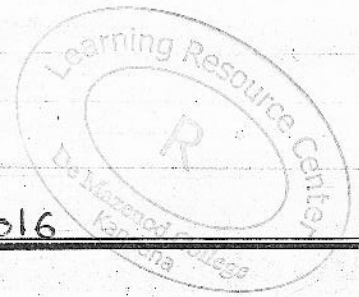


ENGLISH LITERATURE - PAPER II



27.07.2016

A. Read the passage and answer the questions

(The passage describes how a little boy, Joseph, gets lost on a shopping trip with his mother.)

(1) The pirate king, wearing a fancy white shirt, a scarlet velvet jacket and long black boots, had an aggressive expression on his face and a sharp, shiny sword in his hand. Enchanted, Joseph studied the picture in his story book. The letters danced before his eyes as he tried to recall the words of the story his mother had read to him the previous night, before she had tucked him into bed and kissed him goodnight.

(2) 'Joseph!' his mother exclaimed, bustling impatiently into the room. 'It's time to go into town to buy you new clothes for starting school. Are you pleased?' Without waiting for an answer, she hurriedly ushered him out of the front door in the direction of the bus stop. Reluctantly, Joseph trailed along behind her. He was the pirate king. He had a mission: adventures to complete and enemies to confront. He brightened a little as the bus came bumping and rattling over the hill, because this was his pirate ship dipping and rising with the turbulence of the ocean. His mother clasped his hand tightly and directed him to a seat. On the journey she counted the contents of her purse anxious in case her own mission might not be successful. When the bus reached the shopping centre, Joseph found himself propelled onto the pavement and led into a store.

(3) With a practised eye, Joseph's mother scanned the rails of children's clothes, checking sizes and prices, and picked out trousers, shirts and a jacket. Hiding her irritation at his indifference to the shopping trip, she coaxed him to cooperate with her by promising a reward at the end of it - a small toy, perhaps, or some fruit. 'Please be a good boy, Joseph. I don't know what's got into you today!' she complained, as her son's aggressive face stared back at her from the mirror in the changing room. Joseph's young conscience was stirred by this, and he decided to try looking on the bright side. Maybe the jacket wasn't scarlet or velvet, but at least the shirts were white, if rather plain, and black trousers were probably acceptable for pirate kings. Before long, the transaction was complete, and his new school clothes were put into plastic bags.

(4) 'Kim! It's so long since I saw you! How are you?' Joseph recognised the former neighbour who greeted his mother at the shoe counter. He shuffled from foot to

foot as the two women gave their respective accounts of the past two years, until suddenly his attention was seized by a picture which he had until now failed to notice on the wall of this children's section of the store. He could hardly believe his eyes - there, complete with mast and white sails, was the pirate ship of his story book.

As if under a magnetic force, he slipped his hand free of his mother's and moved towards the picture. He stared at it, wondering whether the pirate king was in his cabin or looking out from the deck. He wandered through into the next section

of the store and discovered that this was the toy department. He gazed at furry bears, model cars and plastic dinosaurs piled up in a delightful display; best of all, on a huge table two miniature trains ran round on a track, passing under bridges and past toy stations. Joseph stared longingly at these for several minutes, but, being an inquisitive child, and still thinking of himself as the pirate king ashore, he set off for further exploration. Downstairs, he strolled through the section of the store selling household goods. A fascinated crowd had gathered to listen to a salesman demonstrating the efficiency of a kitchen knife which resembled a sharp, shiny sword. As the salesman talked, peelings from various fruits fell to the floor in unbroken loops. Had the demonstration been less enthralling, someone might have noticed a small boy slipping through the front door and out into the busy street.

(5) A band of amateur musicians had congregated outside the store and Joseph studied them with interest. Two women in colourful dresses played wind instruments, while their equally colourful male companions beat drums and moved through their audience, collecting coins as donations. Joseph squeezed through the crowd and moved further down the street. He came across a beggar sitting by the side of the road. A small can with some coins in it was placed near his feet, but there the similarity with the musicians ended. His clothes were dull, drab and tattered, and Joseph looked at him warily before hurrying on. He loitered at a roadside stall selling snacks to passing shoppers and listened to the friendly exchanges between the young cook – a boy wearing an alarmingly grubby apron – and his customers. Nearby, at a small shop selling bales of cloth piled to the ceiling, Joseph stared at the fabrics which were in almost every colour imaginable – reds, blues, yellows, purples. Emerging from the tiny doorway of the shop was a young boy accompanied by his mother, who held his hand tightly. At once, a panic clutched at Joseph's heart, making him breathless

... where was his own mother? His pirate king adventures forgotten, he turned round and round in the street, looking for her, but with no success. All that met his gaze were strange buildings, strange people, strange shops. The brave pirate king started to cry, tears spouting from his eyes, his sobs so loud and uncontrollable that they soon produced a flurry of interest from passers-by.

(7) Meanwhile, Kim had enjoyed her chat with her former neighbour and they parted amicably, having made an arrangement to meet up at a later date. 'Goodbye, I'll see you soon,' cried Kim, turning round to take her son home. But where was he? Suppressing the urge to panic, she tried to be rational. Why would a five-year-old wander away from his mother? Why would he want to go far? She retraced her steps to the rails of children's clothes, trying to remain calm. He must be playing or hiding in the changing area, she thought, and checked out that theory. At this point her thinly disguised terror caused her to be noticed by a store assistant, who escorted her to an office. 'Please wait here until I find the manager,' was the instruction. Kim paced the small office impatiently, filled with guilt and fear.

(8) After what seemed an eternity the manager arrived, trying to reassure Kim that all would be well. 'Already I have sent several members of staff out into the street to look for Joseph; in any case, a small boy cannot go far in a matter of minutes. Nevertheless, I have telephoned the police.' And so, at the same time as Joseph, Kim began to cry, but not for long. Realising that practicality was preferable to hysteria, she accompanied the manager to the store entrance. How long it seemed since she had brought Joseph through that door! As she stood helplessly looking up and down the street, she suddenly noticed two young women wearing the store's uniform approaching her and, to her great joy and relief, each was holding the hand of a small boy ... Joseph! Kim ran towards him, scooping him up into her arms, and the pirate king allowed himself to be embraced.

9) On the bus back to their village, Joseph stayed close by his mother. Once inside the house again, Kim and Joseph carefully hung up the new school clothes in the cupboard. Over dinner, Joseph was uncharacteristically withdrawn. Noting the change in her son, Kim offered to read to him from one of his story books. 'What about this one?' she asked, holding up the story of the pirate king. 'No, another one,' replied Joseph firmly, taking the book from his mother and placing it face downwards on the shelf.

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From paragraph 1:

1. How does the writer suggest that Joseph has not yet learned to read? [2]

From paragraph 2:

2. (a) Joseph's mother ushered him 'hurriedly' out of the front door. In what two other ways did her behaviour suggest she was in a hurry? [2]
- (b) Joseph's mother was 'anxious in case her own mission might not be successful'. What exactly was she worried about? [2]

From paragraph 3:

3. Pick out and write down the single word which shows that Joseph's mother was treating him very tactfully. [1]

From paragraph 4:

4. Explain in your own words what Joseph's mother and her former neighbour were doing as Joseph 'shuffled from foot to foot'. [2]

From paragraph 5:

5. (a) What does the word 'magnetic' tell us about the effect of the picture on Joseph? [2]
- (b) Of all the toys for sale, which did Joseph find most attractive? [2]
- (c) Joseph, we are told, was 'an inquisitive child'. What other reason is suggested for his decision to 'set off for further exploration'? [2]

- (d) Why did nobody in the household goods department notice Joseph leaving the store? [2]

From paragraph 6:

6. (a) What did the beggar and the musicians have in common? [2]
- (b) Why should it be 'alarming' that the boy was wearing a grubby apron? [2]

From paragraph 7:

7. (a) Explain in your own words why Joseph's mother was noticed by the store assistant. [2]
- (b) Joseph's mother was afraid for his safety. Why do you think she was also 'filled with guilt'? [2]

From paragraph 8:

8. Because he was glad to see his mother again, 'the pirate king allowed himself to be embraced'. What else do you think the writer is suggesting about Joseph's feelings at this point? [1]



From paragraph 9:

9. (a) Explain in your own words the change which Kim noticed in her son. [2]
(b) Why did Joseph place the book 'face downwards on the shelf'? [1]

From the whole passage:

10. Choose five of the following words or phrases. For each of them give one word or short phrase (of not more than seven words) which has the same meaning that the word or phrase has in the passage.

enchanted (line 2)

congregated (line 42)

reluctantly (line 8)

suppressing (line 61)

with a practised eye (line 15)

rational (line 62)

efficiency (line 38)

firmly (line 82)

[5]

B. Read the poem and answer the questions

The Old Familiar Faces

I have had playmates, I have had companions,
In my days of childhood, in my joyful school-days,
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.

I have been laughing, I have been carousing,
Drinking late, sitting late, with my bosom cronies,
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.

I loved a love once, fairest among women:
Closed are her doors on me, I must not see her—
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.

I have a friend, a kinder friend has no man;
Like an ingrate, I left my friend abruptly;
Left him, to muse on the old familiar faces.

Ghost-like I paced round the haunts of my childhood,
Earth seemed a desert I was bound to traverse.
Seeking to find the old familiar faces.

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Friend of my bosom, thou more than a brother,
Why wert not thou born in my father's dwelling?
So might we talk of the old familiar faces—

How some they have died, and some they have left me,
And some are taken from me; all are departed;
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.

Charles Lamb.



(A) Find the example of following poetry techniques

1. Repetition -
2. Alliteration -
3. Simile - (1) (2)
4. Rhetoric question -
5. Assonance

(12 marks)

(B) (1) Who were the gone familiar friends of school days?

- (a) (b)

(4 marks)

(2) How does he address the gone - familiar friends of young days?

- (a)

(4 marks)

(3) Which line says that he could not marry the woman he loved?

.....

(5 marks)

(4) Why does he feel that the earth was a desert?

.....
.....

(5 marks)

(5) out of all the people who had left him, whom do you think he misses most?

Support your answer.

(5 marks)

$\frac{\square}{70} \times 100$