		ring your candidate information		
Candidate surname		Other names		
Centre Number Candidate Number Pearson Edexcel Level 1/Level 2 GCSE (9–1)				
Tuesday 7 Novembe	r 2023	3		
Morning (Time: 1 hour 45 minutes) Paper reference 1ENO/01				
English Language PAPER 1: Fiction and Imaginative Writing				
		Writing		

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 all questions in Section A and ONE in Section B.
- You should spend about 1 hour on Section A.
- You should spend about 45 minutes on Section B.
- Answer the questions in the spaces provided
 - there may be more space than you need.

Information

- The total mark for this paper is 64.
- The marks for **each** question are shown in brackets
 - use this as a guide as to how much time to spend on each question.
- Questions labelled with an asterisk (*) are ones where the quality of your written communication will be assessed
 - you should take particular care on these questions with your use of vocabulary, spelling, punctuation and grammar, as well as the clarity of expression.

Advice

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

Turn over ▶







SECTION A

Reading

Read the text in the Reading Text Insert provided and answer ALL questions.

You should spend about 1 hour on this section.

Write your answers in the spaces provided.

	(Total for Question 1 = 1 mark)	
•	From lines 1–2, identify a word or phrase that shows the story begins late in the day.	

2 Read this extract.

It led me across a barren* slope divided by stone fences, with here and there a group of shattered sheds, a tall chimney, and a blackened cinder-mound, marking the site of a deserted mine. A light fog, meanwhile, was creeping up from the east, and the dusk was gathering fast.

Now, to lose one's way in such a place and at such an hour would be disagreeable enough, and the footpath – a trodden track already half obliterated – would be indistinguishable in the course of another ten minutes. Looking anxiously ahead, therefore, in the hope of seeing some sign of habitation**, I hastened on, scaling one stone stile after another, till I all at once found myself going around the edge of a line of fences. Following these, with bare boughs branching out overhead and dead leaves rustling underfoot, I came presently to a point where the path divided.

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Tournay use your own words or quotations from the to	
1	
2	
	(Total for Question 2 = 2 marks)

3 Read this extract.

Which should I take?

There was no time to be lost in hesitation; so I chose the meadow, the further end of which was lost to sight in a fleecy bank of fog.

Up to this moment I had not met a living soul of whom to ask my way; it was, therefore, with no little sense of relief that I saw a man emerging from the fog and coming along the path. As we neared each other – I advancing rapidly; he slowly – I observed that he dragged the left foot, limping as he walked. It was, however, so dark and so misty, that not till we were within half a dozen yards of each other could I see that he wore a dark suit and a felt hat, and looked something like a church minister. As soon as we were within speaking distance, I addressed him.

'Can you tell me', I said, 'if I am right for Pit End, and how far I have to go?'

He came on, looking straight before him; taking no notice of my question; apparently not hearing it.

'I beg your pardon,' I said, raising my voice; 'but will this path take me to Pit End, and if so' ... He had passed on without pausing; without looking at me; I could almost have believed, without seeing me!

I stopped, with the words on my lips; then turned to look after – perhaps, to follow – him.

But instead of following, I stood bewildered.

What had become of him?

How does the writer use language and structure to show the thoughts and feelings of the narrator as he approaches and meets the man?

Support your views with reference to the text.



(6)

(Total for Question 3 = 6 marks)



4	In this extract, there is an attempt to create an atmosphere of confusion. Evaluate how successfully this is achieved.	
	Support your views with detailed reference to the text.	(15)



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 (Total for Question 4 = 15 marks)
TOTAL FOR SECTION A = 24 MARKS
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SECTION B: IMAGINATIVE WRITING BEGINS ON THE NEXT PAGE



SECTION B

Imaginative Writing

Answer ONE question. You should spend about 45 minutes on this section.

Write your answer in the space provided.

EITHER

*5 Write about a time when something mysterious happened to you or someone you know.

Your response could be real or imagined.

*Your response will be marked for the accurate and appropriate use of vocabulary, spelling, punctuation and grammar.

(Total for Question 5 = 40 marks)

OR

*6 Look at the images provided.

Write about a time when you met somebody who was special or memorable in some way.

Your response could be real or imagined. You may wish to base your response on one of the images.

*Your response will be marked for the accurate and appropriate use of vocabulary, spelling, punctuation and grammar.

(Total for Question 6 = 40 marks)

BEGIN YOUR ANSWER ON PAGE 12.





Image 1



Image 2

Indicate which question you are answering by marking a cross in the box \boxtimes . If you change your mind, put a line through the box \boxtimes and then indicate your new question with a cross \boxtimes .
Chosen question number: Question 5 ☐ Question 6 ☐
Plan your answer to Section B here:
Write your answer to Section B here:





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	TOTAL FOR SECTION B = 40 MARKS TOTAL FOR PAPER = 64 MARKS

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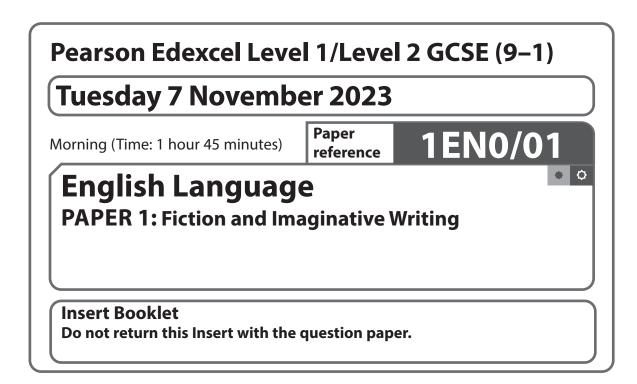
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Source information:

Image 1: Getty Images / uschools

Image 2: Getty Images / FilippoBacci





Advice

 Read the text before answering the questions in Section A of the question paper.

Turn over ▶





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

In this extract the narrator is travelling to the remote mining village of Pit End. As night approaches, he decides to take a short cut and to walk across the fields.

Was it an Illusion? A Parson's Story: Amelia B. Edwards

It was a dull, raw afternoon of mid-November, growing duller and more raw as the day declined and the east wind blew sharper ... 'How much further now, driver?' I asked, as we arrived at the foot of a longer and a stiffer hill than any we had yet passed over.

He turned a straw in his mouth, and grunted something about 'fewer than five mile by the road'.

5

And then I learned that by turning off and taking a certain footpath across the fields, this distance might be considerably shortened. I decided, therefore, to walk the rest of the way; and, setting off at a good pace, I soon left driver and cart behind. At the top of the hill I lost sight of them, and coming presently to a little road-side ruin, I found the footpath without difficulty.

10

It led me across a barren* slope divided by stone fences, with here and there a group of shattered sheds, a tall chimney, and a blackened cinder-mound, marking the site of a deserted mine. A light fog, meanwhile, was creeping up from the east, and the dusk was gathering fast.

15

Now, to lose one's way in such a place and at such an hour would be disagreeable enough, and the footpath – a trodden track already half obliterated – would be indistinguishable in the course of another ten minutes. Looking anxiously ahead, therefore, in the hope of seeing some sign of habitation**, I hastened on, scaling one stone stile after another, till I all at once found myself going around the edge of a line of fences. Following these, with bare boughs branching out overhead and dead leaves rustling underfoot, I came presently to a point where the path divided.

20

Which should I take?

There was no time to be lost in hesitation; so I chose the meadow, the further end of which was lost to sight in a fleecy bank of fog.

25

Up to this moment I had not met a living soul of whom to ask my way; it was, therefore, with no little sense of relief that I saw a man emerging from the fog and coming along the path. As we neared each other – I advancing rapidly; he slowly – I observed that he dragged the left foot, limping as he walked. It was, however, so dark and so misty, that not till we were within half a dozen yards of each other could I see that he wore a dark suit and a felt hat, and looked something like a church minister. As soon as we were within speaking distance, I addressed him.

30

'Can you tell me', I said, 'if I am right for Pit End, and how far I have to go?'

He came on, looking straight before him; taking no notice of my question; apparently not hearing it.

'I beg your pardon,' I said, raising my voice; 'but will this path take me to Pit End, and if so' ... He had passed on without pausing; without looking at me; I could almost have believed, without seeing me!

35

I stopped, with the words on my lips; then turned to look after – perhaps, to follow – him.

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But instead of following, I stood bewildered.

What had become of him?

40

And what lad was that going up the path by which I had just come – that tall lad, half-running, half-walking, with a fishing-rod over his shoulder? I could have taken my oath that I had neither met nor passed him. Where then had he come from? And where was the man to whom I had spoken not three seconds ago, and who, at his limping pace, could not have made more than a couple of yards in the time? My confusion was such that I stood quite still, looking after the lad with the fishing-rod till he disappeared in the gloom.

45

Was I dreaming?

- * barren bleak and lifeless
- ** habitation a place where people live

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Source information:
Was it an Illusion? A Parson's Story, by Amelia B. Edwards, 1818, from https://americanliterature.com/author/amelia-b-edwards/short-story/was-it-an-illusion-a-parsons-story (Work is out of copyright.)

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