

English
Revision
Pack

Exam Dates 2018

Literature Paper 1: Tuesday 22 May

Literature Paper 2: Friday 25 May

Language Paper 1: Tuesday 5 June

Language Paper 2: Friday 8 June



Limehurst
Academy 

Key Quotations Macbeth					
Fair is foul and foul is fair	Too full of the milk of human kindness	Unsex me here	Look like the innocent flower but be the serpent under it	Is this a dagger which I see before me	I had most need of blessing and Amen stuck in my throat
A little water clears us of this deed	A falcon, towering in her pride of place was by a mousing owl hawked at and killed	Be bright and jovial among your guests tonight	Whole as marble, founded as the rock...but now I am cabined, cribbed, confined	Out, damned spot!	Life's but a walking shadow
Screw your courage to the sticking-place and we'll not fail	Why do you dress me in borrowed robes?	Stars hide your fires! Let not light see my black and deep desires	I dare do all that may become a man	If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me without my stir	There's daggers in men's smiles
Macbeth does murder sleep	Will all Neptune's ocean wash this blood clean from my hand?	These deeds must not be thought after these ways; so it will make us mad	I shame to wear a heart so white	Infirm of purpose! Give me the daggers	I fear thou play'dst most foully for it
O full of scorpions is my mind	They say blood will have blood	Something wicked this way comes	A fruitless crown	All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand	I'll fight till from my bones my flesh be hacked
Unnatural deeds do breed unnatural desires	Out, out brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow	I have no spur to prick the sides of my intent, but only vaulting ambition	What's done is done	False face must hide what the false heart doth know	Leave all the rest to me
If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well it were done quickly	For brave Macbeth (well he deserves that name)	So withered, and so wild in their attire	Lesser than Macbeth and greater	Hie thee hither that I may pour my spirits in thine ear	We will proceed no further in this business
None of woman born shall harm Macbeth	To know my deed, 'twere best not know myself	Look how our partner's rapt	There's no art to find the mind's construction in the face	That is a step on which I must fall down, or else o'erleap	Dearest partner of greatness
I am in blood stepped in so far that, should I wade no more, returning were as tedious as go o'er	What he hath lost noble Macbeth hath won	O horror, horror, horror! Tongue nor heart cannot conceive nor name thee	Tis safer to be that which we destroy than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy	Thou canst not say I did it: never shake thy gory locks at me	I cannot taint with fear

Major Themes in Macbeth				
Supernatural	Ambition	Appearance and reality	Madness	Fate
Violence	Femininity and masculinity	Order and chaos	Loyalty and betrayal	Guilt
Form of Macbeth				
Tragedy	Aside	Soliloquy	Stage directions	Play
Structure of Macbeth				
Exposition: Act 1	Inciting incident: witches' prophecy	Rising action: Act 1 & 2	Climax: Act 2 Scene 2	Denouement: Act 3, 4 & 5
Literature Paper 1 Tuesday 22 May 2018 (am) Q1a: Explore how Shakespeare, in this extract, presents ... CPETAR / extract / language, form and structure (AO2) 20 marks Q1b: Explain how... is presented elsewhere in the novel CPEARL / personal response / critical style / use of evidence / context (AO1 & AO3) 20 marks			Key words Tyranny, ambition, dramatic irony, peripeteia, catalyst, fatal flaw, hamartia, vengeance, great chain of being, catharsis, soliloquy, aside, influence, guilt, duplicity, corruption, power, hallucination, manifestation, tragic hero, patriarchal, regicide, descent, downfall, revenge, prophecy, free-will, fate, determinism	

Key Quotations Blood Brothers

Never put new shoes on the table	I know loads of words like that. Y'know, like the 'F' word	The dictionary. Don't you know what a dictionary is?	Do you wanna be my blood brother?	I will always defend my brother	We've been caught loads of times by a policeman
It's a magpie, never look at one magpie	There's a stone in place of her heart?	She is aged thirty but looks more like fifty	I need the milk. I'm pregnant	If my child was raised in a palace like this one (he) wouldn't have to worry where his next meal was comin' from	I've spent all me bleedin' life knowin' I shouldn't
Would you like a picture of Mickey to take with you?	Where we can begin again. Feel we can win	A new destination and no reputation following me	We thought children would come along	With two more children how can you possibly avoid some of them being put into care?	We made an agreement, a bargain. You swore on the Bible
You gave your baby away. Don't you realise what a crime that is? You'll be locked up	If either twin learns that he was once a pair, they shall both immediately die	You're not the same as him	Mrs Lyons hits Edward instinctively	I don't want you mixing with boys like that! You learn filth from them and behave like this	The house is your domain
He's a friggin' poshy	It's just a secret, everybody has secrets	And you don't even notice broken bottles in the sand	Why didn't you give me away! I could have been him!	He dreams all night of girls who look like Marilyn Monroe	The whole thing's just a game
I wish I was our Sammy	Then bring her on and come judge for yourselves	I don't want your money	The devil's got your number	Like they say at the Welfare, kids can't live on love alone	And who'd tell the girl in the middle of the pair the price she'd pay for just being there
I took him, but I never made him mine	You're still a kid an' I wish I could be as well Eddie	But I'm not in your shoes, I'm in these lookin' at you	Only mine until the time comes round to pay the bill	There's gypsies in the wood an' they've been watchin' you	Leave me alone will y'? I can't cope
Why...why is a job so important?	Look...come on...I've got money, plenty of it	Mouths to feed. You're expecting twins	That's why I take them, so I can be invisible	I've been walking round all day, every day looking for a job	In the name of Jesus the thing was done, now there's no going back for anyone
How swiftly those who've made a pact, can come to overlook the fact	You're always gonna know what was done	If we stay here I feel that something terrible will happen	No one gets off without the price being paid	I curse the day I met you. You ruined me	Due to the world situation, the shrinking pound...we must fire you

Major Themes in Blood Brothers				
Growing up	Nature vs nurture	Friendship and brotherhood	Class	Parents and children
Fate and superstition	Hopes and dreams	Innocence of childhood	Actions and consequences	Education and opportunities
Form of Blood Brothers				
Tragedy	Music	Play	Stage directions	Narrator
Literature Paper 1 Tuesday 22 May 2018 (am) Q11 OR 12: choice of two essay questions Explore the significance / importance of... CPEARL personal response / critical style / use of evidence / context / SPaG (AO1, AO3& AO4) 40 marks		Key words Narrator, play, act, character, tragedy, prologue, music, class division, prejudice, discrimination, opportunity, fate, guilt, optimistic, inevitability, catharsis, audience, superstition, adolescence, surrogacy, inequality, dramatic irony, foreshadowing, motif, symbolism, unemployment, pride, charity, debt, working class, middle class, stereotype, contrasts, musical, exposition, climax, rising action, catalyst, inciting incident, denouement, influence, circumstances, pathos, empathy, consequences, wealth, poverty, society		

Key Quotations Animal Farm					
A wise and benevolent appearance	Man is the only real enemy we have	Four legs good, two legs bad	A white stripe down his nose gave him a somewhat stupid appearance	Will there still be sugar after the rebellion?	He could not get beyond the letter D
He could turn black into white	Not much of a talker but with a reputation for getting his own way	Fools! Do you not see what is written on the side of that van?	Napoleon is always right	We pigs are brain workers	It was noticed that they wagged their tails to him
Vote for Napoleon and the full manger Vote for Snowball and the three day week	Too drunk to remember	Nevermind the milk comrades	A more vivacious pig than Napoleon, quicker in speech and more inventive	A brilliant talker	Surely there is no one among you who wants to see Jones come back?
As strong as any two ordinary horses put together	The entire work of the farm seemed to rest upon his mighty shoulders	He seldom talked, and when he did it was usually to make some cynical remark	If she could have spoken her thoughts; it would have been to say that this was not what they had aimed at	Mollie refused to learn any but the five letters that spelt her own name	Enormous dogs wearing brass studded collars
All animals are equal but some animals are more equal than others	If you have your lower animals to contend with, we have our lower classes	All that year the animals worked like slaves	He claimed to know the existence of a mysterious country called Sugarcany Mountain	The creatures outside looked from pig to man...but already it was impossible to say which was which	The pigs did not actually work but supervised the others
This work was strictly voluntary, but any animal who absented himself from it would have his rations reduced	Napoleon rarely appeared in public	From now on the Sunday meetings would come to an end; they were unnecessary and wasted time	All the animals remembered passing such resolutions; or at least they thought that they remembered it	Whenever anything went wrong it became usual to attribute it to Snowball	In the future all questions relating to the working of the farm would be settled by a special committee of pigs
No animal shall drink alcohol to excess	Squealer spoke so persuasively, and the three dogs who happened to be with him growled so threateningly that they accepted his explanation	Reading out figures in a shrill, rapid voice...the animals believed every word	Do not imagine comrades that leadership is a pleasure	Snowball was no better than a criminal	They were both thoroughly frightened by the rebellion...and very anxious to prevent their own animals from learning too much about it
Napoleon acted swiftly and ruthlessly	I would not have believed that such things could happen on our farm	At this moment the sheep set up their usual bleating	No animal shall kill any other animal without cause	A time came when there was no one who remembered the old days before the rebellion	Somehow it seemed as though the farm had grown richer without making the animals themselves any richer
And yet the animals never gave up hope	Out came Napoleon himself, majestically upright...He carried a whip in his trotter	Amazed, terrified, huddling together, the animals watched the long line of pigs march slowly round the yard	Four legs good two legs better	He was universally respected for his steadiness of character and tremendous powers of work	Man is the only creature that consumes without producing

Major Themes in Animal Farm				
Education	Power and corruption	Power of language	Truth and lies	Hopes and dreams
Tyranny and violence	Class	Equality and inequality	Revolution and rebellion	Religion
Form of Animal Farm				
Allegory	Satire	Fable	Novella	
Structure of Animal Farm				
Exposition: Chapter 1	Inciting incident: Major’s speech	Rising action: Chapters 2, 3, 4	Climax: Chapter 5 Snowball’s expulsion	Denouement: Chapters 6-10
Literature Paper 1 Tuesday 22 May 2018 (am)		Key words		
Q13 OR 14: choice of two essay questions		exploitation, Communism, proletariat, bourgeoisie, tyranny, corruption, utopia, dystopia, comrade, capitalism,		
Explore the significance / importance of...		totalitarianism, dictator, revolution, rebellion, propaganda,		
CPEARL personal response / critical style / use of evidence		ideology, scapegoat, manipulation, society, Karl Marx, Lenin,		
/ context / SPaG (AO1, AO3& AO4)		Stalin, PRAVDA, Trotsky, archetype, collective memory, post-		
40 marks		truth, objective, subjective, tragic hero, fatal flaw, deceit, opiate		
		of the masses, Stalingrad, cynic, aristocracy, secret police, Tsar		
		Nicholas II, organised religion, state, agrarian, class struggle		

Key Quotations A Christmas Carol					
Hard and sharp as flint	Solitary as an oyster	He carried his own low temperature	Nobody stopped him in the street	Bah! Humbug	Are there no prisons?
...decrease the surplus population	It's not my business	I will not shut out the lessons that they teach	I am as light as a feather	I'm quite a baby	A great many back payments are included in it
Scrooge was better than his word	I wear the chain I forged in life	You may be a bit of undigested beef	My spirit never roved beyond the narrow limits of our money changing hole	Mankind was my business	The clerk's fire was so very much smaller that it looked like only one coal
Mr Scrooge. I'd give him a piece of my mind. An odious, stingy, hard, unfeeling man	Another idol has displaced me...a golden one	The master passion, Gain engrosses you	May you be happy in the life you have chosen	What reason have you to be morose? You're rich enough	I have always thought of Christmas as a good time, a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time
Scrooge's offences carry their own punishment	Would you so soon put out the light I give?	Strange to have forgotten it for so many years	A solitary child, neglected by his friends, is left there still	I should like to have given him something: that's all	He remembered everything, enjoyed everything
A small matter to make these folks so full of gratitude	I should like to be able to say a word or two to my clerk just now. That's all	A jolly giant who bore a glowing torch with a cheery voice and a joyful air	To a poor one most. Because it needs it most	I see a vacant seat. The child will die	Scrooge was the ogre of the family and the mention of his name cast a dark shadow
Even here...two men wished each other Merry Christmas in their can of grog	They are Man's. The boy is Ignorance. This girl is Want. Beware for I see that written which is Doom	It was shrouded in a deep black garment which concealed its head, its face, its form	I fear you more than any spectre I have seen	I don't mind going if a lunch is provided	He frightened everyone away from him when he was alive, to profit us when he was dead
If there is any person ...who feels emotion caused by this man's death, show that person to me	Scrooge crept towards it, trembling, and following the finger, read upon the stone of the neglected grave his own name	I have come to bring you home dear brother	You are quite a woman, little Fan	He'd have had somebody to look after him when he was struck by Death, instead of lying gasping out his last there, alone by himself	I will honour Christmas in my heart
He has the power to render us happy or unhappy	No fog, no mist; clear, bright, jovial, stirring, cold; cold piping for the blood to dance to	I'll raise your salary , and endeavor to assist your struggling family	And to Tiny Tim, who did NOT die, he was a second father	Father is much kinder than he used to be	Tell me I may sponge away the writing on this stone

Major Themes in A Christmas Carol				
Isolation and loneliness	Responsibility	Society	Family	Love
Wealth and poverty	Redemption	Ignorance and want	Compassion and forgiveness	Christmas
Form of A Christmas Carol				
Allegory	Ghost story	Christmas story	Fairy tale	Novella
Structure of A Christmas Carol				
Exposition: start of Stave 1	Inciting incident: Marley's Ghost	Rising action: Stave 2 and 3	Climax: Stave 4	Denouement: Stave 5
Literature Paper 2 Friday 25 May 2018 (am) Q4a: Explore how Dickens, in this extract, presents ... CPETAR / extract / language, form and structure (AO2) 20 marks Q4b: Explain how... is presented elsewhere in the novel CPEAR / personal response / critical style / use of evidence (AO1) 20 marks			Key words miserly, avarice, greed, solitary, isolated, responsibility, supernatural, redemption, symbolism, ignorance, want, poverty, liminal, gothic, unsympathetic, cynical, reformed, transformation, ephemeral, intimidating, reluctant, materialistic, bitter, pathos, dramatic irony, regret, sociable, moral, grateful, despair, journey, sin, epiphany, covetous, generous, reluctant, charitable, ominous	

Key Quotations Anthology Poetry					
And I watered it in fears night and morning with my tears	And there lay the rider distorted and pale with the dew on his brow and the rust on his mail	And through the meadows homeward went in grave and serious mood	My foe of course he was that's clear enough although	He lured me to his palace home	Consequently when I dream I dream half a dream
Shutters and doors all closed on us the doors are closed	Plunged in the battery smoke right thro' the line they broke	It was a square environmental blank disinfected of paintings or toys	Instinct prevailing she dropped her burden and mouth too small for her dark scream began to run	Why can't I escape every move is punctuated	Cos we live in a corpy not like some in a pretty little semi out Wirral way
I resisted the impulse to run my fingers through the gelled blackthorns of your hair	I am born academic but dey got me on de run	Sir laughter is bitter to the burned mouth	And it grew both day and night till it bore an apple bright	For the angel of death spread his wings on the blast and breathed in the face of the foe as he passed	A huge peak black and huge as if with voluntary power instinct upreared its head
I shot at him as he at me and killed him in his place	He wore me like a golden knot he changed me like a glove	Yu mean when light and shadow mix in de sky	Dawn massing in the east her melancholy army	Into the jaws of Death into the mouth of Hell	We want we shouted to be two to be ourselves
But hell like heaven is untidy its boundaries arbitrary as a blood stain on a wall	I was trying to complete a sentence in my head but it kept stuttering	Have I a label on me head and another on me bum?	After you'd gone I went into your bedroom released a songbird from its cage	I have no chips on me shoulders black is not de problem	But after their children were killed there were no more buds
I was angry with my foe I told it not my wrath did grow	The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold	I dipped my oars into the silent lake	Yes quaint and curious war is!	Why did a great lord find me out to fill my heart with care	Explain yusef wha yu mean
The merciless iced east winds that knife us	Honour the charge they made! Honour the Light Brigade!	The tight red rope of love which we both fought over	The reassurance of the frame is flexible	What is my name? where am I coming from?	Is it because my hands are stained with toil?
I listened hoping to hear your playground voice catching on the wind	I bear de brunt of silly playground taunts	When bombs smashed those mirrors there was only time to scream	My foe outstretched beneath the tree	It was an act of stealth and troubled pleasure	He thought he'd list perhaps offhand like just as I
My fair-haired son my shame my pride	The poignant misery of dawn begins to grow	I wrote all over the walls with my words	A fount of broken type. And the explosion	Does it stick in your gullet like a sour plum?	A split second and you were away intoxicated

Major Themes in Anthology Poetry				
Power of humans	Power of nature	Effects of conflict	Reality of conflict	Loss and absence
Memory	Negative emotions	Identity	Individual experiences	Tension
Forms in Anthology Poetry				
Free verse	Blank verse	Ballad	Dramatic monologue	Ode
Literature Paper 2 Friday 25 May 2018 (am) Q9: named poem will be printed alongside a list of the poems you have studied. CPETARL comparisons Analysis of language, form and structure (AO2) Contextual comments (AO3) 20 marks		Key words conflict, disagreement, alienation, dispute, stereotype, prejudice, discrimination, argument, challenge, combat, struggle, tension, society, clash, power, hierarchy, injustice, inequity, bias, trauma, devastation, metaphor, simile, semantic field, rhyme, rhythm, enjambment, stanza, quatrain, caesura, alliteration, speaker, voice, persona, universal, stress, anxiety, pressure, emotion, symbolism, narrative voice, repetition, contrast, juxtaposition, tone, message, interpretation		

Extract from *The Hound of the Baskervilles* by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

In this extract, Dr Watson, describes the strange reports of a fearsome hound wandering the moors

October 16th. A dull and foggy day with a drizzle of rain. The house is banked in with rolling clouds, which rise now and then to show the dreary curves of the moor, with thin, silver veins upon the sides of the hills, and the distant boulders gleaming where the light strikes upon their wet faces. It is melancholy outside and in. The baronet is in a black reaction after the excitements of the night. I am conscious myself of a weight at my heart and a feeling of impending danger — ever present danger, which is the more terrible because I am unable to define it. *(lines 1-9)*

And have I not cause for such a feeling? Consider the long sequence of incidents which have all pointed to some sinister influence which is at work around us. There is the death of the last occupant of the Hall, fulfilling so exactly the conditions of the family legend, and there are the repeated reports from peasants of the appearance of a strange creature upon the moor. Twice I have with my own ears heard the sound which resembled the distant baying of a hound. It is incredible, impossible, that it should really be outside the ordinary laws of nature. *(lines 10-18)*

Language Paper 1 Tuesday 5 June

Read the text carefully

Q1: From lines 1-5, identify the phrase which explains that there is a sense of sadness everywhere
(1 mark)

Q2: From lines 1-3, give two ways the narrator describes the bad weather
(2 marks)

Q3: How does the writer use language and structure to show Dr. Watson's confusion? TEAR paragraphs (AO2)
(6 marks)

Q4: In this extract there is an attempt to create a sense of mystery. Evaluate how successfully this is done. PEAR paragraphs (AO4)
(15 marks)

Extract from *Dracula* by Bram Stoker.

In this extract, Jonathan Harker is visiting the mysterious Count Dracula's castle.

Then a dog began to howl somewhere in a farmhouse far down the road, a long, agonized wailing, as if from fear. The sound was taken up by another dog, and then another and another, till, borne on the wind which now sighed softly through the Pass, a wild howling began, which seemed to come from all over the country, as far as the imagination could grasp it through the gloom of the night. **(lines 1-7)**

At the first howl the horses began to strain and rear, but the driver spoke to them soothingly, and they quieted down, but shivered and sweated as though after a runaway from sudden fright. Then, far off in the distance, from the mountains on each side of us began a louder and a sharper howling, that of wolves, which affected both the horses and myself in the same way. For I was minded to jump from the caleche* and run, whilst they reared again and plunged madly, so that the driver had to use all his great strength to keep them from bolting. In a few minutes, however, my own ears got accustomed to the sound, and the horses so far became quiet that the driver was able to descend and to stand before them. **(lines 8-19)**

Language Paper 1 Tuesday 5 June

Read the text carefully

Q1: From lines 1-2, identify the phrase which describes the sound of the dogs.

(1 mark)

Q2: From lines 8-11, give two ways the narrator describes the horses response to the dogs.

(2 marks)

Q3: How does the writer use language and structure to show the fear of the narrator? TEAR paragraphs (AO2)

(6 marks)

Q4: In this extract there is an attempt to build tension. Evaluate how successfully this is done. PEAR paragraphs (AO4)

(15 marks)



Language Paper 1: Imaginative Writing

Look at the image provided. Write about a time when you have found yourself in an unusual place or setting. Your response can be real or imagined.

AO5: communication and organisation (24 marks)

AO6: technical accuracy, SPaG (16 marks)

Total = 40 marks



Language Paper 1: Imaginative Writing

Look at the image provided. Write about a time when you have experienced bad weather. Your response can be real or imagined.

AO5: communication and organisation (24 marks)

AO6: technical accuracy, SPaG (16 marks)

Total = 40 marks

Extract from *Down Under*.

In this extract, Bill Bryson describes his travels through Australia.

The following morning we caught the second of the twice-weekly Indian Pacific to Perth. In the deliciously air-chilled bar car of the train, Trevor and I spread out a map of Australia and discovered with astonishment that for all our hours of driving over the previous days we had covered only the tiniest fraction of land surface - a freckle, almost literally, on the face of Australia. It is such an immense country, and we still had 3,227 kilometres of it to get through before we reached Perth. There was nothing to do but sit back and enjoy it.

After the heat and dust of the outback, I was glad to be back in the clean, regulated world of the train, and I fell into its gentle routines with gratitude and relish. Train life, I decided, takes some beating. At some point in the morning, generally when you have gone for breakfast, your bed vanishes magically into the wall, and in the evening just as magically reappears, crisply made with fresh sheets. Three times a day you are called to the dining car, where you are presented with a thoroughly commendable meal by friendly and obliging staff. In between times there is nothing to do but sit and read, watch the endlessly unfurling scenery or chat with your neighbour. Trevor, because he was young and full of life and unaccountably had failed to bring any of my books to make the hours fly, felt restless and cooped up, but I wallowed in every undemanding minute of it.

Language Paper 2: Friday 8 June

Question 3

Analyse how the writer uses language and structure to interest and engage the reader.

TEAR paragraphs (AO2)
(15 marks)

Extract from *Taking on the World* by Ellen MacArthur

In this extract, Ellen describes her journey around the coast of Britain in her boat the Iduna.

I cannot begin to describe what a fantastic feeling it is to be sailing alone as Iduna is sailing now. She is alive, and I am convinced she is aiming to please in every way. We are in harmony! She gracefully flows over the waves parting the water at her bows and leaving just an indent, a slight disturbance at her stern, the only trace of her presence. God has blessed us with fair winds at last.

We were out of sight of land for the first time in the voyage as we sailed for Peel on the Isle of Man and rather than making me fearful, this actually filled me with a greater sense of freedom than ever before. Iduna and I were off, and I had the most incredible urge just to carry on south and out across the Atlantic. The day was stunning, we were hammering along, and I got the wind-vane self-steering, feeling as if it was in control of us for the first time. I laughed aloud at the waves that splashed my face.

Language Paper 2: Friday 8 June

Question 6

In this extract, the writer attempts to engage the reader through the description of her journey.

Evaluate how successfully this is achieved.

PEAR paragraphs

Critically evaluate texts and support with evidence (AO4)

(15 marks)

Text 1: Article against trophy hunting

When trophy hunters try to justify their bloodlust, they often talk of conservation or community benefits. In this case Aryanna's proud father was quick to tell the media that the meat from their kills will be given to a local village and 'feed 800 orphans over the next month'. Now, I don't know the village and I am no expert in this particular region, but of the rural African villages I have had the pleasure to visit through my work, I'm not convinced that the local one would have 800 orphans within their population, and if they did, nor would they likely be sat in waiting for the next rich American to come and slaughter their natural resources so they can have some free meat.

Text 2: Article about the benefits of trophy hunting

People are often confused by the 'benefit' of hunting imagining it is about money going to local people. While that can be important, particularly in remote communal areas with few other revenue options, the most important benefit from an African conservation perspective is that trophy hunting maintains vast areas of land for wildlife, which is invaluable in an ever more human-dominated world. There is a risk that by banning trophy importation without considering the alternative land uses, the headline-grabbing but usually small threat posed by trophy hunting could be replaced by the far more silent, deadly and larger threats of land conversion, poaching and conflict.

Language Paper 2 Friday 8 June

Read both texts carefully

Q7b: Compare the writers' ideas and perspectives on trophy hunting

CPEAR comparisons (AO3)

(14 marks)

Language Paper 2: Transactional Writing

Write the text of a speech to be delivered to your teachers persuading them of the importance of a longer lunchtime.

In your speech, you could consider:

- What issues there are with lunchtimes currently
- What the benefits of a longer lunchtime would be for students
- How a longer lunchtime would benefit teachers

As well as any other ideas you may have

AO5: communication and organisation (24 marks)

AO6: technical accuracy, SPaG (16 marks)

Total = 40 marks

Language Paper 2: Transactional Writing

Write the text of an article for the school magazine for Year 7 students on how to best prepare for their first day at school

In your article, you could consider:

- What fears they may have about their first day
- What things they can do to make sure it goes smoothly
- Who they can go to if they have a problem

As well as any other ideas you may have

AO5: communication and organisation (24 marks)

AO6: technical accuracy, SPaG (16 marks)

Total = 40 marks