

WELCOME
TO
THE POWER POINT PRESENTATION
VII - ENGLISH
AN ALIEN HAND SUPPLEMENTARY

MODULE 2/3

I WANT SOMETHING IN A CAGE

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RECAPITULATION

Mr. Purcell was a small, fussy man; with red cheeks and a tight, melon stomach. He wore large glasses which magnified his eyes so as to give him the appearance of a wise and genial owl.

He owned a pet shop. On the shelves, there were many cages. Prescribed remedies for ailing canaries, and displayed on his shelves long rows of ornate and gilded cages. There was always some noise in the shop.

Mr. Purcell considered himself a professional man as he showed his concern about the well-being of birds and animals in his shop.

Mr. Purcell was accustomed to opening his shop, having a place at the counter and scan through every minor detail written in the newspaper. One usual foggy morning, in winter there, entered a visitor, a strange customer. His entry was unusual, as he missed a bell that rung when anyone enters. But that day, it did not ring. So he remembered the entry as materialized out of the air.

“I want something in a cage”

The stranger’s suit though new looking was cheap and ill-fitting. He had close-cropped hair. His eyes moved all around in the shop. He wanted to purchase something in a cage.

The stranger who visited the shop did not know what to buy but all he wanted was something in a cage.

The stranger who came to Mr. Purcell’s shop had been released from jail after ten years of imprisonment so he was not sure of what to buy. He just asked for something in a cage.

When Purcell asked if it could be a rat, the visitor replied that a bird would be alright, pointing out suspended cage which contained two snowy birds (Doves).



One who has suffered knows the plight of the suffering.

- He then asked for price for doves. “Five-fifty,” came the prompt answer.
- The man picked up the cage and constant chattering had annoyed him. He asked the owner if all the noise did not upset him/
- Mr Purcell looked surprised. He could hear nothing unusual. The customer glared. “I mean all this caged stuff. Drives you crazy, doesn’t it?” Mr Purcell drew back. Either the man was insane, or drunk. He said hastily, “Yes, yes. Certainly, I guess so.
- The staring eyes of the visitor came closer to Mr. Purcell and asked “How long d’you think it took me to make the five dollars?” Though The merchant wanted to order him out of the shop, He heard himself dutifully asking, “Why—why, how long did it take you?”





Comprehension check

- Describe the stranger who came to the pet shop. What did he want?
- Why did the stranger feel annoyed of the sounds in the shop?
- Why did the stranger choose the dove birds?