

Please check the examination details below before entering your candidate information

Candidate surname		Other names	
Centre Number		Candidate Number	
Pearson Edexcel Level 1/Level 2 GCSE (9–1)		<div> <div></div> <div></div> <div></div> <div></div> <div></div> </div> <div> <div></div> <div></div> <div></div> <div></div> <div></div> </div>	
Time 1 hour 20 minutes		<div> <div>Paper reference</div> <div>1ET0/02P</div> </div>	
<div> <div>English Literature</div> <div>PAPER 2</div> <div>Option 2: Poetry since 1789</div> </div>			
You must have: Questions Booklet (enclosed)			Total Marks

Instructions

- Use **black** ink or ball-point pen.
- **Fill in the boxes** at the top of this page with your name, centre number and candidate number.
- Answer **one** question in Part 1 and Question 5 in Part 2.
- You should spend about 35 minutes on Part 1.
- You should spend about 45 minutes on Part 2. You will need this time to read and respond to the question on two unseen poems.
- Answer the questions in the spaces provided
– *there may be more space than you need.*

Information

- This is a closed book exam.
- The total mark for this paper is 40.
- The marks for **each** question are shown in brackets
– *use this as a guide as to how much time to spend on each question.*

Advice

- Read each question carefully before you start to answer it.
- Check your answers if you have time at the end.
- Good luck with your examination.

Turn over ►

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Answer TWO questions:

ONE question from Part 1 and question 5 from Part 2.

The poems for use are in this booklet.

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Part 1

Poetry Anthology

Answer ONE question in Part 1 from the collection you have studied.

You should spend about 35 minutes on this section.

Relationships

A Child to his Sick Grandfather

Grand-dad, they say you're old and frail,
Your stocked legs begin to fail:
Your knobbed stick (that was my horse)
Can scarce support your bended corse,
While back to wall, you lean so sad, 5
I'm vexed to see you, dad.

You used to smile and stroke my head,
And tell me how good children did;
But now, I wot not how it be,
You take me seldom on your knee, 10
Yet ne'ertheless I am right glad,
To sit beside you, dad.

How lank and thin your beard hangs down!
Scant are the white hairs on your crown;
How wan and hollow are your cheeks! 15
Your brow is rough with crossing breaks;
But yet, for all his strength be fled,
I love my own old dad.

The housewives round their potions brew,
And gossips come to ask for you; 20
And for your weal each neighbour cares,
And good men kneel, and say their prayers;
And everybody looks so sad,
When you are ailing, dad.

You will not die and leave us then? 25
Rouse up and be our dad again.
When you are quiet and laid in bed,
We'll doff our shoes and softly tread;
And when you wake we'll aye be near
To fill old dad his cheer. 30

When through the house you shift your stand,
I'll lead you kindly by the hand;
When dinner's set I'll with you bide,
And aye be serving at your side;
And when the weary fire turns blue, 35
I'll sit and talk with you.

I have a tale both long and good,
About a partlet and her brood,

And cunning greedy fox that stole
By dead of midnight through a hole, 40
Which slyly to the hen-roost led –
You love a story, dad?

And then I have a wondrous tale
Of men all clad in coats of mail,
With glittering swords – you nod, I think? 45
Your fixed eyes begin to wink;
Down on your bosom sinks your head –
You do not hear me, dad.

Joanna Baillie (1790)

1 Re-read *A Child to his Sick Grandfather*. Choose **one** other poem from the *Relationships* anthology.

Compare how family relationships are presented in the two poems.

In your answer, you should consider the:

- poets' use of language, form and structure
- influence of the contexts in which the poems were written.

(Total for Question 1 = 20 marks)

The poems you have studied are:

La Belle Dame Sans Merci – John Keats
A Child to his Sick Grandfather – Joanna Baillie
She Walks in Beauty – Lord Byron
A Complaint – William Wordsworth
Neutral Tones – Thomas Hardy
Sonnet 43 – Elizabeth Barrett Browning
My Last Duchess – Robert Browning
1st Date – She and 1st Date – He – Wendy Cope
Valentine – Carol Ann Duffy
One Flesh – Elizabeth Jennings
i wanna be yours – John Cooper Clarke
Love's Dog – Jen Hadfield
Nettles – Vernon Scannell
The Manhunt – Simon Armitage
My Father Would Not Show Us – Ingrid de Kok

Conflict

Exposure

Our brains ache, in the merciless iced east winds that knife us...

Wearied we keep awake because the night is silent...

Low, drooping flares confuse our memory of the salient...

Worried by silence, sentries whisper, curious, nervous,

But nothing happens.

5

Watching, we hear the mad gusts tugging on the wire,

Like twitching agonies of men among its brambles.

Northward, incessantly, the flickering gunnery rumbles,

Far off, like a dull rumour of some other war.

What are we doing here?

10

The poignant misery of dawn begins to grow...

We only know war lasts, rain soaks, and clouds sag stormy.

Dawn massing in the east her melancholy army

Attacks once more in ranks on shivering ranks of grey,

But nothing happens.

15

Sudden successive flights of bullets streak the silence.

Less deadly than the air that shudders black with snow,

With sidelong flowing flakes that flock, pause, and renew,

We watch them wandering up and down the wind's nonchalance,

But nothing happens.

20

Pale flakes with fingering stealth come feeling for our faces —

We cringe in holes, back on forgotten dreams, and stare, snow-dazed,

Deep into grassier ditches. So we drowse, sun-dozed,

Littered with blossoms trickling where the blackbird fusses.

Is it that we are dying?

25

Slowly our ghosts drag home: glimpsing the sunk fires, glozed

With crusted dark-red jewels; crickets jingle there;

For hours the innocent mice rejoice: the house is theirs;

Shutters and doors, all closed: on us the doors are closed,—

We turn back to our dying.

30

Since we believe not otherwise can kind fires burn;

Nor ever suns smile true on child, or field, or fruit.

For God's invincible spring our love is made afraid;

Therefore, not loath, we lie out here; therefore were born,

For love of God seems dying.

35

Tonight, His frost will fasten on this mud and us,

Shrivelling many hands, puckering foreheads crisp.

The burying party, picks and shovels in shaking grasp,

Pause over half-known faces. All their eyes are ice,

But nothing happens.

40

Wilfred Owen (1917)

2 Re-read *Exposure*. Choose **one** other poem from the *Conflict* anthology.

Compare how war is presented in the two poems.

In your answer, you should consider the:

- poets' use of language, form and structure
- influence of the contexts in which the poems were written.

(Total for Question 2 = 20 marks)

The poems you have studied are:

A Poison Tree – William Blake

The Destruction of Sennacherib – Lord Byron

Extract from The Prelude – William Wordsworth

The Man He Killed – Thomas Hardy

Cousin Kate – Christina Rossetti

Half-caste – John Agard

Exposure – Wilfred Owen

The Charge of the Light Brigade – Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Catrin – Gillian Clarke

War Photographer – Carole Satyamurti

Belfast Confetti – Ciaran Carson

The Class Game – Mary Casey

Poppies – Jane Weir

No Problem – Benjamin Zephaniah

What Were They Like? – Denise Levertov

Time and Place

Nothing's Changed

Small round hard stones click
under my heels,
seeding grasses thrust
bearded seeds
into trouser cuffs, cans, 5
trodden on, crunch
in tall, purple-flowering,
amiable weeds.

District Six.
No board says it is: 10
But my feet know,
And my hands,
And the skin about my bones,
And the soft labouring of my lungs,
and the hot, white, inwards turning 15
anger of my eyes.

Brash with glass,
name flaring like a flag,
it squats
in the grass and weeds, 20
incipient Port Jackson trees:
new, up-market, haute cuisine,
guard at the gatepost,
whites only inn.

No sign says it is: 25
but we know where we belong.

I press my nose
to the clear panes, know,
before I see them, there will be
crushed ice white glass, 30
linen falls,
the single rose.

Down the road,
working man's cafe sells
bunny chows. 35
Take it with you, eat
it at a plastic table's top,
wipe your fingers on your jeans,
spit a little on the floor:
it's in the bone. 40

I back from the glass,
boy again,
leaving small mean O

of small mean mouth.
Hands burn
for a stone, a bomb,
to shiver down the glass.
Nothing's changed.

45

Tatamkhulu Afrika (1994)

3 Re-read *Nothing's Changed*. Choose **one** other poem from the *Time and Place* anthology.

Compare how a specific place is presented in the two poems.

In your answer, you should consider the:

- poets' use of language, form and structure
- influence of the contexts in which the poems were written.

(Total for Question 3 = 20 marks)

The poems you have studied are:

To Autumn – John Keats

Composed upon Westminster Bridge, September 3, 1802 – William Wordsworth

London – William Blake

I started Early – Took my Dog – Emily Dickinson

Where the Picnic was – Thomas Hardy

Adlestrop – Edward Thomas

Home Thoughts from Abroad – Robert Browning

First Flight – U.A. Fanthorpe

Stewart Island – Fleur Adcock

Presents from my Aunts in Pakistan – Moniza Alvi

Hurricane Hits England – Grace Nichols

Nothing's Changed – Tatamkhulu Afrika

Postcard from a Travel Snob – Sophie Hannah

In Romney Marsh – John Davidson

Absence – Elizabeth Jennings

Belonging

We Refugees

I come from a musical place
Where they shoot me for my song
And my brother has been tortured
By my brother in my land.

I come from a beautiful place 5
Where they hate my shade of skin
They don't like the way I pray
And they ban free poetry.

I come from a beautiful place
Where girls cannot go to school 10
There you are told what to believe
And even young boys must grow beards.

I come from a great old forest
I think it is now a field
And the people I once knew 15
Are not there now.

We can all be refugees
Nobody is safe,
All it takes is a mad leader
Or no rain to bring forth food, 20
We can all be refugees
We can all be told to go,
We can be hated by someone
For being someone.

I come from a beautiful place 25
Where the valley floods each year
And each year the hurricane tells us
That we must keep moving on.

I come from an ancient place
All my family were born there 30
And I would like to go there
But I really want to live.

I come from a sunny, sandy place
Where tourists go to darken skin
And dealers like to sell guns there 35
I just can't tell you what's the price.

I am told I have no country now
I am told I am a lie
I am told that modern history books
May forget my name. 40
We can all be refugees
Sometimes it only takes a day,
Sometimes it only takes a handshake

Or a paper that is signed.
 We all came from refugees 45
 Nobody simply just appeared,
 Nobody's here without a struggle,
 And why should we live in fear
 Of the weather or the troubles?
 We all came here from somewhere. 50

Benjamin Zephaniah (2000)

4 Re-read *We Refugees*. Choose **one** other poem from the *Belonging* anthology.

Compare how places are presented in the two poems.

In your answer, you should consider the:

- poets' use of language, form and structure
- the influence of the contexts in which the poems were written.

(Total for Question 4 = 20 marks)

TOTAL FOR PART 1 = 20 MARKS

The poems you have studied are:

To My Sister – William Wordsworth
Captain Cook (To My Brother) – Letitia Elizabeth Landon
Sunday Dip – John Clare
Mild the Mist Upon the Hill – Emily Brontë
Clear and Gentle Stream – Robert Bridges
I Remember, I Remember – Thomas Hood
Island Man – Grace Nichols
Peckham Rye Lane – A K Blakemore
We Refugees – Benjamin Zephaniah
Us – Zaffar Kunial
In Wales, wanting to be Italian – Imtiaz Dharker
Kumukanda – Kayo Chingonyi
Jamaican British – Raymond Antrobus
My Mother's Kitchen – Choman Hardi
The Émigrée – Carol Rumens

Part 2

Unseen Poetry

Read the two poems and answer Question 5.

You should spend about 45 minutes on this section.

Poem 1: *Boots*

It's chilly on the touchline, but
with all my kit on
underneath my clothes
I'm not too cold. Besides,
I've got a job to do: 5
 I'm Third Reserve,
 I run the line.

I've been the Third Reserve all season,
every Saturday.
I've never missed a match. 10
At Home, Away:
it's all the same to me:
 Cos I'm the Third Reserve,
The bloke who runs the line.

That's my reward 15
for turning up
to every practice session, every
circuit training. Everything.
No one else does that –
 To be the Third Reserve, 20
 To run the line.

No chance of substitutions.
Broken ankles on the pitch
mean someone else's chance, not mine.
One down – 25
 and still two more to go:
 When you're the Third Reserve
 You run the line.

When I first made Third Reserve
my dad and me went out 30
and bought new boots. I keep them in the box.
I grease them every week
And put them back.
 When you're Third Reserve –
 you know the score – 35
 You run the line with worn-out daps*.

Mick Gower (1988)

Glossary:

**daps*: rubber-soled shoes or plimsoles

Poem 2: *Absent Player*

Ball games her agony,
at rounders she was posted out
and placed at the furthest
possible position
under a tree almost. 5

Lost, as usual, dreaming,
she heard some vague panic noises
breaking through, as if, desperate,
the whole team were shouting
'Catch the ball! Catch the ball! Catch it!' 10

She slowly turned her face upwards.
She did not see the ball,
but, it aimed at a resistance
and came down straight, smack
onto a well-shaped mouth. 15

Her front teeth were loosened
in blood. She lay on the grass.
No way could she tell any
sympathy from boiling rage
around her. She cried, quietly. 20

James Berry (1996)

5 Compare the ways the writers present different sporting experiences in Poem 1: *Boots* and Poem 2: *Absent Player*.

In your answer, you should compare:

- the ideas in the poems
- the poets' use of language
- the poets' use of form and structure.

Use **evidence** from the poems to support your **comparison**.

(Total for Question 5 = 20 marks)

TOTAL FOR PART 2 = 20 MARKS
TOTAL FOR PAPER = 40 MARKS

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Sources

Unseen Poetry:

Boots, Mick Gowar

Absent Player, James Berry

ANSWER BOOKLET BEGINS ON THE NEXT PAGE

Part 1

Poetry Anthology

Indicate which question you are answering by marking a cross ☐. If you change your mind, put a line through the box ☒ and then indicate your new question with a cross ☐.

Chosen question number: **Question 1** ☐ **Question 2** ☐ **Question 3** ☐
 Question 4 ☐

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TOTAL FOR PART 1 = 20 MARKS

Part 2

Unseen Poetry

Question 5

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TOTAL FOR PART 2 = 20 MARKS
TOTAL FOR PAPER = 40 MARKS