

Script 10

SECTION C: Writing

Answer ONE question from this section.

You should spend 1 hour on your chosen question.

Do not re-tell events from Text One or Text Two in the Extracts Booklet.

Write approximately 400 words on one of the following:

EITHER

- 9 'You have to work hard to get what you want.' To what extent do you agree with this?

(Total for Question 9 = 30 marks)

OR

- 10 Write a story (true or imaginary) entitled 'The Prize'.

(Total for Question 10 = 30 marks)

OR

- 11 Describe a time when you learnt something new.

(Total for Question 11 = 30 marks)

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

Chosen question number: Question 9 ☒ Question 10 ☒ Question 11 ☒

The clouds flooded the sky like a tsunami. Me and my pals glanced up much like a meerkat poking its head out of its nest. A deafening silence soon followed. Then in a sudden flash of light.

"Crack"

The sound engulfed our bodies and rattled our spines. I began to call my friends.

"Martin, Nicky lets go in!" and before I had time to finish my sentence another "Crack", ~~more~~ louder



P 5 8 4 7 7 A 0 2 1 2 8

and more volatile ~~than~~ than the last, burst our eardrums.
"Come on!" I screeched "Indoors now!"

A few muddy steps later, we arrived at ~~my~~ the old rusty barnshed we called our "Den". Den was no ~~bent~~ beauty. 5 feet tall, ~~in~~ packed with mildew and infected with ~~reaches~~ ~~roaches~~ spiders and other unwholesome horrors of the night. He and my friends sat down in our chairs. They creaked ~~the~~ as the rusty metal came into contact with the earth.

"~~What~~ What ~~do~~ ya wanna do now" muttered Martin.

"Dunno" Replied Nicky in a bored ~~voice~~ monotonous voice.

"I know" I giggled excitedly just at the thought of it. I rushed over to the ~~the~~ old treasure chest sitting ominously in the corner of the room. I rushed

over there and in the blink of an eye I was already going through all my old toys like a witch stirring a cauldron. Then out of the corner of my eye I saw it. I reached to grab it swiftly, the old man smiled back at me with his 1920's mustache and top hat.

"Monopoly again" Nicky ~~and~~ Martin complained Nick and Martin unannouncedly.

I ignored them as usual. I placed the board game slap bang in the middle of the table. I looked across at the steel corrugated wall and saw a small roach just hanging there. How I longed to it. The crunchy texture filled with the liquid brain along



with blood. My mouth became a waterfall watering at just the sight of it. How I ~~longed~~ ^{longed} for that "crunch" as you bit into its shell but I couldn't eat it. ~~not~~

Not now.

Not while my friends were still here.

I turned one second to open the tide lid and ~~a arm~~ Martin's arm seemingly robotic in the elegance and speed grabbed the roach and held it dangling from one leg. I couldn't wait ~~not~~ no longer. As much as I found it disgusting I found it delicious. The roach called me. Begging me to eat it.

"How can I not?" I thought "If the roach wants it I shall eat him"

I pulled out the game and set the game up miraculously organized like the game should be. ~~Then~~ Then out of nowhere Martin said "Whoever loses first eats the bug". Nicky was horrified at the thought, Martin was grinning like a toddler and I was grateful to the almighty beings that had taught put that delicious thought inside Martin's head. 3 hours in; the moment ^{was about to happen} ~~had happened~~.

I prayed to god that I would roll a ~~6~~ 6. I threw the 2 dice up into the air where they came crashing down much like a meteorite I closed my eyes dreaming the thought that a 6 wouldn't be rolled. I open my eyes like a newborn baby. I see the Nicky and Martin grinning back at me with evil goblin eyes



I move the boat 6 spaces and land on mayfair.
I pay my £2000. I acted disappointed and they brought
it. My ~~friend~~ Martin threw me the bag and without
hesitation I enjoyed it whole. The emerald green ^{cockroach} blood
coursed through my veins.
This was my Prize

