

Unit 2 Test: TRIVIA!

ENGLISH 10B

March 4, 2024

Multiple choice.

Keep track of the correct answers. These might appear on a quiz or test.



1. What's another word for “incessant”?

- continuous
- boring
- fearful



What's another word for “incessant”?

- continuous



2. What's another word for “**exhilarated**”?

- dangerous
- energized
- gasping

“She was fearful and breathless, turning from side to side like a timid gazelle. She knew that what she was doing amounted to an unpardonable crime...”



2. What's another word for “**exhilarated**”?

- energized

“She was fearful and breathless, turning from side to side like a timid gazelle. She knew that what she was doing amounted to an unpardonable crime...”



“Like the Sun” (Unit 3 Lesson 5)

English 10B

Ms. Billett, reading success coach



3. What's another word for “scrutinize”?

- To betray
- To examine
- To disappoint



The teacher **scrutinized** the essays carefully.

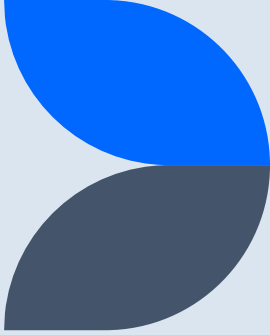


3. What's another word for “scrutinize”?

- To examine



Resources for “Like the Sun”



PDF – Textbook	Audio	Handout	Reading strategies
pp. 491–495 in <i>Reading the World</i>	Background and short story: youtu.be/cn6GxBQQcdc?si=3gl6xXMTYNQrOXnh	“Like the Sun” Read and Think Critically handout (lesson 5 slide 4)	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Make a movie in your head• Make connections (with your own life, with the world, with other stories you have read, or with shows you have seen.)• Read between the lines: take what you know, add what you learn, and draw a conclusion

Truth
is
like
the
sun.





simile:

comparing two unlike things using like or as to create a similarity

- *Life is **like** a box of chocolates; you never know what you're going to get.*
- *Logan turned **as** red **as** a lobster after being in the sun for hours.*

Readers bring their own experiences to a story.



“Truth is like the sun” – let’s look at 2 possible perspectives:

A. Getting sunburned

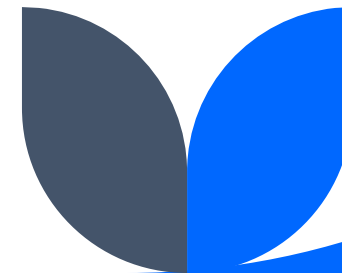
- You get hurt.
- Others cannot touch you or they will hurt you.
- Speaking pure truth = others want to stay away.
- You can put on sunscreen to help prevent the pain of a sunburn. What would that be when compared to “speaking the truth to people”?



B. Blinded by the sun



- You cannot see or your vision is impaired.
- You might not realize you’re hurting others when telling the pure truth.
- Is your own “internal moral truth police” causing you to be blind to the hearts and wellbeing of others?



Message of the story:

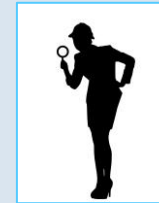
Truth is like the sun “mostly” because it cannot be directly stated [without consequences].



“Truth is like the sun.” (1)

Truth, Sekhar reflected, is like the sun. I suppose no human being can ever look it straight in the face without blinking or being dazed. He realized that, morning till night, the essence of human relationships consisted in tempering truth so that it might not shock. This day he set apart as a unique day—at least one day in the year we must give and take absolute Truth whatever may happen. Otherwise life is not worth living. The day ahead seemed to him full of possibilities. He told no one of his experiment. It was a quiet resolve, a secret pact between him and eternity.

The very first test came while his wife served him his morning meal. He showed hesitation over a tidbit, which she had thought was her **culinary** masterpiece. She asked, “Why, isn’t it good?” At other times he would have said, considering her feelings in the matter, “I feel full-up, that’s all.” But today he said, “It isn’t good. I’m unable to swallow it.” He saw her wince and said to himself, Can’t be helped. Truth is like the sun.



Is Sekhar blind to his wife's feelings or does his "internal moral police" compel him to hurt her?



- “she had thought was her culinary masterpiece”
- “other times he would have said, consider her feelings, ‘I feel full-up’”

“Truth is like the sun.” (2)

During the last period when he was teaching geography for Third Form A,¹ Sekhar received a note from the headmaster: “Please see me before you go home.” Sekhar said to himself: It must be about these horrible test papers. A hundred papers in the boys’ scrawls; he had shirked this work for weeks, feeling all the time as if a sword were hanging over his head.

The bell rang and the boys burst out of the class.

Sekhar paused for a moment outside the headmaster’s room to button up his coat; that was another subject the headmaster always sermonized about.

He stepped in with a very polite “Good evening, sir.”

The headmaster looked up at him in a very friendly manner and asked, “Are you free this evening?”

Sekhar replied, “Just some outing which I have promised the children at home—”

“Well, you can take them out another day. Come home with me now.”

“Oh . . . yes, sir, certainly . . . ” And then he added timidly, “Anything special, sir?”

“Yes,” replied the headmaster, smiling to himself . . . “You didn’t know my weakness for music?”

“Oh, yes, sir . . . ”



“Truth is like the sun.” (3)

“I’ve been learning and practicing secretly, and now I want you to hear me this evening. I’ve engaged a drummer and a violinist to accompany me—this is the first time I’m doing it full-dress and I want your opinion. I know it will be valuable.”

Sekhar’s taste in music was well known. He was one of the most dreaded music critics in the town. But he never anticipated his musical inclinations would lead him to this trial . . . “Rather a surprise for you, isn’t it?” asked the headmaster. “I’ve spent a fortune on it behind closed doors . . . ” They started for the headmaster’s house. “God hasn’t given me a child, but at least let him not deny me the consolation of music,” the headmaster said,



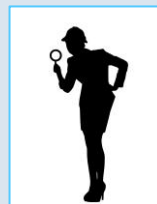
“Truth is like the sun.” (4)

The incense sticks burnt low. Sekhar's head throbbed with the medley of sounds that had assailed his ear-drums for a couple of hours now. He felt half stupefied. The headmaster had gone nearly hoarse, when he paused to ask, 'Shall I go on?' Sekhar replied, 'Please don't, sir, I think this will do...'

The headmaster looked stunned. His face was beaded with perspiration. Sekhar felt the greatest pity for him. But he felt he could not help it. No judge delivering a sentence felt more pained and helpless. Sekhar noticed that the headmaster's wife peeped in from the kitchen, with eager curiosity. The drummer and the violinist put away their burdens with an air of relief. The headmaster removed his spectacles, mopped his brow, and asked, 'Now, come out with your opinion.'



How does Sekhar feel at this moment?



**Putting on sunscreen helps prevent the pain.
Choose wisely about telling “the pure truth.”**



- Why might Sekhar decide NOT to tell the pure truth to his boss?

Is it ok to “soften
the truth” at
times to prevent
hurting others?

Why/why not?

Exit ticket:

Your

Opinion

matters

