Write your name here Surname	Other n	ames
Pearson Edexcel Level 3 GCE	Centre Number	Candidate Number
English Lang	uuado and	Litoraturo
Advanced Subsidia Paper 1: Voices in S	ary	
Advanced Subsidia	orning	

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 the question in Section A and the question in 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 50.
- The marks for **each** question are shown in brackets
 - use this as a guide as to how much time to spend on each question.

Advice

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

Turn over ▶





Answer ALL questions.

SECTION A: Creation of Voice

Read Text A on page 4 of the source booklet before answering Question 1 in the space below.

1 Using information provided in Text A, write an extract for a television documentary script based on the events in Jessica Read's account. You may use any appropriate television script and programme conventions to present the information to your audience.

You may develop points included in Text A but you must draw only on the factual information in the text.

You should:

- develop the content of your script extract in a way that is appropriate for a television documentary
- craft your script extract appropriately to the given context

write to engage your audience.	(20)









TOTAL FOR SECTION A = 20 MARKS

SECTION B: Comparing Voices

Read Text B on page 5 and Text C on pages 6–7 of the source booklet before answering Question 2 in the space below.

2 Compare how the writer and speakers in Text B and Text C shape their language to create a sense of voice.

You must consider:

- the use of linguistic and literary features
- the influence of audience and purpose
- the contexts of the texts.

(30)













TOTAL FOR SECTION B = 30 MARKS TOTAL FOR PAPER = 50 MARKS



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Pearson Edexcel Level 3 GCE

English Language and Literature

Advanced Subsidiary
Paper 1: Voices in Speech and Writing

Monday 14 May 2018 - Morning

Source Booklet

Paper Reference

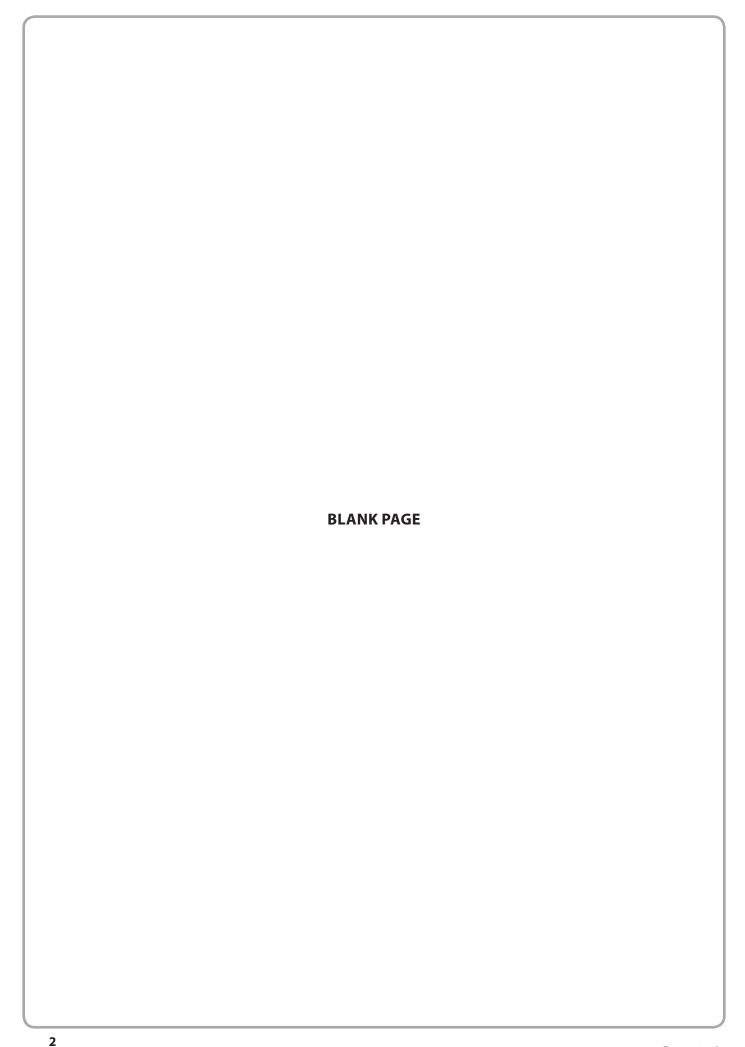
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Do not return this Source Booklet with the question paper.

Turn over ▶







CONTENTS

	Page
SECTION A: Creation of Voice	
Text A – Reportage: Experience: I survived an earthquake while scuba diving, by Jessica Read (Voices Anthology)	4
SECTION B: Comparing Voices	
Text B – Interview: How Spielberg and Hanks warmed up the Cold War, by Robbie Collin, The Telegraph (online edition) November 2015 (Unseen text)	5
Text C – Speech: John F. Kennedy's Inaugural Address in Washington on January 20, 1961 (Voices Anthology)	6-7

SECTION A: Creation of Voice

Text A

This is a first-hand account, published in The Guardian Weekend Magazine, of an earthquake that Jessica Read encountered while scuba diving in the Philippines in 2013.

Experience: I survived an earthquake while scuba diving

I've been scuba diving for 15 years. I love the calmness of being submerged, the hypnotic sound of my breath and the quiet clicks of fish eating coral.

Last October, I was on a diving holiday in the Philippines with a friend. It was a sunny morning, and after breakfast we boarded the boat with seven other advanced divers. This was my 40th dive, so I knew the drill. I put on the gear and dived off the boat, slowly sinking to about 20m. I saw luminous corals, languorous turtles silhouetted in the deep blue of the ocean and hundreds of tropical fish.

After nearly 45 minutes, the sound of my breathing was drowned out by a low rumble like an engine, and I felt deep, powerful vibrations, as if a big boat with a propeller was passing overhead. I looked up but couldn't see anything. The dive instructor's eyes were wide with confusion: he didn't know what was going on either, even though he'd done thousands of dives. We swam next to each other, staying close to the side of the reef. I couldn't see my friend and the other divers. The situation felt sinister and dangerous.

Then we were enveloped by clouds of white sand that mushroomed up around us, and I thought, could it be an underwater bomb? A giant turtle raced past us and into the deep; they are normally slow movers, so this was very weird behaviour. The vibration became so intense, I could feel it in my bones, and the sound turned into a deafening roar. I could see waterfalls of sand pouring over the coral, and on the sea floor, a few metres below us, cracks began forming and the sand was sucked down. That's when I realised it was an earthquake. The noise was the sound of the Earth splintering open and grinding against itself. ...

The sound and vibrations lasted only two or three minutes, though it felt a lot longer, and when they stopped I heard the swoosh of the sand falling over the seabed. Uneasily, I followed the dive master through the plumes of sand, searching for the others. It took enormous willpower to resist the urge to swim to the surface as fast as I could, but after five minutes we saw them about 20m away and swam over. We all held hands and stopped for three minutes to avoid decompression sickness, which can be fatal. It was a huge relief to see my friend, and we all shared incredulous looks, before finally surfacing, pulling out our breathing apparatus and shouting, "What was that?"

Back on the boat, we rushed to check the news and discovered we had witnessed a huge earthquake, measuring 7.2 on the Richter scale. It released more energy than 30 Hiroshima bombs, and we had been pretty much at the epicentre. I was high on adrenaline and felt lucky not just to have survived, but also to have experienced nature at its most stunning, and most ferocious. On the news, we were horrified to see that more than 200 people had died, with 1,000 injured. I spent the night on the boat with the rest of the group, drinking lots of very strong Philippine rum.

Nearly all those who died were on the island of Bohol, 30 minutes away. That morning, I had been due to take a boat to hospital there, because I had bad earache, but at the last minute I decided to dive. Had I gone, I would have arrived as the earthquake hit.

SECTION B: Comparing Voices

Text B

This text is an extract from an interview in the online edition of The Telegraph newspaper from November 2015. The director Steven Spielberg and actor Tom Hanks are being interviewed about their forthcoming film Bridge of Spies.

How Spielberg and Hanks warmed up the Cold War

Arnold Spielberg will be 99 years old in February. In the Sixties, he worked as a radio engineer for General Electric and, in June 1960, at the height of the Cold War, went as part of an American delegation to Soviet Russia, to ease tensions and share knowledge.

When Arnold came home, his son Steven was enthralled by the photographic slides he had taken during his trip – another world, glowing and strange, projected as large as life on the Spielbergs' living room wall in suburban Phoenix, Arizona.

Some of the slides showed the wreckage of the American U-2 spy plane flown by Francis Gary Powers, which had been shot down over Soviet airspace the previous month. While Powers was being grilled by the KGB, the wreckage of his plane had been set out in public for Soviet citizens – as well as American visitors such as Spielberg's father – to see. The world was unsteady on its axis, and here was the smouldering proof.

More than half a century on, Spielberg Jr is sitting in Claridge's in central London, now 68 years old and reflecting on this not-so-distant past. "I was right smack-dab a teenager, in the most formative years of my life, and I could really conceive of the world coming to an end through nuclear holocaust," he says.

"Whereas my dad was part of the 'Greatest Generation'" – Americans who had grown up during the Great Depression and then fought in the Second World War – "he taught me about the Cold War when I never even knew those words, and held my hand through the whole thing.

"So when I was making my new film, it was with my father in mind." He pauses. "It's a personal story for me on many levels, but most of all because I knew it would hit the spot with my dad."

Hanks also recalls the tensions of the Cold War era, and remembers gloomily considering, during his childhood in California, "that World War Three was a given – it was just going to happen, no question". He remembers the odd sense of relief he felt when Reagan sold the Soviets wheat in April 1981, ending a year-long trade embargo put in place by the Carter administration and signalling the Cold War's eventual thaw.

"Russia was starving and we sold them a bunch of wheat?" he says, pulling a surprised face. "That was the first moment in my life I felt secure in thinking, 'OK, there's not going to be a nuclear war." He was 25 years old.

Text C

This is an extract from the speech by John F. Kennedy at his inauguration, a formal ceremony to mark the beginning of his term of office as President of the United States of America.

To those new states whom we welcome to the ranks of the free, we pledge our word that one form of colonial control shall not have passed away merely to be replaced by a far more iron tyranny. We shall not always expect to find them supporting our view. But we shall always hope to find them strongly supporting their own freedom - and to remember that, in the past, those who foolishly sought power by riding the back of the tiger ended up inside.

To those people in the huts and villages of half the globe struggling to break the bonds of mass misery, we pledge our best efforts to help them help themselves, for whatever period is required – not because the Communists may be doing it, not because we seek their votes, but because it is right. If a free society cannot help the many who are poor, it cannot save the few who are rich.

To our sister republics south of our border, we offer a special pledge: to convert our good words into good deeds, in a new alliance for progress, to assist free men and free governments in casting off the chains of poverty. But this peaceful revolution of hope cannot become the prey of hostile powers. Let all our neighbours know that we shall join with them to oppose aggression or subversion anywhere in the Americas. And let every other power know that this hemisphere intends to remain the master of its own house.

To that world assembly of sovereign states, the United Nations, our last best hope in an age where the instruments of war have far outpaced the instruments of peace, we renew our pledge of support – to prevent it from becoming merely a forum for invective, to strengthen its shield of the new and the weak, and to enlarge the area in which its writ may run.

Finally, to those nations who would make themselves our adversary, we offer not a pledge but a request: that both sides begin anew the quest for peace, before the dark powers of destruction unleashed by science engulf all humanity in planned or accidental self-destruction.

We dare not tempt them with weakness. For only when our arms are sufficient beyond doubt can we be certain beyond doubt that they will never be employed.

But neither can two great and powerful groups of nations take comfort from our present course – both sides overburdened by the cost of modern weapons, both rightly alarmed by the steady spread of the deadly atom, yet both racing to alter that uncertain balance of terror that stays the hand of mankind's final war.

So let us begin anew – remembering on both sides that civility is not a sign of weakness, and sincerity is always subject to proof. Let us never negotiate out of fear, but let us never fear to negotiate.

Let both sides explore what problems unite us instead of belaboring those problems which divide us.

Let both sides, for the first time, formulate serious and precise proposals for the inspection and control of arms, and bring the absolute power to destroy other nations under the absolute control of all nations.

Let both sides seek to invoke the wonders of science instead of its terrors. Together let us explore the stars, conquer the deserts, eradicate disease, tap the ocean depths, and encourage the arts and commerce.

Let both sides unite to heed, in all corners of the earth, the command of Isaiah – to "undo the heavy burdens, and [to] let the oppressed go free."

And, if a beachhead of cooperation may push back the jungle of suspicion, let both sides join in creating a new endeavor – not a new balance of power, but a new world of law – where the strong are just, and the weak secure, and the peace preserved.

All this will not be finished in the first one hundred days. Nor will it be finished in the first one thousand days; nor in the life of this administration; nor even perhaps in our lifetime on this planet. But let us begin.

