

SECTION B: Imaginative Writing

Answer ONE question. You should spend about 45 minutes on this section.

Write your answer in the space provided.

EITHER

- *5 Look at the images provided.

Write about a time when you, or someone you know, had to work hard on something.

Your response could be real or imagined. You may wish to base your response on one of the images.

**Your response will be marked for the accurate and appropriate use of vocabulary, spelling, punctuation and grammar.*

(Total for Question 5 = 40 marks)

OR

- *6 Write about a time when you, or someone you know, did something without thinking it through.

Your response could be real or imagined.

**Your response will be marked for the accurate and appropriate use of vocabulary, spelling, punctuation and grammar.*

(Total for Question 6 = 40 marks)

DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA



DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA



"Professor James ~~Mr~~ Murdock will be with you in a minute, please wait here." Detective Andrew Wright sighed, he was stuck having a meeting with an uncertain suspect for his list. A number of silent murders had occurred around London, and he didn't know if he was coming face to face with that person.

In the middle of the main hall were numerous mantle pillars that protruded out of the floor like as massive jewelled trees - spreading out down every column and corridor. There were golden laces painted at the top of each pillar, and the rich nature of the palace-like home made Andrew nervous; the walls were plastered with a sweet-tasting paper - blues, reds, oranges, golds and silvers were everywhere. Even the ceiling was painted! A lone grandfather clock existed in a corner, with all its brandished material as beautiful as any antique can be.

"Wonderful isn't it?" questioned a voice from behind. Wright turned - it was the Professor.

"Good to see my old friend again!" Murdock exclaimed, as the two ~~came~~ shook hands.

"I love the building, it has a nice..." Wright commented, "...shine to it."



"I thought you'd be a bit more analysing than that, Friend." Murdock then added darkly, "Difficult criminal mastermind this time!" Murdock laughed menacingly.

"The murdered, we found have something in common - that we are sure would have crossed your mind." Murdock smiled and shook his head:

"Andrew, Andrew, you see this chess board?" Murdock asked. Wright nodded. "Well the piece that I perhaps know you to be, is the ^{queen} white king! You can move wherever you want, but you are not a necessity, you would get taken sooner or later by another less important one: powerful, but weak."

"That would make you the black rook - limited movement, and awaiting another piece to move first before you!" Wright retorted. Murdock thought, but disregarded ~~the thought~~ it.

"No, I'm the black king, I control all the other pieces! - I am the most protected! - I have a whole army at my disposal! - that, Andrew is me!"

Murdock exclaimed, "You're playing in a game larger than you, you have no idea what is coming!" then he paused, and pointed the grandfather clock - "When it does ~~last~~ come it'll be with a



bang!" he cackled ominously - a hyena - and
let ~~the~~ slamming the door, making the whole
mansion shake with fear - from his lion-like
power.

X X X - one day later.

"Why?! - he is a genius! - a man who knows!"
Wright cried out - and scattered all his papers,
kicking them up in a cloud of dust and fury.
He tore papers in two, ^{uprooting} ~~uprooted~~ all his work
from ~~its~~ ~~home~~ their homes - like an atom
bomb exploding, in a matter of milliseconds
his bedroom was ~~at~~ a cave where someone had
dumped clumsily all the paper in the world.
His papers swirled round him as the storm
collapsed, yet he still could not fix his mind
on anything.

Suddenly, a newspaper article from yesterday
snatched his attention. ~~he~~ he grabbed it and
read 'At 12 o'clock tomorrow, Prof. Murdoch will
meet with...' that Pastor, he set it all up!
'Lady Diana and the ^{Mayor} ~~governor~~ for a social
business gathering alongside the... Miss Diana!
The Mayor! - 'Famed grandfather clock.' Murdoch
is using this to remove his focus! What's the
time - 11:53am - 11 minutes across town.



Andrew Start

Andrew started, he grabbed a map, his hat, his jacket and his revolver. Leaping out the door he sprinted down the road, to find only to his dismay - road works! Road works - great! Ground - not possible, air - unusable, water - not able! 11:54 am. Wright ran back towards the water's edge - good! - one shot - let's go! He ran a few paces back - turned and sprinted to the edge and he leapt - I'm coming!

