



GCE AS/A level

1151/01 – **LEGACY**



ENGLISH LANGUAGE – LG1
Introduction to the Language of Texts

A.M. MONDAY, 23 May 2016

2 hours 30 minutes

1151
010001

ADDITIONAL MATERIALS

In addition to this examination paper, you will need a 12 page answer book. Should 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 **both** questions: **01** for Section A and **02** for Section B.

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

INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES

Question **01** carries **40 marks**, and Question **02** carries **20 marks**.

You should divide your time accordingly.

In this unit you will be assessed on your ability to:

- select and apply a range of linguistic methods, to communicate relevant knowledge using appropriate terminology and coherent, accurate written expression (AO1);
- demonstrate understanding of a range of concepts and issues related to the construction and analysis of meanings in spoken and written language, using knowledge of linguistic approaches (AO2);
- analyse and evaluate the influence of contextual factors on the production and reception of spoken and written language, showing knowledge of the key constituents of language (AO3).

You are reminded that assessment will take into account the quality of written communication used in your answers.

SECTION A**The Language of Texts**

This Section counts for 40 marks and you should devote an appropriate proportion of your time to it.

The following two texts are pieces taken from the current affairs sections of UK national newspapers in the immediate aftermath of the Scottish independence referendum. Voters in the referendum decided against Scotland becoming an independent state.

Text A is an article by Mick Brown from *The Daily Telegraph*, published on 19th September 2014, entitled 'After Scotland votes No, the kingdom is still united, but uneasily so'.

Text B is an article by Kevin McKenna that was published in *The Observer* on 21st September 2014, entitled 'How can you console a heartbroken and angry daughter? You can't'.

Question 01

Analyse the use of language in these texts.

In your answer you should:

- consider carefully the audience and purpose for each text;
- explore how the writers use language to present different views on how the referendum result will have an impact on UK society;
- include some consideration of similarities and/or differences between the texts.

(40 marks)

TEXT A: 'After Scotland votes No, the kingdom is still united, but uneasily so', by Mick Brown

5 So we shall remain united after all. Having come to the brink of a divided Kingdom, Scotland has voted to preserve the Union which has held fast for 307 years, and averted the biggest constitutional crisis in the nation's history. After polls through the week had suggested the referendum was running neck and neck, Scotland elected to remain in the Union with a vote that was decisive, but not emphatic. 55.3 per cent (2,001,926) voted No, to 44.7 per cent (1,617,989) voting Yes.

10 There was none of the delirium in victory which we would have assuredly witnessed in some quarters of Scotland had the vote gone for independence – no cries of joy, no triumphalism. The abiding emotion in large areas of Scotland, across the rest of Britain, and particularly the environs of Westminster was one of relief, tempered with a deep uncertainty and foreboding about what the future now holds.

The Prime Minister, David Cameron, said that the debate over independence had now been "settled for a generation. There can be no disputes, no reruns – we have heard the settled will of the Scottish people".

15 As Mr Cameron and Ed Miliband, the leader of the Labour Party, offered different visions of the future shape of Britain, the Queen spoke of her hope for all in the United Kingdom to come together "in a spirit of mutual respect and support, to work constructively for the future of Scotland and indeed all parts of this country".

20 Greeting the result as one "that all of us throughout the United Kingdom will respect", Her Majesty said: "For many in Scotland and elsewhere today, there will be strong feelings and contrasting emotions – among family, friends and neighbours. That, of course, is the nature of the robust democratic tradition we enjoy in this country. But I have no doubt that these emotions will be tempered by an understanding of the feelings of others.

25 "Now, as we move forward, we should remember that despite the range of views that have been expressed, we have in common an enduring love of Scotland, which is one of the things that helps to unite us all."

In Scotland the result will have left divisions that will not be easy to heal. More than 1.6 million Scots must now live in a political union they voted to leave.

30 And what of the 41.4 million in the rest of Britain – 91 per cent of the population – who, denied a vote, could only look on as Scotland deliberated on the break-up of the United Kingdom. Many have found themselves hurt and bemused by the stridency of the Yes campaign, the atavistic tribalism, and in some cases, naked hatred directed towards the English.

The need now is for graciousness in defeat, magnanimity in victory.

35 Britain has been spared the anguish of pain and separation, the tortuous unravelling of all the threads that unite us – administrative, military, cultural, commercial, charitable – woven together so painstakingly over 307 years. The Kingdom remains united. But uneasily so.

TEXT B: 'How can you console a heartbroken and angry daughter? You can't', by Kevin McKenna

So how do you tell your daughter, heartbroken by defeat, that there may be more important things in life than Scottish nationalism?

5 How do you tell her that the elusive grail of independence has driven men who have come and gone before her half mad and into early graves? That marriage and children and family and faith, if these are what she chooses, may be more fundamental to her happiness than whether this miserable and hapless and perfidious wee sod can arrange and run its own affairs? The answer is: you can't.

10 Clare is inconsolable, and I try to recall if this was how I felt when Margaret Thatcher won a devastating second term in 1983 after I had spent weeks canvassing for Labour or when the miners were finally brought low by a sustained assault by the entire British establishment in 1984.

15 "I just can't believe it," she said on the morning after the night before in which she had no sleep and lots of talk about recrimination and deceit. "I really thought we were going to do it." And soon the words are tumbling out in a torrent of anger and frustration at having to live in a world that moves to a different rhythm than you.

"I cannot believe so many people voted against their own independence. I mean, why would you do that? The world must be laughing at us right now: the only country who refused a chance embraced by all others. But I was proud of the campaign and I was so proud of Glasgow and being Glaswegian.

20 "Dad, Labour are finished now, you can't vote for that party ever again – nobody in our family better had again. They betrayed every one of their own principles, they should all be hanging their heads in shame this morning, not celebrating," she said, echoing sentiments being espoused in tens of thousands of households all over the west of Scotland.

25 Was the real significance of what has unfolded these last two years or so simply being translated into this, a young woman's litany of disappointment?

Many thousands of young people had engaged with a process that was about helping others and reaching out to their fellow citizens. The yes campaign maintained a sense of verve, excitement and drama that was largely supplied by young Scots who had previously been left unimpressed by the normal methods of party politics.

30 Sure, all the old footsoldiers of nationalism did their bit, visiting houses, handing out leaflets, but there was a fresh sense of unbounded optimism; of we-can-achieve-anything, and it was this that drove them to the outskirts of victory. By contrast, more than 70% of Scotland's pensioners voted no, fearful for their pensions and their end-of-life care.

35 In the course of this campaign a new generation of Scottish nationalists has been conceived and born. Last word to Clare: "Dad, I will campaign for an independent Scotland for the rest of my life and so will all those other young people I've met in the last year. I'm so gutted that we couldn't do it for us, but even if I have to wait until I'm an OAP I'll do it again and this time it'll be like a gift for my children and my grandchildren."

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SECTION B**Language Focus**

This Section counts for 20 marks and you should devote an appropriate proportion of your time to it.

The following text, taken from *The Observer*, is an extract from a restaurant review written by the newspaper's restaurant critic, Jay Rayner. It gives his opinion of 'The Star Inn The City' restaurant in York, where he had recently dined.

Question 02

Analyse and discuss the use of language in this text to convey the writer's opinions about 'The Star Inn The City' restaurant.

You should consider in your answer:

- how the language choices reveal Rayner's feelings about the restaurant and its food;
- how language is used to convey disappointment.

(20 marks)

Annoying wordplay and stupid conceits make York’s Star Inn The City an intensely irritating place to eat.

Written by Jay Rayner

5 We all of us have stupid ideas from time to time. We all of us get it wrong. What matters is whether we spot the mistake and make amends. I’m quick to give credit where it’s due. I note, for example, that a restaurant I once reviewed (I say reviewed – I mean butchered, skewered and turned slowly on a spit over guttering flames) has stopped putting peanut butter in with the chicken livers and Marmite in with the potatoes. They have seen the error of their ways. Or at least some of them. Good for them.

10 Not so, I’m afraid, The Star Inn The City, the £60-a-head York spin-off of chef Andrew Pern’s much-lauded Star Inn at Harome in North Yorkshire. When it opened a year ago, so-called rivals in the restaurant-reviewing lark mentioned things about the place that made me flinch and rock to and fro with my eyes closed while calling for Nursie. Knowing I already had negative thoughts without having even been there, I concluded it was better not to review.
15 But then a year passed and I found myself in York with an evening to spare. I feel I should apologise to the restaurant for their bad luck in this regard.

20 For here it comes, the selection of breads – served in a flat cap, ’cos it’s a Yorkshire restaurant, right? And in Yorkshire everything with a pulse wears a flat cap. Always and forever. Yorkshire people slip out of the womb wearing them. Did they buy new flat caps for the purpose? Or were they secondhand? I search the rim for a greasy tide mark. And once you’ve had the thought you can’t help but wonder whose head might have been in your bread basket.

25 Alarm bells start ringing with the menu. It’s one of those furiously busy wipe-clean affairs of the sort you’d find in a Brewers Fayre. It has punning section headings complete with exclamation marks, because otherwise you wouldn’t know they were being funny. Geddit? So there’s “Good Game, Good Game!” for the game section, because Bruce Forsyth was... em, er – no, not a clue.

30 The dishes themselves reach for greatness and trip over while doing so. That partridge risotto also contains Wensleydale cheese, chestnuts and kale, but the overwhelming flavour is of truffle oil and demi-glace, that mixture of thickly reduced veal stock with espagnole sauce which makes your lips stick together. If someone had knocked it up from a bit of leftover partridge and a few chestnuts at the back of the fridge you’d be impressed; less so for £10.

35 A main course of otherwise good roast duck breast is let down by a citrus sausage roll. The filling is too dense, the hit of citrus overwhelming, the pastry undercooked at its heart. But the biggest let-down is the fried fillet of Scarborough woof (Atlantic wolffish), with chip-shop chips and a duck-egg sauce gribiche. If you’re going to gussy up what is essentially fish and chips you have to make it better than the original. You have to be playful. This is dense and heavy. I won’t call the woof a bit of a dog, even though it is.

40 Only dessert truly saves honour: a slightly loose but sprightly lemon posset topped with a berry compôte, and a steamed ale cake with a killer butterscotch sauce. Service is fine, if brought to a halt by an attempt to send two other starters we didn’t order, compliments of the kitchen, which slowed down the main courses. They were declined. (Note to kitchens: don’t do it. Yeah, I know. That we should all have such problems.) Star Inn The City wants to be a culinary guiding light; right now I’m afraid it’s slipping towards being a bit of a black hole.

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