

English A: language and literature – Higher level – Paper 1
Anglais A : langue et littérature – Niveau supérieur – Épreuve 1
Inglés A: lengua y literatura – Nivel superior – Prueba 1

Monday 4 May 2015 (morning)
Lundi 4 mai 2015 (matin)
Lunes 4 de mayo de 2015 (mañana)

2 hours / 2 heures / 2 horas

Instructions to candidates

- Do not open this examination paper until instructed to do so.
- Question 1 consists of two texts for comparative analysis.
- Question 2 consists of two texts for comparative analysis.
- Choose either Question 1 or Question 2. Write one comparative textual analysis.
- The maximum mark for this examination paper is **[20 marks]**.

Instructions destinées aux candidats

- N'ouvrez pas cette épreuve avant d'y être autorisé(e).
- La question 1 comporte deux textes pour l'analyse comparative.
- La question 2 comporte deux textes pour l'analyse comparative.
- Choisissez soit la question 1, soit la question 2. Rédigez une analyse comparative de textes.
- Le nombre maximum de points pour cette épreuve d'examen est de **[20 points]**.

Instrucciones para los alumnos

- No abra esta prueba hasta que se lo autoricen.
- En la pregunta 1 hay dos textos para el análisis comparativo.
- En la pregunta 2 hay dos textos para el análisis comparativo.
- Elija la pregunta 1 o la pregunta 2. Escriba un análisis comparativo de los textos.
- La puntuación máxima para esta prueba de examen es **[20 puntos]**.

Choose either question 1 or question 2.

1. Analyse, compare and contrast the following two texts. Include comments on the similarities and differences between the texts and the significance of context, audience, purpose and formal and stylistic features.

Text A

30 May 1915

After breakfast we sat in the Buttercup¹ field – my love and I – and “plucked up kisses by the roots that grew upon our lips”². The sun was streaming down and the field thickly peopled with Buttercups. From where we sat we could see the whole of the valley below and Farmer Whaley – a speck in the distance – working a machine in a field. We watched him idly. It was jolly to put our heads together right down deep in the Buttercups and luxuriously follow the pelting³ activities of the tiny insects crawling here and there in the forest of grass. A chicken came our way and he seemed an enormous bird from the grass-blade’s point of view. How nice to be a chicken in a field of Buttercups and see them as big as Sunflowers! or to be a Gulliver⁴ in the Beech Woods! to be so small as to be able to climb a Buttercup, tumble into the corolla and be dusted yellow or to be so big as to be able to pull up a Beech-tree with finger and thumb! If only a man were a magician, could play fast and loose with rigid Nature! what a multitude of rich experiences he could discover for himself!

I looked long and steadily this morning at the magnificent torso of a high forest Beech and tried to project myself into its lithe tiger-like form, to feel its electric sap vitalizing all my frame out to the tip of every tingling leaf, to possess its splendid erectness in my own bones. I could have flung my arms around its fascinating body but the austerity of the great creature forbad it. Then a Hawk fired my ambition! – to be a Hawk, or a Falcon, to have a Falcon’s soul, a Falcon’s heart – that splendid music in the cage of the thorax – and the Falcon’s pride and sagacious⁵ eye!

When the sun grew too hot we went into the wood where waves of Bluebells dashed up around the foot of the Oak in front of us... I never knew before, the delight of offering oneself up; I even longed for some self-sacrifice, to have to give up something for her sake. It intoxicated me to think I was making another happy...

After a lunch of scrambled eggs and rhubarb and cream went up into the Beech Wood again and sat on a rug at the foot of a tree. The sun filtered in thro’ the greenery. “It’s like a cathedral,” I chattered away, “stained glass windows, pillars, aisles – all complete.” “It would be nice to be married in a Cathedral like this,” she said.

Adapted from the personal journal of WNP Barbellion, *The Journal of a Disappointed Man* (1919)

¹ Buttercup: a small yellow wildflower

² “plucked up kisses by the roots that grew upon our lips”: quotation from Shakespeare’s *Othello*

³ pelting: paltry, insignificant

⁴ Gulliver: an allusion to a land of giants in Jonathan Swift’s *Gulliver’s Travels*

⁵ sagacious: discerning, wise

Text B

THE MOST INCREDIBLE STORY THE SCREEN HAS EVER TOLD!

EVERY HOUR HE GETS SMALLER ...SMALLER...SMALLER AND MOMENT BY MOMENT THE TERROR MOUNTS!...

Science is baffled!

Day by day he shrinks!

Victim of weird mist!

Terror at every turn!

Cat becomes monster!

Lost in a flood's fury!

THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING MAN

starring **GRANT WILLIAMS · RANDY STUART** with **APRIL KENT · PAUL LANGTON · RAYMOND BAILEY**

Directed by **JACK ARNOLD** · Screenplay by **RICHARD MATHESON** · Produced by **ALBERT ZUGSMITH** · A UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

Poster for the movie *The Incredible Shrinking Man* (1957)

Turn over / Tournez la page / Véase al dorso

2. Analyse, compare and contrast the following two texts. Include comments on the similarities and differences between the texts and the significance of context, audience, purpose and formal and stylistic features.

Text C

Removed for copyright reasons

Removed for copyright reasons

Text D

Removed for copyright reasons

Lyrics by Jill Scott, 'Watching Me' (from the album *Who Is Jill Scott? Words and Sounds Vol. 1.*, released 18 July 2000, Hidden Beach Records).

To see full lyrics, please go to
<http://www.metrolyrics.com/watching-me-lyrics-jill-scott.html>

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- ¹ hawking: spying on
 - ² scoping: examining
 - ³ jocking: copying
 - ⁴ social security: an individual identity number
 - ⁵ Direct TV: satellite television provider in the US
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