

Question 3: SPACE FOR ROUGH WORK

Question 3: SPACE FOR FINAL WORK

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CREATIVITY

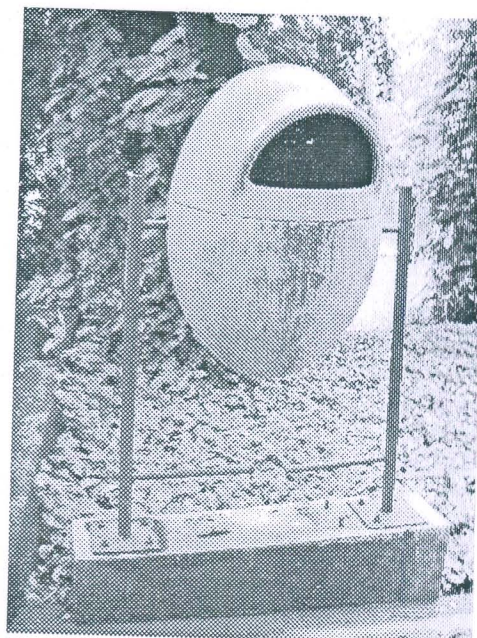
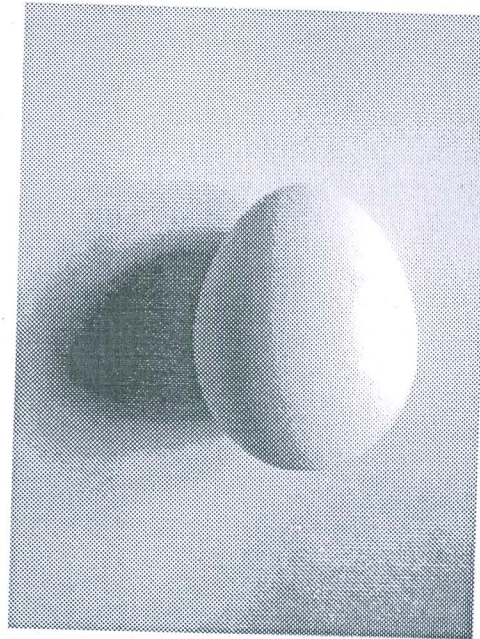
Question 4 (10 marks)

Visualise **TEN** different products which use shape of the egg given below.

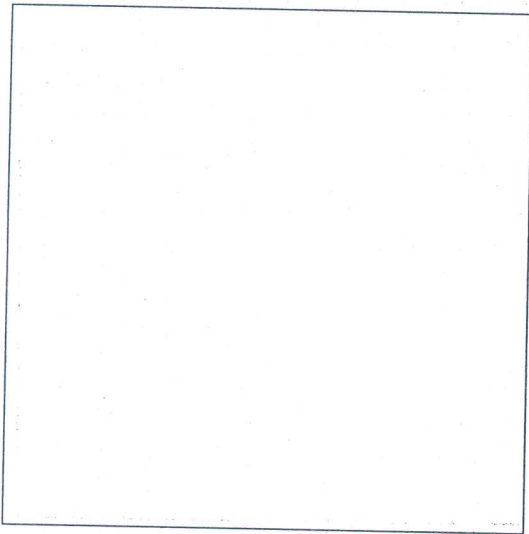
You can use shape of the egg as a whole or a part of it, or in combination with other shapes.

A garbage bin is shown below as an example.

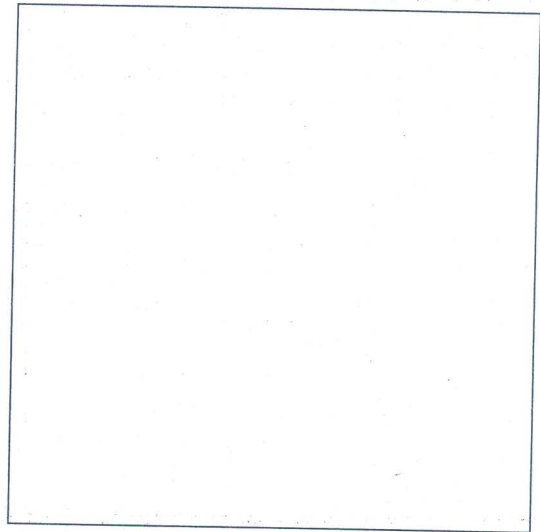
→ You will be evaluated by the variety of ideas and usefulness of the proposed products.



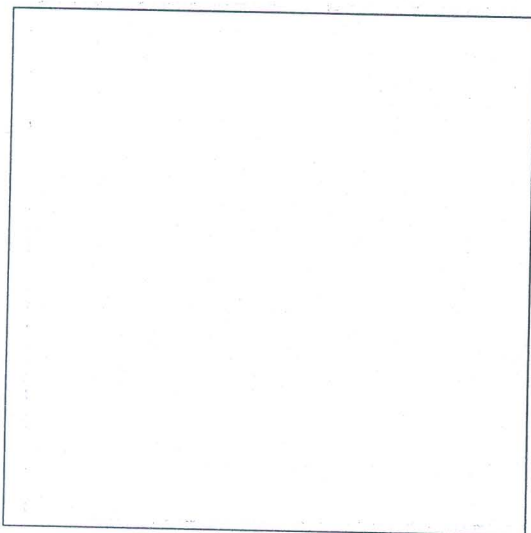
Q 4. SPACE FOR FINAL WORK



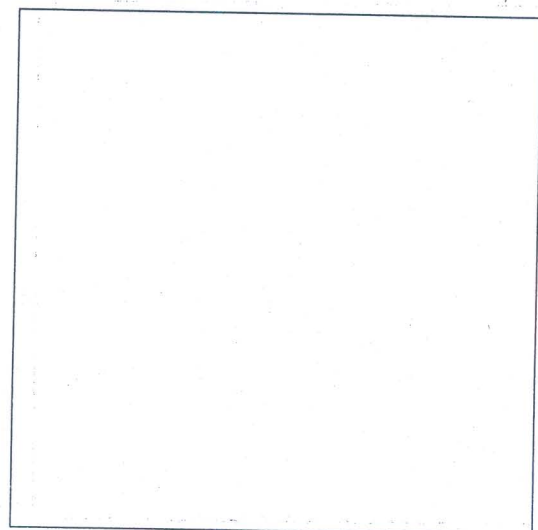
Three horizontal dashed lines for writing.



Three horizontal dashed lines for writing.

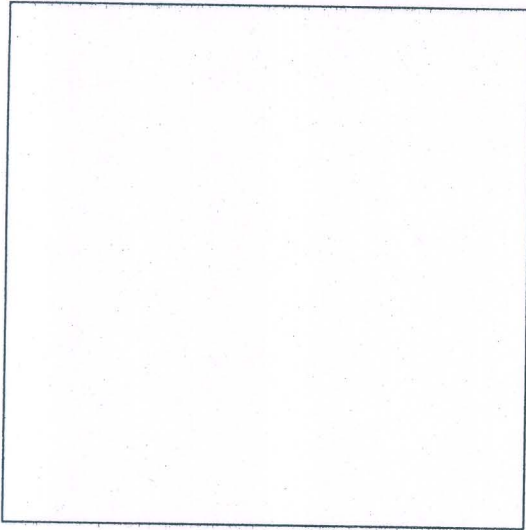


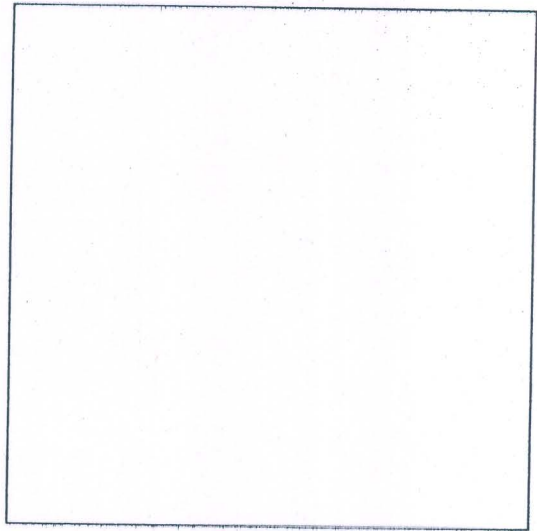
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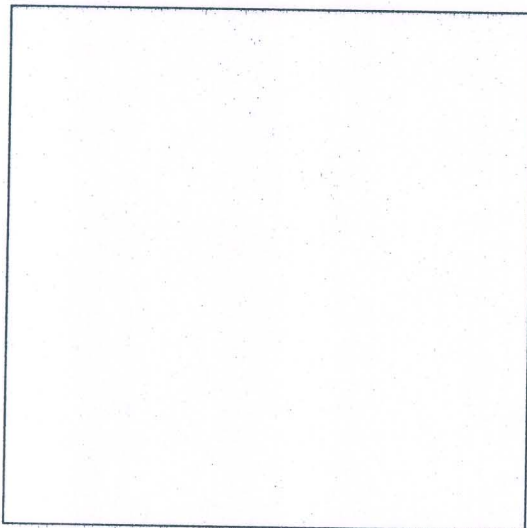


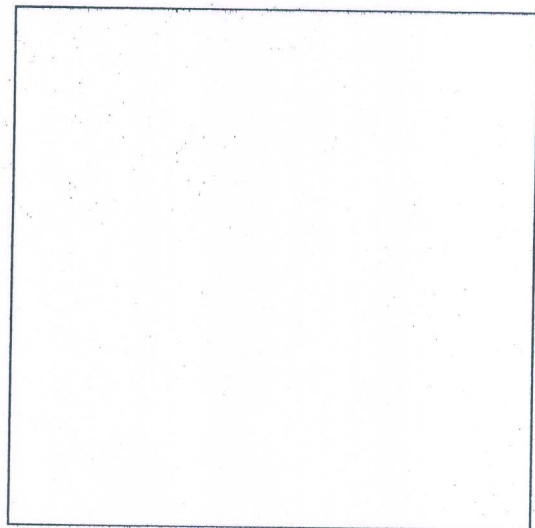
Three horizontal dashed lines for writing.

Q 4: SPACE FOR FINAL WORK

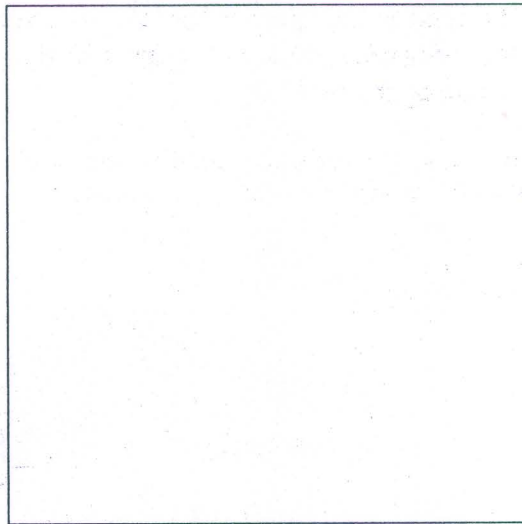
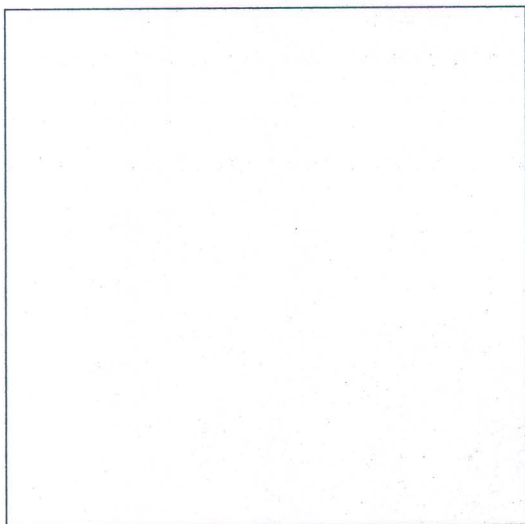








Q 4: SPACE FOR FINAL WORK



PROBLEM ASSIMILATION

Question 5 (5 Marks)

The photograph given below shows a nest built on a cloths-line.
Assuming that you are a 'designer bird', write down the different factors you will consider in making the nest.

→ You will be evaluated based on your ability to visualise and assimilate different factors associated with the design and construction process.



Question 5

[illegible]

STORY TELLING

Question 6..... (15 Marks)

Based on the given story, create a storyboard with ONLY the images provided on the next page. Do not use any text for the story board. The given images may be simplified, repeated as many times as required, scaled up or down. You may add elements to enhance the atmosphere of the story.

→ You will be evaluated on your ability to translate the written narrative into visual form.

The Crow and the Eagle

It was a bright spring day. The sun was high in the blue sky. A herd of sheep was grazing contentedly on the hillside. The little lambs with their soft white coats and curly tails were playing among themselves.

The Shepherd, seeing that his flock was safe and happy, had fallen asleep under the spreading branches of a large old tree.

Suddenly an Eagle swooped down from the sky. It pounced on a little lamb and carried it off so swiftly that none of the other lambs even had the time to bleat. The sleeping Shepherd heard nothing.

A Crow was sitting on the tree under which the Shepherd lay asleep. He had seen how the Eagle had caught the lamb and carried it off to his nest.

'What a wonderful way to get dinner!' he thought. 'Why do crows look for old smelly food?'

The Crow decided to do exactly as the Eagle had done. It had looked easy enough. All he had to do was decide which sheep he wanted, swoop down upon it, hold it as firmly as he could in his claws, and fly off with it. Easy! If the Eagle could do it, then so could he!

The Crow looked down at the flock of sheep to decide which sheep he wanted. Just below the tree, by the Shepherd, a big, old Ram was grazing. He had curling horns and a thick heavy fleece.

'Aha! He should be a good meal for me!' thought the Crow greedily. He was very hungry, and the thought of a large juicy Ram for lunch made his mouth water.

The Crow swooped silently and swiftly down onto the Ram, just as he had seen the Eagle do, and grasped it firmly by its fleece.

'And now to fly off with it to my nest,' said the Crow to himself. He flapped his wings with all his

strength, but could not lift the Ram.

The Ram was large. He was much too heavy for the Crow to carry.

The Crow tried again and again, but without success. The Ram felt the Crow on its back, and was most annoyed. 'Just what do you think you are doing, you pesky bird?' he snapped, glaring at him over his shoulder. The Crow flapped harder still, trying to carry the Ram away.

'Now stop that!' cried the Ram. 'Go away! Shoo! Leave me in peace!' He jumped and bucked and tried to shake the Crow off his back.

'Oh oh!' thought the Crow, alarmed at the Ram's fierce antics. 'Maybe this wasn't such a good idea after all! Perhaps I should look for my dinner elsewhere! I had better let the Ram be!'

The Crow tried to fly away, but he found he could not move. His claws were caught in the Ram's thick fleece!

The Crow pulled his feet this way and that. He flapped his wings as hard as he could. But no matter what he did, he only seemed to get stuck more firmly.

Oh, how was he ever going to get free? The Crow squawked loudly in fear and despair. The Ram started running around the tree, bellowing with rage. The Shepherd woke up with a start. Who was making that horrible noise? Were his sheep in danger? He sat up.

What a sight met his eyes! The Ram was running around the tree. On his back was the Crow, squawking and trying to rise in the air.

The Shepherd began to laugh.

At last, wiping his eyes, the Shepherd stood up. He stopped the Ram as he ran by and calmed him with gentle words.

When the Ram was still, the Shepherd took a

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