



GCSE

150/05

**ENGLISH
HIGHER TIER
PAPER 1**

A.M. MONDAY, 16 May 2011

2 hours

ADDITIONAL MATERIALS

A 12 page answer book.

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

Use black ink or black ball-point pen.

Answer **all** questions in Section A and **both** questions in Section B.

Write your answers in the separate answer book provided.

You are advised to spend your time as follows:

Section A – about 55 minutes

Section B

Q. B1 – about 25 minutes

Q. B2 – about 40 minutes

INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES

Section A (Reading): 40 marks

Section B (Writing): 40 marks

The number of marks is given in brackets at the end of each question or part-question.

SECTION A: 40 marks

Read carefully the passage below. Then answer **all** the questions which follow it.

The passage printed below is an extract from 'Catch-22' in which the author, Joseph Heller, wrote about the madness of war. The main character, Yossarian, is an officer in the American air force in World War 2.

Yossarian was determined to stay in the hospital forever rather than fly one more mission. He could relax in the hospital, since no one there expected him to do anything. All he was expected to do in the hospital was die or get better, and since he was perfectly all right, getting better was easy.

Being in the hospital was better than being shot at over Italy or France.

5 There were usually not nearly as many sick people inside the hospital as Yossarian saw outside the hospital. There was a much lower death rate inside the hospital than outside the hospital. Few people died unnecessarily. People knew a lot more about dying inside the hospital and made a neater, more orderly job of it. They couldn't dominate Death inside the hospital but they certainly made her behave. They had taught her manners. There was none of that crude, ugly dying that was so common outside
10 the hospital. They did not blow up in mid-air like Kraft, or freeze to death the way Snowden had frozen to death in the back of the plane. They didn't drown or get struck by lightning. They didn't get shot or stabbed. There were no famines or floods. Nobody choked to death. People bled to death like gentlemen in an operating room or expired without comment in an oxygen tent. There was none of that 'now-you-see-me-now-you-don't' business which was so much in fashion outside the hospital.

15 All things considered, Yossarian often preferred the hospital, even though it had its faults. The staff tended to be bossy and the rules were restrictive. Since sick people were apt to be present, he could not always depend on a lively young crowd in the same ward as him, and the entertainment was not always good. He was forced to admit that the hospitals had altered for the worse as the war continued. The decline in the quality of the guests was most marked in the combat zone where the effects of war were
20 likely to make themselves conspicuous immediately. People got sicker and sicker the deeper he moved into combat, until finally in the hospital that last time there had been the soldier in white, who could not have been any sicker without being dead, and he soon was.

The soldier in white was constructed entirely of gauze, plaster and a thermometer, and the thermometer was merely an adornment left balanced in the empty dark hole in the bandages over his
25 mouth each morning and afternoon by Nurse Cramer, right up to the afternoon Nurse Cramer read the thermometer and discovered he was dead. Now that Yossarian looked back, it seemed that Nurse Cramer had murdered the soldier in white. If she had not read the thermometer and reported what she had found, the soldier in white might still be lying there alive exactly as he had been lying there all along, encased from head to toe in plaster. Lying there that way might not have been much of a life,
30 but it was all the life he had, and the decision to end it, Yossarian felt, should hardly have been Nurse Cramer's.

The soldier in white was like an unrolled bandage with a hole in it and no sound at all came from him all the time he was there. Yossarian resented the soldier in white for reminding him of a nauseating truth.

35 Nurse Cramer kept him spick-and-span. She brushed his bandages and scrubbed his plaster casts. She wiped the dust every day from the black rubber tubes leading in and out of him to the large jars hanging on a post by his bed. She was proud of her housework. Nurse Cramer had a cute nose and a radiant complexion dotted with adorable freckles that Yossarian detested. Her virtuous, blue eyes flooded with tears on unexpected occasions and made Yossarian mad.

40 'How the hell do you know he's even in there?' he asked her.

'Don't you dare talk to me that way!' she replied indignantly.

'Well, how do you? You don't even know if it's really him.'

'Who?'

'Whoever's supposed to be in all those bandages. How do you know he's even alive?'

45 'What a terrible thing to say!' Nurse Cramer exclaimed. 'Now you get right into bed and stop making jokes.'

'I'm not making jokes. Anybody might be in there.'

'What are you talking about?' Nurse Cramer pleaded with him in a quavering voice.

'Maybe that's where the dead man is.'

50 'What dead man?'

'I've got a dead man in my tent that nobody can throw out.'

Nurse Cramer turned to Dunbar desperately for help. ‘Make him stop saying things like that,’ she begged.

55 ‘Maybe there’s no one inside,’ Dunbar suggested helpfully. ‘Maybe they just sent the bandages here for a joke.’

She stepped away from Dunbar in alarm. ‘You’re crazy,’ she cried, glancing about imploringly. ‘You’re both crazy.’

Nurse Cramer read her thermometer and discovered to her horror that the soldier in white was dead.

60 ‘I wonder what he did to deserve it,’ the fighter pilot with the golden moustache lamented.

‘He went to war,’ Dunbar replied.

‘We all went to war,’ Yossarian countered.

65 Yossarian was determined to stay in the hospital forever, because outside the hospital the war was still going on. Men went mad and were rewarded with medals. All over the world, boys were laying down their lives for what they had been told was their country, and no one seemed to mind, least of all the boys who were laying down their young lives. There was no end in sight. The only end in sight was Yossarian’s own, because outside the hospital there was still nothing funny going on. The only thing going on was a war, and no one seemed to notice except Yossarian and Dunbar. And when Yossarian tried to remind people, they drew away from him and thought he was crazy. Even Clevinger, who should have known better, had told him he was crazy the last time they had seen each other. Clevinger had stared at him and, clawing the table in rage and indignation, had shouted, ‘You’re crazy!’

‘They’re trying to kill me,’ Yossarian told him calmly.

‘No one’s trying to kill you,’ Clevinger cried.

‘Then why are they shooting at me?’ Yossarian asked.

75 ‘They’re shooting at *everyone*,’ Clevinger answered. ‘They’re trying to kill everyone.’

‘And what difference does that make?’

Clevinger was already halfway out of his chair, his lips quivering with emotion.

When he argued over principles in which he believed passionately, he would end up gasping furiously for air. There were many principles in which Clevinger believed passionately. He was crazy.

80 Clevinger really thought he was right, but Yossarian had proof, because strangers he didn’t know shot at him with cannons every time he flew up into the air to drop bombs on them, and it wasn’t funny at all.

A1. Look at lines 1-14.

Explain why Yossarian chooses to stay in the hospital. [10]

A2. Look at lines 15-39.

What are Yossarian’s thoughts and feelings in these lines?

Think about:

- his attitude to the hospital;
- his attitude to the soldier in white;
- his attitude to Nurse Cramer.

[10]

A3. Look at lines 40-59.

Nurse Cramer is upset in these lines. How does the writer show that she is upset?

Look at:

- what happens;
- the writer’s choice of words and phrases.

[10]

A4. Look at lines 60-82.

What happens in these lines? How do you react to what happens? [10]

SECTION B: 40 marks

Answer Question B1 and Question B2.

In this section you will be assessed for your writing skills, including the presentation of your work.

Take special care with handwriting, spelling and punctuation.

A guide to the amount you should write is given for each question.

B1. Describe the scene in a primary school classroom during an art lesson. [20]

You should write about a page in your answer book.

Remember that this is a test of your ability to write descriptively.

B2. Choose **one** of the following titles for your writing. [20]

The quality of your writing is more important than its length. You should write about two pages in your answer book.

Either, (a) The new arrival.

Or, (b) Write about a time you were taken out for a treat.

Or, (c) Continue the following:

“I thought it was a dream come true, but that’s not how it turned out.”

Or, (d) Write a story that ends:

“... and because I was able to get it back in time, she never did find out.”

Or, (e) Write about a time when a friend let you down.