



General Certificate of Secondary Education
2018

English Literature

Unit 1

The Study of Prose



GEL11

[GEL11]

FRIDAY 18 MAY, MORNING

TIME

1 hour 45 minutes.

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

Write your Centre Number and Candidate Number on the Answer Booklet provided.
Answer **two** questions. Answer **one** question from Section A and the question set from Section B.

Spend 1 hour on Section A and 45 minutes on Section B.
You should **not** have a copy of your novel for Section A.

INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES

The total mark for this paper is 60.
Section A is worth 40 marks.
Section B is worth 20 marks.
Quality of written communication will be assessed in all questions.

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Section A – Novel

Answer **one** question from this section.

1 **Golding:** *Lord of the Flies*

Answer either (a) or (b)

- (a) With reference to the ways Golding **presents** Piggy, show how far you agree that Piggy is a **powerless victim**.
- (b) With reference to the ways Golding **presents** the boys' behaviour on the island, show how far you agree that life on the island is **violent**.

2 Hornby: *About a Boy*

Answer either (a) or (b)

- (a) With reference to the ways Hornby **presents** Will, show how far you agree that Will **changes** for the better.
- (b) With reference to the ways Hornby **presents** relationships in the novel, show how far you agree that some characters in the novel lead **isolated** lives.

3 Johnston: *How Many Miles to Babylon?*

Answer either (a) or (b)

- (a) With reference to the ways Johnston **presents** Frederick, show how far you agree that life is **difficult** for Frederick.
- (b) With reference to the ways Johnston **presents** the lives of Alexander and Jerry, show how far you agree that they join the army to **escape their home lives**.

4 **Lee: *To Kill a Mockingbird***

Answer either (a) or (b)

- (a) With reference to the ways Lee **presents** the people of Maycomb, show that some of the people who live in Maycomb are treated **unfairly**. Who is treated most unfairly? Give reasons for your opinions.
- (b) With reference to the ways Lee **presents** Aunt Alexandra, show how far you agree that Aunt Alexandra is **dislikeable**.

5 Steinbeck: *Of Mice and Men*

Answer either (a) or (b)

- (a) With reference to the ways Steinbeck **presents** Crooks, show how far you agree that Crooks is a **powerless victim**.
- (b) With reference to the ways Steinbeck **presents** life on the ranch, show how far you agree that life on the ranch is **difficult**. Give reasons for your opinions.

6 Doyle: *Paddy Clarke Ha Ha Ha*

Answer either (a) or (b)

- (a) With reference to the ways Doyle **presents** Paddy's relationships with others, show how far you agree that Paddy's mother is the **most important** person in Paddy's life.
- (b) With reference to the ways Doyle **presents** Paddy's school life, show how far you agree that school is the main **influence** in Paddy's life.

7 **Orwell:** *Animal Farm*

Answer either (a) or (b)

- (a) With reference to the ways Orwell **presents** Napoleon, show how far you agree that Napoleon is a **strong leader** of Animal Farm.
- (b) With reference to the ways Orwell **presents** the lives of the animals, show how far you agree that the animals continue to **believe** in the Revolution.

Section B – Unseen Prose

Read carefully the extract below and answer the question.

You should spend 15 minutes reading the extract and 30 minutes writing your answer to the question.

8 Show how the writer of the extract engages the reader.

You should consider:

- the thoughts and feelings of the characters;
- the writer’s use of language, structure and form.

Extract from: *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer* by Mark Twain

She went to the open door and stood in it and looked out among the tomato vines and “jimpson” weeds that constituted the garden. No Tom. So she lifted up her voice at an angle calculated for distance and shouted:

“Y-o-u-u TOM!”

There was a slight noise behind her and she turned just in time to seize a small boy by the slack of his roundabout and arrest his flight.

“There! I might ‘a’ thought of that closet. What you been doing in there?”

“Nothing.”

“Nothing! Look at your hands. And look at your mouth. What IS that truck?”

“I don’t know, aunt.”

“Well, I know. It’s jam – that’s what it is. Forty times I’ve said if you didn’t let that jam alone I’d skin you. Hand me that switch.”

The switch hovered in the air – the peril was desperate –

“My! Look behind you, aunt!”

The old lady whirled round, and snatched her skirts out of danger. The lad fled on the instant, scrambled up the high board-fence, and disappeared over it.

His aunt Polly stood surprised a moment, and then broke into a gentle laugh.

“Hang the boy, can’t I never learn anything? Ain’t he played me tricks enough like that for me to be looking out for him by this time? But old fools is the biggest fools there is. Can’t learn an old dog new tricks, as the saying is. But my goodness, he never plays them alike, two days, and how is a body to know what’s coming? He ‘pears to know just how long he can torment me before I get my dander up, and he knows if he can make out to put me off for a minute or make me laugh, it’s all down again and I can’t hit him a lick. I ain’t doing my duty by that boy, and that’s the Lord’s truth, goodness knows. Spare the rod and spile the child, as the Good Book says. I’m a laying up sin and suffering for us both, I know. He’s full of the Old Scratch, but laws-a-me! he’s my own dead sister’s boy, poor thing, and I ain’t got the heart to lash him, somehow. Every time I let him off, my conscience does hurt me so, and every time I hit him my old heart most breaks. Well-a-well, man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble, as the Scripture says, and I reckon it’s so. He’ll play hookey this evening, and I’ll just be obleeged to make him work, to-morrow, to punish him. It’s mighty hard to make him work Saturdays, when all the boys is having holiday, but he hates work more than he hates anything else, and I’ve GOT to do some of my duty by him, or I’ll be the ruination of the child.”

Tom did play hookey, and he had a very good time. He got back home barely in season to help Jim, the small colored boy, saw next-day’s wood and split the kindlings before supper – at least he was there in time to tell his adventures to Jim while Jim did three-fourths of the work. Tom’s younger brother (or rather half-brother) Sid was already through with his part of

the work (picking up chips), for he was a quiet boy, and had no adventurous, troublesome ways.

While Tom was eating his supper, and stealing sugar as opportunity offered, Aunt Polly asked him questions that were full of guile, and very deep – for she wanted to trap him into damaging revelations. Like many other simple-hearted souls, it was her pet vanity to believe she was endowed with a talent for dark and mysterious diplomacy, and she loved to contemplate her most transparent devices as marvels of low cunning. Said she:

“Tom, it was middling warm in school, warn’t it?”

“Yes’m.”

“Powerful warm, warn’t it?”

“Yes’m.”

“Didn’t you want to go in a-swimming, Tom?”

A bit of a scare shot through Tom – a touch of uncomfortable suspicion. He searched Aunt Polly’s face, but it told him nothing. So he said:

“No’m – well, not very much.”

The old lady reached out her hand and felt Tom’s shirt, and said:

“But you ain’t too warm now, though.” And it flattered her to reflect that she had discovered that the shirt was dry without anybody knowing that that was what she had in her mind. But in spite of her, Tom knew where the wind lay, now. So he forestalled what might be the next move:

“Some of us pumped on our heads – mine’s damp yet. See?”

Aunt Polly was vexed to think she had overlooked that bit of circumstantial evidence, and missed a trick. Then she had a new inspiration:

“Tom, you didn’t have to undo your shirt collar where I sewed it, to pump on your head, did you? Unbutton your jacket!”

The trouble vanished out of Tom’s face. He opened his jacket. His shirt collar was securely sewed.

“Bother! Well, go ’long with you. I’d made sure you’d played hookey and been a-swimming. But I forgive ye, Tom. I reckon you’re a kind of a singed cat, as the saying is – better’n you look. THIS time.”

She was half sorry her sagacity had miscarried, and half glad that Tom had stumbled into obedient conduct for once.

But Sidney said:

“Well, now, if I didn’t think you sewed his collar with white thread, but it’s black.”

“Why, I did sew it with white! Tom!”

But Tom did not wait for the rest. As he went out at the door he said:

“Siddy, I’ll lick you for that.”

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Glossary:

- roundabout – a short, tight jacket or coat formerly worn by men and boys
- truck – stuff
- spile – southwestern dialect for “spoil”
- hookey – to truant from school
- guile – a crafty deception
- sagacity – to have good judgment

THIS IS THE END OF THE QUESTION PAPER

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