

On certain days in the evening, the postmaster, sitting upon the office bench in one corner of that large shed, would introduce the subject of his own family-- his younger brother, mother, elder sister, those people for whom his heart ached as he sat by himself in a foreign place. Things that he always remembered but couldn't speak of in any circumstance to the agents at the plantation were what he would talk about with this illiterate, insignificant girl, without thinking it in any way inappropriate. As a result, the girl, in the course of the conversation, began to refer to the people in his family as 'mother', 'elder sister', 'elder brother', as he did. She even drew, from imagination, their forms and features upon the small canvas of her heart (3).

**The sound images create feelings or reveal feelings → love**

Somewhere a persistent bird repeated its complaint in one long-drawn note before the court of nature's creation the afternoon long. The postmaster had no work on his hands-- the movement of the rainwashed leaves on the trees, become smooth and satiny that day, and the vanquished rains' ruins-- the piles of many-levelled clouds made white by the sun-- were truly something to look at; the postmaster was contemplating this sight and thinking, If at this time there were someone near who was truly my own-- at one with my heart, a human figure that was a tender object of love. Gradually it appeared to him that that bird too was saying this very thing repeatedly, and that what the branches were murmuring in the midst of that humanless seclusion of forest shade was of more or less the same nature (3).

**The sound images create feelings or reveal feelings → depression**

The postmaster sighed deeply and called: 'Ratan.' Ratan was then, legs outstretched, beneath a guava tree, eating a guava; hearing her master call she ran to him without delay-- out of breath, she said, 'Dadababu, did you want me?' The postmaster said, 'I'm going to teach you to read a little every day.' So saying, he spent the entire afternoon teaching her to speak the alphabet. And in this way, in only a few days, they had gone past the stage of the compound letters (4).

**The sound images create feelings or reveal feelings → unity, friendship**

**The sound imagery in the story helps to create feelings that didn't exist before.** For example, when the postmaster discusses his family with Ratan, “The girl, in the course of the conversation, began to refer to the people in his family as ‘mother’, ‘elder sister’, ‘elder brother’, as he did.” Thus, she learns to love them as he does, even thinking of them as her family as well as his. This makes them draw closer, forming a bond. This is like later, when he teaches Ratan to read. He teaches her “to speak the alphabet.” By speaking the words, she becomes like him, able to read and write. It makes her draw closer to him, and he relieves some of his loneliness. In both examples, sounds changed the way people felt.

**CLAIM STATEMENT/TOPIC SENTENCE**

**QUOTATION**

**EXPLANATION**

**TRANSITION [TO]**

**QUOTATION**

**EXPLANATION**