

# DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B SCHOLAR BATCH

# ENGLISH

KHUSWANT SINGH





# DSSE (TET) ENGLISH (Lit.)



## The Portrait Of A Lady

By - Kushwant Singh

· wester culture grandson



### DSSB (TOT) ENGLISH (Lit.)







Khushwant Singh himself is the narrator.

He was born in Hadali Punjab on 2nd February 1915.

His parents left him with his grandmother when



## DSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)







journalist, politician and lawyer. He began his

writings in 1956 when he wrote the novel 'Train











to Pakistan. He left this world for heaven on

20 March, 2014



### **About the Lesson-**

In 'The Portrait of a Lady', Khushwant Singh

describes a graphic pen-picture of his

randmother. He and his grandmother lived in



their village home when he was a small child.

She was a religious lady. She always would

move her lips in a silent prayer. She died, with

prayer on her lips and rosary in her hand.





the story.









### **Grandmother** -

- She was very old.
- Her face was wrinkled.
- Her hair was white.
- It was hard to believe that once she had been young and pretty.





- She was fat and slightly bent.
- She had to keep one hand on her waist.
- In the other hand she held a rosary.
- She would tell the beads of a rosary





### Khushwant Singh

- He lived in the village with grandmother.
- Parents went to city.
- He went to school, attached to temple.
- The priest taught children the alphabet and the morning prayer.



- Khushwant singh remained in the school and grandmother remained in the temple
- She would read holy books.
- They would walk home together.
- The village dog would gather at the temple.
- They threw chapattis to them
- Dogs would growl and fight with each other.





- His grandfather's picture hung above the mantel piece in the drawing room.
- He wore big turban.
- His clothes were loose.
- He looked at least 100 years old.



It was hard to believe that he had once a wife or

children.











### Khushwant singh and grandmother's friendship-

- He and she were good friends.
- His parents went to city.
- Grandmother was the only person with him.





- The used to wake him up in the morning.
- She got him ready for the school.
- She would bring a wooden slate for him.
- She had already washed and plastered it with yellow chalk.



### DSSE (TOT)







- then she would tie them in a bundle and handed it to him.
- she would give him a thick stale chapatti with less butter and sugar spread on it.







She carried several stale chapattis with her for dogs.







when parents settled in the city





it was a turning point.

Although we shared the room but my

grandmother no longer came to school

with me.









There were no dogs in the street,



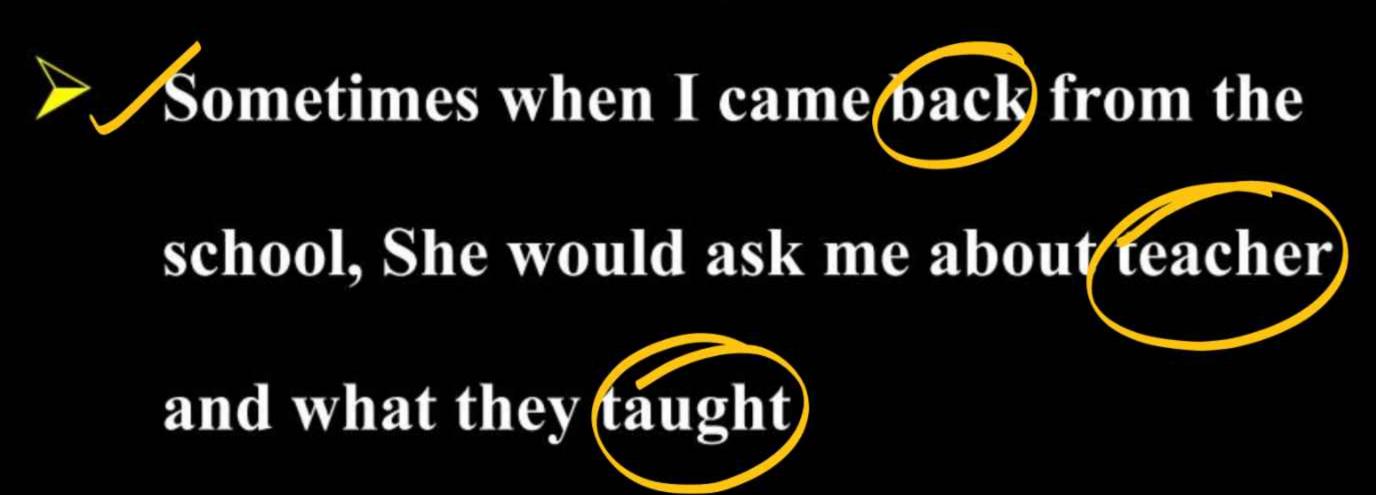




She took to feeding sparrows in the

courtyard. gogs -iii





I would tell her.







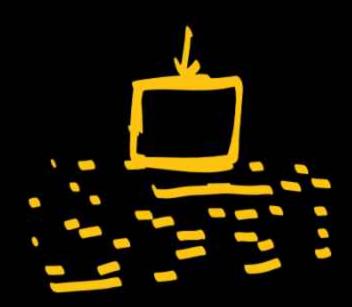
- The world being around us
- little things of western science
- learning







- the law of gravity
- Archimedes Principle









She became sad because there was no

teaching about God and scriptures.





One day I announced that I was talking

music lessons.



She became disturbed



She thought it is for harlots and baggers

not for gentle folk.



# University = 12

- When a joined University.
- I was given a room of my own.
- Grandmother accepted seclusion



- She rarely left her spinning-wheel.
- Now she would feed sparrows
- Hundreds of Birds collected there
- t was happiest half hour of the day



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on the shoulders, even sat on her head.





- I decided to go abroad for further studies
- I was sure. my grandmother would be upset.
- I had to go for 5 years



- she came to leave me at the railway station.
- > She did not talk
- > She kissed me.

She was bury telling the beads of Rosary.







I returned after 5 years.

- But she did not seem happy to me.
- > She was happy with the sparrows.





- The next morning, she was taken ill.
- It was fever.
- She told us that her end was near.







> Suddenly her lips stopped moving, and the

rosary fell from his lifeless fingers.

It was clear that she was dead. ~ fund and

It was evening time.



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floor.









my grandmother.

But sparrows took no notice of the bread.





- When we carried my grandmother corpse
  - off, they flew away quietly.
- Next morning, the sweeper swept the bread

crumbs into the dustbin.