

CLASS – 10

ENGLISH

First Flight

CH-9 : The Proposal

Part – 6

Teasing and Mockery

ARPITA SHARMA



OVERVIEW

1. A Russian Wedding

2. Lomov Arrives at Chubukov's House

3. Argument Over Oxen Meadows

4. Continuation of Conflict

5. Natalya Learns About the Proposal

6. The New Argument

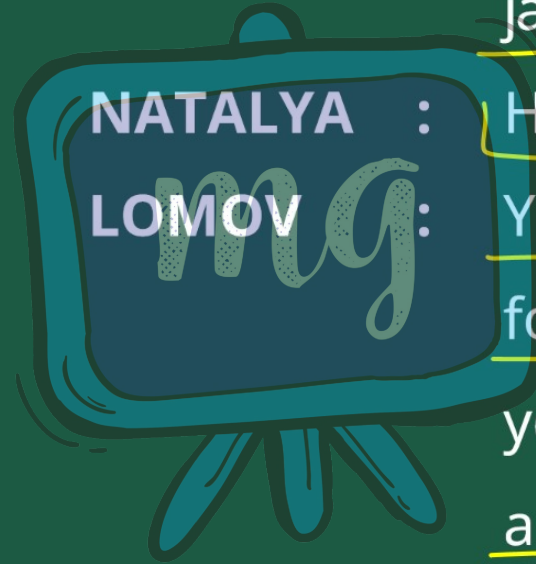
7. Teasing and Mockery

8. The Sudden Proposal

LOMOV : I assure you that his lower jaw is shorter than the upper.

NATALYA : Have you measured?

LOMOV : Yes. He's all right at following, of course, but if you want to get hold of anything...



NATALYA : In the first place, our Squeezer is a
thoroughbred animal, the son of
Harness and Chisels while there's
no getting at the pedigree of
your dog at all. He's old and as
ugly as a worn-out cab-horse.

Thoroughbred : शुद्ध नस्ल का

Pedigree : वंशावली

Cab-horse : टैक्सी-घोड़ा

LOMOV : He is old, but I wouldn't take five Squeezers
for him. Why, how can you? Guess is a dog;
as for Squeezer, well, it's too funny to argue.
Anybody you like has a dog as good as
Squeezer... you may find them under every
bush almost. Twenty-five roubles would be
a handsome price to pay for him.

NATALYA : There's some demon of contradiction in you today, Ivan Vassilevitch.

First you pretend that the Meadows are yours; now, that Guess is better than Squeezer. I don't like people who don't say what they mean, because you know perfectly well that Squeezer is a hundred times better than your silly Guess. Why do you want to say he isn't?

Demon : दानव

Contradiction : विरोधाभास की भावना

LOMOV : I see, Natalya Stepanovna,
that you consider me either
blind or a fool. You must realise
that Squeezer is overshot!

NATALYA : It's not true.

LOMOV : He is!

NATALYA : It's not true!



LOMOV : Why shout madam?

NATALYA : Why talk rot? It's awful! It's
time your Guess was shot,
and you compare him with
Squeezer!

LOMOV : Excuse me, I cannot continue
this discussion, my heart is
palpitating.

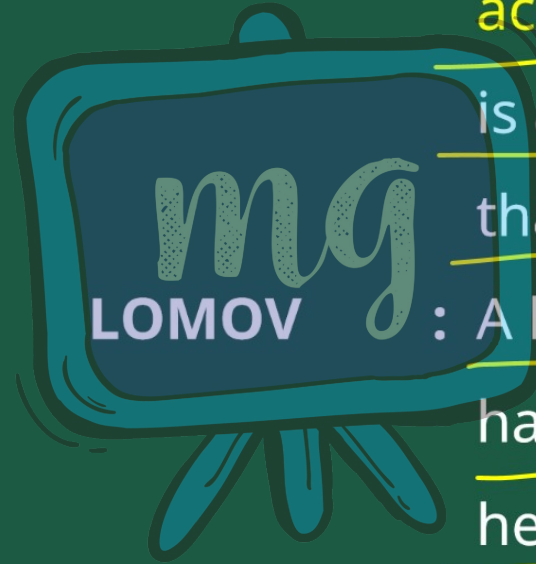
Rot : बकवास

NATALYA : I've noticed that those hunters
argue most who know least.

LOMOV : Madam, please be silent. My
heart is going to pieces.
[shouts] Shut up!



NATALYA : I shan't shut up until you acknowledge that Squeezer is a hundred times better than your Guess!



LOMOV : A hundred times worse! Be hanged to your Squeezer! His head... eyes... shoulder...

Acknowledge : स्वीकार करना

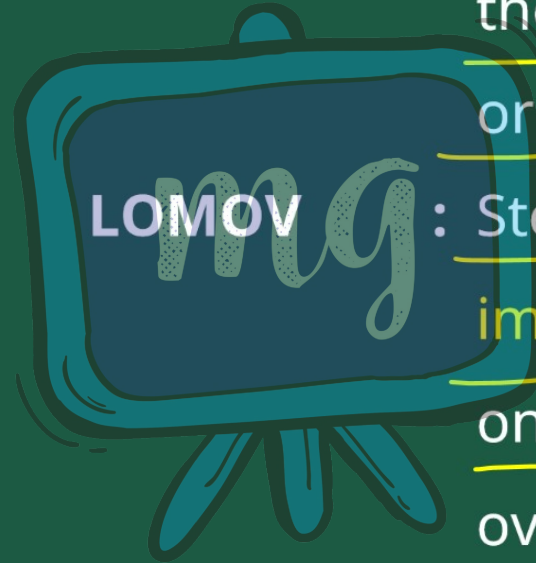
NATALYA : There's no need to hang your
silly Guess; he's half-dead
already!

LOMOV : [weeps] Shut up! My heart's
bursting!

NATALYA : I shan't shut up.
[Enter Chubukov.]

CHUBUKOV : What's the matter now?

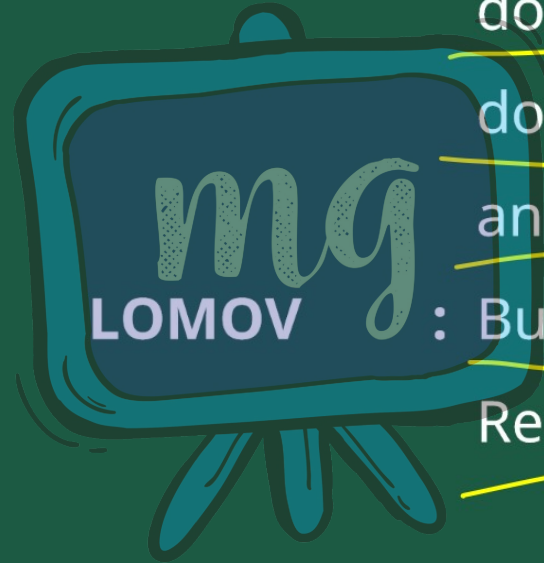
NATALYA : Papa, tell us truly, which is
the better dog, our Squeezer
or his Guess.



LOMOV : Stepan Stepanovitch, I
implore you to tell me just
one thing: is your Squeezer
overshot or not? Yes or no?

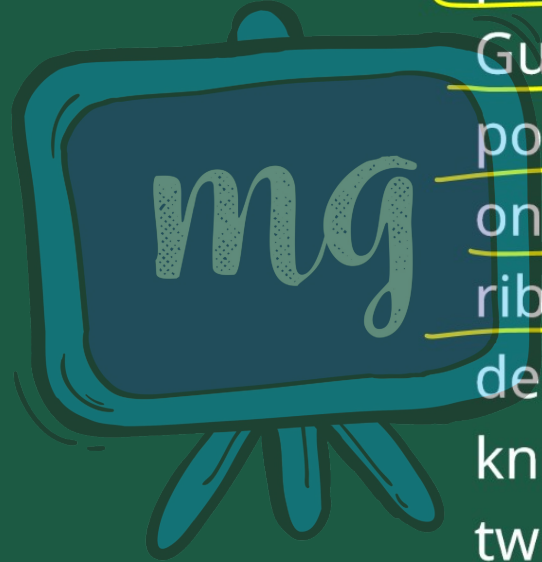
Implore : निवेदन करना

CHUBUKOV : And suppose he is? What does it matter? He's the best dog in the district for all that, and so on.



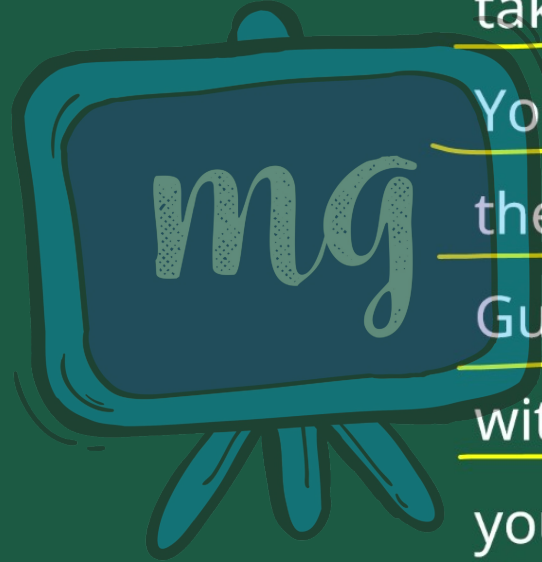
LOMOV : But isn't my Guess better?
Really, now?

CHUBUKOV : Don't excite yourself, my precious one. Allow me. Your Guess certainly has his good points. He's purebred, firm on his feet, has well-sprung ribs, and all that. But, my dear man, if you want to know the truth, that dog has two defects: he's old and he's short in the muzzle.



Muzzle : थूथन नाक और मुँह

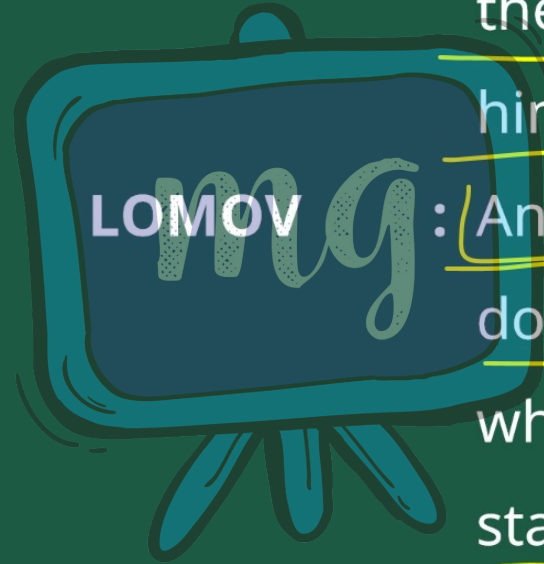
LOMOV : Excuse me, my heart... Let's
take the facts.



You will remember that on
the Marusinsky hunt my
Guess ran neck-and-neck
with the Count's dog, while
your Squeezer was left a
whole verst behind.

Verst : लम्बाई की रशियन इकाई

CHUBUKOV : He got left behind because
the Count's whipper-in hit
him with his whip.



LOMOV : And with good reason. The
dogs are running after a fox,
when Squeezer goes and
starts worrying a sheep!

CHUBUKOV : It's not true! My dear fellow, I'm very **liable** to lose my **temper**, and so, just because of that, let's stop arguing. You started because everybody is always **jealous** of everybody else's dogs.

Yes, we're all like that! You too, sir, aren't **blameless!** You no sooner begin with this, that and the other, and all that...

→ I remember everything!

Liable	:	सम्भावना
Jealous	:	ईर्ष्यालु
Blameless	:	दोषरहित

LOMOV : I remember too!

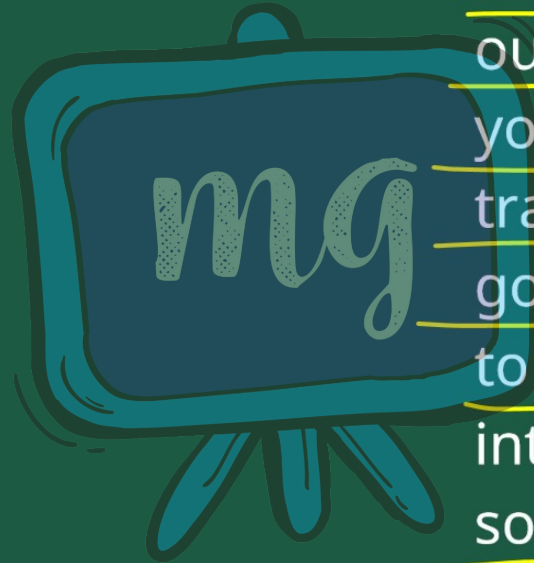
CHUBUKOV : [teasing him] I remember, too! What do you remember?

LOMOV : My heart... my foot's gone to sleep. I can't...

NATALYA : [teasing] My heart! What sort of a hunter are you? You ought to go and lie on the kitchen oven and catch black beetles, not go after foxes! My heart!

Teasing : चिढ़ाना

CHUBUKOV : Yes really, what sort of a hunter are you, anyway? You ought to sit at home with your palpitations, and not go tracking animals. You could go hunting, but you only go to argue with people and interfere with their dogs and so on. Let's change the subject in case I lose my temper. You're not a hunter at all, anyway!

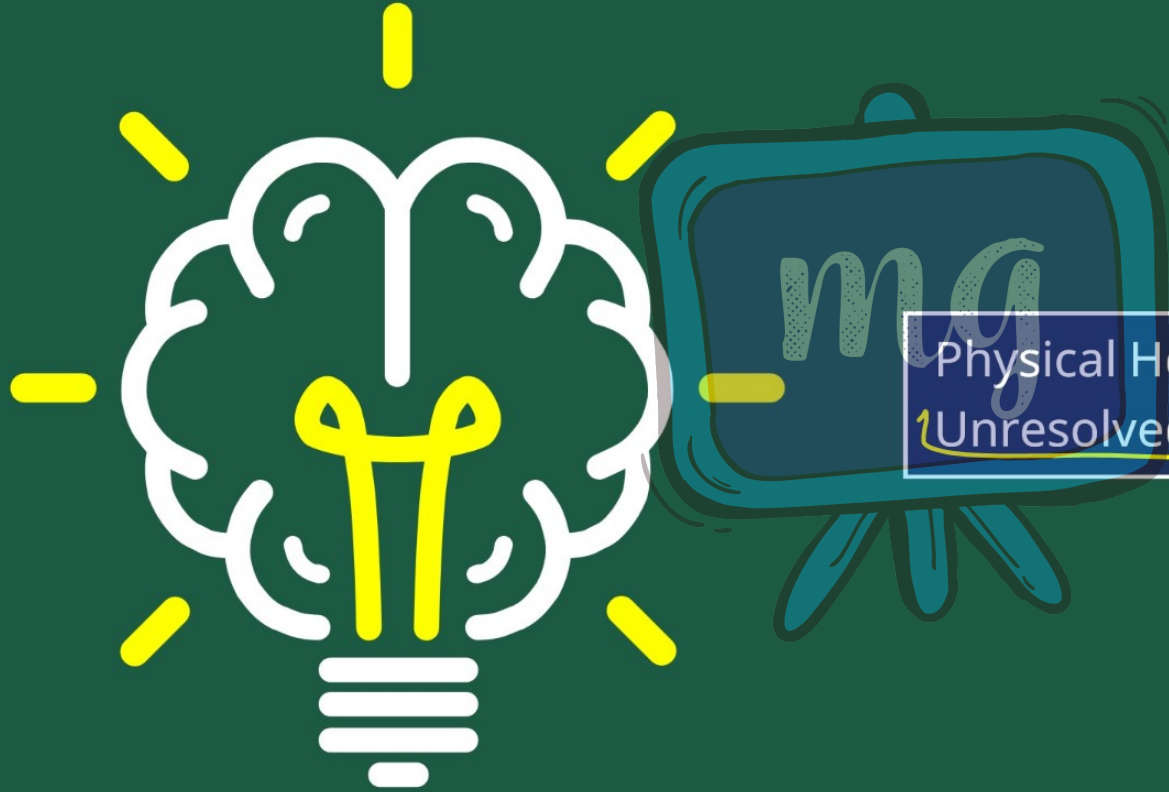


LOMOV : And are you a hunter? You
only go hunting to get in with
the Count and to intrigue.
Oh, my heart! You're an
intriguer!



Intrigue : साजिश

LEARNING OUTCOME



Physical Health: A Symbol of the Impact of Unresolved Disputes

ASSESSMENT

1 | What health issue does Lomov repeatedly mention during the argument?

- A A headache
- B A cold
- C Palpitations
- D Nausea

ASSESSMENT



2

What does Chubukov imply about people's behavior regarding their dogs?

A

Everyone is generous.

B

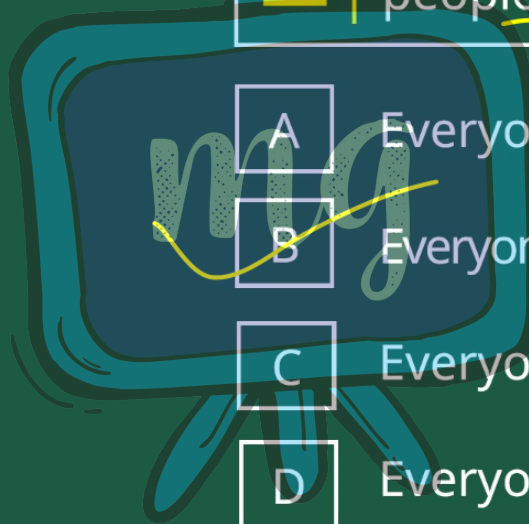
Everyone is jealous of each other's dogs.

C

Everyone loves their dogs equally.

D

Everyone trains their dogs well.



ASSESSMENT



3

What is the overall tone of the discussion about the dogs?

A

Serious and respectful.

B

Light-hearted and teasing.

C

Calm and collected.

D

Disinterested and dull.