

**Pearson Edexcel  
International GCSE English Language 4EA0 02**

The purpose of this pack is to provide centres with marked exemplars of responses to the June 2015 examination.

Included in this pack:

- Questions from June 2015 paper
- Marked responses
- Examiner commentary

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QUESTION 1 - READING

**Question 1: Reading**

**You should spend about 45 minutes on Question 1.**

Remind yourself of "An Unknown Girl" from the Edexcel Anthology and then answer Question 1.

**An Unknown Girl**

In the evening bazaar studded with neon an unknown girl is hennaing* my hand.	5
She squeezes a wet brown line from a nozzle.	
She is icing my hand, which she steadies with hers on her satin-peach knee.	
In the evening bazaar for a few rupees an unknown girl is hennaing my hand.	10
As a little air catches my shadow-stitched kameez* a peacock spreads its lines across my palm.	15
Colours leave the street float up in balloons.	
Dummies in shop-fronts tilt and stare with their Western perms.	20
Banners for Miss India 1993, for curtain cloth and sofa cloth canopy me.	25
I have new brown veins. In the evening bazaar very deftly an unknown girl is hennaing my hand.	30
I am clinging to these firm peacock lines like people who cling to the sides of a train.	35

Now the furious streets  
are hushed.  
I'll scrape off  
the dry brown lines  
before I sleep, 40  
reveal soft as a snail trail  
the amber bird beneath.  
It will fade in a week.  
When India appears and reappears

I'll lean across a country 45  
with my hands outstretched  
longing for the unknown girl  
in the neon bazaar.

Moniza Alvi

*hennaing\**: art of body decoration using a plant dye  
*kameez\**: loose-fitting tunic

**1** How does the writer present the meeting with the unknown girl?

In your answer, you should write about:

- how the writer describes the unknown girl
- the writer's feelings about the unknown girl
- how the writer describes the place
- the writer's use of language.

You should refer closely to the text to support your answer. You may include **brief** quotations.

SCRIPT 1:

1 How does the writer present the meeting with the unknown girl?

In your answer, you should write about:

- how the writer describes the unknown girl
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You should refer closely to the text to support your answer. You may include **brief** quotations.

(15)

The writer really liked the unknown girl and would do anything to be with her, he really misses her and wants her back, He makes it sound like they were on a street with no one else around apart from him and the unknown girl he would lean across a country for her cause that is how much he misses her, ~~the~~ the unknown girl makes him feel happy, he was clinging like people who cling to the sides of a train She Squeezes a wet brown line.

Question 1	Sample	Mark	Comments
	S1	2	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Limited in scope</li> <li>• A few simple comments</li> <li>• Very little engagement with the text</li> </ul>

SCRIPT 2:

1 How does the writer present the meeting with the unknown girl?

In your answer, you should write about:

- how the writer describes the unknown girl
- the writer's feelings about the unknown girl
- how the writer describes the place
- the writer's use of language.

You should refer closely to the text to support your answer. You may include brief quotations.

(15)

The writer describes the unknown girl as 'unknown' meaning not ~~to~~ knowing where she is from who she is but from all the other girls this girl is the unknown one. The writer describes ~~to~~ her knee as 'satin-pearl' this ~~could~~ ~~mean~~ ~~that~~ possibly means bright colours, as the bazaar is 'studded with neon ~~colours~~'. Even the people inside <sup>are</sup> ~~are~~ wearing bright warm colours, ~~and~~ which is ~~more~~

~~warm~~ ~~people~~ gives people a ~~warm~~ warm welcome. In this case ~~giving~~ the unknown girl <sup>gives</sup> a warm welcome to the writer. ~~And~~ this shows us that the girl is a ~~an~~ innocent girl ~~being~~ ~~left~~ behind.

The writer's ~~feels~~ ~~to~~ ~~knows~~ ~~writing~~ ~~writes~~ in the poem an 'unknown girls is ~~holding~~ my hand' this shows us that he got some

type of feeling for the unknown girl. We know this because ~~where~~ ~~the~~ ~~writer~~ ~~keeps~~ ~~repeating~~ ~~the~~ ~~sentence~~ ~~again~~ ~~and~~ ~~and~~ ~~and~~ again, this repetition ~~of~~ ~~just~~ ~~proves~~ ~~that~~ ~~he~~ ~~still~~ ~~got~~ ~~a~~ ~~feeling~~ ~~for~~ ~~the~~ ~~unknown~~ ~~girl~~.

When the unknown girl is hugging the writer's hand, the writer feels that ~~she is~~ ~~is~~ ~~icing her hand~~. This means that ~~it feels like to her that~~ different she feels that she is icing her hand. The writer ~~is~~ <sup>thinks</sup> ~~thinks~~ that she ~~is still~~ hugging her hand. The writer feels that she wants to ~~me~~ meet the unknown girl again, we know this because in the text on lines 145-152 she says 'I will ~~run across~~ <sup>run across</sup> a country outstretched longing for the unknown girl in the neon bazaar'. This shows us that the writer wants to meet the unknown girl again in the neon bazaar ~~with~~ with the same atmosphere and everything else.

The writer describes the place as a 'studded neon ~~bazaar~~' <sup>bazaar-</sup> this ~~is~~ shows us that the ~~neon~~ bazaar is ~~at~~ ~~neon~~ ~~lights~~ ~~at~~ Making the bazaar stand out to the ~~topre~~ people and welcomes people even more ~~with~~ <sup>with</sup> the bright warm neon colours giving them a warm welcome.

On lines 17-25 it shows us that the ~~bazaar~~ ~~is~~ ~~now~~ closing, 'the colours are going off'. This shows us that the bazaar is now closing all lights are going off but there are ~~to~~ still floating balloons. This shows us that the ~~some~~ ~~decorating~~ ~~lanterns~~ lanterns are still there for the bazaar to look good.

'Banners from miss india' this shows us that it's an Indian culture, ~~and~~ using them as curtain cloth to close their shops, ~~the~~ (22-25). On line 25 it says 'Now the streets are untrud'. This shows us that the ~~bazaar~~ bazaar is closed all the people have gone.

The writer uses many alliterations such as 'unknown girl' this shows us that the unknown girl is the main character of the poem. The writer even uses similes such as 'I am clinging to these firm peacocks lines, like how people are clinging on the sides of trains'. This gives us an effect that she is proud of her wedding because it is important to her and she is proud of, we know this because ~~person~~ person shows bride ~~and~~ so she is proud of her ~~and~~ ~~and~~ brown hair line.

	S2	5	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Some engagement with the text</li> <li>• Partial understanding</li> <li>• Tendency to paraphrase</li> </ul>
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## SCRIPT 3:

## 1 How does the writer present the meeting with the unknown girl?

In your answer, you should write about:

- how the writer describes the unknown girl
- the writer's feelings about the unknown girl
- how the writer describes the place
- the writer's use of language.

You should refer closely to the text to support your answer. You may include **brief** quotations.

(15)

The writer, Moniza Alvi is 'in the evening bazaar' and an 'unknown girl is hennaing' her hand. We know that the writer has met this anonymous girl in the bazaar and they're meeting is solely because the writer is getting her hand decorated using a plant dye.

The writer describes the 'unknown girl' as an anonymous person but describes her features such as 'her satin-pleach knee,' the writer keeps the girl anonymous too, gives us the impression that they didn't talk, she is described as soft and gentle by the writer's skill of vivid imagery, 'which she steadies with hers'.

The writer's feelings towards the unknown girl feels sympathetic, she is described with the poem in a sympathetic manner, the writer says the phrase, 'an unknown girl is hennaing my hand' quite frequently as though she remembers <sup>her</sup> ~~that~~ again.

The writer's description of the setting and then the referring to the unknown girl feels like she is comparing them both, or in a hidden way trying to describe the girl using the scenario for example she says 'banners for Miss India 1993' and then refers to the girl again, 'an unknown girl is remaining my hand,' this could suggest that the writer is trying to describe the unknown girl as beautiful.

The writer describes the atmosphere and the setting in a very imaginative way, she describes all that she sees as like a perfect evening and in such way that she enjoys it and makes the reader imagine the place.

At first the bazaar seem like it is busy and the writer describes the bazaar towards the evening as though people are now leaving the bazaar and slowly it is going empty. 'colours leave the street, float up in balloons' and, 'now the furious streets are hushed'.

Throughout the poem we can see that the writer describes things in a more metaphorical way, instead of getting right to the point and saying that the streets are quiet and people are leaving now, she explains how the streets look as they get emptier, 'colours leave the street and float up in balloons' and this creates

imagery, and ten towards the end she says what she could have said in the beginning, 'now the furious streets are hushed.'

The writer mentions words like 'neon,' 'colours' and 'balloons', she is setting the scenario in such a way as though the streets were full of life and colour and now towards the ending, all of that goes away slowly slowly. The writer also use personification to emphasise on how busy and lively the bazaar was before, 'furious streets'.

The writer feeling towards the whole decoration of her hand is also metaphorical,

she describes the hennaing as, 'she is icing my hand' she is describing how it feels as the henna dye is put on her hand.

We know that the hennaing is done in the evening and it starts to finish as it gets colder meaning as night falls, 'as a little air-catcher

my shadow-strewn kameez a peacock spreads its lines across my palm!

The writer describes how she feels having the hennaing done, 'I have new brown veins' it's using vivid imagery to describe what it looks like and how different it looks and feels. The description of the hennaing also shows how much the writer has fallen in love with the hennaing, 'I am clinging to these firm peacock lines like people who cling to the sides of a train',

the writer uses similes 'like' to emphasize how much she likes it and also the writer mentions the phrase 'clinging onto a train' this is something which happens usually in India, it's like a traditional thing, it don't happen in countries like England. The fact that she mentioned something traditional like clinging into a train with hanging makes re out of hanging as a traditional thing also.

	S3	8	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Sound understanding overall</li> <li>• Genuine attempt to deal with techniques</li> <li>• Some good points, especially at the start</li> <li>• Sound engagement with the text</li> </ul>
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## SCRIPT 4:

## 1 How does the writer present the meeting with the unknown girl?

In your answer, you should write about:

- how the writer describes the unknown girl
- the writer's feelings about the unknown girl
- how the writer describes the place
- the writer's use of language.

You should refer closely to the text to support your answer. You may include brief quotations.

(15)

The writer describes the unknown girl very well, and uses her as a representation of not only her country but also her culture. A contrast between western and eastern cultures makes for a very interesting clash of different identities, ~~As a representation~~ making the poem ~~quite~~ entertaining.

As a representation of India, there are many references the writer makes to establish a link to the country, such

as "Miss India 1993" which ~~is~~ creates a connection for the unknown girl to her country. This allows for her to keep to her roots and her identity as an Indian, despite being "an unknown girl". Many uses of language ~~are used to~~ strengthen this connection, such as

repetition of "an unknown girl" and ~~the~~ "evening bazaar" which almost acts as a reminder to ~~what~~ what affiliation ~~the~~ <sup>the girl</sup> truly belongs with. This is the way the writer depicts the unknown girl - a young individual who keeps to the ways of her nationality.

The writer's feelings for the girl are expressed through describing the ~~her~~ ~~herself~~ - it is as if the unknown girl ~~is~~ ~~expressed~~ ~~through~~ ~~the~~ ~~tattoo~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~peacock~~ ~~lines~~ portrays her emotions through the tattoo, "peacock lines" acting as imagery to emphasise herself. Peacocks are often ~~associated~~ <sup>associated</sup> with ~~beauty~~ beauty and the writer uses it as a reference to the unknown girl. She also uses language to describe the unknown girl, as "unknown" makes her a rogue and mysterious, making every description very valuable to our ~~interpretation~~ <sup>interpretation</sup> of her. For example, the "amber bird beneath" acts as a representation of what she is like on the inside - a soft bird ~~which~~ <sup>which</sup> largely creates a sense of infinite innocence, and this is personification which is a very effective way of emphasising the unknown girl in the writer's eyes.

The writer also heavily describes the environment, which becomes very important as imagery. The setting is in a "neon bazaar" which acts as a representation of India itself, as well as its people. "Colours

leave the street" also creates a sense of darkness, which gives an odd sense of relaxation, as such an atmosphere ~~is~~ is created by night time, which of course is a time of rest. At the same time, the streets and the people are also described as coming to life, as "dummies in shop-fronts tilt and stare", which gives a sense that the writer is not alone. She is

amazed by this and uses effective literary techniques, such as metaphors, like ~~tear~~<sup>of</sup> 'tear across a country' which illustrates how much she ~~at~~ loved her experience of a different culture, and the contrast between them ~~at~~ ultimately acts as the core of this poem in my opinion.

Overall, I believe that the poem is an illustration of what to the writer was an unforgettable experience. Alvi constantly uses literary techniques such as metaphor, repetition and personification to emphasise her time in 'the bazaar' and reflect on ~~at~~ her tattoo, ~~at~~ herself, and ultimately the unknown girl.

	S4	11	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Some very good ideas</li> <li>• Sustained connections</li> <li>• Uneven at times</li> </ul>
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## SCRIPT 5:

## 1 How does the writer present the meeting with the unknown girl?

In your answer, you should write about:

- how the writer describes the unknown girl ✓
- the writer's feelings about the unknown girl ✓
- how the writer describes the place ✓
- the writer's use of language. ✓

You should refer closely to the text to support your answer. You may include **brief** quotations.

(15)

The unknown girl in the poem 'An Unknown Girl' is not only a real person but a symbol of the poet's detachment from her Eastern roots. This symbolic representation plays a key role in how the meeting is presented, each description shows the tangible features of the girl and the surroundings, with an underlying concept of a sense of not belonging.

Straight away from the title we know that the poem is about the anonymous nature of the girl. The choice of the word 'unknown' suggests that the poet never learnt the girl's name,

almost as though what she represented was more important than her identity. This lack of knowledge sits uncomfortably in the reader through out the poem as we wonder why an almost stranger evoked such strong emotions in the poetic persona.

The physical description of the unknown girl is minimal but affective. Her "satin peach knee" is an obvious contrast to the "studded with neon" in the bazaar. This idea of the girl dressed in muted tones emphasises her potentially unnoticeable appearance among such vibrancy and colour, yet it is the girl who makes such an impact <sup>upon meeting.</sup> Indirectly the unknown girl's skill is also portrayed through the evocative description of her hennaing. "Peacock spreads its lines across my palm" the delicacy of this image depicts the unknown girl's talent, but the softness of the image "soft... amber bird" emphasises her subtlety and almost mystic presence in the bustle of the bazaar.\*

In total contrast the "evening bazaar" is vibrant and filled with ostentatious colour and richness. The description "studded with neon" somehow feels out of place in the western conception of the middle east. The neon is stark in the ~~scene~~ <sup>description</sup>, symbolic of the colour it describes. We notice throughout the poem that the majority of the descriptions of the place, are to do with western culture. The poet

presents the environment with almost a criticism of how it longs to be 'westernised' and the "dummies... with their western perms" sit judgmentally in the shop fronts. This criticism comes from the contrast between the place and the unknown girl. The writer is taken aback at how at home the girl is even in a place that strives to move on and adapt its culture. This is portrayed <sup>as</sup> ~~concern~~ the writer describes the environment in which the meeting took place.

Describing ~~the way~~ <sup>how</sup> in which the ~~writer~~ <sup>poet</sup> feels about the unknown girl is done far more subtly. This description is also more to do with how he feels about the unknown girl as a symbol of Eastern culture and belonging. As the girl gives the poet "new brown veins" we realise that this anonymous stranger has become the poet's way back into her once unknown

Eastern culture. The poet is almost jealous of the girl and how she is so at ease and at home in the bazaar. She longs for that same sense of belonging but is unable to find it and does not know where to begin. So the writer's feelings about the unknown girl

Here, we understand the writer does not literally mean the girl but more what she represents. The poet longs for belonging and an attachment to both eastern and western cultures. Living in England she feels detached from the east and so yearns for all that it is, all that the unknown girl embodies, she discovers <sup>all</sup> this from her <sup>only</sup> brief encounter.

The upbeat, full description of India <sup>is</sup> sustained through the poem, as though it is evidence for why the poet longs to be a part of the culture so desperately. The "canopy" of "cloths" suggest a

fullness of colour and vibrancy which the poet craves in her own life. The contrast between "furious streets" and "hushed" draws our attention to the once great crowds of people. The busy place

encompasses everyone, welcoming them all to its streets, and yet the poet knows she does not belong. The "colours leave the streets" and the henna will "fade in a week" and all that will be left is a memory. The poet uses the meeting of the girl to explore her feelings of not belonging, and describes the meetings as almost an epiphany.

The meeting of the girl is portrayed in <sup>just</sup> ~~one~~ <sup>continuous &</sup> stanza, this suggests one concept or moment is captured in time. The meeting of the unknown girl should have been seemingly unimportant, an insignificant encounter with a stranger. Yet the single stanza suggests this meeting was much, much more. A moment that captures how the thoughts and feelings of the poet were displayed by the description of the girl and the place. This poem presents the meeting with the girl as so much more than just a meeting. It is the pinical of the idea, that contrasts how an anonymous girl is at home at belongs where as a named poet does not. It highlights the question, what is belonging and how important is identity? The poet strives to find her identity because of an encounter with a girl who has no identity.

\* It suggests that the illusive nature of the girl, mimics that of the meeting. Although it was brief, the impact it made was so great it was almost ~~not~~ unreal.

	S5	15	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Assured engagement with the text</li> <li>• Sophisticated understanding</li> <li>• Perceptive</li> </ul>
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## QUESTION 2a

## Question 2: Writing

You should spend about 45 minutes on this question.

Answer both parts.

- 2 (a) A magazine has asked its readers to write an article about leadership qualities.

Write an article for the magazine giving your thoughts about what makes a good leader.

SCRIPT 1:

I have many thoughts on how to be a good leader which I would like to share.

Firstly the main part of being a good leader is, don't be selfish and only to do whatever you want to do. You should not do this at all at any times because it will corrupt your whole leadership. Take everyone's opinion on what they want as well. ~~Take~~ Taking everyone's opinion ~~means~~ takes you far ahead and makes your group be strong.

Taking everyone's opinion makes there be no quarrelling in your ~~secondary~~ group.

As a group leader never be harsh to your group, the consequences of being harsh are very severe, your group will hate you, they will betray you, and you won't have a good friendship between them. Instead be more friendly, they fear you more, they will listen to your ideas and respect you more. If you respect your team, they will respect you.

Some other <sup>or</sup> ~~other~~ <sup>points</sup> ~~points~~ a group leader should put in use is to be honest, ~~to~~ <sup>try</sup> not to break your promise, be sensible, don't be too harsh or too soft in ~~the~~ these ways

people will <sup>like you</sup> ~~look up to~~ you, they will ~~work~~ <sup>work</sup> and look up to you, if you follow all these points then ~~you~~ believe me you will be one of the ~~best~~ <sup>most</sup> amazing and best leader, and from being the best leader your team will give you good reviews.

Question 2	Sample	Mark	Comments
a	S1	5	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Communication broadly appropriate</li> <li>• Some development</li> <li>• Some problems with expression result in some loss of clarity, but some sections are quite clear and quite effective</li> </ul>

## SCRIPT 2:

Today in our modern society we all have a leader or an example in our lives. Since human beings live in groups they needed a leader for the group to persist.

I believe that any leader needs to have some authority because to lead a group you need people to listen and follow you. How can you be called a leader if in your group everybody does what they want?

A leader also needs to be trusted because one will not follow the leader or carry out his orders if they do not trust them to be right.

On the other hand a leader also has to trust his group and listen to what they have to say to be a good leader. That way the leader is not really the only one leading so that the others are willing to follow.

Generosity and a bit of selflessness are good qualities for a leader. A leader has to satisfy

the whole group's needs and not only his otherwise it is called tyranny.

Adding up to that having a purpose is an essential quality to be a leader, a leader needs to know what he wants to do and

convince the other people of the group that it is the right goal to achieve. Who would willingly be lead by someone who does not know where they are going or someone who is running straight into a wall?

To become and to persist as a leader ~~some~~ many qualities can help.

A leader can be strong, that way the other members of the group fear him and do not try to contest his authority but this sort of leader can be called a tyrant as Staline which led his empire by eliminating any opponents.

Otherwise a leader can be cunning, that way he can stay a leader by tricking the members of the group; making them believe what they want to believe just like Napoleon who had the french believe they had rights and could vote while Napoleon had all the power and was similar to a dictator.

Therefore I believe that the best quality for a leader is to be popular; that way someone popular would easily be chosen as a leader and as long as he satisfies the group, and stays popular, he will stay a good leader.

As you just understood a quality to be a good leader is to satisfy the people you <sup>lead</sup> need.

So that the people you lead support you; you have to be comprehensive, listen to them and support them whenever they try or wish to try something.

To a conclusion, you should remember, that a good leader has to be chosen; that way the group will believe right that the leader exercises his authority to lead them towards an ideal, and so as long as they can trust him and support him for his generosity, help and competence.

a	S2	9	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Overall text structure sound</li><li>• Some grammatical slips</li><li>• Overall, clear communication</li></ul>
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## QUESTION 2b

(b) Write a short story with the title "The Journey".

SCRIPT 3:

Dear beloved youngsters, today my talk is regarding ~~regarding~~ 'Modern technology' and the main key point is, 'has it made our lives better?'

Now, day by day technology is growing and rising but does it make a difference to our lives? Well, not all technology helps us in life but most do. For example,

Smartphones - now, they contain everything and basically ~~we~~ we can make it do anything. Recently, I read on the news that you can even pay through your smartphone in a shop. Nowadays, these smart smartphones ~~are~~ contain everything. From studying to wasting your time. And to such an extent that they can do stuff for ~~us~~ us as well. In the educational field, smartphones contain apps that

can help you learn and give you extra information. But not many people use <sup>smartphone</sup> this way. Especially youngsters. They get distracted with other stuff which they think is more interesting.

Furthermore, nowadays communication is vital to every individual. Technology has gone so wide that communicating abroad with

Furthermore, nowadays communication is vital to every individual. Technology has gone so wide that communicating abroad with someone has gone free as well. Once upon a time, this was costly and was not often done by people. But now, we have skype lying around in our hands. Getting the message through is just a click away. These communication apps and services are good if we use it and not abuse it.

Then comes, games. Games are the worst apps you can get if used for amusement. Especially them games which involve fighting and shooting in them. They are rubbish games teaching young children how to fight. And even more saddening, their parents let them. It's a daily routine for them.

And the aftermath of playing all these stupid games is : fighting, not listening to parents etc well, im sorry what do you expect? We should only play games which benefit us. There are loads of them. for example logic games. There are so many. All waiting for you. Playing them atleast benefits us and makes us clever.

So, has modern tech improved our lives? I think yes but not everyones lives. Using it will benefit you and abusing it will badly harm you.

b	S3	8	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• There are grammatical errors, which are fairly frequent</li><li>• Strong sense of audience</li><li>• Quite a strong sense of purpose</li></ul>
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## SCRIPT 4:

Modern technology is one of the most fascinating topics there are - new, exciting and always changing. This ~~the~~ technology is one of the most talked about and controversial subjects, and like all things, has many different opinions clouding around it. Today, I will be talking to you, the young generation, the ones that will play a very important part in our future. ~~together~~ we can make our modern technology evolve, but as I ~~am~~ am about to tell you, it may not always be for the best.

Firstly, Over twenty years ago, one of the most used and talked about things ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> created: the internet. The internet is one of the pillars of ~~our~~ computing and our society - it was and is a revolutionary ~~use~~ development of a new way to communicate, store and learn new information. How many of you haven't used the internet? ~~How many of you neglect it?~~ This is because it is readily available everywhere. Now, the question is whether it has benefitted us as people or has it become our downfall. In ~~my~~ my opinion, both. The internet is an information network used everywhere: ~~in~~ business, personal applications and ~~also~~ primarily for media. The list is endless. Surely you would have thought that such a thing ~~couldn't~~ <sup>couldn't</sup> be bad, right? Well, ~~despite~~ ~~with~~ privacy is very often violated via the internet by hackers. These insensitive masters of the internet are ~~the~~ ~~ones~~ responsible for spreading personal information (often confidential) around the globe. Now what ~~is~~ <sup>do</sup> you see the internet as? A benefit, or a limitation?

The internet? ~~How many people neglect it?~~ This is because it is readily available everywhere. Now, the question is whether it has benefitted us as people or has it become our downfall. In ~~my~~ my opinion, both. The internet is an information network used everywhere: ~~in~~ business, personal applications and ~~also~~ primarily for media. The list is endless. Surely you would have thought that such a thing ~~couldn't~~ be bad, right? Well, ~~privacy~~ privacy is very often violated via the internet by hackers. These insensitive masters of the internet are ~~the~~ responsible for spreading personal information (often confidential) around the globe. Now what ~~do~~ do you see the internet as? A benefit, or a limitation?

Secondly, there ~~is~~ some modern technology that saves many lives everyday - the kind used in hospitals. Dialysis machines, X-rays and who knows how much else are ~~a~~ the building blocks of modern medical science. Discoveries and cures are gained thanks to the people who made these devices, although some may argue that this is the boundary

where we ~~draw~~ mark the line in the sand. One of the most controversial topics ~~is~~ based on modern technology are, as you may have guessed, stem cells. These cells enable us to ~~repair~~ regenerate organs and vital ~~the~~ body parts that keep us alive, but with these fascinating things come many ethical issues, the first one being the belief that we are playing God. This thought acts as ~~the~~ a key limit to

What we as humans can achieve people believe that it is not our right of having such capability, and it is a responsibility that we would end up abusing. What do you think? Do you agree with the development of modern technology in medical applications?

Thirdly, our technology can enter very dark waters at the same time, and this is development of weapons. Since the dawn of ~~modern~~ time, mankind has sought to find new and better ways to kill one another. So far, weapons capable of killing thousands have been made, ranging from a simple explosive to automatic firearms that ~~are~~ ~~used~~ in the first-person-shooter games we all play and love. Since this is deemed as nature

and unavoidable, the real argument begins with the creation of nuclear bombs, or weapons of mass destruction. These weapons are capable of killing millions and have ~~been~~ almost become the end of the human race, and makes conventional warfare become almost a thing of the past.

These deadly beasts of modern nuclear engineering have been discussed at length both personally and politically, and ~~also~~ they have been deemed as unethical on many occasions. But do you, the young generation, agree with the use of these weapons? Or do you believe we should stop where we are and stop our evolution, and that of modern technology?

Overall, I believe that modern technology is a wonderful, interesting and fascinating thing. Much of what we have today is only because of the technology mankind has created. At the same time, I believe that it may be our downfall if we continue to develop it and end up abusing it. But ultimately, I agree with our use of technology as it shapes our world, our society and ourselves.

Thank you for listening.

b	S4	15	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Very good range of vocabulary</li> <li>• Very good range of ideas</li> <li>• Confident writing throughout</li> <li>• Task is sharply focused on purpose</li> <li>• Works very well as a speech, with a perceptive sense of the audience</li> </ul>
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## QUESTION 2c

SCRIPT 5:

## The Journey

When my parents told me that we were going to India for a week during half term, I wasn't so keen on going. I didn't know why I didn't want to go, but a part of me felt scared. I was used to strangers coming up to me asking to take a picture with me because ~~that~~ I have white skin and blond hair. It was strange ~~when~~ at first, but after living in Asia for nine years, you start to get used to it.

At school all my friends were asking me where I was going for half term, and I replied "I'm going to India for a week", they all seemed to be jealous that I was going because they all wanted to go. When I told them that I wasn't so keen on going, they all seemed shocked. They finally convinced me that India would be a great place to go and that everything would be ~~different~~ different <sup>when I got back</sup>.

When I got home from school, I was thinking about what to pack in ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> suitcase. I knew that I ~~was~~ always needed to be covered up at all times, because I would be visiting temples and ~~that~~ it's more respectful to

~~I cover~~ yourself up. So I decided that I would bring baggy trousers and loose tops. When we got to the airport, ~~at~~ my parents and I dropped our suitcases off and proceeded with checking in. Once we got onto the plane I knew that I wanted to sleep; the flight was four and

bit hours long. Once we ~~the~~ touched down in India, we headed to the security. Once my parents and I got through we waited for our suitcases to come. Once we got them, we knew that there ~~is~~ was someone from the hotel that we were staying at was standing outside. Once we got to the hotel we went straight to bed and woke up around 7:30 in the morning. We all went down for breakfast, and went back upstairs to our room to get ready for the day.

I was used to seeing poverty, I had been living in Asia for 7 years, but this time was different, something touched me inside, that made me want to cry. I had children running up to me looking ~~at me~~ and touching my skin and hair, because it is not everyday that the young children on the streets see a blond girl with ~~the~~ pale skin.

My parents and I travelled around India; we went to New Delhi, Agra, Jaipur, Varanasi, and we always ~~went~~ went through small villages, that had hardly anything. We saw people living in houses

with no electricity; even though I had seen that before in Cambodia or even Vietnam, there was just something about India, that wanted to make me cry. In every village we always gave small gifts to the children, I didn't like watching them suffer. Even though the gifts were nothing much, it still made the children happy,

which made me happy. The gifts were usually some pens with some paper; any Europeans would think that pen and paper isn't really a gift, but to them it meant a lot.

After a week had ended, it was time to ~~go~~ go home. I didn't want to leave, I wanted to stay here and help the children on the street, help them get an education because everyone deserves one. My parents saw how much I had changed during this one week we were there. I felt guilty about a lot of things now, guilty that I ~~was~~ was wasting food and water, when the children ~~don't~~ don't have <sup>much of it</sup> ~~much of it~~, guilty that I had so many electronics and asking for new ones, when the children in India didn't have electricity in their homes. I learned many things during that one week; that when I'm older, I want to go ~~to~~ back ~~to~~ to India, and help all these children that are on the streets to get some education. This could even lead to creating some sort of organisation around Asia, helping children ~~to~~ to get off the streets. This journey wasn't just

about visiting a new country to widen my cultural roots, but a journey to find ~~myself~~ myself, and who I want to become in the future.

c	S5	9	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Communicates clearly</li> <li>• Methodical approach</li> <li>• Becomes quite reflective</li> </ul>
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## SCRIPT 6:

It all started in April last year, where I saw her for the first time. I was out of cigarettes and she offered me one, ~~with~~ with a genuine smile. That ~~a~~ smile was to be the subject of my dreams for months to come. I liked the way she looked; she forsoke make up and girly clothes, ~~she~~ her showers would last two minutes and every morning she would arrive at school with wet hair, for she could never be bothered to dry it. As I got to know her, I learnt of her past and current troubles and my heart went out

to her. As I got a sense of her down-to-earth personality, my heart went ~~to~~ out to her. And every time she smiled or hugged me, my heart would gradually become more and more captured by her ~~mystery~~ aura of mystery. At this time, however, she was taken, by an undesour undeserving man. So I waited. Over the summer I had some female encounters, though they all <sup>4</sup>ended swiftly in tears. I could not stop thinking about her. Only twice before had I known this emotion and both times it had ended badly. Yet I nonetheless let myself fall in love again.

Our first kiss was one of the highest tides. Sat on my sofa, beers coursing through our veins and the stench of cigarettes in our hair, I will never forget that kiss, I promise.

The following months were of romantic peace. While a fight or two would occasionally smear the pages of our story, ~~it~~ <sup>they</sup> were never worth more than an evening of angry texting. I was happy, he was happy.

Yet as ~~we~~ the seventh month came rolling around, the fights and problems started to build up. You see, this

girl was an angel to me, but a scourge to herself.

The self-loathing and crippling doubt she had suffered from for years was taking hold again. I urged and begged her to control <sup>it</sup>, but she was too weak. She let this cloud of emotional despairity envelop her to the point where I became the one she let it out on.

The mountain of miserable evenings and sleepless nights this caused were wearing me to the bone. During this time I met another girl. A person who had control over her issues. Someone happy and full of positivity. It was the contrast I needed and as my ~~fasti~~ love for my partner crumbled, my interest for this new woman rose.

And thus I sit here, writing this essay, with my girlfriend sitting two desks away from me. In just over an hour I will be breaking my bond with her.

and therefore breaking her heart. My stomach is in knots and my heart is racing. I don't know exactly what I'm going to say to her, but I know what I'll be thinking:

All journeys must end.

c	S6	14	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Entertaining narrative</li> <li>• Very good feel for language</li> <li>• Engages the reader throughout</li> <li>• Real sense of crafting</li> </ul>
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