

# **GCSE**

4941/01



# ENGLISH LANGUAGE FOUNDATION TIER UNIT 1

A.M. TUESDAY, 2 June 2015

1 hour 45 minutes

#### **ADDITIONAL MATERIALS**

You will need a WJEC pink answer booklet, which has been specifically designed for this examination. No other style of answer booklet should be used. If you run out of space, use a standard 4-page continuation booklet.

#### **INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES**

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

Answer all questions in Section A and one question from Section B.

Write your answers in the separate answer book provided.

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

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

e.g. **2 1** 

Leave at least two line spaces between each answer.

## **INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES**

Section A (Reading): 30 marks. Section B (Writing): 30 marks.

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

You are advised to spend your time as follows:

Section A - about 15 minutes reading

- about 45 minutes answering the questions

Section B - about 10 minutes planning

- about 35 minutes writing

# **SECTION A: 30 marks**

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

This story is told by a writer who watched a famous murder trial.

It was the strangest murder trial I ever attended. They named it the Peckham Murder in the headlines, even though Northwood Street, where the old woman was found battered to death, was not strictly speaking in Peckham. The murderer was seen at the scene of the crime. When the prosecution lawyer outlined his case no one in the court believed that the accused man stood any chance at all.

The accused was a heavy man with bulging, bloodshot eyes. All his muscles seemed to be in his thighs. He was an ugly man, one you wouldn't forget in a hurry. That was an important point because there were four witnesses who hadn't forgotten him, who had seen him hurrying away from the house in Northwood Street. The clock had just struck two in the morning.

Mrs Salmon in 15 Northwood Street had been unable to sleep; she heard a door click shut and thought it was her own gate. Hearing the noise, she went to the window and saw Adams (that was the accused man's name) on the steps of her neighbour, Mrs Parker's house. He had just come out of the house and was wearing gloves. He had a hammer in his hand and she saw him drop it into the laurel bushes by the front gate. But before he moved away, he looked up at her window. She clearly saw his face in the light of a street-lamp. She had seen his eyes fill with horrifying and brutal fear, when he saw her looking at him. There were also three other witnesses who had all seen Adams in Northwood Street or nearby Laurel Avenue where he had been seen by yet another witness. His luck was badly out; he might as well have committed the crime in broad daylight.

Evidence was given by the policeman who had found the body and by the surgeon who examined it. Then Mrs Salmon was called. She was the ideal witness, with her slight Scottish accent and her expression of honesty, care and kindness.

The prosecution lawyer began to question her. She spoke very firmly. She didn't seem to be intimidated by standing alone in the witness box with all eyes on her. Her voice was calm as she answered each question carefully. Yes, she said, she had seen the man and then she had gone downstairs and had immediately phoned the police station.

"And do you see the man here in court?"

She looked straight at the accused man, who stared hard at her with his bulging eyes, without emotion.

"Yes," she said, "there he is."

"You are quite certain?"

She said simply, "I couldn't possibly be mistaken, sir."

It was all as easy as that.

"Thank you, Mrs Salmon."

The lawyer for the defence rose to question her.

"Now, Mrs Salmon, is your eyesight good?"

"I have never had to wear spectacles, sir."

"And the man you saw was on the other side of the road?"

40 "Yes, sir."

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45

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"And it was two o'clock in the morning. You must have remarkable eyes, Mrs Salmon?"

"No, sir. There was moonlight, and when the man looked up, he had the lamplight on his face."

"And you have no doubt whatever that the man you saw is the prisoner?"

I couldn't make out what he was getting at. He couldn't have expected any other answer than the one he got.

"None whatever, sir. It isn't a face one forgets."

The lawyer took a look round the court for a moment. Then he said, "Do you mind, Mrs

Salmon, examining again the people in court? No, not the prisoner, the people sitting over there. Stand up, please, Mr Adams." There at the back of the court, with a thick body and muscular legs and a pair of bulging eyes, was the exact image of the man in the dock. He was even dressed the same – tight blue suit and striped tie. The lawyer then said, "Stand up, please, Mr Adams." There was a gasp around the courtroom and the lawyer then turned back to Mrs Salmon.

"Now think very carefully, Mrs Salmon. Can you still swear that the man you saw drop the hammer in Mrs Parker's garden was the prisoner and not this man, who is his twin brother?" Of course she couldn't. She looked from one to the other and didn't say a word.

There the prisoner sat in the dock with his legs crossed, and there, at the back of the court, stood his twin brother. They both stared at Mrs Salmon. She shook her head because she could not tell the difference between them.

What we saw then was the end of the case. None of the witnesses could swear that they had seen the prisoner and not his brother. The brother also had his alibi for the night of the murder. He said he was at home all night with his wife; because of that, the court could not decide which of the twins was telling the truth and which was the killer. As a result, the accused man was allowed to go free. But whether he did the murder or it was actually his brother, nobody would ever know.

That extraordinary day had an extraordinary end. I followed Mrs Salmon out of court and we got wedged in the crowd who were waiting, of course, for the twins. The police tried to drive the crowd away, but all they could do was keep the roadway clear for traffic. I learned later that they tried to get the twins to leave by a back way, but they wouldn't. One of them — no one knew which — said, 'I've not been found guilty, have I?' and they walked right out of the front entrance. Then it happened. I don't know how, though I was only six feet away. The crowd moved and somehow one of the twins got pushed onto the road right in front of a bus.

He gave a squeal like a rabbit and that was all; he was dead, his skull smashed just as Mrs Parker's had been. Was it justice for a guilty man? I wish I knew.

The other brother got to his feet from beside the body and looked straight over at Mrs Salmon. He was crying, but whether he was the murderer or the innocent man, nobody will ever be able to tell. But if you were Mrs Salmon, could you sleep at night?

From 'The Case for the Defence' by Graham Greene

[10]

## Read lines 1-20.

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1 1 Why was the writer convinced that Adams would be found guilty? [10]

You should track through the text carefully.

## Read lines 21-47.

1 2 The writer calls Mrs Salmon "the ideal witness". Why do you think he calls her this? You should write about:

- how the description of her makes her "the ideal witness";
- what she says in evidence;
- the way she gives her evidence.

### Read lines 48-78.

1 3 What happens in these lines? What do you think about this as an ending to the story?

## **SECTION B: 30 marks**

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

Half of the marks are awarded for content and organisation; half of the marks are awarded for sentence structure, punctuation and spelling.

You should aim to write between 400-500 words.

Choose one of	the following titles for your writing.	[30]
Either,		
2 1 a)	Write a story which ends: She gave a small wave, turned and walked away.	
Or,		
2 1 b)	The Return.	
Or,		
2 1 c)	Write about a time when you tried to mend something.	
Or,		
2 1 d)	Write a story which begins: We were now late and Mum had started to panic.	
Or,		
2 1 e)	The Medal.	

The space below can be used to plan your work.

You may want to think about:

- what happens at the beginning, middle and end;
- · characters;
- setting;
- descriptions;
- dialogue.