

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE INTERNATIONAL EXAMINATIONS  
General Certificate of Education Advanced Level

URDU

9686/05

Paper 5 Prose

October/November 2005

Additional Materials: Answer Booklet/Paper

45 minutes

**READ THESE INSTRUCTIONS FIRST**

If you have been given an Answer Booklet, follow the instructions on the front cover of the Booklet.  
Write your Centre number, candidate number and name on all the work you hand in.  
Write in dark blue or black pen on both sides of the paper.  
Do not use staples, paper clips, highlighters, glue or correction fluid.  
Dictionaries are not permitted.

Translate the passage overleaf into **Urdu**.  
At the end of the examination, fasten all your work securely together.

جواب لکھنے سے پہلے مندرجہ ذیل ہدایات پڑھ لیں۔

اگر آپ کو جواب لکھنے کی کاپی مہیا کی گئی ہے تو سرورق پر دی گئی ہدایات پر عمل کریں۔ اپنا نام، سینٹر نمبر اور امیدوار کا نمبر ہر جوابی کاپی پر لکھیں۔  
جوابی کاپی میں مہیا کی گئی جگہوں پر اپنا نام، سینٹر نمبر اور امیدوار کا نمبر لکھیں۔  
صفحات کے دونوں طرف گہرے نیلے یا کالے رنگ کے قلم سے جوابات لکھیں۔  
اسٹیپلز، پیپر کلپ، ہائی لائٹر، گوند یا کرکشن فلویئڈ استعمال نہ کریں۔  
لغت (ڈکشنری) استعمال کرنے کی اجازت نہیں ہے۔

اس صفحے کی دوسری جانب دی گئی عبارت کا اردو میں ترجمہ کریں۔  
امتحان کے آخر میں تمام جوابی کاپیوں کو ایک دوسرے کے ساتھ مضبوطی سے نتھی کر دیں۔

Translate into **Urdu**.

Pervez put on his slippers and dressing gown, went down the stairs and into the little kitchen. He wondered if he should make tea for himself and his parents. But from their room he had heard no movement, no sound of voices, although it was nearly nine o'clock. Perhaps they were still asleep.

Not knowing what to do, he sat down on a chair. It was Sunday morning; everything was quiet. He looked around the humble room. On the wall hung a little painting representing a cottage shaded by a large tree. It was part of the familiar furniture, so to speak, and he had never troubled to look at it closely before.

Memories of childhood came back to his mind. He remembered the time when his mother was a pretty, rosy-cheeked young woman. When he was about ten, he had been tortured by the thought that one day she would grow old and die. But almost without noticing it, time had gone by and now his parents were old, and sick and tired of living. They didn't get up early because they had nothing to do. Life offered them no more pleasure, no more hope.

[40 marks]