

Praraphrase the following poem:

I celebrate the virtues and vices
 Of suburban middle-class people
 Who overwhelm the refrigerator
 And position colourful umbrellas
 Near the garden that longs for a pool:
 For my middle-class brother
 This principle of supreme luxury:
 What are you and what am I, and we go on deciding
 The real truth in this world.

Nerude

b) **Translate the following passages into Marathi/ Hindi.**

[7]

A LARGE gathering of pilgrims, a push from behind, a gate crash: many deaths, many more injured. That this logical sequence leads to an inevitable stampede doesn't evoke wonder. What shocks and provokes anger is the frequency of this sequence completing itself, when nobody-organizers, police, local administration can claim to be blind to context and conditions. On Tuesday, 16 persons were killed and 50 injured in a stampede in Haridwar, while attending a religious ceremony where an estimated two lakh people had gathered.

OR