

**Paper Reference(s) 1EN0 / 01**

**Pearson Edexcel Level 1/Level 2 GCSE (9–1)**

## **English Language**

**Paper 1: Fiction and Imaginative Writing**

**Section A: Reading Text Insert**

**Section B: Images**

**Tuesday 2 June 2020 – Morning**

**Time: 1 hour 45 minutes plus your additional time allowance**

### **ADVICE**

**Read the text before answering the questions in Section A of the Question Paper.**

**DO NOT RETURN THIS BOOKLET  
WITH THE QUESTION PAPER.**

**Read the text below and answer Questions 1–4 on the Question Paper.**

**In this extract the narrator is being spoken to by the sinister Count Dracula. The narrator has a growing sense that he is being kept prisoner in the Count's isolated castle. He begins to suspect that the castle may be haunted.**

**DRACULA: Bram Stoker**

**At the door he turned, and after a moment's pause said:—**

**“Let me advise you, my dear young friend—nay, let me warn you with all seriousness, that should you leave these rooms you will not by any chance go to sleep in any other part of the castle. It is old, and has many memories, and there are bad dreams for those who sleep unwisely. Be warned! Should sleep**

**5**

**10**

**Turn over**

now or ever overcome you, then haste  
 to your own chamber or to these rooms,  
 for your rest will then be safe. But if you  
 be not careful in this respect, then"—He  
 finished his speech in a gruesome way, 15  
 for he motioned with his hands as if he  
 were washing them. I quite understood;  
 my only doubt was as to whether any  
 dream could be more terrible than  
 the unnatural, horrible net of gloom 20  
 and mystery which seemed closing  
 around me.

When he left me I went to my room. After  
 a little while, not hearing any sound, I  
 came out and went up the stone stair 25  
 to where I could look out towards the  
 South. Looking out on this, I felt that  
 I was indeed in prison, and I seemed  
 to want a breath of fresh air, though it  
 were of the night. I am beginning to feel 30  
 this nocturnal existence tell on me. It  
 is destroying my nerve. I start\* at my  
 own shadow, and am full of all sorts of  
 horrible imaginings. God knows that  
 there is ground for my terrible fear in 35

Turn over

this accursed place! I looked out over  
the beautiful expanse, bathed in soft  
yellow moonlight till it was almost as  
light as day. In the soft light the distant  
hills became melted, and the shadows 40  
in the valleys and gorges of velvety  
blackness. The mere beauty seemed to  
cheer me; there was peace and comfort  
in every breath I drew. As I leaned  
from the window my eye was caught 45  
by something moving a storey\*\* below  
me, and somewhat to my left, where I  
imagined, from the order of the rooms,  
that the windows of the Count's own  
room would look out. I drew back behind 50  
the stonework, and looked carefully out.

What I saw was the Count's head coming  
out from the window. I did not see the  
face, but I knew the man by the neck and  
the movement of his back and arms. In 55  
any case I could not mistake the hands  
which I had had so many opportunities  
of studying. I was at first interested and  
somewhat amused, for it is wonderful  
how small a matter will interest and 60

Turn over

amuse a man when he is a prisoner. But  
 my very feelings changed to repulsion  
 and terror when I saw the whole man  
 slowly emerge from the window and  
 begin to crawl down the castle wall over 65  
 that dreadful abyss,\*\*\* face down with  
 his cloak spreading out around him like  
 great wings. At first I could not believe  
 my eyes. I thought it was some trick  
 of the moonlight, some weird effect of 70  
 shadow; but I kept looking, and it could  
 be no delusion. I saw the fingers and  
 toes grasp the corners of the stones,  
 worn clear of the mortar by the stress of  
 years, and by thus using every projection 75  
 and inequality move downwards with  
 considerable speed, just as a lizard  
 moves along a wall.

What manner of man is this, or what  
 manner of creature is it in the semblance 80  
 of man? I feel the dread of this horrible  
 place overpowering me; I am in fear—  
 in awful fear—and there is no escape  
 for me; I am encompassed about with  
 terrors that I dare not think of.... 85

Turn over

**start\*** – to move suddenly with surprise  
or alarm

**storey\*\*** – a floor or level

**abyss\*\*\*** – a deep hole that seems to  
have no bottom



For use with Question 6.



Turn over

For use with Question 6.



Turn over



## **ACKNOWLEDGEMENT:**

**Dracula, Bram Stoker, 1897, from <http://www.gutenberg.org/files/345/345-h/345-h.htm>**

**(Work is out of copyright.)**

## **SOURCE INFORMATION**

**Image 1: PAL**

**Image 2: © Tim Clayton – Corbis/Contributor**

**Every effort has been made to contact copyright holders to obtain their permission for the use of copyright material. Pearson Education Ltd. will, if notified, be happy to rectify any errors or omissions and include any such rectifications in future editions.**