

22142013



**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 5 May 2014 (morning)  
Lundi 5 mai 2014 (matin)  
Lunes 5 de mayo de 2014 (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 *[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**

**Shipmates<sup>1</sup>**

I watched him as he entered  
watched how he sat there  
hands deep in pockets  
face clenched in total black defiance  
5 eyes moving now from nothing  
to rove in angry unconcern  
watched how the lips relaxed  
just barely  
when his eyes passed my face  
10 returned  
relaxed  
wondered if to recognise perhaps  
with cautious smile  
moved again  
15 with the easy coldness  
born of lifelong practice  
born of practical experience

but face not quite so clenched now  
for silently he had recognised  
20 another passenger whose averted eyes  
could not possibly mean  
offence at errant<sup>2</sup> blackness

and as I recognised and shared his pain  
my mind wandered  
25 to his history  
to our struggles  
to our beauty  
to our pain

and loving him  
30 I wondered  
wondered so hard that when I looked up  
the giant hand was pulling to<sup>3</sup> the doors  
as the train left my station-stop  
wondered

35 went one stop further  
travelled back with clenched faces  
black and white  
wondered  
found no sudden answers  
40 and wandered wonder home

Merle Collins<sup>4</sup>, *Watchers and Seekers* (1987)

---

<sup>1</sup> shipmate: term that usually refers to a fellow sailor; a person belonging to the same ship as oneself  
<sup>2</sup> errant: erring or straying from the proper course or standard, also means roving or wandering  
<sup>3</sup> pulling to: closing  
<sup>4</sup> Merle Collins: a female poet from the Caribbean island of Grenada.

## Text B

## Long enough in Jo'burg

May this year saw my white step-brother, Fabian, and I step off the plane in a blaze of sunshine at Johannesburg airport. My heart was in my mouth. I felt that anything could happen in this, the world's most controversial<sup>1</sup> country. Would people mistake Fabian and me for man and wife and arrest us? Fabian, who had been there before, assured me that we would be safe.

Queuing for immigration was lengthy and slow; I suppose we were all being checked to see if we were subversives in any way. I smiled toothily at the officer, and used my best English accent on him, but he eyed me suspiciously, and only after a five-minute gaze into a computer did he reluctantly let me through.

The airbus is the only form of mixed public transport in Johannesburg, so luckily Fabian and I could sit together as we whizzed through the Jo'burg suburbs. Large bungalows line the streets, interspersed with dinky little shops. Worn-looking African women, laden with shopping, plodded slowly in ones and twos, sulky white babies slumped on their backs. Men crowded around the shops, smoking and drinking beer out of cans. Few whites walked the streets, no Africans drove the cars.

As soon as we approached the town centre,

diamonds seemed to fall from the sky. Jo'burg glittered. Buildings shone in a haze of concrete and glass. Exquisite parks were dotted here and there, shops were filled with designer clothes, gold and precious gems, opulence radiated.

We alighted from the bus and picked up the heavy luggage. 'The hotel's a ten-minute walk away,' said Fabian. 'I usually walk through the station, but I'm afraid we can't today.' 'Why not?' The station was an enormous stretch of polished wood and glass, but completely devoid of passengers. Then I looked up at a huge sign above the station, and almost dropped the luggage in shock. 'WHITES ONLY.' The letters were huge and belligerent<sup>2</sup>. I have read and read about such things, but actually seeing them in front of me, and knowing they actually meant business, shook me to the hilt. To think there is a law which says that Fabian can walk in that station, but his sister can't ... I was lost for words, and could only nod my head and pick up my bags.

A little way up I saw the sign: 'BLACKS, ASIANS, COLOURED.' A small, dark room crammed with people, arms and legs flailing<sup>3</sup>, yet no one seemed to be talking. No noise, just an ominous silence.

From an article by Zenga Longmore published in the weekly political and current events magazine  
*The Spectator*, 21–28 December 1985

<sup>1</sup> controversial: South Africa enforced a controversial system of racial segregation known as apartheid between 1948 and 1994

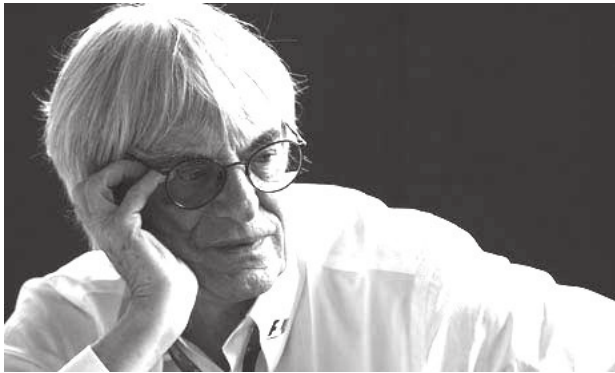
<sup>2</sup> belligerent: aggressive

<sup>3</sup> flailing: waving, moving agitatedly

Blank page  
Page vierge  
Página en blanco

- 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**



# My girls and me

*Bernie Ecclestone has been in charge of Formula One\* for 30 years, a career that's made him a fortune. Now 81, he speaks candidly about daughter Tamara's TV show (oh dear), daughter Petra's wedding (yes, it did cost £12m) and the art of spending money wisely.*

**The Saturday interview**  
By Richard Williams

**A**s a doting father, Bernie Ecclestone supplied his elder daughter with the money to fund the recent purchase of her £45m London house. But the Formula One supremo could not bring himself to sit all the way through a single episode of the free-spending 27-year-old's recent three-part Channel 5 reality show, Tamara Ecclestone: Billion \$\$ Girl.

"I watched one of them," he says with a despairing sigh [...], frowns at the memory of what he saw, and explains how Tamara had ignored his advice. "I told her: 'If you portray yourself really as you are, it's wonderful. But they aren't going to let you. They're going to wind you up, for sure. There'll be things that you'd rather they didn't show that they'll show, and all the things

you'd rather they showed, they won't.' [...]. But I think she got talked into it. She believed the show was going to be about Tamara in normal life."

Hang on a minute. This is a girl with 200 Hermès handbags and a turntable set into her front drive, to save her the trouble of doing a three-point turn in her Ferrari. Can she be said to have a "normal life"?

"Yes. But I think they pushed her into not being herself and in the end she got carried away and thought: 'I'm a superstar, I'm rich, and now I've got to show I'm rich and a superstar.' But, you know, she'll be in the kitchen like everyone else. Yes, for sure, she goes and buys loads of shoes and bloody clothes. Unnecessary. Completely unnecessary. I suppose it's because ... one wonders ... and this is not in her defence – how many other girls her age would do the same if they could?"

[...] Tamara's 22-year-old sister Petra had a wedding this summer costing £12m and lives in a £54m pad in Los Angeles, which changed hands for cash (a typical Bernie deal).



Surely it must be hard for the daughters of such a generous billionaire father to retain a sense of proportion?

“I think so. But, as I say, most girls would like to do the things they do, probably.”

And then, with an air of mild exasperation, he raises the subject of “the trust” – something called

Bambino Holdings [...] registered in the name of his Croatian ex-wife [...] Now his lack of control over all that money is clearly irritating him.

“I gave to my wife the things that she put in a trust for herself and the kids, and the kids have had access to that money,” he says.


“The idea was that they’d buy property that would be long-term, for their kids and everything else. Didn’t happen. They haven’t done that. So they’ve had access to money which they’ve spent. And Tamara’s programme just wound everything up, because that’s what they wanted.”

Adapted from an article in *The Guardian*, Saturday 10 December 2011

---

\* Formula One: championship that consists of a series of international car races

Text D



**National Fatherhood Initiative®**

DONATE ∴ GET INVOLVED ∴ ABOUT ∴ STATISTICS ∴ STORE ∴ SUBSCRIBE

**NFI MISSION & STRATEGY**

National Fatherhood Initiative's Mission: To improve the well-being of children by increasing the proportion of children growing up with involved, responsible, and committed fathers.

We strive to ensure a brighter future for America's youth. By equipping and educating fathers, we're working on an issue that is at the core of our nation's well-being.

**Are You Trying to Rob Your Kids?**

Posted by [Fatherhood Admin](#) on Thu, April 21, 2011 @ 7.25 AM

5 Since I worked in banking, I often use financial lingo when I am discussing fatherhood principles. For example, I talk about how important it is to “invest” in your child’s life and how critical it is for dads to make regular, substantial, and consistent “deposits” in their children’s relationship “bank accounts.” Frankly, if you have not made these deposits, the conversation could go something like this...

10 (Scene – You rush into the lobby of the ‘First National Bank of Your 15-year-old Daughter’s Heart’ and quickly approach her window.)

**Your Daughter:** Good afternoon. How may I help you?

**You:** Hi. I need to make a big withdrawal fast!

**Your Daughter:** Ok, Sir. No problem. Could you please let me see some ID?

15 **You:** Sure.

(You hand her a copy of her birth certificate where you are listed as “Father.”)

**Your Daughter:** Everything looks in order, Dad. Please wait just a minute while I check your account.

**You:** Is there a problem?

20 **Your Daughter:** Yes, sort of. I clearly see that you opened an account here a long time ago, but it doesn’t appear to have a sufficient balance for you to make a withdrawal. When was the last time that you made a deposit?

**You:** Well, I don’t remember. I guess it’s been a while. You know, I have been very busy working and stuff like that. But, my wife has been making lots of deposits. Seems like every time I turn round she is heading here. Since we are married, can’t I just make a withdrawal from her account?

25 **Your Daughter:** Dad, no you can’t because we don’t offer joint accounts here.

**You:** Oh yeah ... That’s right ... I remember hearing that. What about a loan? Can I get one of those?

30 **Your Daughter:** I’m sorry ... We don’t offer loans either. You can only withdraw what you have deposited.



(You start to get a bit upset ...)

**You:** Well that just doesn't seem fair! I clearly have an account. And, well, I need to make a withdrawal. Can't you make an exception? After all, I am DAD.

35 **Your Daughter:** Dad. I am sorry. I just can't help you...

(You are becoming more upset ...)

**You:** Well, doggone\* it, I am not going to take no for an answer.

(Your daughter gets a concerned and stern look on her face and you can see her reaching under the counter to push the button for security.)

40 **Your Daughter:** As I said, I can't help you. You knew the rules when you opened the account. How can you expect to withdraw funds that you didn't deposit? That's just not the way it works here. All you had to do was to make consistent deposits. Even small ones would have been fine because "interest" – your interest – would have compounded these deposits substantially over time. Taking deposits that don't belong to you is, well, robbery. So I need to ask you to leave now. Or, do I need to call security?

**Tags:** father-daughter, father involvement, father-son relationship, teen daughters, finances

---

From the website of the National Fatherhood Initiative (2011)

---

\* doggone: a mild swear word expressing irritation or anger