

INDIAN SCHOOL MUSCAT DEPARTMENT OF ARABIC LESSON TRANSLATION CLASS:X



<u>LESSON:1</u> <u>Saeed spends his vacation time for studies</u>

I am Saeed Ahmed. I am on vacation from school. I asked my father's permission to go to the house of my friend Mohammed to learn. My father said: You can go, but should take with you all the necessary writing tools and books. You should revise the lessons with your friend and not play much. As the examination is near .Also take with you pizza and sand witches and you can share them with your friend Mohammed. My mother said: I have prepared for you some cakes and pizzas. Do you want to take a flask of water also with you? Saeed said: I Would not take the water and food. It is there in the house of Mohammed cold and clear water. They have a large refrigerator. I will take with me only cheese pieces because his mother gives us a lot of food during the hours of our study and later also .And above all they will be hurt if I take food with me. They are good people and they love guests. While I was on my way to the house Mohammed I met Nabeel. Nabeel asked: Where are you going, Saeed? I am on my way to your house to revise our lessons together. I said; You delayed and did not inform me about your coming in advance, nothing wrong, why not come with me. We go together to the house of Mohammed. Then Nabeel said: Who is Mohammed? I said: He is my friend. Don't you know him. He is in eighth standard. Mohammed is an intelligent boy. He will help us to understand the lessons and solve difficult questions for us. He would welcome you also if Allah wills. He is a close friend of mine. Nabeel said: I agree with you. I remembered now, he is that tall boy, who is good at the game of foot ball. I said: Yes. N abeel said: I know him very well and he also knows me. Okey let us go to his house. Nabeel and Saeed went to Mohammed's house. Mohammed was waiting for Saeed. Mohammed was happy when he saw Saeed and welcomed him and welcomed Nabeel also. After greeting Mohammed's father all of them went to Mohammed's study room. Studied for about two hours. Mohammed's mother provided them sweets fruits milk and other things.

The three then played for a short time in the garden of the house. After completion of that Saeed and Nabeel returned to their houses.

<u>Lesson – 2</u> The School library

This is my school. It is one of the biggest schools in the city. It is located in the centre of the city. There is a large library in it, and in the library there are many necessary and useful books for teachers and students. Students go in their allocated time to the library, and sit on chairs in front of the tables in the reading room and read books, news papers and magazines etc. Some students take the books, news papers and magazines from the shelves, read it and then restore it back to the shelves after reading them. And some of them stand next to the shelves for browsing. Students take the required books and go to the library staff, who gives them the books against their readers tickets or identity cards. And students who want to take books home, they have to borrow books against the membership cards issued from the library. Then the students return these books in a week's time in general and in case of non-return on time a fine is imposed on them

Once a student from my class did not return a book, Firstly the director of the library called him and said, you are required to return the book tomorrow. Then the student searched the book in his bag and in his house also but did not find it. After five days of search the fine was imposed on him at the rate of 5 rupees per day. But the amount was big for the student. He raised the issue with the principal, who forgave him the fine. The teachers visit the library in their free time and read news papers, magazines and books and borrow books against their readers tickets. The library issued them the books for two week's time and if they were late in returning no fine was imposed on them as they are teachers.

<u>Lesson-3</u> Foundation day of the school

This is a school. There are teachers , Library , class rooms, a large playing ground and a laboratory. The school held from time to time sports and cultural activities.

Each year on the twenty ninth of October, on the foundation day of the school, it conducts beautiful programmes. This time also it cleaned the hall and prepared a big stage. From morning students and teachers began to come to the hall. Students sat in their places allocated to them. The guests sat in chairs reserved for them at the front .At about ten in the morning the manager of the school came and made his speech. In it he mentioned the achievements of the school and the history of its establishment.

Then the cultural activities started. A girl student came to the stage and sang some lines of a poetry with a melodies voice. Then a student from fifth grade came and presented a poem. After that boy students appeared , they were clothed in colourful long jubbas. These students presented an enjoyable play. After the play the stage manager called a group of girl students on to the stage. They presented a song with music. The programmes continued till the evening. Finally the principal thanked all the guests and the audience and invited them to the dining hall for dinner.

<u>LESSON – 5</u> IN THE EXAM HALL

Shyam and Shankar are studying in the same school and in the same class also. An internal exam takes place every month in the school. The students are accustomed to writing the exam every month. Shyam and Shankar entered the Exam hall and sat on their respective seats waiting for the question papers.

The teacher entered the room and distributed the question papers. Students read the questions calmly and with tranquility, and made sure that all the questions are from the decided curriculum. Shankar said: Shyam the questions are very easy, as if the book is open in front of me. I can finish the exam fast.

Shyam said: Yes Shankar the answers are on my mind too, but time is very little. Shyam and Shankar started to write all the answers except one due to lack of time. The teacher said; Perhaps the answers are long and time is not enough. Shankar said: Yes sir, I wish there was ample time. Shyam said: Shankar no use in talking now. Let's hurry to write the remaining answers and waste no time.

<u>LESSON -6</u> PATNA HIGH SCHOOL

I am a resident of Patna, the capital of Bihar. There are industries, Ministries, Small and big offices, Colleges, Universities, Public and private primary and Secondary schools etc.I studied in a high school called the secondary school of Patna. It has a high level of education. The school has a large building with three floors. Each floor has twenty five rooms. All rooms are used for teaching except the ground floor, where most of its rooms are used for administrative affairs, except two, that are used for recreational activities for girls and boys respectively. In addition to these rooms there is large room for teachers, and another room for the headmaster. In this school varied Science and arts subjects are taught and languages including foreign languages such as Arabic, French, German and others etc are also taught. I am studying in this school with English as my subject. This is my friend and colleague Ahmed. He is studying Arabic. Enjoying Arabic these days is very popular. This is shown by the growing number of students who are studying Arabic, to get jobs, to fulfill their love for the language and also for religious purposes as well. At present there are seven male teachers and three lady teachers to teach Arabic. The number of Arabic students is in hundreds. There are more than a hundred students of the Arabic language in the twelfth grade. After graduation in the school those students intend to attend the university of Patna to specialize in Arabic language, till they are strong enough in the language and also to have easy access to employment with high salaries in the private sectors. Some of these specialists in Arabic language are practicing the profession of translation – translation and interpretation. And those who would like to be professors in colleges and universities needs to get Ph.D in general. The Indians are learning foreign languages quickly especially the Arabic language. The level of the study of Indians in Arabic language is very high.

<u>LESSON – 7</u> <u>Excursion in Delhi</u>

I am Rashid. I went out in the morning with my father by car and my father got me down near Chandni chowk to go by foot to the house of my friend Mahmood. Mahmood was happy by my visit to him and told me: Why not tour Delhi today. I welcomed the idea and said: It is better to take with us John and Raju also on this trip. So we went by bicycle to the house of Raju first and then to the house of John .All of us agreed for the tour. I Said What will we take with us for food from, drinks and biscuits. Raju said:No need to carry with us anything. We can buy whatever we want on the way and eat and drink. And we departed to take a bus from the Red fort. Mahmood enquired: Which vehicle should we choose? Motor bus or cycle Riksha is like a bicycle, but with three wheels carrying two or more people in addition to the driver which he drives like a bicycle. Then we reached Red fort and waited for a while until a red bus came. John asked; Is red bus the air – conditioned or the green one? I said; The red bus. We caught the bus, bought the tickets and reached Mehroli, We got down there and visited the place and climbed Kuthub Minar then rested a while and ate some snacks and drank cold drinks. Then we boarded a metro train and reached Jantar Mantar, We spend some time there and walked a littile around its vicinity. On the way we saw the Indian Parliament building and the building of All India Radio. The time then was six in the evening. We thought of visiting Palika Bazar, We travelled by bus and reached Connought Place.(Its new name of Rajeev Chowk). Made a little shopping, then we went to a restaurant. Raju bought something for eat and tea. We asked him what you bought-Chocklates, biscuits or cakes, he said; I bought cakes not biscuits. We ate cakes and drank tea and then we went back home.

Lesson – 9

Shakeel and Hameed travel to Mumbai

Shakeel and Hameed are friends. They study in the same school and the same class and live in the same locality.

Uncle of Shakeel lives with his family in Mumbai and works as an executive in a financial office and occupies the position of its managing director.

Once on the occasion of the marriage of his uncle's daughter, Shakeel was to travel with his family to Mumbai. He said to his friend Hameed: Why not accompany me to Mumbai? We can attend the marriage and find time to watch the big famous city for its Industries. Particularly the film industry. And perhaps if luck favors us we may meet some of the heroes of films and heroines in the wedding party because my uncle Mohammed is a senior official in a financial office. The two agreed to that and they requested for permission from their parents. Both families agreed on that. Travelling

was by a fast train. The group comprised of Shakeel's parents his younger sister and two friends- shakeel and Hameed. The boys sat down on the window looking at the out side of the train on the rail track and whatever was visible on the way. After reaching Mumbai station the family hired a taxi and went to the house of Shakeel's Uncle. Shakeel's uncle's family was pleased to meet them. Shakeel introduced Hameed to his uncle's family stating that he is his friend and has come to see the city of Mumbai. On the day after the marriage Shakeel's uncle sent the boys with a subordinate from his office to show the city and the film city.

The film city facilitated the two children to meet some of the film personalities . In the evening they returned home and narrated their experience to others . After two days Shakeel returned with his family to Delhi along with Hameed.

Lesson-10 On a rainy day

These days it is rainy season here. The rain began on a working day drizzling from early morning . And increased a little. All the family members woke up one by one. Before every one my grand father woke up at 4.30 am as usual. After finishing the morning prayers he went out for a walk in the garden in our locality as usual. Grand father returned home before the usual time . We saw him wet. He is an elderly man and thin. We heard coughing and running nose .My mother rushed to him and said: Dad you need to change your cloths quickly. In the mean I shall prepare for you tea with ginger and honey without milk. It is better to drink it hot and take rest. I took a new towel and gave him. Grandpa entered the bathroom and dried his body and head , then wore new thick clothes. My mother came with a tray of tea and poured the tea in the cup and gave it to him. Grand father sipped the tea. I sat next to him rubbing his hands , head and his legs . Then grand father slept in the warmth of the bed quickly.

As my father was getting ready to go to his office, he said: boys get ready quickly, your school bus might not come today because the rain began to torrent. I will take you with me by car and get you off at the school, on my way to office.

Mother called us from the kitchen saying: breakfast is ready on the table and to come and have it. Then all of you accompany your father in his car and get down at the school. We all went to the breakfast table. After finishing breakfast we took our bags and get in the car with our father. We found a few of the students and teachers gathered in the roofed courtyard of the school with the headmaster fir the prayer before the start of the day at school.

After returning from the school we found in the house only the house maid. We asked about others. She said grandfather's condition worsened at about 10 O' clock. We asked your father who was in office to come and take him to the hospital. They are all now in the hospital with the grand father. While we were talking the telephone rang. I lifted the receiver and I heard my mother saying: Now grand father is alright .Praise be to Allah. We are on our way back. We will reach the house within half an hour. Eat lunch and tale rest. We thanked our Lord. We love our grand father very much. It is a fact that he loves us much more.