

**Advanced Subsidiary GCE**  
**ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE**

Linking Language and Literature

**THURSDAY 11 JANUARY 2007**

**2714**

Afternoon

Time: 1 hour 15 minutes

Additional materials: Answer Booklet (16 pages)



**INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES**

- Write your name, Centre number and Candidate number in the spaces on the answer booklet. If you use more than one booklet, fasten them together.
- Answer Question 1.
- Read the question carefully and make sure you know what you have to do before starting your answer.

**INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES**

- The total number of marks for this paper is 60.
- You will be awarded marks for the quality of written communication in your answers.

This document consists of **4** printed pages.

## Answer Question 1

- 1 **Passage A** is an extract entitled 'Dinner with Dr Azad' from *Brick Lane* by Monica Ali. In it, Nazneen, who has recently married Chanu and moved to London, tries to get to grips with a new language and a new culture. The only other communication she has is with a tattooed lady in a nearby flat.

**Passage B** is a transcription from a radio documentary. In it, Judy, a woman from a Chinese family, describes growing up in Birmingham and working in her parents' takeaway.

**Compare Passage A and Passage B paying particular attention to**

- how vocabulary and expression help to convey attitudes
- the differences between fictional and natural speech in these extracts. [60]

**Passage A**

The television was on. Chanu liked to keep it glowing in the evenings, like a fire in the corner of the room. Sometimes he went over and stirred it by pressing the buttons so that the light flared and changed colours. Mostly he ignored it. Nazneen held a pile of the last dirty dishes to take to the kitchen, but the screen held her. A man in a very tight suit (so tight that it made his private parts stand out on display) and a woman in a skirt that did not even cover her bottom gripped each other as an invisible force hurtled them across an oval arena. The people in the audience clapped their hands together and then stopped. By some magic they all stopped at exactly the same time. The couple broke apart. They fled from each other and no sooner had they fled than they sought each other out. Every move they made was urgent, intense, a declaration. The woman raised one leg and rested her boot (Nazneen saw the thin blade for the first time) on the other thigh, making a triangular flag of her legs, and spun around until she would surely fall but didn't. She did not slow down. She stopped dead, and flung her arms above her head with a look so triumphant that you knew she had conquered everything: her body, the laws of nature, and the heart of the tight-suited man who slid over on his knees, vowing to lay down his life for her. 5 10 15

'What is this called?' said Nazneen.

Chanu glanced at the screen. 'Ice skating,' he said, in English.

'Ice e-skating,' said Nazneen. 20

'Ice skating,' said Chanu.

'Ice e-skating.'

'No, no. No e. Ice skating. Try it again.'

Nazneen hesitated.

'Go on!' 25

'Ice es-kating,' she said, with deliberation.

Chanu smiled. 'Don't worry about it. It's a common problem for Bengalis. Two consonants together causes a difficulty. I have conquered this issue after a long time. But you are unlikely to need these words in any case.'

'I would like to learn some English,' said Nazneen. 30

Chanu puffed his cheeks and spat the air out in a *fuff*. 'It will come. Don't worry about it. Where's the need anyway?' He looked at his book and Nazneen watched the screen.

'He thinks he will get the promotion because he goes to the *pub* with the boss. He is so stupid he doesn't even realise there is any other way of getting promotion.' Chanu was supposed to be studying. His books were open on the table. Every so often he looked in one, or turned a page. Mostly, he talked. *Pub, pub, pub*. Nazneen turned the word over in her mind. Another drop of English that she knew. There were 35

other English words that Chanu sprinkled into his conversation, other things she could say to the tattoo lady. At this moment she could not think of any.

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'This Wilkie – I told you about him – he has one or maybe two O levels. Every lunchtime he goes to the *pub* and he comes back half an hour late. Today I saw him sitting in Mr Dalloway's office using the phone with his feet up on the desk. The jackfruit is still on the tree but already he is oiling his moustache. No way is he going to get promoted.'

45

Nazneen stared at the television. There was a close-up of the woman. She had sparkly bits around her eyes like tiny sequins glued to her face. Her hair was scraped back and tied on top of her head with plastic flowers. Her chest pumped up and down as if her heart would shoot out and she smiled pure, gold joy. She must be terrified, thought Nazneen, because such things cannot be held, and must be lost.

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### Passage B

The following key can be used as a guide:

(.) = micro pause

\_\_\_\_\_ = stressed word or phrase

im (.) i (.) remember people screamin at me (.) or whatever (.) just cos i never really wanted to be the same as everyone else (.) if that makes sense (.) i new i was goin to get cheeked (.) just got on with it (.) i was really sure of myself right from early on (.) i just wasnt sure how id (.) fit in with everything else (.) n what expectations there were of me n (.) what i was sposed to be doin as a grown up you know (.) er am i expected to do the chinese takeaway thing (.) or am i free to do whatever i want (.) n then they would come in (.) they (.) i serve them (.) i ask for their money give them some food (.) dont really chat to them n very much (.) thats what they expect (.) if i do talk to them there really surprised (.) waowz youz from (.) n things like that (.) i tell them (.) n there like ooo how can you (.) n you can see in their eyes it changes them (.) n in their eyes their perception of me is er not that stereotype (.) people used to call me ugly duckling n so on n so forth (.) n they can be quite vicious (.) but (.) er in the end (.) its just like taking ammunion away from them

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