

PSLE English · Practice Paper 2 · Silver 2

Booklet A

25 MARKS

TOTAL TIME FOR BOOKLETS A & B: 1 hour 50 minutes

CANDIDATE PARTICULARS

Name: _____

Class: _____

Register No.: _____ Date: _____

Parent's Signature: _____

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

1. Do not turn over this page until you are told to do so.
2. Follow all instructions carefully.
3. Answer all questions.
4. Use a 2B pencil to shade your answers on the Optical Answer Sheet (OAS).

PAPER 2 · BOOKLET A · 25 MARKS

Multiple-choice questions

Section	Marks
Section 1 · Grammar (Questions 1–10)	10
Section 2 · Vocabulary (Questions 11–15)	5
Section 3 · Vocabulary Cloze (Questions 16–20)	5
Section 4 · Visual Text Comprehension (Questions 21–25)	5
TOTAL	25

Section 1 · Grammar

For each question from 1 to 10, choose the answer that best fits the sentence(s). Shade your answer (1, 2, 3 or 4) on the Optical Answer Sheet. (10 marks)

- By six o'clock every morning, Ravi _____ for over an hour, his bicycle basket already half empty.
 - cycles
 - has cycled
 - had been cycling
 - was cycling
- Each of the newspapers in the canvas bag _____ to be slipped carefully under the iron gate of a flat.
 - have
 - has
 - are
 - were
- "You _____ stay out late tonight," Mr Krishnan reminded his son before leaving for his second job.
 - could not
 - would not
 - must not
 - may not
- The bag of newspapers, along with two thermos flasks of coffee, _____ tied to the back of the bicycle.
 - are
 - have
 - is
 - were
- Aunty Devi, _____ flat is on the seventh floor, always leaves a small biscuit for Ravi on her shoe rack.
 - who
 - whose
 - who's
 - which

6. _____ the steady drizzle, the two cyclists pressed on without complaint.
- (1) Although
 - (2) Despite
 - (3) Because of
 - (4) However
7. If Ravi _____ his father better, he would understand why the old man kept working two jobs.
- (1) does not know
 - (2) did not know
 - (3) knew
 - (4) would know
8. Of all the boys in his class, Ravi is _____ — he wakes at four every weekday without an alarm.
- (1) a more disciplined one
 - (2) the more disciplined
 - (3) the most disciplined
 - (4) most disciplined of
9. The Tamil newspaper _____ Ravi delivers to Block 28 is read aloud by Mr Subramaniam to his elderly mother every morning.
- (1) who
 - (2) whose
 - (3) which
 - (4) where
10. The narrow lane behind Tekka Centre _____ by tropical downpours long before the boys reached it.
- (1) was flooded
 - (2) had been flooded
 - (3) has been flooded
 - (4) is flooded

Section 2 - Vocabulary

For each question from 11 to 15, choose the answer that best fits the sentence(s). Shade your answer (1, 2, 3 or 4) on the Optical Answer Sheet. (5 marks)

11. Mr Krishnan worked two jobs to make _____ meet for his small family.
- (1) ends
 - (2) edges
 - (3) sides
 - (4) lines
12. The sudden downpour caught the cyclists _____ guard halfway through their round.
- (1) over
 - (2) off
 - (3) out
 - (4) without
13. Despite his weariness, Mr Krishnan never _____ a single delivery in twenty years.
- (1) missed
 - (2) lost
 - (3) dropped
 - (4) skipped
14. The aroma of freshly brewed coffee from the kopitiam below was so _____ that Ravi's stomach grumbled in protest.
- (1) delicious
 - (2) inviting
 - (3) tasty
 - (4) loud
15. Ravi looked at his father with a _____ respect he had never felt before.
- (1) new-found
 - (2) newly-finding
 - (3) new-finding
 - (4) newly-found

Section 3 - Vocabulary Cloze

For each question from 16 to 20, choose the word closest in meaning to the underlined word(s). Shade your answer (1, 2, 3 or 4) on the Optical Answer Sheet. (5 marks)

Every Deepavali, our family travels back to my grandmother's home in Little India for a big reunion. The trip always begins with a long list of things to prepare, and my mother grows increasingly flustered⁽¹⁶⁾ as the day draws near.

When we finally arrive, my grandmother greets us at the gate with a radiant⁽¹⁷⁾ smile that erases the tiredness of the journey. She presses small parcels of murukku into our palms and ushers us into the warm, spice-scented kitchen.

Inside, my cousins are already arguing playfully over who will light the first oil lamp. My uncle intervenes⁽¹⁸⁾ with a gentle joke, and the noise dissolves into laughter. By dusk, the entire flat is glowing with the soft amber of lit wicks.

After dinner, my grandmother brings out a battered tin box and recounts⁽¹⁹⁾ the story of how she came to Singapore in 1968, with nothing but a single suitcase and a small photograph of her own mother.

I listen quietly. For the first time, I understand that the festival is not only about lights and sweets, but about the enduring⁽²⁰⁾ bond between generations that no distance can break.

16.

- (1) agitated
- (2) delighted
- (3) exhausted
- (4) puzzled

17.

- (1) worried
- (2) shy
- (3) beaming
- (4) puzzled

18.

- (1) disappears
- (2) steps in
- (3) stays silent
- (4) shouts

19.

- (1) argues
- (2) denies
- (3) writes
- (4) narrates

20.

- (1) lasting
- (2) fragile
- (3) newly formed
- (4) uncertain

Section 4 - Visual Text Comprehension

For each question from 21 to 25, choose the best answer based on the notice below. Shade your answer (1, 2, 3 or 4) on the Optical Answer Sheet. (5 marks)

Study the poster below carefully. Then answer questions 21 to 25.

WHEELS OF KINDNESS

Charity Bicycle Ride 2026

Pedal for a purpose.

Date: Sunday, 9 August 2026
Time: 6.30 a.m. - 10.30 a.m.
Venue: Start and end: Tekka Centre Plaza, Little India

ROUTES

- Family Loop - 5 km (open to all ages; children below 12 must ride with an adult guardian)
- Heritage Route - 15 km (12 years and above)
- Endurance Loop - 30 km (16 years and above; helmets compulsory)

REGISTRATION FEE

- S\$15 per rider
- S\$40 family bundle (up to 4)
- All proceeds go towards meal programmes for migrant workers in Singapore.

WHAT TO BRING

- Your own reusable water bottle - we are going single-use-plastic-free.
- Helmet (compulsory for the Endurance Loop).
- Sun hat and sunscreen.

REGISTRATION

- Register by 26 July 2026 at brainbuzz.sg/wheelsofkindness

ENQUIRIES
Organised by Little India Community Trust. Enquiries: trust@littleindia.org.sg

21. What is the main purpose of the poster?

- (1) To promote a new bicycle shop in Little India.
- (2) To advertise a charity bicycle ride raising funds for migrant workers.
- (3) To recruit professional cyclists for a national competition.
- (4) To announce road closures around Tekka Centre.

22. Which of the following is not mentioned in the poster?
- (1) The route the cyclists will take.
 - (2) The registration fee for participants.
 - (3) The minimum age of participants.
 - (4) The maximum number of cyclists allowed to join.
23. A family with a nine-year-old child wishes to take part. According to the poster, what must they do?
- (1) Sign up only for the 5 km Family Loop and bring an adult guardian.
 - (2) Sign up for any route — children are welcome on all of them.
 - (3) Pay a higher fee because the child is below twelve.
 - (4) Apply for a separate permit at the registration counter.
24. Why does the poster ask participants to bring a reusable water bottle?
- (1) Because no drinks will be sold on the route.
 - (2) Because the organisers want to reduce single-use plastic waste.
 - (3) Because the event will be held in the afternoon heat.
 - (4) Because bottled water is too expensive at the venue.
25. How will the proceeds from the ride be used?
- (1) To buy new bicycles for the participants.
 - (2) To support meal programmes for migrant workers in Singapore.
 - (3) To fund road repairs around Little India.
 - (4) To pay for the next year's event.

Please note that the passage for Comprehension Questions 66 to 75 in Booklet B is printed below and on the following page. Read it carefully. You may now go on to Booklet B.

Comprehension passage for Booklet B (Questions 66 to 75)

Read this passage carefully. The questions in Booklet B (Section 9, Questions 66 to 75) refer to it.

The Newspaper Boy

- 1 Ravi Krishnan was twelve years old, and for the last three years he had risen before the city did. At four in the morning, while the corridor lights of Block 28 still hummed alone in the dark, he would lace his canvas shoes, pull on a thin windbreaker, and meet his father at the foot of the void deck. There, the bundles of Tamil newspapers waited for them, tied with red plastic string, their headlines damp with the early dew. 5
- 2 His father, Mr Krishnan, had come to Singapore from a small village in Tamil Nadu twenty years ago. He worked two jobs: the newspaper round before sunrise, and a security shift at a warehouse near the docks from eight in the morning until evening. He spoke little, and when he did, his English was careful and slow, as though he was choosing each word out of a tin. 10
- 3 They knew the route by heart. Block 28, Block 30, Block 34. The kopitiam at the corner of Buffalo Road that opened at five. The narrow back lane behind Tekka Centre where the gutters sometimes overflowed. Mr Subramaniam on the seventh floor of Block 34, who read the paper aloud to his elderly mother every morning. Aunty Devi in Block 30, who always left a single Marie biscuit on her shoe rack for Ravi. The round took two and a half hours if all went well. 15
- 4 That particular Tuesday in June, the sky had been heavy from the start. Ravi had glanced up at the clouds while loading the bicycle basket and felt something tighten in his chest. His father had simply nodded, as though to say, "We have done this in worse," and pushed off into the dark. 20
- 5 By half past five, they had finished Block 28. By six, they were halfway up Block 30. And then, without warning, the rain came down like silver pins — sharp, fast, and very cold. Within seconds, the canvas bag was soaked through. Ravi's windbreaker turned heavy on his shoulders. The newspapers, wrapped only in thin plastic, would be ruined if they were not sheltered at once. 25
- 6 "Quick — under there," said his father, pointing. They wheeled the bicycle into the void deck of Block 30 and pressed themselves against the cool wall. Mr Krishnan untied the bundles and inspected each one with quick, practised fingers, sliding the damp papers into a fresh plastic sheath he had pulled from inside his shirt. He always carried a spare. Ravi had never noticed before. 30
- 7 The rain showed no sign of slowing. Mr Krishnan sat down on the low concrete

- bench, and for a moment, in the grey light, Ravi saw him with new eyes. The lines around his father's mouth were deeper than he remembered. His shoulders carried a tiredness that had been stitched into him by years, not by a single morning. He looked, suddenly, like an old man. 35
- 8 "Sit, sit," his father said gently. They sat together, listening to the rain hiss against the carpark. After a long silence, Mr Krishnan began to speak — not in his usual short sentences, but in a slow, steady voice that Ravi had never quite heard before. 40
- 9 "When I was your age," he began, "I also had a father. In Tamil Nadu. He worked in the rice fields. One season the fever came to our village. Many people fell sick. My father — he was thirty-six — he caught it also." Mr Krishnan paused, looking at his hands. "He died in eight days. I was thirteen." 45
- 10 Ravi did not speak. He had never heard this story. He had not even known his grandfather's name.
- 11 "After that, my mother had no one," his father continued. "I left school at fourteen. I worked in a workshop, fixing bicycles. I sent money home every month. When I was twenty, I came here, to Singapore, to send more. That is why," he said, looking at Ravi for the first time, "when I do this round with you, I am not tired. I am lucky. My father did not see me grow up. I see you grow up. Every morning." 50 55
- 12 The rain was still falling, but Ravi no longer noticed it. He understood, in a way words could not hold, that his father had not been quiet all these years because he had nothing to say. He had been quiet because he had been carrying something heavy and kind. When the rain finally eased, they wheeled the bicycle back into the wet street and finished the round in silence — but it was a different silence now, and Ravi rode home that morning sitting a little taller in his seat. 60

END OF BOOKLET A