



GCSE

C700U10-1



MONDAY, 5 JUNE 2023 – MORNING

ENGLISH LANGUAGE – Component 1
20th Century Literature Reading and Creative Prose Writing

1 hour 45 minutes

ADDITIONAL MATERIALS

Resource Material for use with Section A.
 A WJEC pink 16-page answer booklet.

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

Use black ink or black ball-point pen. Do not use gel pen. Do not use correction fluid.

Answer **all** questions in Section A.

Select **one** title to use for your writing in Section B.

Write your answers in the separate answer booklet provided, following the instructions on the front of the answer booklet.

Use both sides of the paper. Write only within the white areas of the booklet.

Write the question number in the two boxes in the left-hand margin at the start of each answer,

for example

0	1
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 .

Leave at least two line spaces between each answer.

You are advised to spend your time as follows:

- Section A – about 10 minutes reading
- about 50 minutes answering the questions
- Section B – about 10 minutes planning
- about 35 minutes writing

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 in the **separate Resource Material** for use with **Section A**.
Then answer **all** the questions below.

0	1
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Read lines 1–6.

List **five** things you learn about Lisa in these lines. [5]

0	2
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Read lines 7–14.

What impressions does the writer create of Lisa's mother in these lines? [5]

You must refer to the language used in the text to support your answer, using relevant subject terminology where appropriate.

0	3
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Read lines 15–33.

In what ways does Lisa change when she goes to art college? How does the writer show these changes? [10]

You should write about:

- what happens in these lines
- the writer's use of language and structure

You must refer to the text to support your answer, using relevant subject terminology where appropriate.

0	4
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Read lines 34–66.

What are the narrator's thoughts and feelings in these lines? How does the writer show her thoughts and feelings? [10]

You must refer to the language used in the text to support your answer, using relevant subject terminology where appropriate.

0	5
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To answer this question, read lines 67–78 and consider the passage as a whole.

"The narrator and her mother are totally unaware of what Lisa is really like."

To what extent do you agree with this statement? [10]

You should write about:

- your thoughts and feelings about how the narrator and her mother are presented in lines 67–78 and the passage as a whole
- how the writer has created these thoughts and feelings

You must refer to the text to support your answer.

SECTION B: 40 marks

In this section you will be assessed for the quality of your **creative prose writing** skills.

24 marks are awarded for communication and organisation; 16 marks are awarded for vocabulary, sentence structure, spelling and punctuation.

You should aim to write about 450–600 words.

Choose **one** of the following titles for your writing:

[40]

Either,

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a) The Big Decision.

Or,

1	1
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b) Write a story that ends:

... and I don't miss her at all.

Or,

1	1
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c) Write about an occasion when you did someone a favour.

Or,

1	1
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d) Write a story that begins:

Mum insisted that I went to the supermarket with her.

The space below can be used to plan your work.

END OF PAPER



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C700U10-1A



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ENGLISH LANGUAGE – Component 1
20th Century Literature Reading and Creative Prose Writing

Resource Material for use with Section A

SECTION A: 40 marks

Read carefully the passage below.

In this story, the narrator describes her relationship with her mother, and her sister, Lisa.

A World of Her Own

1 My sister Lisa is an artist. She is not like other people. Lisa is two years younger than I am,
and we knew quite early on that she was artistic, partly because she could always draw so
nicely, but also because of the way she behaved. “She lives in a world of her own,” my mother
used to say. She was always the difficult one, always having tantrums and getting upset
5 about one thing and another, but once mother realised about her being artistic she made
allowances. We all did.

The art teacher at school said she had real talent and mother was thrilled to bits. She’d
always admired creative people. She’d have loved to be able to write or paint herself but
having Lisa turn out that way was the next best thing, or better, even, perhaps. When Lisa was
10 fifteen, mother went to work in Luigi’s Delicatessen, behind the counter, to save up so there
would be a bit extra for Lisa when she went to art school. It worried me rather, mother going
out to work like that. She’s had asthma for years now, and besides she felt awkward, serving
in a shop. But the trouble is, she’s not qualified at anything and in any case, as she said, a
delicatessen isn’t like an ordinary shop or a supermarket.

15 I was at college by then, doing my teaching qualification. Lisa went to one of the London art
schools, and came back at the end of her first term looking as weird as anything. You’d hardly
have known her, her hair dyed red and wearing black clothes with pop art stuck on and I don’t
know what. It was just as well mother *had* saved up, because it all turned out much more
expensive than we’d thought. There was so much she had to do, like going to plays and things,
20 and of course she needed smarter clothes, and more of them, and then the next year she had
to travel all summer to see great paintings and architecture. She was away for months and
when she came back she had changed completely all over again – her hair was blonde and
frizzed out, and she was wearing a lot of leather things, very expensive boots up to her thighs
and long suede coats. She did come home for Christmas and sometimes she was chatty and
25 made everybody laugh and other times she was bad-tempered and moody but, as mother
said, she’d always been like that from a little girl and of course you had to expect it, with her
artistic temperament.

Lisa finished at her art college, and got whatever qualification they get, and then couldn’t
find a job. At least she didn’t want any of the jobs she could have got, like jobs on magazines
30 or for publishers or that kind of thing.

“And can you blame her,” said mother. “I mean, what a waste of her talents, it’s ridiculous,
all that time she’s spent developing herself and then they expect her to be tied down to some
nine-to-five job like everyone else!”

35 I got my teaching qualification and started teaching and not long after that I married Jim,
whom I’d met at college, and we had the children quite soon because I thought I’d go back to
work when they were at school. I thought my life seemed to be following a clear path.

Lisa had come to live at home and she was fed up. Mother gave up her big bedroom and
had the builders put a skylight in and made it into a studio for Lisa with a bare, polished floor
and a big new easel that mother got by selling that silver tea set that was a wedding present
40 and she said she never liked anyway. But then it turned out Lisa didn’t do that kind of painting,
but funny things to do with bits of material all glued together. And when she did paint she
would be squatting on the floor, or lying on her stomach on the sofa.

I couldn't make head or tail of the art Lisa did. I mean, I just didn't know if it was any good or not. But then, I wouldn't, would I? I'm not experienced in things like that.

45 Lisa mooched about at home for months and, sadly, actually did less and less painting.

Then Bella Sims arrived and opened this new gallery in town. Bella's place was real art, you could see that at once – lots of pictures hung far apart, pottery vases so expensive they didn't have a price on them. Lisa took along some of her things one day and believe it or not Bella liked them and put three of them in her next exhibition. Mother and I were so thrilled we cried
50 when Lisa first told us.

Bella Sims was about fifty, one of those people with a loud, posh voice and hair that's just been done at the hairdresser and expensive jewellery. She scared the wits out of me, though mother kept saying what a marvellous person she was. I didn't enjoy the party for the opening of the exhibition and nobody talked to us much. But Lisa had a good time and she met Melvyn
55 at that party.

Melvyn was Bella's son. He taught design. That meant he was creative, though not a real artist like Lisa. He fell for her heavily and quite soon they said they were getting married. We were all pleased, because Melvyn was nice – you'd never have guessed he was Bella's son – and we didn't realise till later that it was because Francesca was on the way. Mother was a bit upset about that but actually she worried more about Lisa not being able to paint once the baby was born.
60

Actually, it didn't work out that way. Lisa soon got into the habit of leaving Francesca with mother or me. She had to go to London a lot to keep in touch with her friends and try to find openings for her work. I had my two, of course, so, as she said, an extra one didn't make
65 much difference. It did get more of a strain the next year though after she had Jason. Four children is quite a lot to keep an eye on.

And so it went on. In the years that followed, Lisa had a series of relationships and more children. She moved to London and then there was Wales with a Polish sculptor and France with the tapestry people, London again and the cottage in Sussex that someone lent her...

70 The last time she was here I suddenly realised she is nearly forty. It doesn't seem right; she is a person that things have always been in front of, somehow, not behind.

Mother and I cleaned out Lisa's old studio the other day. I found some really nice drawings of things Lisa did at school. Mother put them aside and said she might have them framed and hang them in the hall.

75 Holding them, she said, "With her temperament, I suppose you could not expect her to settle but at least she has always been free to express herself, which is the important thing".

When I did not answer, she said, "Isn't it, dear?"

I said, "Yes. Yes, I think so mother".

Penelope Lively