1. b
2. a
3. b
4. c
5. a
6. Though many people believe that feeding wild birds helps them survive in times when food is scarce, it actually causes the birds more harm than good. Birds are born to be wild, and they know by instinct how to find food on their own.

The author of “Stop Feeding Wild Birds” claims that when people feed these wild birds, the birds become dependent on humans for survival. The birds lose their ability to survive on their own. The author explains that birds that eat food provided by humans are more likely to be undernourished and suffer from diseases. Nature provides birds with a variety of foods that satisfy all their nutritional requirements. People tend to give them foods that are low in protein, such as popcorn and bread.

Feeding wild birds also changes their migration patterns. The author of “Stop Feeding Wild Birds” claims that some birds remain at the feeders and stop migrating altogether. As a result, they suffer because when the cold weather arrives, they are not able to survive through the winter. If they fly south to a warmer climate, they find a variety of natural foods along their migration paths.

The author of “For the Birds” claims that with enough knowledge about bird behaviors, feeding them can help ensure they have an adequate food supply. The author stresses the enjoyment people can get from observing and caring for birds in their own yards and acknowledges the fact that it’s hard to imagine life without wild birds. Yet the author correctly implies that the best way to protect birds is keep them wild.

OR
There’s no question that many people enjoy watching wild birds. Many people also enjoy feeding them, and their intentions are good. The problem is that though these people think they are helping the birds, they may actually be harming them—not because they shouldn’t be feeding them, but because they have not taken the time to learn about how to feed them correctly.

The author of “For the Birds” explains that during times of cold weather, it’s tempting to simply throw food for the birds on the ground. The author points out that it’s healthier to create a feeding station, however. The author also points out that a feeding station allows people to control the amount of food they make available for the birds. This prevents the problem of having too many birds at the feeder, which the author of “Stop Feeding Wild Birds” cites as a reason to stop feeding them.

If people stop feeding the birds, they miss an opportunity to help protect them. For example, as the author of “For the Birds” explains, providing feeding stations for birds helps them hide from predators and ensures they have something to eat. People who genuinely care about wild birds will take the time to learn their habits. As the author of “For the Birds” points out, they can use “specialty foods” to attract certain species. They can learn about the birds’ nutritional requirements to ensure that the food they feed them is healthy. They don’t have to feed them a diet that consists mainly of popcorn and bread. Once people learn what wild birds need, creating habitats and feeding the birds can help their survival.
My name is Phileas Fogg. I live at No. 7 Saville Row, Burlington Gardens. It is the very house in which the great writer Sheridan died in 1814. I was not there, of course. I was not even born then. I belong to the Reform Club. People act as if they know and respect me, but they actually know very little about me. I keep to myself. I prefer books to human companionship, although I have traveled extensively around the world. People consider me to be a gentleman who looks like a famous poet. I don’t see the resemblance, myself.

I have enough money to live in a fine home and own lovely things, but I don’t make a big deal of them. I am not a recluse either. I am out and about on the streets of London or any city that I visit, where people can observe me openly. I am watching them as well. It’s a silly kind of game, but I enjoy watching people who think they know and understand me. I let them think what they wish, and then I go back home or to the club where I eat well and think about what I have read or seen that day. It is a wonderful life. I wouldn’t change it for the world.

d metaphor – He has many years to go in life….Long life ahead of him before “external rest” draws near.