



22130065



ENGLISH A: LITERATURE – HIGHER LEVEL – PAPER 1
ANGLAIS A : LITTÉRATURE – NIVEAU SUPÉRIEUR – ÉPREUVE 1
INGLÉS A: LITERATURA – NIVEL SUPERIOR – PRUEBA 1

Thursday 2 May 2013 (morning)

Jeudi 2 mai 2013 (matin)

Jueves 2 de mayo de 2013 (mañana)

2 hours / 2 heures / 2 horas

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

- Do not open this examination paper until instructed to do so.
- Write a literary commentary on one passage only.
- 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).
- Rédigez un commentaire littéraire sur un seul des passages.
- Le nombre maximum de points pour cette épreuve d'examen est *[20 points]*.

INSTRUCCIONES PARA LOS ALUMNOS

- No abra esta prueba hasta que se lo autoricen.
- Escriba un comentario literario sobre un solo pasaje.
- La puntuación máxima para esta prueba de examen es *[20 puntos]*.

Write a literary commentary on **one** of the following:

1.

Text removed for copyright reasons
The extract is available at: http://kazez.net/book_70157_glava_55_49._Queen's_Move.html
Abraham Verghese, *Cutting For Stone* (2009)
From “Praise God, Praise His Son” to “For the next few minutes I solemnly shook the hand of every person in the house.”

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The extract is available at: http://kazez.net/book_70157_glava_55_49._Queen's_Move.html

Abraham Verghese, *Cutting For Stone* (2009)

From “Praise God, Praise His Son” to “For the next few minutes I solemnly shook the hand of every person in the house.”

2.

Soap Suds

This brand of soap has the same smell as once in the big
House he visited when he was eight: the walls of the bathroom
open
To reveal a lawn where a great yellow ball rolls back through a
5 hoop
To rest at the head of a mallet* held in the hands of a child.

And these were the joys of that house: a tower with a telescope;
Two great faded globes, one of the earth, one of the stars;
A stuffed black dog in the hall; a walled garden with bees;
10 A rabbit warren; a rockery; a vine under glass; the sea.

To which he has now returned. The day of course is fine
And a grown-up voice cries Play! The mallet slowly swings,
Then crack, a great gong booms from the dog-dark hall and the
ball
15 Skims forward through the hoop and then through the next and
then

Through hoops where no hoops were and each dissolves in turn
And the grass has grown head-high and an angry voice cries Play!
But the ball is lost and the mallet slipped long since from the hands
20 Under the running tap that are not the hands of a child.

From Louis MacNeice (1964) 'Soap Suds'. In: *Selected Poems of Louis MacNeice*,
edited by W. H. Auden, Faber & Faber, 1964. Reprinted with permission.

* mallet: implement used in an outdoor game where coloured balls are struck through hoops