

1

A cyclist was silhouetted against the brightening sky. His white dhoti billowed under post office regulation khaki jacket. He hovered on the rim of the dyke, then plunged down into the shadow of the road. Out of sight for a while, he emerged back into the light, pedaling easily along the straight path towards the village. Jhoti was already running to meet him. "Have you a letter for us?" she asked eagerly. "Is it from England?"

From 'The Track of the Wind' by Jamila Gavin

2

- The morning express bloated with passengers slowed to crawl, then
- lurched forward suddenly, as though to resume full speed. The train's
- brief deception jolted its riders. The bulge of humans hanging out of the
- doorway distended perilously, like a soap bubble at its limit.

From "A Fine Balance" by Rohinton Mistry



3

Everyone called him Pop-eye even in those days, when I was a skinny thirteen-year-old, I thought he probably knew about his nickname but didn't care. His eyes were too interested in what lay up ahead to notice us barefoot kids. He looked like someone who had seen or known great suffering and hadn't been able to forget it.

From "Mister Pip" by Lloyd Jones

QUESTIONS

1. Which one of these extracts did you find most engaging and why?
2. To engage a reader also means to
3. To hook a reader, the author must write a catchy opening sentence. TRUE FALSE

Select: [Check my answers](#)