

Completing a Story

Completing a story অর্থ কোনো গল্প সম্পূর্ণ করা। Composition-এর এ মজার অংশটি অনুশীলন করলে যেকোনো শিক্ষার্থীর কল্পনাশক্তির বিকাশ ঘটে। ব্যাপক অর্থে story writing অনুশীলন প্রক্রিয়া যেকোনো শিক্ষার্থীর সুপ্ত প্রতিভার বিকাশের পাশাপাশি তার সৃজনশীল মানসিকতাকে জাগ্রত করে এবং freehand writing-এর পথ সুগম করে।

নিচে **completing story** লেখার কয়েকটি গুরুত্বপূর্ণ পরামর্শ দেওয়া হলো:

- ▶ গল্পের শুরুতে যথোপযুক্ত একটি title বা শিরোনাম দিতে হবে।
- ▶ প্রত্যেকটি নতুন ধারনার জন্য একটি নতুন paragraph লিখতে হবে। পুরো গল্পটি সাধারণত ৪-৭টি অনুচ্ছেদে লেখা শ্রেয়।
- ▶ গল্পের প্রারম্ভ (যার কিছু অংশ সাধারণত শুরুতে দেওয়া থাকে), মধ্যক ও উপসংহার থাকতে হবে।
- ▶ ঘটনাসমূহের পরস্পরা ঠিত রাখতে at first, after, before, until, while, during, then, finally প্রভৃতি ব্যবহার করবে।
- ▶ অধিকাংশ গল্প past tense-এর হওয়ায় প্রশ্নানুসারে পুরো গল্পটি past tense-এ লেখা আবশ্যিক; নতুবা গল্প লেখাটাই ব্যর্থ।
- ▶ পুরো গল্পে খুব অল্প কয়েকটি direct speech এবং দু' একটি proverbial sentence ব্যবহার করা যেতে পারে।

49. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Use your imagination to complete it. Give it a title.

Once, the town named Hamelin was infested with rats. The people were in much danger as there were rats everywhere.

The Pied Piper of Hamelin

Once, the town named Hamelin was infested with rats. The people were in much danger as there were rats everywhere. The dwellers of the town became very intolerant of rats. Rats damaged their crops, clothes, things and everything for domestic use. They chirped and ran to and fro in their houses without the fear of the cats. Rather, they chased the cats and the cats ran away.

The town dwellers talked and talked, but found no solution. At last, they decided to go to the Mayor for help. They came to the Town Hall and said to the Mayor, "Do something about the rats. We cannot tolerate the rats anymore. The Mayor called a meeting of his councillors and discussed the problem for hours, but they could not find any solution out. They were in despair. At that moment a tall thin stranger entered the Hall. His dress was made of pieces of cloth of different colours. He was told to come to the council tables and he said, "People call me the Pied Piper. If you pay me a thousand guilders, I will run the rats from your town."

The Mayor and his councillors got surprised at the sight of such a stranger and his words. The Mayor said, "I will pay you a thousand guilders, but after you have run all the rats from my town." The Pied Piper agreed. He went out of the Hall and started playing on a strange flute. Hearing the flute, all the rats, big and small, started following the Pied Piper. The Pied Piper was going towards the river playing on the flute. When he reached the bank of the river Weser, all the rats started jumping into the river. Thus all the rats were removed from the town.

Then the Pied Piper demanded the promised guilders from the Mayor. But the Mayor refused to give him one thousand guilders instead he offered him only fifty. The Pied Piper became disheartened and again started playing on another strange flute. Hearing the flute, the children of all the houses started following him like the rats. The piper took them to the mountains and disappeared. Thus the town lost all the children. This story reminds us, "Tit for tat".

50. The following is the beginning of a story. Complete it in your own words.

There lived a saint in a forest. He was very kind. Once a mouse ran because a cat attacked it. The saint felt pity for the poor mouse. So, he turned the mouse into a.....

Black will Take No Other Hue

There lived a saint in a forest. He was very kind. Once a mouse ran because a cat attacked it. The saint felt pity for the poor mouse. So, he turned the mouse into a beautiful woman. The saint told it to behave and act like a human being. The saint also warned it that if it behaved like a mouse for once, it would instantly get back to its original form.

The mouse followed the saint's advices and tried to do everything like a lady. She became fully a human being. Her beauty charmed all, even the animals living in the forest. She did all household chores of the saint. She regularly cooked meals for him, kept the house neat and clean and sometimes fetched water from the spring nearby.

One day the prince of the kingdom came to the forest for hunting. When he went near the spring, he caught sight of the beautiful woman. Her beauty cast a spell on him. He fell in love with her. He met the saint told him that he wanted to marry her. The saint tried to make him understand that she was not suitable for him. But the prince urged the saint again and again to agree because he was madly in love with her.

The prince went back to his palace and convinced the king to give consent to his wish. The king agreed and very soon the marriage ceremony was held gorgeously. On the nuptial night when they were sleeping together, the prince's apparel attracted the bride. As she was a woman-turned mouse, she could not avert the temptation of eating the silk cloth. No sooner had she put her teeth into the cloth than she turned into a mouse.

The mouse tried hard and soul to get back its previous woman form. But it was too late. It then remembered the saint's warning. It had no other alternative to rectify its mistake. The story reminds us of the proverb, "One cannot change his nature".

51. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

Once there was a very powerful man in a city. He had everything at his disposal. He always boasted of his money and power. There lived another man in the same city, who had neither power

It is Love, not Money or Power, that Wins All

Once there was a very powerful man in a city. He had everything at his disposal. He always boasted of his money and power. There lived another man in the same city, who had neither power nor money, but what he had was immense love from the commoners who used to call him a saint, a great lover of man. There began a rivalry between these two over a simple thing.

The name of the lover of man was Hatem Tai. One day the powerful man arranged a feast for the commoners with a view to gaining love from them. People ate their heart's content. They praised the man and he felt proud of it. But they also praised Hatem Tai whom people loved more than that powerful man. This made the powerful man very angry. He could not tolerate the praise of his rival, the lover of man, before him.

The powerful man decided to kill Hatem Tai. He sent his men to fetch Hatem Tai before him. But he was found nowhere. They looked for him everywhere but failed. So the powerful man declared that if anyone could inform him of the whereabouts of Hatem Tai, he would be given 1 lac taka. On the other hand, Hatem Tai hid himself in a remote village.

One day while he was walking along the village road, he heard some men crying in a hut. He went there and found that a baby was about to die being attacked by a fatal disease. But

the parents of the baby had no money for its treatment. It was also known that 1 lac taka was required for the treatment of the baby. Being unable to procure money the parents gave up hope about their baby. Knowing this, Hatem Tai could not but cry.

Hatem Tai thought he must do something for the baby. He told its parents to take him to the rich, powerful man who declared 1 lac taka for catching him. But he told nothing about this to the parents. They took him to the rich man. Then Hatem Tai asked the rich powerful man to give the parents 1 lac taka as he declared.

Knowing the fact the rich powerful man gave in to the generosity of Hatem Tai. He admitted that love and generosity are more powerful than power and money. And he released Hatem Tai, the lover of man.

52. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a title to it.

Once, a camel and a jackal lived together in a jungle. There flowed a river beside that jungle. On the other side of the river, there were fields having ripe sugarcane.... ..

The Camel and the Jackal

Once, a camel and a jackal lived together in a jungle. There flowed a river beside that jungle. On the other side of the river, there were fields having ripe sugarcane. One day, the jackal came to the camel with a plan to cross the river and enjoy the sugarcane.

As the jackal did not know how to swim, he requested the camel to carry him on his back. The camel agreed to the jackal's request. They set out for the river and soon reached its bank. The camel carried the jackal on his back and crossed the river. On reaching the other side, they began to eat the sugarcane. The jackal was soon satisfied but the camel was yet hungry.

The jackal being satisfied began to howl loudly. The camel asked him not to do so but the jackal said that it was his habit to howl after meals. His howling attracted the attention of the farmers. They all reached the spot with long sticks. The jackal without thinking disappeared in a bush but the camel was badly beaten.

Now the jackal and the camel were to go across the river. The jackal requested the camel to take him across the river. The camel agreed to do so since he wanted to avenge upon him. When the camel reached the middle of water, he began to roll in the water. The jackal told him not to do so. But the camel said that it was his habit to do so after meals.

As a result of rolling in the water, the jackal slipped off the camel's back and fell into the deep water. He was soon drowned. He was rightly punished for his mischievousness. The story reminds us, "As you sow, so you reap."

53. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a title to it.

There was a cap seller in a city. He used to go from village to village to sell the caps. His way went through a forest. It was a hot summer day and it was very hot..... ..

A Cap Seller and the Monkeys

There was a cap seller in a city. He used to go from village to village to sell the caps. His way went through a forest. It was a hot summer day and it was very hot. He was going along the way and beside the two sides of the way there were many large trees which made shades on his way. After walking a distance, he got tired.

The cap seller decided to take some rest under the shadowy place of a big tree. According to his thought, he sat under a shaded tree. Soon he fell asleep under the shadow of the tree.

Monkeys lived in that tree. When they saw the caps on the head of the cap seller, they climbed down the tree and each one of them took a cap from the cap seller and put it on their respective head. Then, they climbed up the tree again.

The cap seller woke up after some time. He found that his caps were missing. But there was nobody else nearby. He looked left, right and even back. No passers-by or thieves were found who might take his caps. By chance, he looked up and saw the monkeys wearing his caps. He tried his best to get his caps back but all his efforts were in vain.

Suddenly, an idea struck his mind. He took off his own cap and threw it on the ground showing all of them. Monkeys did the same as they like to imitate. The cap seller collected all his caps from the ground and went away happily.

54. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a title to it.

One day, the villagers caught a tiger by setting a trap, and placed him inside a cage. They placed the cage by the side of the road for the people to see the wicked tiger who had killed many cattle and children by

The Tiger and the Traveller

One day, the villagers caught a tiger by setting a trap, and placed him inside a cage. They placed the cage by the side of the road for the people to see the wicked tiger who had killed many cattle and children by suddenly attacking the villagers. The tiger was now in real problem. He was not given neither any food nor any drink.

The tiger being hungry humbly requested every passer-by to release him, promising that he would not kill his rescuer. But no one believed the ferocious animal. At last, a kind traveller was going along that road and he found that a tiger was locked in a cage there. The traveller felt pity for him and agreed to help the tiger after he had promised not to kill him.

With great sympathy, the man went to the cage of the tiger. But as soon as he released the tiger, he wanted to kill the man. The man pleaded for life, reminding the animal of his promise. He was making the tiger understand that a few minutes ago he was completely helpless in the cage and now he had been released by the man due to sympathy. But the animal did not want to listen to his prayer. He said, "I am hungry, and you are my prey. How can I let you go?"

In the meantime, a fox happened to come there. He heard everything from both the parties, and played a silent trickery saying, "I don't believe that such a big tiger could fit in that small cage." The tiger said, "Let me show you how I was locked in the cage." So saying, he entered the cage and the tricky fox at once closed the door of the cage and went away with the traveller. The story reminds us, "Beware of Greeks bearing gifts."

55. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

One day a farmer was taking some sacks of wheat to a mill on a horseback. The mill was a few kilometres away. On the way, the horse stumbled

Nobleness of a Landlord

One day a farmer was taking some sacks of wheat to a mill on a horseback. The mill was a few kilometres away. On the way, the horse stumbled and one of the sacks fell to the ground. The farmer fell into trouble as there was nobody around to help him.

Suddenly, he saw a horseman coming towards him. Whenever the horseman came near, the farmer felt disappointed because the man was a powerful landlord. Though the landlord was very helpful, the farmer was in a fix to ask him for help. But surprisingly the landlord stopped in front of the farmer and got off the horse. "I see you've had a mishap, friend", said

the landlord. "Fortunately, I have come along just now, for it is difficult to find help in a place like this."

Then the landlord held one end of the sack and asked the farmer to hold the other end. Together they lifted up the sack and placed it once again on the horse's back. The farmer took off his cap and said, "My lord, how can I thank you?"

The landlord replied that the farmer could thank him easily by doing a very simple job, "Whenever you see somebody in difficulty, do your utmost to help him and that will be thanking me."

56. **Read the following story. It is not complete .Use your imagination to complete it and give it a suitable title.**

One day a fox was walking through the jungle. Suddenly, he fell into a trap. He got out of the trap but he lost his tail behind. Without a tail, he looked strange and

A Fox without a Tail

One day a fox was walking through the jungle. Suddenly, he fell into a trap. He got out of the trap but he lost his tail behind. Without a tail, he looked strange and ugly. He felt sad and ashamed. So he hit upon a plan. He called a meeting of all the foxes in the jungle.

All the foxes in the jungle assembled at a place for the meeting. Seeing them all in the meeting, the fox without tail was very much pleased. When he stood up to deliver his speech, other foxes were making fun of him seeing him without tail. He got the point and so he told them to keep quiet. Then he told them with a gay mind that he had made a great discovery.

The fox without tail said that his important discovery was the uselessness of everyone's tail. He remarked that their tail had no use at all. Moreover, it made them ugly and caused extra-bothering. That's why, he had cut his tail. Without the tail, he felt so much free, light and sportive. He could run faster than ever before. So he urged, "Cut off your tails as I've done." The foxes listened to him and took his suggestion a good one.

The fox without tail also told in the meeting about the demerits of having tails. So, the foxes in the meeting were so touched by his speech that they started thinking their tails as burden and most of them wanted to cut their tails without making any delay. When they were about to do that right at that moment a wise fox stood up and said, "Listen to me please. Don't accept his advice." That fox fell into a trap and lost his tail. Now he looked funny and ugly. So, he wanted them all to look like him. He warned all, "Don't follow his advice."

The speech of the wise fox made other foxes think over the matter. Just at that moment, the wise fox again said, "Look at your tails. How nice they are!" He mentioned that nature had given them everything what was beautiful and useful. If they cut their tails, they would face many problems for it. Hearing that, all the foxes understood the trick of the fox without tail. They rebuked him and boycotted him. Getting ashamed, the fox without tail went away forever.

57. **Read the beginning of a story. Complete the story in your own way with a title.**

One day a beggar came to Hazrat Muhammad (Sm) and asked for alms. But he was strong enough to work. So, Hazrat Muhammad (Sm) wanted him to be self-employed. He asked the beggar, "Why do you beg instead of working?"

The Intelligence of Hazrat Muhammad (Sm)

One day a beggar came to Hazrat Muhammad (Sm) and asked for alms. But he was strong enough to work. So, Hazrat Muhammad (Sm) wanted him to be self-employed. He asked the beggar, "Why do you beg instead of working?" The beggar replied that he wanted to do

work but nobody engaged him in work. He also mentioned that he had tried it many times but he could not be engaged.

Hazrat Muhammad (Sm) then asked the beggar, "Have you anything in your house that can be sold?" The beggar replied that he had nothing but a blanket. Muhammad (Sm) requested the man to bring it to him. The beggar went back to his home, brought the blanket from his house and gave it to Muhammad (Sm). Still the beggar did not know how he could be engaged in a work or employed somewhere.

Muhammad (Sm) sold the blanket of the beggar to one of his 'Sahabees'. He got some money from selling the blanket and with that money he bought an axe. Then he advised the beggar to cut wood with it and to sell the wood in the nearby market. According to his advice, everyday the beggar cut wood from the nearby jungle, sold it to the market and earned money.

In this way, the beggar became self-employed and solvent and he did not need to beg any more. It is evident that if a person tries heart and soul, he will get his reward. That's why it is often said, "Diligence is the mother of good luck."

58. Read the beginning of a story. Complete the story in your own way with a title. [SB '15, '13]

Once a lion was sleeping in a forest. Suddenly, a mouse came there. It did not notice the sleeping lion. It was running about

The Power of a Little Creature

Once a lion was sleeping in a forest. Suddenly a mouse came there. It did not notice the sleeping lion. It was running about and playing happily. While it was loitering here and there and playing mirthfully, by chance it ran over the face of the lion. It awoke the lion. At this the lion grew very angry and caught the mouse.

The mouse being caught by the lion prayed meekly, "Please let me go. One day you may need help." The lion laughed and laughed and thought, "How could a little mouse help a gigantic lion?" In the meantime, the lion became calm and thought that the little mouse unexpectedly came to him and mistakenly awoke him. The lion also understood that to arouse him was not the target of the poor mouse.

Being very sympathetic to the mouse, the lion said, "Well, I will let you go but you must walk carefully." Then he set the mouse free. Getting released from the mighty lion, the mouse was grateful. He thanked the lion and went away.

One day the mouse was looking for something edible. Suddenly, he saw that the lion was caught in a net in the jungle. The mouse remembered the lion's mercy and started cutting the net with his sharp teeth. Finally, the mouse cut the net and set the lion free. The lion was also grateful to the little creature. So, he thanked the mouse and offered him to be his friend. The story reminds us, "Forgiveness is a great virtue."

59. The following is the beginning of a story. Complete it in your own words.

There lived a man in a village. He had a great attraction to English and so he went to a teacher. The teacher began to teach him, but the man was dull-headed

A Little Learning Is a Dangerous Thing

There lived a man in a village. He had a great attraction to English and so he went to a teacher. The teacher began to teach him, but the man was dull-headed. His teacher tried his best to teach him English but the man could not understand the rules of grammar. However, the teacher released him. The man grasped only three English words. He learnt 'yes', 'no' and 'very good'. But the man did not know their meaning.

The man came to his own village and told the villagers that he was well-versed in English. He used the three words while speaking with any man. If anybody asked him any question or discussed a thing with him, he would say either 'yes' or 'no' or 'very good'.

One night, a theft took place in a house of the village and the police was informed of it. A police officer went to that place for investigation. He asked everybody if he knew anything about the theft. But the villagers told him that they did not know who did it and how. The police officer became frustrated because he had not got any information regarding the theft.

At last the police officer said to the man, "Do you know anything about the theft? I think you have done it." The man then and there said, 'Yes'. The police officer again inquired, "Have you any objection if we take you under the custody of the police?" He answered, 'No'. Then the police officer said to him, "We will arrest you now." The man proudly said, 'Very good'. Thus he was arrested and put to jail.

From this story it is clear that the man with a little learning in English brought his ruin. He courted his own disaster. So, it is said, "Shallow knowledge turns one's head."

60. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a title to it.

Once upon a time, a salt merchant owned a strong but lazy donkey. Every morning, he loaded heavy sacks of salt onto the donkey's back and

The Donkey and the Load of Salt

Once upon a time, a salt merchant owned a strong but lazy donkey. Every morning, he loaded heavy sacks of salt onto the donkey's back and led it across a narrow bridge over a river to the market in town. The donkey disliked the hard work and long walk, but he had no choice.

One day, as they crossed the bridge, the donkey stumbled and fell into the river. The salt dissolved in the water, and when he climbed out, the load was much lighter. Pleased with the unexpected relief, the donkey trotted the rest of the way with ease. The merchant, though confused, said nothing.

The next morning, the donkey remembered what had happened. As they reached the middle of the bridge, he pretended to slip and fell into the water again. Once more, the salt melted, and his burden lightened. The merchant began to grow suspicious but said nothing. The third day, the donkey did the same, clearly making it a habit.

Now the merchant understood the trick. He was angry but clever. The next day, instead of salt, he packed the sacks with sponges. As usual, the donkey flopped into the river, expecting the same relief. But when he rose, the sponges had soaked up the water, making the load heavier than ever. The donkey groaned under the weight and struggled to finish the journey.

From that day forward, the donkey never again tried to cheat by falling into the water. He realized that avoiding work the wrong way only made things harder. The merchant went back to carrying salt, and the donkey walked straight across the bridge every time, wiser and more careful with his steps. Though the road was still long, the donkey learned that honesty was lighter to carry than any trick he could play.

61. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a title to it.

Once upon a time, high in the sky, the Sun and the Wind began to argue. Each claimed to be stronger than the other. The Wind boasted of

Contest between the Sun and the Wind

Once upon a time, high in the sky, the Sun and the Wind began to argue. Each claimed to be stronger than the other. The Wind boasted of its power to blow down trees and stir up storms, while the Sun calmly said that true strength was not about force but about influence. To settle their quarrel, they agreed on a challenge. Below them, a traveler was walking along a quiet road, wrapped tightly in a cloak. "Let us see who can make the man remove his cloak," the Sun said. "Whoever succeeds will be proven stronger."

The Wind went first. It blew hard, whistling through the trees and whipping up dust. It howled and tugged at the traveler's cloak with all its might. But the harder it blew, the tighter the man held his cloak around him. He bent forward and kept walking, shivering and struggling against the wind.

Then it was the Sun's turn. The Sun gently shone its warm rays upon the traveler. Slowly, the air grew pleasant and the chill faded. The man stopped shivering and lifted his head. As the warmth soaked into his skin, he smiled, loosened his cloak, and finally took it off, folding it under his arm.

The Wind fell silent. The Sun, without a single gust or push, had succeeded where the Wind had failed. "Kindness and warmth," the Sun said softly, "can achieve what force never can." From that day on, the Wind never argued with the Sun again. And high above the earth, they both continued their work — one to stir the air and the other to light the world — each understanding the nature of their strength. The traveler, unaware of the great contest above, simply enjoyed the sunshine and continued peacefully on his way.

62. **Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a suitable title to it.** [ChB '22]

Once, in a wealthy merchant's house, there lived three servants — Ravi, Gopal, and Hari. They were trusted and had served

A Wise Judge

Once, in a wealthy merchant's house, there lived three servants — Ravi, Gopal, and Hari. They were trusted and had served the merchant for many years. One morning, the merchant's wife discovered that her gold necklace was missing from her jewelry box. She was alarmed and told her husband, who immediately called the three servants.

"I do not wish to accuse anyone unfairly," said the merchant, "but only you three were in the house yesterday. If the necklace is not returned by tonight, I will have no choice but to report this to the guards." The servants were shocked and claimed they were innocent.

That evening, the merchant had an idea. He gave each servant a stick and said, "These are special sticks. By morning, the stick of the thief will grow by one inch." The three men took the sticks and went to their rooms, nervous and confused.

The next morning, the merchant collected the sticks and measured each one. Ravi's and Hari's sticks were the same length as before. But Gopal's stick was shorter. The merchant looked at him sharply. Gopal fell to his knees and confessed. "I was afraid, so I cut the stick hoping it would not grow and reveal my guilt."

The merchant sighed. "It's not magic, but honesty I was testing." Gopal was dismissed, and the necklace was found hidden under his bedding. Ravi and Hari, who had remained truthful, were rewarded for their loyalty.

From that day on, the merchant trusted them even more. The servants often remembered how wisdom and honesty had uncovered the truth without a single harsh word. The tale spread through the town, teaching people that guilt often reveals itself not through punishment, but through fear and clever testing.

63. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a suitable title to it. [SB '19]

Rima is a girl of HSC 1st year at a renowned college. In the month of February, she was eagerly waiting to join a 'Book Fair' but her parents interrupted her

Rima's Wish

Rima is a girl of HSC 1st year at a renowned college. In the month of February, she was eagerly waiting to join a 'Book Fair' but her parents interrupted her to go there. Rima became sad. She didn't know what to do. She told this to her dearest friend Riya.

Riya is an intelligent girl. She told Rima not to worry. She came to Rima's house to manage her parents. Riya told Rima's parents that it was also a part of education to go to book fair. If they could go to book fair, it would open a new horizon of knowledge as well as experiences for them. Besides, Riya assured Rima's parents that they could be introduced with many new books and new knowledge through a book fair.

Riya and Rima are the students of a science group there are many new books published every year related to science in a book fair. She also said that their friends as well as three teachers would be accompanied with them. So, they should not worry about the safety. Moreover, Mr. Jamal, the English teacher of her college was going to join the fair.

Bangla teacher Miss Nusrat Jahan ensured Rima's parents that there was enough arrangement about the safety of the students. At last Rima's parents understood the matter and agreed to permit Rima. Getting permission from parents, Rima became very excited and happy. She thanked her friend Riya as well as teachers to help her.

64. Read the beginning of the following story. It is not complete. Use your imagination to complete it in your own way. Give a title to it. [SB '09]

Jorina is the only daughter of Rahim and Sakhina. She reads in class ten. Rahim is the only earning member of the family. One day he had a serious accident and got pain in his spinal cord. Doctor told him that he was not able to do hard work anymore. Sakhina and Jorina.....

Sakhina's Hardship and Struggle in Life

Jorina is the only daughter of Rahim and Sakhina. She reads in class ten. Rahim is the only earning member of the family. One day he had a serious accident and got pain in his spinal cord. Doctor told him that he would not be able to do hard work anymore. Sakhina and Jorina fell in great problem. Sakhina was in a fix and thought how she could earn a living and could carry on their only daughter's educational expenses.

One day Sakhina went to the neighbouring owner of auto rickshaws intending to run an auto-rickshaw. These rickshaws are run by battery which is charged by electricity. She was confident that she would be able to drive the auto-rickshaw. The owner trained her for some days and then he allowed her to drive the auto-rickshaw in the main roads of the city.

After getting training from the owner, she started running the auto-rickshaw in the main roads easily. Everyday she earned seven hundred or eight hundred taka. After paying five hundred taka to the owner, she had only two hundred or three hundred taka in hand by which she could maintain the family with her husband and daughter. Gradually she set up a

grocery shop for her husband. Her husband also started contributing to the family income. Now Sakhina is honoured by all in her society because in spite of being a female, she could change her lot with her own intense effort and spirit. Both Sakhina and her ailing husband now cherish the dream that one day their only daughter will be a doctor who will serve the helpless people free of cost.

65. The following is the beginning of a story. Complete it in your own words.

It was not a good day for him. He had tried a lot to sell the toys the whole day but couldn't sell any. The sun had beaten down hard, and his legs ached from walking

The Toy Seller's Lucky Day

It was not a good day for him. He had tried a lot to sell the toys the whole day but couldn't sell any. The sun had beaten down hard, and his legs ached from walking through crowded streets, calling out to people who barely glanced his way. His cloth bag, filled with small wooden toys, remained just as heavy as it had been in the morning.

He was afraid to go back home where everybody was waiting for him. His wife would be silent, trying to stay strong, and his children would look up at him with hopeful eyes, hoping for food or maybe a sweet. But he had nothing—not a coin in his pocket. The thought of disappointing them again made his heart heavy.

As the sun began to set, he sat near the corner of a park, resting under a tree. Just then, a small girl came running toward him, crying. She had lost her balloon. Trying to comfort her, he reached into his bag and pulled out a colorful spinning top. He handed it to her, and her tears quickly turned into laughter. Her mother, who had been looking for her, came rushing over.

Seeing the joy on her daughter's face, she smiled and said, "How much for the toy?" The man hesitated, then quietly said, "Take it, it's free." But the woman insisted and paid him double. She then called her friends over, and soon more parents gathered, buying toys for their children. Within an hour, his bag became empty and his heart was full of joy.

He walked home with a quiet smile. That night, there was warm food on the table and laughter in the house. His children hugged him tightly, and his wife whispered, "You didn't give up." So, a day that had begun with despair ended in light. He learned that sometimes, kindness brings back more than business ever can.

66. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

[JB '10]

When I was five my father took me to school quite far away from our home. There I followed my father to a room. Where I saw a big bold-headed man. He looked pleased to see my father but I got frightened when he asked me my name. Then he took me to my class.....

My First Day at School

When I was five my father took me to school quite far away from our home. There I followed my father to a room. Where I saw a big bold-headed man. He looked pleased to see my father but I got frightened when he asked me my name. Then he took me to my class.

It was class one to which I was admitted the previous day. There were forty boys in all. Most of them were about of my age. School had not begun yet. So, the room was noisy. No

sooner had I taken my seat than a number of boys gathered around me. They were making enquiries about me. I was a little bit nervous at first. Gradually I began to feel easy. One of them liked me to sit beside him. Later we became friends and that friendship lasted up to the last day of our school life.

Soon after the bell rang, a teacher entered the class. We all stood up and saluted him. He accepted the salute with a sweet smile and told us to sit down. As his eyes fell on me, he came to me and asked my name. By his gentle tone I felt ease and answered his questions freely and modestly. He then took up the day's lesson. He taught us English. His good methodical teaching impressed me too much.

There were some other teachers who also took their classes impressively. During their leisure period I saw all students going to the mosque, which is adjacent to the school building. I also went with them and said my prayer. After the performance of our prayers, we took our tiffin. There were two periods of classwork after that. My experience during this time was almost the same as during the early hours.

I think I was able to win the love of my teachers and classmates. When the classes came to an end, I returned home. I expressed my feelings and experience to my parents. The discipline of the school impressed me most.

67. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

Shopno, a student of class XI, has received a mobile phone from his parents for his brilliant result in the SSC Examination. Gradually, the cell phone became everything to him. His parents got worried. Then one day, when he was asleep, his parents took it away from him

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Parents' Commitment and Son's Success

Shopno, a student of class XI, has received a mobile phone from his parents for his brilliant result in the SSC Examination. Gradually, the cell phone became everything to him. His parents got worried. Then one day, when he was asleep, his parents took it away from him. They kept it in a secret place so that he could not find it out.

When Shopno got up from sleep, he began to look for his mobile phone. He looked for almost every place but failed to find it out. At last, he asked his mother about it. His mother admitted she got it but she would not give it back to him. He became very much angry with his mother and quarrelled with her. As his mother refused to give it back, he went away without taking any food.

Night fell but Shopno didn't come back home. His father came home and got the news. They became very worried about him. They went out and looked for every house of their relatives. But they failed to find him out. They also looked for him in some of his friends' houses. But they completely became unsuccessful in finding him out. Their worries increased more when they failed to find him out in any place.

The parents could not sleep at night. But as soon as the day broke, Shopno came back home. Then their worries became less. They asked him where he was. He told them that he had been in one of his friends' house. They told him that they would give back his mobile phone to him if he passed the HSC Examination successfully. They also gave him word that they would give him a bike as a present if he passed the examination properly.

Hearing their commitment, Shopno became very happy and paid heed to his studies. He attended the HSC Examination. After the announcement of his result, he got GPA-5. Being very pleased with him, his parents kept their word. He got admitted in a renowned

university. He continued his studies properly because of his parent's commitment, carefulness and guidance.

- 68. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.**
[JB '11]

Last year we had a tour to the Sundarbans. It was just 3:15 when we reached Katka. Under a forest guide and a coast guard, we started going down to the deep forest. I was so beguiled with the wonderful green of the Sundarbans that even I forgot to follow

A Night in the Deep Forest

Last year we had a tour to the Sundarbans. It was just 3:15 when we reached Katka. Under a forest guide and a coast guard, we started going down to the deep forest. I was so beguiled with the wonderful green of the Sundarbans that even I forgot to follow our teammates. But when I came into sense, it was too late. I couldn't follow my friends because the passage I entered to the Sundarbans was very deceiving.

I have never seen such a rough but worth looking walk ways. I walked in and was amazed. Suddenly I faced a hut overlooking a very placid stream. I came by the hut and entered there. First call of action, I felt a deep sleep. I travelled for long hours. My body deserved sleep. Sleep was well-aided by the gentle breeze coming through several pass ways of the hut. I slept a sound sleep.

But when I woke up, I got a little scared. It was dark, quite dark. I was alarmed thinking of the fear for wild animals and at the same time my teammates' tension for me. However, I thought I had to stay in this deep forest which might pose a great problem during the night hours. At night what really caught my attention was the chirping sound of the birds. Sometimes, my heart sank hearing the chattering of monkeys, howling of the wolves, roaring of the lions or tigers.

I, the only one human being in the dark jungle, became faint at the sight of some new found strange animals. My heart sank and my soul was drinking every bit of the saline and moist air. I again slept down on the lap of nature. When the fierce ray of the morning sun entered my hut, I woke up and got out to get my teammates.

- 69. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.**
I live in Chittagong. My elder brother works in Sylhet. Last summer he asked me to stay a few days with him and sent me a plane ticket. That was my first journey by air. I arrived at the airport about an hour before the flight and checked in and waited in the lounge

A Pleasant Plane Journey

I live in Chattogram. My elder brother works in Sylhet. Last summer he asked me to stay a few days with him and sent me a plane ticket. That was my first journey by air. I arrived at the airport about an hour before the flight and checked in and waited in the lounge. I was given a boarding card on which the number of my seat was written. There were a large number of people at the airport. I knew few passengers there.

The departure of the flight was announced and we were asked to board the plane. I got on board and found my seat. When all the passengers were in, the door was closed. We were given instruction about what to do in case of an emergency. Then the plane took off smoothly. Shortly after take-off, the captain's voice was heard, "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "This is your captain speaking. On behalf of the crew and myself, I welcome you on board. I hope you will enjoy your flight with us very charmingly."

A few minutes later we were given newspapers. I was reading the headlines when an air-hostess came with orange and lemon squash. I took a glass and as I was sipping, I looked through the window. There were clouds floating around the plane. Houses and trees below looked like tiny toys. Rivers flowing below appeared to be thin lines drawn on a sheet of paper.

I kept looking outside all the while. Suddenly it was announced that we were very close to Sylhet airport and we would be landing in a few minutes. I had no idea that the flight would be so short. Actually, the flight from Chattogram to Sylhet takes about 35 minutes. However, the plane began to come down and landed safely. I felt a little nervous at the beginning. But I really enjoyed the flight.

70. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

Once there lived a peasant family in a village. They had a meritorious son who did well in the SSC and HSC Exams and was selected for admission into medical college to study MBBS. But they were unable to finance for the course.....

In Search of Fortune

Once there lived a peasant family in a village. They had a meritorious son who did well in the SSC and HSC Exams and was selected for admission into medical college to study MBBS. But they were unable to finance for the course. So, they did not get their son admitted into medical college. Rather they sent their son to Dhaka city in search of fortune.

His name was Shahed. He was not only meritorious but also energetic. He had a strong zeal for knowledge, so he wanted to earn money for higher education. He started private tuition in the city. Gradually, his popularity as a home-tutor was increasing day by day. In the meantime, he got an opportunity of taking classes in a high school in temporary basis. Within a couple of months, he became a popular science teacher. Ultimately, he was appointed as a permanent teacher.

Meanwhile, Mr. Shahed completed his graduation from science faculty and became a full-fledged BSc teacher. He was so popular with his students that more than one hundred students came to him to learn daily. He took taka 50/- only from each student per month. He did not take tuition-fees from the poor student. He used his rented house as a tutorial centre. He also started a bookstall to supply necessary books to them. He could make a lot of money in a few years. He purchased many plots of land both in the city and in his native village.

Mr. Shahed was popularly known as Shahed master although most people called him, 'Shahed Sir'. He got married in a respectable family. Later, he resigned the post of the teacher and became a merchant of the city. He had four children, two of whom he made doctors and another an engineer. Though he himself could not be a doctor, he became a father of two doctors and an engineer.

71. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

There lived two brothers in a village, after their father's death, they inherited three things— a cow a palm tree and a blanket. They were Ali and Bashir. Ali, the younger was being exploited by the elder brother, Bashir. Bashir was very cunning.....

The Story of Two Brothers

There lived two brothers in a village, after their father's death, they inherited three things— a cow a palm tree and a blanket. They were Ali and Bashir. Ali, the younger was being exploited by the elder brother, Bashir. Bashir was very cunning.

Ali was very simple. He was obedient to his elder brother. The things they inherited were divided between the two brothers. Bashir himself chose the profitable share. He took lower part off the cow and upper part of the palm tree. The time of using the blanket was also fixed. He used it at night and left it for Ali at day time.

As a result, Ali fed the cow all day long and watered the palm tree regularly. Bashir milked the cow and drank alone. He also ate the palms grown in the tree and drank the juice alone. Ali was deprived of milk, palms and juice. Moreover, he could not use the blanket, because it was unnecessary at day time.

A wise man noticed that Bashir was growing fatter day by day and Ali was becoming thinner. He asked Ali about the cause behind it. Ali told him the story of sharing and caring of their wealth. The wise man whispered something into Ali's ears. Then Ali made up his mind to teach Bashir a good lesson. He began to whip the cow on its head while Bashir was milking. At this Bashir failed to milk the cow.

Ali attempted to cut the tree just when Bashir was climbing it to take the juice. He also kept the blanket wet in the evening so that Bashir could not use it at night. In these circumstances, Bashir realized his faults and agreed to share everything equally with Ali.

72. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

It was a foggy winter morning. I was waiting for a train in Kamlapur Railway station. I saw a little boy shivering from biting cold. He was about 10, thought he claimed to be more than that. I wanted to talk to him and elbowed him to come up to me.....

Saber's Expectation

It was a foggy winter morning. I was waiting for a train in Kamlapur Railway station. I saw a little boy shivering from biting cold. He was about 10, thought he claimed to be more than that. I wanted to talk to him and elbowed him to come up to me. He eagerly responded to my call. I asked him, "What's your name?"

"My name's Saber," he replied promptly. "I've no father and my mother's living in Sylhet," he iterated. I was curious to know more about the boy and further asked him, "How have you come here?" He replied in tearful eyes that he left her mother three months ago without her consent. A boy named Sagor exploited him. He promised him to provide not only food and shelter but also a good job. Sagor lured him to Dhaka.

But alas! When they reached Kamlapur, Saber was left alone in the station. Since then, nowhere he found Sagor, the so-called saver. Saver was to earn and feed himself. He was to sleep in the platform. But he had no warm clothing to save himself from the biting cold of winter. There was an initial hassle with the porters living there. Finally, it was settled that he could port only two pieces of luggage a day for which he would be paid taka 10 only.

"Though it's not safe enough to live here, sir, I'm to live here and sleep here," Saber was continuing. "Sir, I'd like to go to school. I want to be a big officer." Having learnt his great expectation, I became at a loss what to do for Saber.

73. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a title to it.

Asif is a rickshaw puller. He is very poor. Everyday he has to work hard to maintain his family. One day while he was pulling rickshaw, a gentleman got on his rickshaw. The man reached the destination and

Honesty of a Rickshaw Puller

Asif is a rickshaw puller. He is very poor. Everyday he has to work hard to maintain his family. One day while he was pulling rickshaw, a gentle man got on his rickshaw. The man reached the destination and left his bag on rickshaw carelessly.

After some time, the rickshaw puller found a small leather bag in his rickshaw. He brought the bag his home. When he opened the bag, he found 10 lac taka inside the bag. His wife Salma Begum, overwhelming with joy, told him to hide the bag. But, he was very honest though he led his life very miserably.

The rickshaw puller began to think how he could return the bag to the man. He also found a card in which the name and address of the owner was written. He covered the bag with a cloth, and set out for the house with his rickshaw. He reached the house and pressed the calling bell. The gate man wanted to drive him out saying that Mr. Samad was almost mad after losing his money. He would not meet anybody.

Asif requested to tell him that a rickshaw puller who brought him about two hours ago had come to meet him. The gate man conveyed the message to Mr. Samad. He came out running. Asif gave him the bag. He found his money intact and became surprised. Mr. Samad took him to his living room. He gave him some money and appointed him the caretaker of his house at a monthly pay of taka 8,000. Thus, Asif was rewarded for his honesty. Asif did not need to pull rickshaw anymore.

74. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a title to it.

It was a hartal day. I went a little bit forward and thought that I might reach my destination without facing any kind of the destructive activities of hartal. No sooner had this thought come to my mind than I heard violent slogans behind me

Experience of a Hartal Day

It was a hartal day. I went a little bit forward and thought that I might reach my destination without facing any kind of the destructive activities of hartal. No sooner had this thought come to my mind than I heard violent slogans behind me. I turned around and saw a group of angry protesters marching with sticks and banners, shouting at the top of their voices. My heart started throbbing.

I quickly stepped into a nearby alley, hoping they wouldn't notice me. From behind a tea stall, I watched as they smashed car windows and set fire to old tires. Smoke rose into the sky and the peaceful morning turned into chaos. I realized the main road was no longer safe, but I still had to reach my uncle's house — just two kilometers away.

Taking a deep breath, I decided to take the back roads through narrow lanes and quiet neighborhoods. As I walked, I saw shopkeepers shutting down their stores in fear and mothers pulling their children indoors. The fear in the air was thick. Halfway through, I saw an elderly rickshaw puller sitting by the roadside worried. His rickshaw had been overturned by the mob earlier.

I helped him lift it back up. He looked at me with tired eyes and said, "It's hard for the poor on days like this." I nodded. We both knew hartals hurt common people more than anyone else. At last, I reached my uncle's house, dusty and shaken but unharmed. He was relieved to see me and offered a glass of water. That night, I watched the news showing burning vehicles and frightened faces.

I realized that hartals may be a form of protest, but when they turn violent, they only bring suffering. And as I looked out the window, I silently hoped that one day, voices would be heard without fear, and streets would be filled with peace instead of smoke.

75. **Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a title to it.** Once, I was travelling through an African jungle and I lost the way to my destination. It was quite dark after a while. The thick forest turned silent except for the occasional howl of wild animals. I was too scared to walk any farther, so I climbed a tall tree and spent the night

Lost in the Jungle

Once, I was travelling through an African jungle and I lost the way to my destination. It was quite dark after a while. The thick forest turned silent except for the occasional howl of wild animals. I was too scared to walk any farther, so I climbed a tall tree and spent the night on a branch, holding on tightly and trying not to fall asleep.

In the morning, I started my journey again, hoping to find a path or a river that would lead me to safety. Birds chirped overhead, and beams of sunlight filtered through the dense leaves. I walked slowly, listening carefully for any sound. Suddenly, I came across a dinosaur which stood on my way. I froze in fear. The creature was enormous, with scaly green skin and eyes like burning coal. It wasn't moving, just standing there, as if waiting for something.

My heart raced. Dinosaurs were supposed to be extinct — was this real or a strange illusion? I didn't have time to think. I slowly backed away, stepping behind a thick bush. To my surprise, the dinosaur didn't chase me. Instead, it let out a deep, low sound and turned to eat from a tall tree nearby.

Just then, I heard voices. A group of researchers appeared, holding cameras and notebooks. One of them smiled at me and said, "Don't be afraid! It's a robotic model for our wildlife film. Very realistic, isn't it?" I laughed in disbelief and relief. They invited me to their camp, where I rested and shared my story.

That evening, sitting beside their campfire, I realized how quickly fear can turn into wonder. The jungle was still wild and mysterious, but it no longer felt lonely. And though I had lost my way, I had found a story I would never forget — one of danger, confusion, and a dinosaur that wasn't quite what it seemed.

76. **Read the beginning of the following story. It is not complete. Use your imagination and it in your own way. Give a title to it.** [RB '11]

Once a schoolboy named Soyon was going home after completing his classes. When he was crossing the road, he saw an old woman lying on the road. She was senseless and there was nobody to help her

Intelligence of a School Boy

Once a schoolboy named Soyon was going home after completing his classes. When he was crossing the road, he saw an old woman lying on the road. She was senseless and there was nobody to help her. People were passing by, but no one stopped. Cars honked and swerved around her, but no one seemed to care. Soyon stood still for a moment, unsure of what to do, but then he gathered his courage.

The boy rushed to the woman's side and tried to wake her. She didn't respond. Soyon quickly looked around and saw a small tea shop nearby. He ran to the shopkeeper and said,

“Uncle, please help me! An old woman has fainted on the road.” The shopkeeper came at once, and together they moved the woman to the footpath. Someone brought water and sprinkled it on her face.

Slowly, the woman opened her eyes. She looked confused and weak. “Don’t worry, Grandma,” Soyon said gently. “You’re safe now.” The shopkeeper called a local doctor, who came and checked her. “She fainted from weakness and heat,” the doctor said. “She hasn’t eaten for a long time.” Soyon took out the small amount of money he had for snacks and bought her some food.

After a while, the old woman sat up and spoke softly. She had no family, no home, and had been wandering alone. The people around were touched by Soyon’s kindness. One of the neighbors called a local charity, and soon arrangements were made to take her to a nearby shelter home.

Everyone praised Soyon for his brave and kind act. His eyes sparkled with happiness, not because he was praised, but because he had made a difference. That day, Soyon learned that being a hero doesn’t always mean doing something big. Sometimes, it just means stopping to help when no one else will.

77. The following is the beginning of a story. Complete it in your own words. [RB '17]

It was late at night. I was reading for the preparation of my ensuing examination. All the members of my family were sleeping. All on a sudden, my phone rang and it was an unknown number. I got frightened

A Strange Call at Midnight

It was late at night. I was reading for the preparation of my ensuing examination. All the members of my family were sleeping. All on a sudden, my phone rang and it was an unknown number. I got frightened. My heart began to beat faster. Who could be calling me at this hour?

I hesitated for a moment but finally picked up the call. A shaky voice on the other end said, “Help me... please...” before the line disconnected. I stared at the phone, confused and scared. Was it a prank? Or was someone really in trouble? I tried calling back, but the number was unreachable.

I couldn’t concentrate on my studies anymore. My mind was restless. After a few minutes, the phone rang again. This time it was the same voice, clearer than before. “I’m lost near the old railway station. Please help... I found your number written on a wall.” That made no sense to me. Why would my number be on a wall?

Despite my fear, I felt the voice was genuinely in distress. I woke my elder brother and explained everything. He was surprised but agreed to go with me. We took our bicycles and rode quickly to the nearby old railway station. It was dark and quiet, with only the sound of crickets.

Suddenly, we heard someone crying softly behind a bench. It was a teenage boy, looking pale and scared. He had run away from home and gotten lost. He said that he found a torn paper with random numbers and decided to try one. By sheer luck, it was mine.

We brought him home and informed the police. They contacted his family, who had been searching for him. When his parents arrived, they hugged him tightly with tears in their eyes. That night, I realized that sometimes, fate has strange ways of connecting people and a midnight phone call can change someone’s life.

78. The following is the beginning of a story. Complete it in your own words. [CB '17]

There was a boy who hailed from an obscure background. But he was brilliant, diligent and innovative. He

The Rise of a Boy with a Dream

There was a boy who hailed from an obscure background. But he was brilliant, diligent, and innovative. He lived in a small village where electricity did not reach, books were few and dreams were limited to what one could see. Yet, he dreamed beyond the rice fields and muddy roads.

He studied under the dim light of a kerosene lamp and borrowed old textbooks from a kind school teacher. While other children played after school, he spent hours solving math problems, building small machines from scrap, and asking questions that surprised even the elders. His curiosity knew no bounds.

One day, during a local science fair, he presented a handmade water purifier made from clay pots, sand and charcoal. Everyone was amazed. His talent caught the attention of a government officer visiting the area. Being impressed, the officer arranged for him to get a scholarship at a reputed school in the city.

At first, life in the city was hard. He felt out of place among the wealthy students and modern classrooms. But he never gave up. He worked more and more, studied very sincerely to catch up and was always eager to learn. Slowly, he began to shine.

Years passed. The boy grew into a young man and earned a place at a top university. He studied engineering and later developed low-cost solar panels that could bring power to rural homes like his own. His work received international recognition, and he returned to his village—not with pride, but with purpose.

He built a school, set up a computer center, and ensured every child had access to books and light. The villagers, once doubtful, now looked up to him with admiration. And so, the boy who came from nowhere proved that brilliance, when mixed with hard work and heart, can light up even the darkest corners of the world.

79. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

Jolekha works in a big garment factory. There are more than five hundred workers in the factory. One day, as usual, she was busy at her work, sewing shirts in a long row of machines. The sound of needles, motors, and chatter filled the air. Suddenly, a sound came to her ear that there was a break out of fire from the short-circuit

Jolekha's Brave Act

Jolekha works in a big garment factory. There are more than five hundred workers in the factory. One day, as usual, she was busy at her work, sewing shirts in a long row of machines. The sound of needles, motors, and chatter filled the air. Suddenly, a sound came to her ear that there was a break out of fire from the short-circuit in the storage room.

Within moments, thick black smoke began to rise and people started screaming. Panic spread quickly. Workers ran in every direction, pushing and shouting. Some rushed toward the main gate, while others got stuck in the narrow stairway. The fire alarm rang loudly, but the heat and smoke made it hard to breathe or think clearly.

Jolekha, instead of running, looked around and noticed several young girls in the corner, crying and unable to move. She ran to them and shouted, "Follow me!" Covering her nose with her scarf, she led them toward the emergency exit she had learned about during a fire drill. Flames were spreading fast, but she didn't stop. She returned twice more, helping more workers escape.

Finally, after what felt like hours, the fire brigade arrived. The fire was brought under control, and many workers were rescued—thanks in part to Jolekha’s quick thinking and courage. Some of the workers had fainted from smoke, but none of the lives were lost in the section where Jolekha worked.

The factory owner and officials praised her for her bravery. A local newspaper even wrote a story about her, calling her “The Guardian Angel of the Factory.” But Jolekha remained humble. “I only did what anyone should do,” she said quietly. That day, she showed that true heroism doesn’t always wear a uniform—it sometimes wears a simple worker’s dress and carries a heart full of courage.

80. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

Shefali, a sweet girl of 16, was married off when she was reading in class 8. She came of a poor illiterate family of a remote village. Her father lived from hand to mouth, working as a day labourer, and her mother was a housewife. She had two elder sisters, both married early, and one younger brother

Shefali’s Second Chance

Shefali, a sweet girl of 16, was married off when she was reading in class 8. She came of a poor illiterate family of a remote village. Her father lived from hand to mouth, working as a day labourer, and her mother was a housewife. She had two elder sisters, both married early, and one younger brother who had just started school.

Though Shefali loved studying, poverty and social pressure forced her parents to marry her off. Her husband, a man nearly twice her age, lived in a nearby town and worked as a mechanic. At first, Shefali tried to adjust to her new life, cooking and cleaning from dawn to dusk. But her heart longed for books, classrooms and the sound of the school bell.

Her in-laws didn’t allow her to study. They believed a girl’s duty was only within the four walls of the house. But Shefali didn’t give up hope. Late at night, when everyone slept, she would secretly read her old schoolbooks by the dim light of a candle. She kept her dreams alive, reading books page by page.

One day, a young woman named Rina came to the area as part of a government project for women’s education. She met Shefali and listened to her story and she was moved by her determination. Rina convinced her husband and in-laws to allow Shefali to join a nearby adult education center. Slowly, Shefali began studying again.

Within two years, Shefali passed her SSC as a private candidate. She started tutoring children in the neighborhood, earning a little money and a lot of respect. Her husband, seeing her dedication, finally became supportive.

Shefali now dreams of becoming a schoolteacher, so that no girl has to leave her education in the way she did. Her story spread through the village, inspiring others. Thus, the girl who once left school with tearful eyes found her way back—not just to education, but to dignity and hope.

81. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

Last Sunday I went to bed at 9:00 PM and slept a sound sleep. Suddenly I woke up at about 1:00 AM when I heard a hue and cry at a little distance. I got up from bed and ran to the spot. I saw that a cottage was burning

Experience of a Fire Accident

Last Sunday I went to bed at 9:00 AM and slept a sound sleep. Suddenly I woke up at about 1:00 AM when I heard a hue and cry at a little distance. I got up from bed and ran to the spot. I saw that a cottage was burning.

I heard children and women shouting inside the cottage. People from surrounding were rushing to the spot. I was at a loss what to do. Then I could realize that it would not be wise to stand idly. I at once approached to the cottage to rescue the victims trapped in the cottage. I broke through the cottage and somehow managed to save their lives. But by this time one of them was critically injured.

The flames in the cottage were growing higher and higher. Within a very short time a huge number of people gathered there. They tried their utmost to extinguish the fire. They carried water in tubs, pots from the nearby pond and threw into the flame. Even women and minors from the neighbouring house came forward to extinguish the fire. They helped in carrying water. Someone was carrying water and someone was throwing water standing close to the flame. After about half an hour they managed to bring the fire under control.

At last the fire was fully extinguished. But by this time most parts of the cottage and belongings in it were burnt to ashes. The dwellers were grieving at their irreparable loss. At the incident I felt that neighbours are the first ones to come forward in danger.

82. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.

On Pahela Baishakh, I with some of my friends went to visit the Baishakhi Mela beside Dhanmondi Lake in the afternoon. There I was greatly amazed to see different things
.....

Visiting Baishakhi Mela

On Pahela Baishakh, I with some of my friends went to visit the Baishakhi Mela beside Dhanmondi Lake in the afternoon. There I was greatly amazed to see different things, colourful stalls, traditional handicrafts, clay toys, wooden flutes, hand-painted fans, and delicious food. The fairground was full of people in bright red and white clothes, the air filled with the sound of dhols and laughter.

We walked through the crowd, stopping at every corner. One of my friends bought a bamboo flute, another picked up some handmade jewellery for his sister. I was fascinated by a puppet show where the puppets danced to the beat of folk music. Then we enjoyed a plate of panta-ilish and sweets from a food stall while sitting under a big banyan tree.

Suddenly, I noticed a little boy crying near a corner. He was lost and scared. People passed by, too busy enjoying the fair. I went to him and asked his name. Between sobs, he said he had come with his mother and got separated. I took him to the main announcement booth. The fair organizers made an announcement over the microphone, and after a few minutes, a worried woman came running. She hugged the boy tightly with tears in her eyes and thanked me again and again.

After the incident, we continued exploring. We watched a jatra performance and joined a group of people dancing to folk songs. The whole place was filled with joy, culture and the spirit of new beginnings. As the sun began to set and the fair lights glowed, we walked back home, tired but happy. The Baishakhi Mela wasn't just about fun and food—it was a celebration of our tradition, unity, and kindness.

That day taught me that amidst the colours and sounds of festivity, a small act of care can brighten someone's world. Pahela Baishakh truly became unforgettable.

- 83. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.**
Nahid Hasan studied at Birshreshtha Noor Mohammad Public College, Dhaka. He was in class six. One day while he was attending a class, he felt a shake. He thought that he was suffering from giddiness. But when he entered the classroom,

Nahid Hasan's Experience about Earthquake

Nahid's Earthquake Experience

Nahid Hasan studied at Birshreshtha Noor Mohammad Public College, Dhaka. He was in class six. One day while he was attending a class, he felt a shake. He thought that he was suffering from giddiness. But when he entered the classroom, he noticed that the ceiling fan was moving side to side, and the windows were rattling. His classmates began shouting, and the teacher quickly realized that it was an earthquake.

Panic spread through the room. Some students stood frozen, while others tried to rush out. But Nahid remembered the safety instructions they had learned during a disaster drill. He shouted, "Under the desk! Don't run!" His voice brought some calm. The teacher guided the students to take cover under their benches while she stayed near the door, making sure everyone was safe.

The shaking lasted only a few seconds but felt like hours. When it stopped, the school bell rang loudly, signaling an emergency. Teachers and students were asked to move to the school field. Nahid held the hand of a younger student from class three who was crying, and together they walked out in an orderly line.

Outside, the field was filled with frightened but unharmed students and teachers. The Principal spoke on the microphone, assuring everyone that there was no serious damage and their families would be informed. Parents soon began arriving and their faces were full of worry.

Nahid's mother hugged him tightly when she saw him. "You were so brave," she whispered. That night, the story of the earthquake was on the news, and Nahid's calm and quick thinking during the chaos was praised by his teachers.

From that day on, Nahid was seen not just as a student, but as a young leader. He had turned a frightening moment into a lesson in courage, showing that sometimes, even a class six student can guide others in times of fear.

- 84. Read the following story. The story is incomplete. Use your imagination and complete the story. You have to give a title to it. [DjB '17]**

It was a bright sunny morning. I was going to college with some of my friends. We were in a hilarious mood as we were talking about our plan to go on a picnic after the running exam. Suddenly one of my friends

Falling Sick on the Way

It was a bright sunny morning. I was going to college with some of my friends. We were in a hilarious mood as we were talking about our plan to go on a picnic after the running exam. Suddenly one of my friends, Rafi, fell down on the ground without any warning.

At first, we thought he had slipped, but soon we realized something was wrong. His eyes were closed, and he wasn't moving. Panic struck us. A small crowd gathered around as we tried to wake him. One of our friends quickly sprinkled water on his face while another ran to find help. I called an auto-rickshaw, and with the help of some passersby, we took Rafi to the nearest clinic.

The doctor examined him immediately and said it was a case of low blood pressure caused by skipping breakfast and dehydration. We all sighed in relief when Rafi slowly opened his eyes. The doctor gave him glucose and asked him to rest for a while. After some time, Rafi managed to sit up and gave a weak smile, saying, “Looks like I almost ruined the picnic plan!”

We laughed, but deep down, we all felt a little shaken. We realized how important it was to take care of our health, especially during exams. That day, we decided to be more responsible — no skipping meals, carrying water bottles, and always looking out for one another.

By the afternoon, Rafi was well enough to return home. We accompanied him and informed his parents. They were grateful for our support. Though we missed our classes that day, we gained something far more valuable — a reminder that friendship is not only about laughter and fun but also about standing beside one another in times of need.

- 85. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your way. Give a title to it.** Mr. Arafat has just completed his graduation. He has not got any job yet. Some of his friends serve in Dhaka. So, he came to Dhaka with a hope that his friends would help him in getting a job. He came first to his friend Niloy who lives in Mirpur

Mr. Arafat's Mission to Get a Job

Mr. Arafat has just completed his graduation. He has not got any job yet. Some of his friends serve in Dhaka. So, he came to Dhaka with a hope that his friends would help him in getting a job. He came first to his friend Niloy who lives in Mirpur. Niloy was once very close to him during college. Arafat believed Niloy would support him in this tough time. But things turned out differently. Niloy welcomed him, but seemed uninterested in helping. “The job market is very tight now,” he said coldly. “I’m too busy with office work. Try searching online.” Arafat was disappointed but didn’t lose hope. He then went to his university friend Farid, who worked in a private company in Motijheel. Farid promised to look into it but didn’t return any calls after that.

One by one, his friends gave excuses. Some avoided him completely. Arafat felt heartbroken and lonely in the big city. Days passed, and he stayed in a cheap mess, spending his savings little by little. But he didn’t give up. Every morning, he went out with a file of CVs, dropping them at offices, standing in long queues, and attending walk-in interviews.

One day, after an interview in a small IT firm, he was walking back when he saw a ‘Help Wanted’ sign in a bookshop. Desperate, he asked inside. The owner, an old man, needed someone to manage the shop and handle basic computer work. Arafat agreed, thinking it would be temporary.

But over time, he impressed the owner with his honesty and skills. The old man eventually made him a partner in the business. With new ideas, Arafat helped expand the shop and even launched an online service.

Years later, Arafat became a successful entrepreneur. When asked how he made it, he smiled and said, “I came to Dhaka looking for help, but found strength within myself instead.”

86. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a title to it.

Last Saturday was a memorable day in my life. I did something which made me noble in the eyes of others. I went to the river for taking a bath. The bathing place was not crowded enough at that time. Only two boys were bathing at that time

A Memorable Day

Last Saturday was a memorable day in my life. I did something which made me noble in the eyes of others. I went to the river for taking a bath. The bathing place was not crowded enough at that time. Only two boys were bathing at that time, and the morning was calm and peaceful. I placed my towel on a stone and slowly stepped into the water.

Suddenly, I heard a scream. One of the boys had slipped on a rock and was being carried away by the current. The other boy was shouting for help but didn't know how to swim. Without thinking twice, I jumped into the river and swam as fast as I could toward the drowning boy. The water was deep, and the current was strong, but I managed to grab his hand.

He was struggling and gasping for air. I calmed him down and slowly pulled him toward the bank. After a few tense moments, we finally reached the shore. A few people from nearby fields had arrived by then and helped lift the boy out of the water. He was unconscious, so we laid him on the ground, and someone called for help.

Luckily, an elderly man from the village knew basic first aid. He pressed the boy's chest and helped him vomit the water he had swallowed. After a while, the boy opened his eyes. Everyone cheered, and the boy's friend hugged him tightly with tears in his eyes. The villagers praised me for my courage. Some called me a hero. The boy's parents arrived soon and cried out of gratitude. They thanked me again and again for saving their son's life.

That day, I didn't just take a bath—I learned what it meant to act in the moment and save a life. It gave me a deep sense of peace and pride, and I'll always remember that Saturday as a turning point in my life.

87. Read the beginning of the following story and complete it in your own way. Give a title to it.

Mr. Rahman is a retired officer who usually goes out for a walk everyday early in the morning. One day, while walking in the morning, he saw a man lying senseless by the side of the road. He went nearer to the man and tried to awaken him. But the man did not respond

A Morning to Remember

Mr. Rahman is a retired officer who usually goes out for a walk every day early in the morning. One day, while walking in the morning, he saw a man lying senseless by the side of the road. He went nearer to the man and tried to awaken him. But the man did not respond. His face was pale, and he looked weak and helpless.

Without wasting time, Mr. Rahman looked around for help but found no one nearby. Using his phone, he called a local rickshaw puller who often waited near the park. With the help of the rickshaw puller, he took the unconscious man to the nearby community clinic.

The doctors at the clinic quickly attended to the man. After a short while, they confirmed that the man had fainted due to weakness and hunger. He had not eaten for two days. Mr. Rahman felt both sad and shocked. He bought some food and medicine for the man from a nearby shop and stayed there until the man slowly regained consciousness.

When the man opened his eyes, he was surprised to find himself in a clinic and surrounded by people. Mr. Rahman gently asked about him. The man said he was a poor rickshaw puller who had lost his job due to illness and had no one to care for him. He had been wandering the streets in search of food.

Mr. Rahman was deeply moved. He decided not to leave the man helpless again. He informed a local charity and helped arrange shelter and food for the poor man. Within a few days, the man recovered fully and started working again.

The small act of kindness shown by Mr. Rahman changed a man's life. The story soon spread through the neighborhood, and everyone praised Mr. Rahman's compassion. That day, he proved that even a simple morning walk could turn into a moment of humanity and hope.

88. Read the beginning of the following story. It is not complete. Use your imagination to complete it in your own way. Give a title to it. [ChB '19]

In an afternoon, grandmother was knitting a scarf under a mango tree in the yard. Rumon, her grandson, suddenly came running to her with an old photograph in his hand

Rumon's Grandmother

In an afternoon, grandmother was knitting a scarf under a mango tree in the yard. Rumon, her grandson, suddenly came running to her with an old photograph in his hand. His face was filled with curiosity. "Grandma," he asked, "who are these people? Is this you?"

Grandmother looked at the faded photo carefully. Her hands stopped knitting as her eyes softened with memories. "Yes, dear," she said with a gentle smile. "That's me when I was your age. And beside me is your grandfather." Rumon's eyes widened. "He looks so young! Tell me about this day."

She placed the scarf on her lap and began to tell the story. "It was taken at a village fair, just after I won a prize in a poetry competition. Your grandfather was my friend back then. He took this photo to remember the day. We didn't know that one day we would get married." She laughed softly, her voice warm with nostalgia.

Rumon listened with wonder as she spoke about a time when there were no mobile phones, no internet—just handwritten letters, gramophone music, and village festivals. She told him how his grandfather had once planted the mango tree under which they now sat, and how they both dreamed of building a small, happy family.

As the sun dipped lower, painting the sky golden, Rumon looked at his grandmother with new eyes. "Grandma," he said, "will you show me more pictures?" She nodded, and together they went inside to the old trunk filled with photographs and letters.

That afternoon, a simple photograph had opened a door to the past. For Rumon, it became more than just a story—it became a connection to the roots of his family, to love, sacrifice, and dreams planted long ago like the tree under which they sat. For his grandmother, it was a sweet return to a cherished chapter of life, now passed on to the next generation.

89. The following is the beginning of a story. Complete it in your own words. [CB '19]

One day a little boy of class four found a note of 500 taka in the school gate. At once he took it to his class teacher. He said, "..... .."

The Honesty of a Little Boy

One day a little boy of class four found a note of 500 taka at the school gate. At once, he took it to his class teacher. He said, "Sir, I found this note near the gate. Someone might have dropped it. Please keep it and help find the owner."

The teacher looked at the boy with admiration. In a time when many might have kept the money for themselves, this little boy had chosen honesty. The teacher took the note and asked him where exactly he had found it. After listening carefully, he made an announcement in the school assembly about the lost money and requested the rightful owner to come forward with proof.

Later that day, a student from class five came to the teacher's room with his mother. He had lost the money his mother had given him to buy books after school. The boy explained everything clearly and even mentioned the exact amount and the place where he might have lost it. The teacher, after confirming the details, handed the money back to him.

The mother of the boy became emotional. She asked who had returned the money. When the teacher pointed to the class four student, she hugged him warmly and said, "You have saved us from big trouble, my child. That money was hard-earned, and we couldn't afford to lose it."

The school principal heard about the incident and praised the little boy in front of the whole school during the next assembly. He was given a certificate of honesty and a small gift as a token of appreciation.

From that day on, the boy became a symbol of truth and integrity among his classmates. His simple act reminded everyone that honesty has great value, and even a small deed can make a big difference. Though he didn't expect any reward, he earned something far more precious—respect, love and the joy of doing what was right.

90. The following is the beginning of a story. Complete it in your own words. RB-2022

One day I was going to college to take my final exam at 10 am. At 9 when I was 20 minutes away from my college, suddenly a sick old man fell

A Selfless Act before the Final Exam

One day I was going to college to take my final exam at 10 am. At 9 when I was 20 minutes away from my college, suddenly a sick old man fell down from the slippery street while he was returning to his own home from the nearby market. With him, he had a large bag full of potatoes, onions, green papers, a cauliflower, a pumpkin, a tiny packet of sugar and some medicines. All these things spread here and there on the lonely street and the sick old man started weeping silently from severe pain in the waist and knees. He looked very helpless. I abruptly noticed him on the nearby diverted narrow street and sharply rushed to the spot to help him.

What I came to know from the old man shocked me a lot. He had nobody else in this world except his aged wife who was suffering from some chronic diseases. I, at first, firmly held the sick old man, massaged the painful places of his body and aided him to stand up. I accumulated all the spread goods from the street, packed them properly into the bag and started walking with him carefully carrying the bag with my hands. After walking for about 15 minutes, we reached his home and I saw his sick aged wife lying on the bed. The old man became busy to entertain me, though he was sick and so unable to do that, but I could not give him the opportunity to do so. When I tried to come back, both of them stared at me with their blessing eyes and wished me a lot.

When I got to the examination hall, it was 10:07 AM. Despite 7 minutes late, I felt very happy for helping a sick old man. The next day was Friday and I had not any examination. I along with my younger sister Nishi went to the house of the old man with some foods prepared by my mother. The old man started crying seeing me and hugged me sobbing. My two eyes could not but drop some tears.

91. The following is the beginning of a story. Complete it in your own words. JB-2022

It was 20 March of 2020. Sarah was very happy because her family was going to have a tour to Saint Martin Island the next week. She was watching TV

Sarah's Responsible Decision During the Pandemic

It was 20 March of 2020. Sarah was very happy because her family was going to have a tour to Saint Martin Island the next week. She was watching TV with a jolly mood. Suddenly, a news popped up– “Government has declared lockdown for a period of 15 days all over the country with a view to controlling the spread of Covid-19 and protecting people from being infected with it indiscriminately”. Sarah quickly called in her mother from the adjacent room and showed her the popped up news. Her mother became disappointed at that news because for the tour she arranged everything and even Sarah's father purchased their up down luxury car tickets and booked the residential hotels at Cox's Bazar and at St. Martin Island for two days and five days respectively. After returning from office, Sarah's father came to know everything.

At first, Sarah and her parents became morose and disheartened but Sarah's father informed them that his office even had been closed for the next two weeks because of the widespread infection caused by Covid-19. In his office, some officers' Covid-19 test had been positive and they had been kept isolated in their own houses. Sarah was not a little girl. She comprehended everything. She told her parents that she was no more disappointed and would not mind celebrating her 12th birthday in their own home simply, not in the St. Martin's Hotel pompously because of the adverse impacts of Covid-19. Sarah's parents became astounded to see the mature decision of their immature little girl.

In TV news, Sarah also watched that many people were gathering here and there, travelling from Dhaka to different districts and going to shopping malls without wearing masks or without taking any preventing measure. Sarah welcomed the initiative taken by the government. On that very day when she got the TV news, she telephoned most of her friends and close relatives with a view to making them aware of the spread of Covid-19.

92. The following is the beginning of a story. Complete it in your own words. CB-2022

Bithi is a shelterless, helpless street orphan of ten years who sells flowers on the intersection of Dhaka streets. She lives on the income of what she gets from selling flowers. One day, while selling

A New Home for Bithi

Bithi is a shelterless, helpless street orphan of ten years who sells flowers on the intersection of Dhaka streets. She lives on the income of what she gets from selling flowers. One day, while selling flowers in the traffic jam, a motor bike hit her abruptly and she fell off the road with serious injury. Luckily a private car just behind the bike could instantly stop at the very spot. The wounded street girl was bleeding profusely. The driver and owner of the car behind the bike quickly rushed to her and his wife also came out of the car. They took the wounded girl into their car and were going to a nearby hospital for her treatment. On the way, the girl became senseless due to bleeding and extreme pain. Luckily the road was not packed too much and after some minutes they reached a hospital. Some nurses and doctors helped to take the wounded girl inside the emergency unit from the car. The doctor injected saline, washed the wounds, stitched them properly, applying ointment and other medicine. After about an hour, the girl got sense and started crying thinking that nobody would give her any food and shelter.

The owner of the car and his wife were very generous and in their 17-year conjugal life they

had no child. They assured the wounded girl Bithi that they would look after her. After some hours, the hospital authority released Bithi and they took her to their own house where she got everything she needed in her life. Within a few days, Bithi won their hearts. She became their daughter and they were living a happy life together.

Digital Success in English