Paragraph Writing

A paragraph, on a theme or subject, is a short piece of meaningful composition. It avoids elaborate details of the subjects. A paragraph is a complete unit in itself. It is not split up into different paragraphs. In its brief, precise and to-the-point treatment of the subject, a paragraph has a shape, format and a style of its own.

A paragraph like an essay shows your command of vocabulary, grammar and idiomatic expression. It also indicates your degree of knowledge of the theme or subject under discussion. You are supposed to have adequate knowledge and information relevant to the subject. Your choice of vocabulary should be appropriate. You can use textbook vocabulary to express your ideas. You may have come across many more words in magazines, fiction, newspapers, commercials and advertisements. All this fund of vocabulary will surely make your paragraphs interesting as well as original.

1. My School

My school is the centre of attraction for me. It is quite famous for its studies and sports. It is situated outside the city. My school has quite a large area. There are about thirty classrooms in it. All the rooms are very airy. There are about three laboratories for experiments in various science subjects. My school has a grand library for students and teachers. It also has a well-decorated office for the headmaster. There is a beautiful park in front of the library. My school has three playgrounds, each one for cricket, football and hockey. Games are played regularly in our school. The compound of the school looks very beautiful with flower-beds all around it. Forty teachers work in my school. All of them are efficient and hardworking. Our headmaster is a competent man of forty. Our school is very famous for debates. The discipline of my school is quite good. All the students respect their teachers. The headmaster and teachers are very kind and sympathetic. My school always shows 90 to 100 percent results in the Secondary School Examination. I am proud of my school.
6. **A River in Flood**

It rained heavily on the hills and on the plains. The water of the river Chenab rose up and overflowed the banks. At about 3 p.m. it entered our city. After four hours, the whole district became a flooded area. In our city, the flood presented a very horrible scene. It destroyed the normal and peaceful life of the city. People were running to their houses. Some persons were going to the safe places in tongas and carriage. The water was flowing like streams in streets, on roads and in the compounds of the houses. The mud-houses collapsed. Many buildings were damaged. Household articles such as wood logs, pots, boxes, clothes, soaps and oil-barrels were floating on water. Roads were blocked. Some people took refuge on tree-tops and the roofs of the houses. Many people were left homeless. The water subsided after four days. There was mud for round. Relief agencies started their work to help the people. Medicines supplied to check the spread of diseases. There was a great loss of life, cattle, stores, household articles. It was hoped that life would be normal within a few days.

7. **A Dream**

It was the 15th of March. Next day, I was to be examined in English. At night I was studying my book of English. At about 11 p.m. I went to bed. I slept and dreamed that I was in the examination hall. The paper of English was distributed. I was very happy to find that all the questions were those which I had revised the previous night. After reading the paper completely, I began to answer the questions. I did all the questions with satisfaction. When I had finished the paper, I came out of the hall quite happy and full of hopes of success. I was weak in English. I was delighted at this good luck. Outside the hall, the noise was so loud that I was aroused from my "sweet world" of examination. The vision disappeared and I was there on my bed, with my English Book in my hand.

8. **How to Keep our Town Clean**

Islam lays much emphasis upon cleanliness. Being Muslims, we believe that cleanliness is half faith. It is very necessary to keep our town clean. Cleanliness provides healthy pleasant atmosphere. We can take different steps to keep our town neat and clean.
Awareness in public at all levels plays an important role to achieve the desired objectives. First of all, we should try to keep our houses clean and tidy. We should not throw waste of our homes in streets. Polluted environment causes the spread of diseases like cholera, malaria and typhoid. Heaps of garbage should be removed from streets and roads. We should make proper arrangements to clean the drains of our streets. If we find heaps of filth and pools of stagnant water spreading all over the streets, we should report to the Municipality. Sweepers should sweep the streets regularly. Sanitary inspectors should examine the filthy condition of the town. We should not throw banana or melon peels, plastic items and other pollutants on the roads. Now pollution problem has become very serious and complicated. Trees should be planted to undo the effect of the problem. Students of schools and colleges should participate in these activities. An effective campaign should be launched through print media to lay emphasis upon cleanliness.

9. An Industrial Exhibition

Industrial exhibitions are held in big cities of our country. The main industrial products of our country are exhibited in industrial exhibitions. We get a chance to learn about the industrial progress of our country through them. Technical experts and scientists can make their suggestions for the improvement of the quality of the things produced. Last year, I went to see this exhibition with my friends. This exhibition was arranged in Lahore near Fortress Stadium. When we reached the exhibition, it was in full swing. There were many stalls which were packed with people. These stalls included electrical goods, handicrafts, furniture, sports goods, household items, glass-wares and textiles. The stalls of Pakistan Railway, Wapda and PTCL were the centre of attraction. Farmers were taking great interest in the stalls of tractors, threshers, tube-well engines and other agricultural equipments. They were more interested in buying new tractors manufactured in Pakistan. More expensive things like refrigerators, and air-conditioners were also available on reduced prices. Many people were buying things of daily use on cheap rates. There were also some stalls in which fruits, sweets, cold drinks, ice cream and other eatables were being sold. We also bought some sports goods and returned home happily.
KEEP VISITING

TOPSTUDYWORLD

FOR 4 REASONS

1. NOTES
KIPS AND OTHER NOTES FOR 9TH, 10TH, 11TH AND 12TH CLASS

2. GREAT MARKS TIPS
GETTING 94 MARKS IN URDU, AND PAPER ATTEMPTING, ENTRY TEST, FSC EXAMS TIPS

3. BOARD NEWS AND POLICY
BOARD UPDATES, PAPER IMPROVEMENT, CANCELLATION POLICIES ETC IN EASY WORDS

4. FREE SUPPORT
ARE YOU BROKEN? ARE YOU FINDING THE SOLUTION TO YOUR PROBLEM? DO YOU WANT TO KNOW ANYTHING RELATED TO STUDY? WE WILL BE HAPPY TO HELP YOU!

YOU ARE GOOD TO GO!
Stay safe

WEBSITE: WWW.TOPSTUDYWORLD.COM
FREE SUPPORT: FB.COM/TOPSTUDYWORLD & CEO@TOPSTUDYWORLD.COM
10. My Neighbour

A good neighbour is a blessing of God. He gives us a sense of security that nobody else can do in the world. Ahmed Khan is my next-door neighbour. He is about fifty-five, but his health is enviable. He is a retired headmaster. He is very gentle and his behaviour is very nice. He is highly respected by the residents of the locality. He is very pious and religious minded. He performs Namaz regularly. He helps the deserving students of our locality. He is good-natured. He gets up early in the morning and goes out for a walk. He takes exercise every day. He is also the author of many books. He is very generous and sympathetic. He has a small family of two sons and a daughter. They are of good nature. All of them are well educated. Ahmed Khan is very amiable and very admirable. He loves me very much. Sometimes, he gives us very interesting lectures. Thus, I am lucky enough to have a good neighbour like Ahmed Khan.

11. A Meena Bazar

Last Sunday, a meena bazar was held in our school. That was a time of joy and happiness for girls as there was no working day. They wore very glowing and colourful dresses. This bazar was arranged by the students and the teachers of the school. The parents of the students were also invited. There was great hustle and bustle everywhere. Temporary shops and stalls were looking very attractive and charming. They were exhibiting their articles in such a manner that the attention of the passers-by was drawn towards them. Delicious and yummy eatables like ‘Pakoras’, ‘Kababs’, sweets and ‘Fruit-chat’ watered my mouth. Cold drinks and hot ‘Samosas’ with tasty sauce were in great demand. The teachers of the school arranged the stalls of garments, bangles, rings, hair pins, handkerchiefs and cheap jewellery. They were selling these things at cheap rates. There was a large number of customers around these stalls. Then a variety show was presented which provided a rich entertainment to spectators. At the end, our principal delivered a speech and thanked visitors. We enjoyed very much and returned home happily.
12. A Road Accident

Accidents cause a great loss to human life in different horrible shapes. Yesterday, there occurred a serious accident between a cycle and a car near to my school. I was coming out of the main gate of my school. I saw a cyclist going on a very fast speed. He was carrying two children on the cycle. Suddenly, from the other side of the turn, a car appeared. The car struck against the cycle near the main gate of my school. The children and the cyclist were thrown in the middle of the road. They were seriously injured. A large crowd of people gathered there in no time. The children were rushed to the Civil Hospital. The cyclist was a house servant. The father of the children was informed. A policeman challaned the driver of the car and registered the case.

13. Pakistani Women

Women in society are as important as men. In fact, both men and women make it possible for society to exist and to make progress. In Pakistan, women are playing an important role in the development of the country. They are working in different fields of life. In the past, there were limited fields for them. Now they are working as lady doctors, engineers, nurses and health visitors. They are writers, journalists, air hostesses and teachers. Women in villages are very hard working. They do their household work, share work with men in fields and look after their children. They take care of their husbands and children. They live in a pitiable condition. Some women earn money by doing light work in factories or industries where things like woollen jerseys, stockings, pencils, medicines, sweets, etc. are produced. Some of them pass competitive examinations and hold highly responsible seats in administration i.e., Foreign Services, Police, Customs and Income Tax, etc. Some women are serving in banks and other in offices. Women are also taking an active part in Pakistani politics. In short, we can see them working in almost all spheres of life.

14. A Fortune-Teller

All of us are familiar with the fortune-teller. He is found on footpaths. He uses many tricks to cheat the simpletons. He often uses cards and a parrot. In fact, the parrot is the real fortune-teller. The fortune-teller is a big fraud. He cleverly deceives
the simple people. He claims to have knowledge of palmistry, numerology and necromancy. Majority of his clients are villagers. He pretends to be a serious and learned person who knows all about the movement of the stars. He tells people that they will have a job, a wife, a son, a vehicle, a 5-marla house or a 12 acre farm. They feel satisfied with his fascinating conversation. So they believe in what he says. He pretends to know the future of simple folk but he is ignorant of his own future. He can't discover the hidden treasures of the world. So he has to live from hand to mouth.

15. Basant

Basant is basically a festival of Hindus. But now a days, it is celebrated in many countries. Kites are flown on Basant. People of all ages actively participate in it. But young boys, girls and children celebrate it with special zeal and devotion. Preparations for basant are begun months in advance. Basant is a famous festival of the people of Lahore. Thousands of rupees are spent on basant every year. They gather at open places in order to hold kite-flying competitions. Some parties act as rivals. Each party tries to hew the string of the other party. Immense pleasure is felt in hewing the string of the other. People cry aloud "Bo-kata" throughout the day. Basant has many disadvantages. Thousands of rupees are spent on this useless activity. Many mishaps occur on Basant. Limbs of many kite-flyers are broken. Some of them are electrocuted due to use of metallic strings. Many precious lives are lost in indiscriminate firing on Basant day. We should try to avoid this curse.

16. A Picnic

Away from the dull and drab routine of school work, a picnic is a fresh puff of air in the lap of Nature. It was the month of July. Our class teacher arranged a picnic party at ‘Changa Manga’. We decided to have our breakfast, lunch and evening tea there. Our teachers were also with us to guide. We packed our essentials and went to the picnic spot. We reached at the picnic spot at 9.00 a.m. First of all we had our breakfast. After breakfast, one of my friends played two songs on harmonium. We enjoyed these songs very much. Then we decided to visit Changa Manga forests leaving two friends on the spot for cooking and preparing lunch. We roamed in the beautiful gardens for about two hours. Then we came back to our picnic spot. The lunch was ready. We had our lunch with great delight. After this, we
enjoyed ourselves with songs, poems and humorous couplets. The songs were so soothing (ناکیر) and the poems were so enchanting (نوستالژی) that they attracted the attention of everybody around us. This went on for three hours. After this, we took our evening tea. Now it was about 5.00 p.m. We packed our utensils (کچیرا) crockery and other things and set out (نکرنا) to our homes, talking, laughing and gossiping (بیان) all the way.

17. **A Street Quarrel**

This is the age of tension (توتین) and anxiety (خوشتون). Quarrels are common these days. People start quarrelling over trifles (دعاکاری). There is lack of patience (ورد و خسته) and tolerance in them. One day, I heard a loud hue and cry (نئو) out in the street. At once, I got up and looked out of the door. A shopkeeper and a customer (صاحب) were abusing (بیمار) each other. Soon they came to blows (بیمار) and started beating each other black and blue (پر آتش). Some neighbouring (بستان) shopkeepers also joined the fight. They were severely (بیمار) beating the customer. All of a sudden, one of the shopkeepers drew out his pistol and fired two shots at the customer. The customer got injured (بیمار). All the other persons fled away. The injured person was crying with pain. Soon the police reached at the spot. They registered a case against the culprit (بیمار). This quarrel created a stir (بینام) in the whole city.

18. **A Visit to a Historical Place**

A visit to a historical place is a happy adventure (بتیخ). It gives us a glimpse (بچب) into the past. Last Sunday, our class visited the famous tomb of Jahangir. It is situated (بچب) along the bank of the River Ravi. We entered the tomb through the main gate. There were many grassy plots and shady (نیز) trees. There were channels (نیز) in which water was flowing. There were fascinating (نیز) flower-beds on both sides of these channels. We saw tall cypress trees on both sides of the main path. Many fountains (بچب) were playing (بچب). They presented a very charming sight. The tomb stands on a platform. On the four corners of the platform, stand four magnificent (بچب) minarets. Inside the tomb, is the grave of great Mughal Emperor Jahangir. The tomb has been built with coloured bricks (بچب) and marble (بچب). On the walls of the tomb, there are beautiful coloured designs. We visited each and every part of this superb (بچب) piece of art. We offered ‘Fatheha’ at the grave of great Mughal emperor. We were deeply impressed (بچب) to see this work of profound art and skill. After spending a wonderful time, we decided to return our homes.
19. A Visit to the Zoo

Yesterday, it was cloudy. I, along with some of my friends, visited the Lahore zoo. As we reached near the main gate, we saw a huge crowd. People were buying tickets. We bought tickets with great difficulty. We entered the zoo and came across a beautiful lake in which ducks were swimming. As we moved, we came to the cage in which flying birds were kept. The birds were chirping. We enjoyed this scene to our fill. In the next enclosure, we saw lions and leopards, tigers and tigresses. After seeing this, we came across a garden in which stags and deer were frisking about. They looked really smart and beautiful. In one corner of the garden, there was a huge tree on which monkeys and baboons were jumping. Some visitors were throwing food grains towards them. Then we saw a large aquarium in which large number of aquatic birds were kept. There were fishes of many species and colours. By the side of this enclosure, we saw polar-bears who looked sad. The zoo was very vast. We took a complete round of the zoo and relaxed for sometime under the cool and shady trees. Then we had some snacks and drinks which refreshed us much. It was getting dark. We came out of the zoo tired but happy.

20. Allama Iqbal
(Our National Poet)

Allama Iqbal was an eminent philosopher and a distinguished poet. He was the greatest Muslim thinker of his age. He was born at Sialkot in 1877. He got his early education at Sialkot. He received his Master Degree from Govt. College Lahore. Then he went to Europe for higher studies. After passing Bar-at-Law from England and Ph.D. from Germany, he returned home and started practice as a lawyer. His restless nature was soon fed up with law practice and he left it. He was much pained to see the misery of the Muslims. He decided to awake his nation from deep sleep. He wrote poems in praise of Muslim Culture and reminded the Muslims of their glorious past. He gave the idea of a separate homeland for the Muslims of the Sub-continent. Bang-e-Dara, Bal-i-Jibril, Asrar-e-Khudi, and Pyam-e-Mashriq are his famous books. He inspired the Muslims through his poetry. So they started their struggle for a separate homeland. He could not live long to see his dream changing into reality and breathed his last on 21st April, 1938. He was buried near the main gate of Badshahi Mosque in Lahore. May his soul rest in eternal peace and happiness!
21. **The Teacher I like the Best**  
(***My Favourite Teacher***)

A teacher is a torch-bearer in the darkness of ignorance. He is like a guiding star for his students. It is natural to want someone to have a strong liking for somebody. I pay due respect to all my teachers but Mr. Ahmad is the teacher I like the most. He is a young man of 35 with sound health and sound mind. He is a treasure-house of knowledge, intellect and wisdom. He has a charming personality. He is a hardworking teacher and takes pains for quality teaching. He teaches sincerely and explains till every student is satisfied. He keeps the class lively and does not allow any kind of boredom to descend upon the class. He is a good sportsman. That is why, he is very much interested in games and sports. He has mastery over all subjects but his study of English is so deep and vast that he is held in high esteem by the students and the staff alike. He is very kind to the poor and intelligent students. Students love him and like him for his sterling character and qualities of head and heart. He is a good speaker and delivers inspiring and thought-provoking speeches of national days. On the whole, I have not only found my ideal teacher in his personality but a sincere friend and a guide as well.

22. **A House on Fire**

Yesterday, as I was returning from the play-ground. On the way, I saw a house on fire. I rushed towards the burning house and saw many people throwing buckets of water on the fire. It was a horrible scene. The house was double storied. Some of the inmates were in the rooms on the first floor. The fire was spreading. The inmates of the first floor were crying for help. The neighbours did their best to extinguish the fire but they could not succeed. In the meantime, there came a fire-brigade. One of the officials set a staircase leading to the window of the upper storey. He brought out the inmates and came down the stairs amidst flames. The inmates received severe burn injuries. They were rushed to the hospital. The fire-brigade brought the fire under control after two-hour long effort. The fire did a great damage to the house; clothes, wooden furniture. Other valuable articles were burnt to ashes. But thank God, there was no loss of human life.