place or valley areas. We cannot see or find the nice scene of the rising sun sitting just outside house.

After they going ahead some distance they saw two persons to walk. They also came for morning walk. Tom asked his father "Have they come to walk also?" His father replied "Yes perhaps they came to walk in the morning like us."

To the morning walk

Name : AMALAVA SANYAL ~~15~~ 16
Qualification : B.A. (Hons.)
Subjects (in Degree) : English (Hons.), Bengali, Philosophy
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 47%
Present Institution and Address : David Hare Training College
25/3 Ballygunj Circular Road
Calcutta - 19
State and Country : West Bengal, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

Cal - 6 - 60 (2)
INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

The Withered Flower ✓

Sunit was rather uneasy that morning. The first sip of tea, the newspaper headlines, the chirping of birds — all seemed insipid to him. Of late he has secured a job and solved the question of money. Still the days of unemployment continued to haunt his mind. The postman has just delivered a letter and it upset him.

"Where's the cigarette packet?" He groped into his pocket but it was not there. He at last went to the neighbouring shop and lit a cigarette. With every inhaling of smoke an agony of anguish and haphazard reflection came to his mind. He could not imagine that he would be

cruelly ~~and~~ ~~he~~ betrayed by Madhalei around whom he fostered his self. For a few minutes he let himself brood on his past years.

He was then a boy of sixteen, ~~just~~ coming out successfully of the secondary education. A bright academic career was all that he cherished in mind. He took admission to a local college where he came across Madhalei. Little give-and-take brought them to a closer affinity, and it was further intensified when both of them completed their degree course with spectacular success.

One evening, when they were walking along the Ganges with the setting sun scattering its vermilion rays on the ripples, ~~sun~~ broke the silence.

— Madhalei, I've obtained a job in the U.S.A. Don't you call it good?

He got no reply. He only ~~marked~~ ^{marked} a shadow of gloom on her ~~face~~ face as hazy as the twilight gradually coming down to envelop the scene.

— Will it not be good? he asked again. He could not make out what might ~~injure~~ wound her ~~but~~ because

he assured her of his quick return.

The letter was still in his hand and he lay in a vacant mood, still pondering over the ~~disaster~~ that black ball that came over his 'sunny' future.

Name : Hemendranath Misra
Qualification : M. A.
Subjects (in Degree) : Eng. (Hons) Bengali, Mathematics, Eng. (in
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 310 in Hons. and 54% in (Pass) Eng.
Present institution and Address : David H. Training College
State and Country : West Bengal, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Name *Shubajyoti* ~~gan~~ *Shubajyoti* *garguly*
Qualification : *M.A.*
Subjects (in Degree) : *English.*
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
Present Institution and Address : *University of Calcutta.*
State and Country : *West Bengal, India.*

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

The End of Flowers ✓

A girl and a young man were wandering about hand in hand. They belonged to the middle-class of our country. One of them was an orphan, and it was the young man. His name was "Banabinal"; the other was named "Ponchi". They ~~had~~ had known each other from their childhood. They lived in one place. Their parents also knew one another intimately. But one day, Banabinal's mother died of small-pox, ~~the~~ a ~~curse~~ curse of of ~~the~~ the country, which terribly swept away so many lives mercilessly. Then Banabinal was only 5 years old. After three years of his mother's death he lost his father in an accident. He became an orphan, wandering about here and there in search of a work to earn his living. None ~~the~~ came forward to help him. His intimate neighbours, the parents of the girl, Ponchi, took no notice of him. He wandered about, sometimes begging and some-

-times thiering. The girl Penchi became his only friend, his sole consoler in grief and participant in his delight.

One day ~~the~~ Banabihal and Penchi were wandering along the bank of the river. The sun had set, and the moon was rising. The evening was changing her colour. The sunset glow ~~appeared~~ vanished from the western side and the moon was beginning to shower her soft, yellow light on the landscape. A few stars were peeping from behind the stray clouds. They came and sat down on a grassy spot by the river side. They did not speak; nor did they utter any sound. Only it was clear that two souls were merged in great depths of romance.

Another drama was going to be performed. A fierce-looking youth crawling behind them came to them very stealthily and suddenly pounced upon them with a dagger in his hand. Banabihal was stabbed to ~~the~~ death and Penchi, the unfortunate girl was deflowered. The satanic quality shattered to pieces the attributes to God. On the next morning people saw two dead bodies lying side by side.

Name *Ashwini Banerjee* :

Qualification *M. A* :

Subjects (in Degree) *History* :

12

Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :

Present Institution and Address :

Calcutta University

State and Country *West Bengal*

India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Calcutta

Name : S. M. Mukherjee. 3
Qualification : B. A. (Hons) in Bengali.
Subjects (in Degree) : Bangla.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 80.
Present Institution and Address : Calcutta University, Hazra Road.
State and Country : W. Bengal & India respectively.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

College-

INSTRUCTIONS:

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

The Last Glimpse. ✓

Dusk was coming soon around us when we reached on the sands. The last rays of the disending sun touched at the horizon and coloured it in purple red. The birds were getting back to their nests leaving aback the purple curvies.

I was eagerly waiting for her approach, how she would start but she kept mum for a considerable time. At last I started talking to her, "How are you enjoying the sight?"

She answered in a brief, "Nice!"

"You see Rita this is the first time in my life, I am on a sea beach."

"I see," she uttered in a cold voice.

I could not make out why Rita was so grave and anxious. Suddenly I thought of the incident this morning. She took a very urgent telephone that I had seen according. We met her on the sea beach. Rita and her parents took two suits in the "Beach Hotel," and I took shelter in a Holiday Home. However, I reminded her of the telephone. She got struck with it and sat down on a bolder of rock. She kept her eyes on me waving, coming and breaking at her feet. I sat down by her side. She sighed and two drops of tears shed on her hands. Now, I

kept my hand on her head and like a turbulent storm her tears came out with a moan. She uttered with a choked voice, "Your friend ^{has} deceived me like anything. He has torn my love. In this morning I got his letter. Now tell me what is to be done?" I have got no other attraction than committing suicide!" I ~~told~~ said to her, "You see Rita, the sun has already set, but it will

again, come up in the next morning. There is always hope for us. One incident cannot peralise a life. You keep patience and everything will be settled again."

At that ^{time}, I would. It know that Rita was carrying.

Name : Dipak Jyoti Silli 44
 Qualification : B.A (Hons. in English)
 Subjects (in Degree) : English, Bengali, Pol. Sc.
 Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 44/54 out of 80 (in English Paper)
 Present Institution and Address : Sahid Bhawan, P.O. Gaudan, 24 Pgs
 State and Country : West Bengal, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

The two lovers beside the sea

Two persons, a man and a woman came to the sea-side one day. Their names were Amit and Mita. They loved each other very sincerely. That day they appeared there in order to enjoy the beauty of nature. At that time the sun was setting down. The sun-set scene was really very enjoyable to these two lovers. There was also a bird that seemed to be in search of its companion.

The two lovers soon became romantic in spirit. They were trying to find a touch of romance in such an atmosphere. They were walking very closely. And soon Mita said to Amit, "How do you feel up here?" Ramesh replied, "I do not find a better place for us."

Mita - Yes, you are right. This is really suitable for us.
 Ramesh - It seems that we have come to dream land.

Mita - And I never wish to leave this spot.

They talked to each other in this fashion for an hour or two. Soon the darkness prevailed on

earth. And now they had the idea going back to their
houses. They returned home although they were really very
unwilling to leave that delightful spot. That night both
of them felt that they were made for each other and God
made nature so beautiful for them only.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS:

- The Day's End

No. 101. But you think this is a considerable day for committing suicide?

Narrative was taken aback by H. and the spirit of
thought. She was all the time meditating and reflecting
on the first. The second she would stand

the pain of separation from her Centre of thoughts this was Shamyu. Her parents had consented to her marrying him but she had opted for the other alternative. Of late she was developing a feeling that Shamyu was of course the ideal person - she was looking for another life but would he be a good life. Shamyu was a big power person. Their class difference had been a heavy burden of her. Being the wife of an middle class intellectual was something she could not mentally prepare herself for. After great hesitation & reluctance she had finally taken a decision and she had come to see Shamyu for the last time to tell him what she had decided and then she would never meet him after this day. A new line came to suggestion from Shamyu. She thought for a while. What was the answer to him? She was fully aware of the bitter reality and resigned to her lot. Now she was at her wit's end. Would it be nerve-breaking news for Shamyu? Would he take it? Would he be able to bear this hard blow? No, she came to a conclusion. She must tell him the plain truth. She must reveal herself. Collecting courage she muttered,

"My dear Shamyu, we are two poles apart. Would it be better for us to separate from each other amicably. I know you are too broad to bear any grudge against me. Please forgive me if you can."

Shamyu was deeply dumbfounded. His eyes were seeing something in the atmosphere. Nam-sa slowly ~~parted~~ faced around. At the other end the sun had completely plunged into the sea. The day had come to an end. The dark night was stretching her arms. The sea waves had started crashing against the shore in a revengeful.

Name : *San. Narathu*
Qualification : *BA*
Subjects (in Degree) : *History & Hindi*
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
Present Institution and Address : *B V D T Bombay*
State and Country : *Maharashtra, India*

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Name : Miss. Kalpana D. Pitale 5.
Qualification : B.A. B.Ed. college-6
Subjects (in Degree) : Marathi, History.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 55%
Present Institution and Address : P.V.D.T. College.
State and Country : Bombay-400020.
Maharashtra, Bombay.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
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Board - 6 - 1000

Great thing — love ✓

God has made all living-being. Most of the great thing he has given that is heart, love. People, birds, animals cannot stay without love. Everybody wants a good friend.

There is a couple who is waiting for the Sun & the moon. When sun sets in the west they think that one day has been past. but what about tomorrow? They are not thinking that. They takes care only for each other.

The sun is just like god. They always comes to say their sorrow in front of ^{the} sun. They fool that if we come to back of the river & say the sorrow than the sun means ^{only} god will listen our sorrow.

Birds also comes to say about the whole day: How they have past?

When a couple comes to back of the river they do not feel anything about the world. They only feel that god has made us for each other.

One day she told to him that if he don't have ^{much} money. She will stay in the

but or she will eat only one time. But she
~~was~~ wanted his love.

✓ When sun goes his house alone at night.
& moon comes to the earth. & moon goes his
house when sun comes to the earth. But she
don't want to stay like sun & moon.

She says that, if any difficulty come
she will help him, & if any difficulty come to
him, he must say to her than they both
of them will share their sorrows. When sorrow
goes, than happiness will come.

This is the great idea, that god
invented love & people invented their idea.

Name : Miss Renu Bausal.
Qualification : B. Sc.
Subjects (in Degree) : Botany, Zoology, Chemistry
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : No English after IInd year. (60%)
Present Institution and Address : B. Ed. St. Xavier's Institution of Education.
No. A Marine Lines
State and Country : Maharashtra, India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

College - 5

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

30000-5-2000

Once there was a boy named Peter. He was the admirer of the nature so every morning and evening he used to go to the beach to see the Sun-rise and the Sun-set. On a big rock he spent hours watching the shimmering water, glimmering sun-set and the twilight. Birds chirping, floating on the surface of water. He enjoyed the cold breeze and the tall Eucalyptus trees.

One day when he was walking towards the beach he saw a girl sitting on the rock occupying his place and she was singing a song. He slowly went up to her and asked why she was sitting alone. The girl said she is Maria and came for a tour from Bangalore would be staying for a few days. Since that day they

both came to the beach admired the beauty and exchanged their views and thoughts. During their conversation Peter came to know that Maria was a very good writer and she is writing a book on Nature.

Her ideas towards love and beauty are very deep. Within a few days they grew very fond of each other and also to the members of the family.

It was a sad evening both Peter and Maria were sitting on a rock they were ~~self~~ recalling the moments they had spent because next morning she was leaving for Bangalore. They felt why can't world shrink and ~~and~~ the places become one. This was the ~~the~~ time when they realised they love each other and now can't be separated. They thank God for their love and making the right match. But they ~~as~~ had promised they will keep meeting for the reason
"Absence makes the heart grow fonder"

Both of them finished their education and got a job. Thereafter they met everyday on the same beach for rest of their life.

Name : Usha Kamath 20
Qualification : B.A.
Subjects (in Degree) : Economic and Politics
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
Present Institution and Address : H.J. College of education
Khar.
State and Country : Maharashtra, India

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Boml - 4 - 60

Rising Sun. ✓

Usha and Vinay were in the habit of going for the morning walk every day. They used to go for walks in gardens, by the river or by to the sea shore. They always admired the beauty of the nature. They loved to see the rising sun. The beautiful songs of the birds. The flowers open themselves, the colourful butterflies jumping from one flower to another.

From the nature they would get their inspiration. The rising sun would always give them a message. So they made it a point to every day observe the rising sun.

One day Vinay and Usha went to the sea shore early morning to watch the rising sun. Both their minds were disturbed the previous day. But when they saw the calm sea and the rising sun they said to each other that ~~our~~ ^{we} life also must also lead a life that is calm as the sea. And we must also know that after the troubles that come to us are never permanent. Just as after the dark darkness there is light. That is after the night the sun comes up in the

morning in the same way in in one of those
we get happiness after sorrow or trouble.

Title:- Dawn, Rising Sun. ✓

Name Mrs. Mankuni B.T. : Brasmavamba - 29
Qualification B.Sc. :
Subjects (in Degree) Home Science :
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : Above 40%
Present Institution and Address B.T.C. Claba, Bombay,
State and Country Maharashtra, India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

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4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Bomb - 2 Low.

A Pleasant Evening

It was a hot summer day. Raman has gone for his work. His office was very far. So he has to leave the house in the morning around 7 o'clock. His beloved wife used to send the lunch for him through a servant girl. One day when she was so busy in the kitchen she heard the door bell ringing. She went and opened the door. There came the neighbour's daughter. She ~~stayed~~ ^{stayed} the neighbour's daughter. She was talking in the room. That is when she delayed herself for finishing the food. As a result of that she could not send the box to her husband. Her husband was a B.P. Patient. So he is very particular to have the food from outside. Raman came home in the evening without any food. But ~~she~~ ^{Sita} was feeling in her heart that she

Could not send him food for that day. Roman
was a Sweet Person and he understood her problem
and told her, don't worry about my food, get ready,
we will go out for a walk. Then the both husband
and wife had gone out for ~~the~~ a walk. Then they
reached the sea shore. It was the time of sun set.
Lita was very fond of natural scenery and beaches.
They both enjoyed there and finally came back
their home.

Name : U. Kankera. 9
Qualification : B. Com.
Subjects (in Degree) : Accountancy, Industrial Organisation, Advertising
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : 52%
Present Institution and Address : St. Teresa's Institute of Education
Santa Cruz (W) - Bombay
State and Country : Maharashtra - India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
2. Give names to the characters that you like.
3. Think of a good beginning, middle and a striking end to the story.
4. Use a dialogue form wherever you can.
5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Bombay 1 - Low

She was walking all alone in a lonely park, thinking to herself what she is going to do next. She had come to the clinic that morning and she couldn't believe it when the doctor gave her the sad news. All the time she thought (thought) she was perfectly okay and suddenly she gets the news that she will not be there to see the next autumn. She was not prepared to face her family that day. She didn't know how to face them. She knew that they wouldn't be upset at all with the news because as it is they wanted her out of the house. She could imagine her stepmother with that smirky grin on her face always wanting to put her down whenever she got the chance. She ~~had two tiny drops~~ could feel her eyes very misty and suddenly she burst out crying. She didn't have anybody whom she could go and confide to. Suddenly she realises that she is being followed. She hears the rustle of leaves in the forest. She gets afraid. She starts running. As she starts running the person following her also starts running. She doesn't know what to do. She ~~starts~~ ~~begins~~ starts imagining all sorts of things happening to her. And then she finds that she cannot go further on. She stops and finds her leg giving way and falls down on the ground.

When she opens her eyes she finds a pair of grey eyes looking at her very worriedly. She is dazed with the look on the man's face and she starts staring at him.

at him too. She is no more afraid of him. He asks her if she was alright and again she finds ~~that~~ herself crying. Now he is not able to ^{control} ~~comfort~~ herself. He lets her cry and when she ~~has~~ finished he asks her what her problem was. In the beginning she is not able to tell him but the look on his face encourages her to start talking. She tells him about her visit to the doctor. She tells him all about her family and he only listens. Not a word is said by him. After the whole story is over, he asks her to get up. He asks her if she has got the faith in him. She just nods her head. She doesn't know what she is doing but she knows that whatever this person tells her she will do it because she suddenly realises that she loves him. Without knowing who he is or what ~~his~~ ~~into~~ he is doing there she feels that it is ridiculous that she has fallen in love. But now she is sure that if this person ever leaves her and goes, she will never be able to make it. She asks him why he was following her. He tells her his story. He was a Brain Surgeon who had come from abroad after doing a wonderful research on Brain Cancer. He had come to meet his friend who happened to be the doctor whom she had visited that morning. All the time the doctor was explaining to her about her illness he was present outside and through a mirror in the doctor's clinic he could see her face. He suddenly realised that the face was shocked with the news and she was

Having a sad look on her face. She left the Doctor's clinic without even saying bye or thank you to the Doctor. It suddenly struck him that she might do something drastic to herself. ~~at this~~ He realised that he cannot allow this to happen. He didn't want that girl to die. He wanted to save her. So he started following her.

That was how they met. A few hours back she was not ready to face anybody but with his encouragement he felt that she was not anymore afraid of death. Now she felt that - there was someone in this world who cared for her and who loved her. Yes he loved her very much. And he was now ~~the~~ her strength. He told her not to loose hopes and he wanted her to live. They both started walking back hand in hand. They could ~~not~~ see the sun setting as they were leaving - They waited to see it setting and now both were ready to face tomorrow. They left the place - arms on each others shoulder.

Title of This story is "ENCOUNTER" ✓

Name : Mrs. Shaila. Mahale 18
Qualification : M.Sc.
Subjects (in Degree) : zoology
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) :
Present Institution and Address : ST. Teresa's Institute of Education
Saketa Cruz. Bombay
State and Country : Maharashtra, India.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

1. Imagine and build a story around the characters that you see in the picture.
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5. Provide as many nice titles as possible to your story.

Bombay - 1 - 1000

What Every Will Be Will Be

Deepali and Jayesh are engaged to be married. Their marriage is fixed for the 10th of May. It is a cold evening. Deepali is waiting for Jayesh to come. He had promised to take her to the Juhu Beach. Deepali tries to concentrate on the story she is reading, but is unable to concentrate as her thoughts are whirling around Jayesh and their forthcoming marriage. Did she do the right thing by consenting to the marriage is a question that comes to her head again and again. No doubt he is good looking, he is a good job too, but the fact still remains that he had broken an previous engagement. There have been many versions to the story of his broken engagements, she did ask him once about it and Jayesh had replied in his usual manner "I found that we were not made for each other". But Deepali had asked "How do you know that I am made for you or will you also do ^{the same} with me in a few months, on the pretext that we are not made for each other?" Jayesh did get wild and told her not to be silly. He seemed to have lost his jovial mood, so she had not persisted. She did speak about it to her mother, and all that advice her mother gave her was that she was of good character, so the marriage

was broken. Since their engagement Deepali had started to love him in her own way and also found out that Jayesh was deeply in love with her. But! . . .

Deepali again picks up the fallen book, buttons her jersey and settles down to read it. There is a knock on the door & it's her mother. "Hav~~en't~~ you gone? Isn't Jayesh coming? are the questions she asks. "Jayesh is quite late, but I think I will wait for him for some time" said Deepali and tried to read the book. "How many times have I told you to put your legs down Deepali, you will soon be married and have kids of your own, how will you manage if you yourself behave like a kid?" "Mummy I am going to be a kid atleast until I have kids of my own."

Hello! who's having kids so soon". It's Jayesh in his booming voice. "Come Deepa or we will be late". "Take a cup of tea Jayesh." "No mummy not today, we will go to some restaurant, I have early morning duty so we will be back early."

He pulls Deepa off the chair and they go out hand in hand.

Name : Miss NEVA FONSECA. 29
Qualification : B. Com.
Subjects (in Degree) : COMMERCE, ECONOMICS, Accounts.
Marks obtained in English (in Degree) : IInd Class.
Present Institution and Address ... : ST. TERESA INSTITUTION OF EDUCATION
SANTA CRUZ
State and Country : MAHARASHTRA, INDIA.

IMAGINATIVE STORY - WRITING

INSTRUCTIONS :

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Point 1 Low

LOVE - STORY / SECRET OF

It was a calm, and beautiful evening, the sun was setting with its golden rays ~~falling~~ ^{falling} on the shore^{sea}. The birds were returning home after a long fly in the day from early dawn. And on the sea-shore walked two young lovers, whose names were Suril & Surita.

The two lovers were tired of their day's work in their office and ~~were~~ had come to the sea-shore to relax and enjoy the cool breeze of the sea. They wanted to forget about their worries for a while and to talk of the secrets of love which were in their hearts and so they choosed ~~the~~ meeting place which ~~will~~ helped them to talk about their secret of love.

Day after Day passed away and every day the two lovers walked hand in hand and walked on the sea-shore talking to one and other about themselves so that Suril and Surita came to know each other well and could understand ~~the~~ one and other's difficulty. Thus their relationship grew and no one could make them part away from each other.

just as God loves his people even if ~~they~~
we make some mistakes he understands
us and forgives us. In the same way
Suril and Surita loved each other and
understand each other's sorrows & difficulties.
Their parents were against them meeting each
other but nobody could make them to part away
from each other. Thus seeing their love &
concern their parents decided to get Surita
and Suril married. They were married in
a loyal way, and lived happily ~~there~~ together.
But they did not forget the sea-shore
where they met before and came for walk
hand in hand to spend some happy moments
together and watched the sun setting with its
splendid golden rays ~~and~~ of the setting sun ^{so} that
^{they could} forget about the past difficulties which they
faced. and return home to rest just as
the birds are returning home after the
day's tired fly.