

# Candidate Marks Report

## *Series : 6 2025*

This candidate's script has been assessed using On-Screen Marking. The marks are therefore not shown on the script itself, but are summarised in the table below.

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Centre No :	P2058	Assessment Code :	1123
Candidate No :	455	Component Code :	22
Candidate Name :	MAHA NAUMAN,		

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In the table below 'Total Mark' records the mark scored by this candidate.  
'Max Mark' records the Maximum Mark available for the question.

<b>Paper:</b>	<b>1123/22</b>		
<b>Paper</b>	<b>50 / 50</b>		
<b>Total:</b>			
Question	Total / Max Mark	Used In Total	
1R	10 / 10	✓	
1W	15 / 15	✓	
2C&S	NR / 10		
2S&A	NR / 15		
3C&S	NR / 10		
3S&A	NR / 15		
4C&S	10 / 10	✓	
4S&A	15 / 15	✓	
5C&S	NR / 10		
5S&A	NR / 15		







Question Part

1

Subject: Whether to go travelling in the summer.

Dear Cousin,

Firstly, I would like to congratulate you on finally, after nearly ten exciting years, finishing school. How exciting!

I remember it as clear as day, when I finished school; I was ecstatic. Surely, you would be feeling the same, however, it is imperative that you spend the upcoming summer holidays wisely.

After spending more than half of your life studying, I presume the last thing you would want to do would be to sit at home, reading yet another book. I want you to think about this: sitting on a beach, sipping your favorite drink (it was Diet Pepsi the last time we met), and enjoying the warm sun. Does that not sound fun? Travelling after finishing school can be one of the best decisions you take, only if it is done properly.

DEV

✓ 1

EVAL

Students, such as yourself, often find themselves in a predicament <sup>or torn</sup> between gaining valuable work experience or giving themselves time to relax. Interestingly, many people that you would meet, who are at university now, would tell you to opt for travelling. Not only do you get to see breathtaking sights, but, you also make poignant memories with your friends. However, everything comes at a price.

✓ 1

EVAL

As you know, travelling can be quite expensive, and, at times like these, getting a job to help your parents financially seems like the way forward. After all, work experience or even volunteer work does help you in your respective ~~same~~ careers. Although, you are at an age where I am sure you would know this, you are mature enough.

✓ 2

✓ 2

DEV



Question Part

but ~~however~~, no work experience hard work <sup>ever</sup> goes unrewarded.

L5

EVAL

✓ 2

✓ 1

DEV

With that being said, it is of paramount importance that you realize that money comes and goes. What is not as expendable as money, is time. My advice to you would be to not waste your years waiting to 'do it when you're older' and to make the most of ~~what~~ <sup>the time</sup> you have. ~~Undoubtedly~~ Undoubtedly, travelling makes you learn new things about yourself and about adulthood: ~~as~~ you learn how to handle money, how to plan your day and how to maintain <sup>the</sup> your space you are staying at.

L5

✓ 2

EVAL

EVAL

Some people may argue that these years ~~are~~ should be utilized to make useful contacts in your work life. While that is ~~the most~~ important in its own regard, it is inconceivable that contacts can be made while travelling too. Besides, you ~~are~~ will be gaining what, in my eyes, is the most important thing: memories. ~~Contrary~~ to what some people may believe, although you do have your whole life ahead of you, you will never be seventeen again. So, make the most of it.

L5

Finally, ~~you~~ ~~would~~ know that you are, undeniably, one of the smartest people I have ever encountered. The decision you take will be yours and yours only and I can only hope that it is for the best. My words of advice are: ~~do~~ not overthink it and trust yourself. I hope wholeheartedly that I was of some, if not a lot, help.

L5

Maha Nauman.

R: L5 met.  
W: L5 met.



Question Part

2 4 write a story in which someone takes another person's bag home by mistake.

Sikander stared at the two identical bags; his eyes <sup>moving</sup> ~~beamed~~ from one bag to the other. Back and forth.

Back and forth. It just did not make any sense.

Breaking the silence, Sikander's wife Bano declared,

"Unbelievable, Sikander. I gave you one task and look at what has happened. No, it is my own fault; why do I even trust you?"

Sighing, Sikander tugged at the zip of one bag, trying to reveal its contents.

The heady fragrance of jasmine and marigold diffused across the room as soon as he unzipped the bag. Pulling out a flower garland,

Sikander held it up to show Bano. Incredulously, he questioned himself out loud,

"Have I unknowingly ruined a poor couple's wedding?" The answer to that was incredibly facile: yes, he had.

Not more than two hours ago, Sikander and his wife had just unboarded a train from Sarghoda to Lahore.

The young couple, like countless other Pakistanis on the train, had tied a red ribbon on their bag to identify it.

It was clearly not of much use as shown by the situation they had landed in. Sikander had mistakenly grabbed both bags from the train seat; one of which was ~~clearly~~ not theirs.

Guilt rippled through Sikander as he thought of the new couple whose bag he had taken. Would they be cursing him? Would they be disappointed to see their wedding has no garlands? He could not bear it anymore so he picked up the bag and decided to set camp at the



Question Part

train station. Vowing to never return until he had returned the bag to its rightful owners, Sikander had no idea of what he was getting himself into.

F

The sun blazed over the station, turning the metal benches into something suspiciously close to lava. It felt as if the sun had a personal vendetta against him; to avenge the couple whose wedding he had ruined. Doubt crept up in Sikander's mind. Had he brought the right bag this time? He checked once again: flower garlands, boxes of sweets and a glittering, bedazzled pen. Sikander felt sick. He had the pen was surely to sign Nikkah papers which meant that the bag was even more important than he thought.

F

F

F

L5

Almost dozing off, Sikander sat patiently in the blistering heat. "Excuse me, Sahab," a meek voice called out to Sikander, jolting him from his nap.

F

"I believe that is my bag," the man explained. Dressed in a golden sherwani, a sizeable chunk of it missing, was a man who later introduced himself as Bilal. Hair disheveled, expression unwell; the man looked nowhere near to a groom. Handing the bag to him with a profound apology, Sikander inquired, "If you do not mind, may I ask what happened to your sherwani?"

F

F

L5

Perhaps it was a sensitive topic, Sikander thought, or maybe it was none of his business. Either way, he could not help himself. "It is quite embarrassing, Sahab; you might laugh," Bilal began. He explained that when he got off the train, he had



Question Part

seen Sikander with his bag and in an attempt to stop him, ~~the~~ Bilal had tripped over a stray cat ~~and~~ <sup>with</sup> his foot landing straight into an old lady's ghee jar. Sikander tried to control his laughter but to no avail. Every time he looked at Bilal, he would end up ~~sputtering~~ <sup>sputtering</sup> with laughter.

F

L5

~~Helping him clean up~~

After helping him clean up in the bathroom, Sikander congratulated Bilal on getting married, even going as far as to inviting the newlyweds for dinner sometime. He was certain that Bano would not appreciate him inviting guests without consulting her but he could not help himself. Sikander could see a version of himself in Bilal - a one that ~~was~~ fifteen years younger than him - that he wanted to ~~menish~~ <sup>menish</sup>. Over a cup of tea, ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> story ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> of the mistaken bag was recounted between mouthfuls of ~~gou~~ <sup>gou</sup> gulab jamun from Bilal's sweet box, as the two men began ~~the~~ what would go on to be a great friendship.

F

F

F

L5

CS: L5 met.  
SA: L5 met.









