



Fertigkeit	Lesen
Relevante(r) Deskriptor(en)	Deskriptor 3: Kann einfachen, klar gegliederten Texten zu vertrauten Themen in Zeitungen und Zeitschriften die wesentlichen Informationen entnehmen, wenn sie gegebenenfalls mit visueller Unterstützung ausgestattet sind (B1).
Themenbereich(e)	Interkulturelle und landeskundliche Aspekte Schule und Arbeitswelt
Zeitbedarf	15 Minuten
Länge des Lesetextes	513 Wörter (mit Lösungssätzen)
Material- und Medienbedarf	Schreibmaterial
Besondere Bemerkungen, Hinweise zur Durchführung	Der Aufgabentyp muss den Schülerinnen und Schülern bekannt sein.
Quelle	Heindler, Dagmar, et al. <i>Your Ticket to English 4</i> . Wien: öbv & hpt, 2002. S. 76f. [adaptiert]



ZIARAT GUL: MY LIFE STORY


Read the text about the life of a young man from India.

The first sentence of each paragraph has been cut out. **Find the sentences in the list below and write the correct number in the boxes.**

- (1) I began to attend a big government school.
- (2) For the last few years I have been back in India and now we live together outside Calcutta.
- (3) I was born in 1964 in a little village in Kashmir in the north of India.
- (4) Two days after my 18th birthday I passed my final school exams and then I began to study engineering at university in Delhi.
- (5) Well, it was not so strange, because there were lots of Indian people in London, including Ranjana, a 22-year-old girl from Calcutta, whom I met shortly after arriving in England.
- (6) When I first arrived there I was very sad and lonely.



Ziarat Gul: My Life Story

-  Kashmir is a very beautiful part of India with lots of high mountains and dramatic waterfalls. It has a very nice climate and is not as hot as it is farther south. I spent most of my early years playing happily with my six brothers and sisters around our house, but at the age of six, life suddenly became very serious for I began to attend the local primary school in the nearest village to my home. It was in this school at the age of eight that I learnt my first words of English. You see, my mother tongue is Kashmiri. I liked school very much and was very good at my lessons. For this reason my father decided that I should not become a farmer like him, but should study to be a teacher. So when I had completed the local primary school at the age of twelve, I was sent to live with my uncle in Delhi, the capital of India.
- I missed my family very much and found the big city very strange after Kashmir. But after a few weeks I got used to my new home.
- It was an English-medium school – all the lessons were in English – so within a few weeks my English had become very good. My years at school were very hard. Every evening after coming home from school I helped my uncle in his shop and still had to do my homework before I went to bed. It was very tiring. In my third year at secondary school I became very ill. One evening after I had bought an ice-cream from a stall on my way home from school, I began to feel very hot and in the night I had a high temperature. My uncle took me to hospital and I had to stay in for two weeks. I never bought an ice-cream from that stall again!
- After studying very hard for four years I took my final examinations and then came the proud day when I was able to put the letters B. Sc. (Bachelor of Science) after my name. But my studies did not stop there. Although I was very keen to get a job and earn some money, the British government offered me a scholarship to go and study at London University in England. This was a wonderful opportunity for me and so in 1989 I arrived at Heathrow Airport to begin a new life in a strange country.
- For both of us it was love at first sight! A year later we returned to India and, with the agreement of our parents, got married. But immediately after our wedding we were separated: I had to return to London to finish my studies and Ranjana had to stay at home in Calcutta, so for two years we didn't see each other again!
- I have a very good job as a scientist for the Indian government. We have two sons and two daughters and are, on the whole, very happy, although some day I would like to return to my home in beautiful Kashmir.



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