



ENGLISH B – HIGHER LEVEL – PAPER 1 ANGLAIS B – NIVEAU SUPÉRIEUR – ÉPREUVE 1 INGLÉS B – NIVEL SUPERIOR – PRUEBA 1

Friday 3 May 2013 (afternoon) Vendredi 3 mai 2013 (après-midi) Viernes 3 de mayo de 2013 (tarde)

1 h 30 m

TEXT BOOKLET - INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

- Do not open this booklet until instructed to do so.
- This booklet contains all of the texts required for paper 1.
- Answer the questions in the question and answer booklet provided.

LIVRET DE TEXTES - INSTRUCTIONS DESTINÉES AUX CANDIDATS

- N'ouvrez pas ce livret avant d'y être autorisé(e).
- Ce livret contient tous les textes nécessaires à l'épreuve 1.
- Répondez à toutes les questions dans le livret de questions et réponses fourni.

CUADERNO DE TEXTOS - INSTRUCCIONES PARA LOS ALUMNOS

- No abra este cuaderno hasta que se lo autoricen.
- Este cuaderno contiene todos los textos para la prueba 1.
- Conteste todas las preguntas en el cuaderno de preguntas y respuestas.

TEXT A

Moving to New Zealand

The option to choose where you and your family will live is an exciting reality for many worldwide. The decision as to which country will provide the lifestyle you desire, and where best to apply your skills, will be life changing.

New Zealand is considered "the country of choice" for thousands each year due to the enviable lifestyle, stable political and social environments, educational facilities and safety standards offered. We are confident it will be your choice also. Below are a couple of emigration experiences.

Name: Mia Age: 33

Occupation: Post-graduate student

Emigrated from: Singapore

Moved to: Auckland



My husband and I wanted a quieter place, away from the crazy pace of life in Singapore, where work almost totally dominates your life. We were tired with the highly organised method of living in
 a country where everything is efficient. There is no great scenery in Singapore, awfully hot weather and far too many people living on a very tiny island.

[-5-]

20 New Zealand has an image of a clean and green country with friendly people. On a previous trip, we were pleasantly surprised at the level of friendliness, cleanliness and how relaxing and trusting the people were 25 in general.

[-X-J]

In New Zealand, you have a more relaxing life with little stress and more time to enjoy yourself. Work doesn't invade your 30 personal life and holidays are holidays. People don't expect you to work overtime and you certainly get paid if you do so.



Occupation: Graphic Designer Emigrated from: Richards Bay,

South Africa

Moved to: Auckland

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Auckland is safer and the pace is slower.

It is clean and services are generally good.

The weather is not great but not as cold as I originally thought. There is more to do here and there is definitely a friendly attitude towards fellow citizens.

40 What do you like about New Zealand?

The security is great and the social activities are varied. Cars are cheap and food is reasonable. There is law and order and the police are generally very helpful. People find value in everything they do and are aware of their civic responsibilities.

What don't you like about New Zealand?

Housing is fairly expensive. Immigration is difficult because you are powerless and in the hands of individuals who can make fairly arbitrary rulings that can affect you dramatically.

http://www.enz.org

Image: http://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/thumb/5/51/Flag-map_of_New_Zealand.svg/366px-Flag-map_of_New_Zealand.svg.png

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Educator dreams of curbing bullies

"I don't think kids can learn in fear," says Susan Bosak

Educator and author Susan Bosak remembers her own fearful school days and hopes to make life better for today's children.

In biting weather, a young Susan Bosak would walk around and around her north Winnipeg school, hoping to find a door she could enter without being taunted by the students who hung around outside.

Inside, she learned to avoid the washrooms. They were the girl gang hangouts. If she made it through to a stall, other girls would leer over the wall, taunting Bosak with obscenities or pelting her with wads of wet paper towels.

"I remember living in constant fear from Grade 5 onward," Bosak said in an interview. "I was bullied in school and I was bullied to and from school. I remember trying to find the most strategic path home."

A target because she was smart but not assertive, Bosak says teachers must have been aware of her plight but accepted it then as part of growing up. That's an attitude Bosak, who brings her latest book to the Canadian Safe School Network annual conference, wants eliminated.



The book, *Dream: A Tale of Wonder, Wisdom and Wishes*, is not an anti-bullying tome but a gorgeously illustrated collection of poetic reflections on achieving one's dreams at every stage of life, from infancy to old age. Proceeds from 5000 copies will go toward establishing anti-bullying programs in Toronto elementary schools.

"The whole idea is to make bullying as socially unacceptable as drinking and driving so everyone stands up and says this isn't okay. I couldn't learn in fear then and I don't think kids can learn in fear now," she said.

Bosak says it's time to recognize the severe psychological damage inflicted by bullying, which usually starts with verbal assault but frequently escalates to physical violence.

Despite anti-bullying programs in schools across Canada, Bosak said she still hears children talking about behaviour that impinges on their self-esteem: everything from gestures made with fingers behind a Grade 2 student's head to the "usual kicking and punching".

"Educator dreams of curbing bullies", by Tess Kalinowski, February 23, 2005, *Toronto Star.*Text reproduced with permission – Torstar Syndication Services.

Turn over / Tournez la page / Véase al dorso

TEXT C

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The dying art of letter writing

"A novel, like a letter, should be loose, cover much ground, run swiftly, take risk of mortality and decay," Saul Bellow once wrote. Like many novelists, in his spare time the author of *The Adventures of Augie March* and *Henderson the Rain King* was also an avid letter writer.

A selection of Bellow's huge correspondence, reproduced in a recent issue of the *New Yorker*, provides a fascinating insight into the writer's character.

Witty, often brief and almost always entertaining, Bellow's letters are a reminder of why writers' letters often prove so popular with readers.

At their best, literary letters have something for everyone: general readers get a glimpse of how authors write when freed from the expectation to produce a work of conventional literary merit, and scholars get enough scholarly writings.

All this is well and good – except for one small problem: nobody writes letters anymore, at least not the kind of intellectual, humorous letters that distinguish great correspondence. As we are so often told, we live in the digital age. Like the rest of us, authors now largely correspond with their agents, friends, contemporaries and, occasionally, fans through email, not "snail mail".

As literary vehicles, emails are severely lacking. Digital messages tend to alternate between the deathly dull and formal and the casually daring – complete with BTW, FYI, LOLs and garbled text-speak – with precious little middle ground. Letters can be revealing, friendly, humorous; emails, even at their best, tend to exhibit only one of these characteristics of good writing.

Future literary archivists* will need to be digital experts, hacking through hard drives and email accounts, mobile phones and MP3 players, in their attempts to fully document the lives, and thoughts, of their subjects. But who among us has all their email correspondence from the past five years, never mind a lifetime? Hardware is disposed of and forgotten about, mobile phones are replaced every couple of years.



The idea that we can construct a complete record of a writer has always been unrealistic, but technological advances have rendered it physically impossible, too. With so much material digitalised, and often wiped, writers will no longer leave behind stacks of boxes stuffed with missives, ripe for investigation and possible publication.

Way back in 1898, the *New York Times* dubbed the long-dead Lord Byron the greatest letter writer in the English language, celebrating his letters' "natural eloquence, their humor, the force and spirit of their substance, the grace and purity of their style". Saul Bellow's letters might not be remembered quite so fondly 70 years from now, but chances are that, by then, the entire genre of collected writers' letters will have disappeared completely – leaving readers markedly poorer for their loss.



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^{*} archivist: someone who is employed to collect, catalogue and look after the items in an archive

TEXT D

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Alone Together

Try as she could in later years, Tanisha couldn't quite remember the first time she'd taken notice of Jon Chladek.

There had been a lot of new faces, both black and white, in the dorms and around the classrooms of Georgia Tech when she was a freshman. Jon had been one of them, and she'd only gradually come to notice him. He wasn't real tall for a guy, only a couple inches taller than her own five-foot four, and like her, a bit on the overweight side. Since they were engineering students on pretty much the same track, they shared a lot of classes together, worked on some classroom exercises in groups, and a couple times as a pair, friendly but not really friends. For most of their freshman year and their first semester as sophomores, the sum total of her



impression of Jon was that he was friendly and actually pretty nice for a white guy. Besides that, he was just about as smart as she was; they both were near the top of their class rankings. Jon was absolutely nothing special to her, although they did respect each other for their intelligence.

But Tanisha remembered well the afternoon when they'd first become friends.

Unlike a lot of schools, Tech left the dorms open over Christmas break because students came from all over the world and many were not able to leave for break. Still, most students were gone and the place was pretty empty. Tanisha figured she'd get some studying in, but even that got dull. It was duller than normal on New Year's Day, and for once even studying didn't seem interesting. With the dismal memories of her last days at home in St. Louis still hanging over her, some human contact would be nice, even for a loner like her. She didn't feel like going anyplace, but maybe there might be someone to have a cup of coffee with or something down in the cafeteria.

The sounds of a televised football game were coming from a nearby lounge as she walked into the cafeteria in the middle of the afternoon. It was pretty empty, but she noticed Jon sitting over in the corner with a textbook open in front of him. He was staring off into space, probably thinking about something, or maybe he was just as morose and distracted as she was. She didn't consciously think about that, but took a pass through the food line, just looking. A piece of pie maybe, she thought, but decided against it – she'd tightened her clothes with a few pounds from eating out of sheer boredom, and she'd already been heavier than she ought to be – it'd be best just to stick with coffee. At least it was a break from the dreary four walls of her dorm room.

She tore her eyes away from the pies in the display case [-X-] headed over to the coffee machine, to find Jon there [-42-], getting a refill. "Happy New Year," she said [-43-] much feeling. After the last two weeks, there didn't seem much chance that her New Year could be very happy. At least she wasn't home; that would have been a lot more unhappy. "I'm surprised to see you back so soon," she added after a moment.

"Things were [-44-] uncomfortable around home," he commented [-45-] as he stuck his coffee cup under the tap and filled it. "I figured it was better to be here. What brings you here early?"

Wes Boyd, *Alone Together (The Dawnwalker Cycle)* (2012) Reprinted with the author's permission.

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TEXT E

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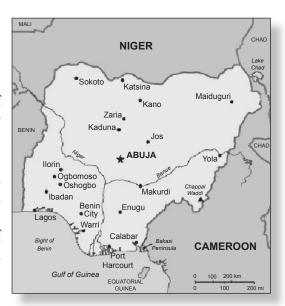
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The Nigerian Identity

Language in Nigeria

English was chosen as the official language of Nigeria to facilitate the cultural and linguistic unity of the country. Even though most ethnic groups prefer to communicate in their own languages, English, being the official language, is widely used for education, business transactions and for official purposes. English as a first language, however, remains an exclusive preserve of a small minority of the country's urban elite, and is not spoken at all in some rural areas.



The Nigerian Family

Family relationships are guided by hierarchy and seniority. Social standing and recognition is achieved through extended families. Similarly, a family's honour is influenced by the actions of its members. Individuals turn to members of the extended family for financial aid and guidance, and the family is expected to provide for the welfare of every member. Although the role of the extended family is diminishing in urban areas, there remains a strong tradition of mutual caring and responsibility among the members.

Nigeria is a hierarchical society. Age and position earn, even demand, respect. Age is believed to confer wisdom so older people are granted respect. The oldest person in a group is revered. In a social situation, they are greeted and served first.

The Nigerian Communication Style

Due to the ethnic make-up of the country, communication styles vary. In the southwest, where the Yoruba tribe resides, people use proverbs, sayings and even songs to enrich the meaning of what they say. This is especially true when speaking their native language although many of the same characteristics have been carried into their English language usage. The Yoruba often use humour to prevent boredom during long meetings or serious discussions. They believe that embedding humour in their message guarantees that what they say is not readily forgotten.

Nigerians living in the south of the country tend to speak more directly. You may also find their tone slightly louder than elsewhere. They may raise their voices even more and become emotionally excited when they feel passionately about a topic. At the same time, a harsh tone is considered unwelcoming and even hostile.

Generally speaking, Nigerians are outgoing and friendly. Communication commences with polite inquiries into the welfare of the person and his family. Therefore, foreigners who take the time to get to know the Nigerian as a person are considered friends and welcomed into a Nigerian's inner circle of family and close friends.



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