

**BSF / CAPF HCM & DSSSB JA/LDC Typing Test**

Time: 10 minutes

Speed needed: 35 WPM (English)

379 words · 2000 characters

Level: Easy

Type the passage below on the computer exactly as printed – capital letters, punctuation and figures included, one space after a punctuation mark. If you finish before time, start again from the beginning and keep typing until the time is over. Net speed = (words typed – mistakes after the 5% allowance × 10) ÷ 10. Words typed = key depressions ÷ 5.

Once upon a time, there lived a herd of eighty thousand elephants at the bottom of the majestic Himalayas. Their leader was a magnificent and rare white elephant who was an extremely kind-hearted soul. He greatly loved his mother who had grown blind and feeble and could not look out for herself. Each day this white elephant would go deep into the forest in search of food. He would look for the best of wild fruit to send to his mother. But alas, his mother never received any. This was because his messengers would always eat them up themselves. Each night, when he returned home he would be surprised to hear that his mother had been starving all day. He was absolutely disgusted with his herd. Then one day, he decided to leave them all behind and disappeared in the middle of the night along with his dear mother. He took her to Mount Candorana to live in a cave beside a beautiful lake that was covered by gorgeous pink lotuses. It so happened that one day, when the white elephant was feeding he heard loud cries. A forester from Banaras had lost his way in the forest and was absolutely terrified. He had come to the area to visit relatives and could not find his way out. On seeing this big white elephant he was even more terrified and ran as fast as he could. The elephant followed him and told him not to be afraid, as all he wanted to do was to help him. He asked the forester why he was crying so bitterly. The forester replied that he was crying because he had been roaming the forest for the past seven days and could not find his way out. The elephant told him not to worry as he knew every inch of this forest and could take him to safety. He then lifted him on to his back and carried him to the edge of the forest from where the forester went on his merry way back to Banaras. On reaching the city, he heard that King Brahmadutta's personal elephant had just died and the King was looking for a new elephant. The forester rushed to the King and told him about the white elephant.