

QCA approved specimen paper for examinations from June 2004

1204/3F

Edexcel GCSE

English B

Paper 3F – Non-fiction (unseen)

Foundation Tier

Time: 2 Hours

Materials required for the examination

Answer Booklet (AB12)

Items included with these question papers

One insert

Instructions to Candidates

In the boxes on the answer book, write your centre number, candidate number, subject titles, the paper reference, your signature, your surname and other names.

This paper contains three sections: Section A: Non-fiction, Section B: Write to argue, persuade, advise and Section C: Write to analyse, review, comment.

Answer the question in Section A, one question from Section B and one question from Section C.

Information for Candidates

Each question will be marked out of 25.

You are reminded of the importance of clear English and careful presentation for your answers.

Advice to Candidates

Additional answer sheets may be used.

Edexcel
Success through qualifications

Section A: Unprepared Non-fiction

You should spend about 40 minutes on this question.

1.

Read the passage called *Kidnapped*. What impression does Terry Waite give of the experience of being kidnapped?

You should write about:

- how Terry Waite begins to realise that he may himself become a kidnap victim
- the dialogue between Waite and the kidnappers
- the conditions in which Waite is held
- what Waite tells us about his own thoughts and feelings.

Support your answer with examples from the text.

Total marks for Section A: 25 marks

Section B: Writing to argue, persuade, advise

Answer ONE question from this section.

You should spend about 40 minutes on this question.

EITHER

2a.

Your friend has been offered the chance to attend a school abroad for a year. He is undecided about what to do.

Write a letter to your friend advising him whether to accept or turn down this opportunity.

OR

2b

“It’s better to have a job that’s safe, secure but boring, rather than one which appears more exciting and glamorous”.

Write a speech for a classroom debate arguing either **for** or **against** this point of view.

Total marks for Section B: 25 marks

Section C: Writing to analyse, review, comment

**Answer ONE question from this section.
You should spend about 40 minutes on this question.**

EITHER**3a.**

It has been suggested that for their safety, under seventeen year olds should be in their own homes by 9pm.

Consider the arguments for and against this suggestion.

OR**3b**

Think about situations which have upset or embarrassed you. What do you think you learn from such experiences?

Total marks for Section C: 25 marks

END

Unprepared passage printed on the examination paper.

Terry Waite was sent from England on missions to persuade kidnappers to set their hostages free. On his final mission, Terry Waite became aware that this meeting was not going to plan.

Kidnapped

Suddenly, without warning, the driver pulled the car to the side of the road.

“Why do we stop here?”

“You must get out – we have a puncture.”

I knew he was lying. It was obvious that we would change cars at some point. Why tell such a stupid and pointless lie? There was another car in front of us now, with two men in police uniforms sitting inside.

“Get into the back quickly.”

The man in the suit sat beside me. “Now, I am sorry, I must blindfold you.”

It wasn't the change of car that worried me or the blindfold. I had expected both. It was the lie. From that point on I began to prepare myself for capture. We drove for half an hour or so. My companions exchanged words. I said nothing. It was as though I had walked on to a track and all I could do now was

to follow it wherever it led. I have no memory at all of my thoughts and feelings during that half-hour of darkness.

Suddenly the car slowed. We turned into a side road, lurched through water-filled potholes and stopped. The door opened. “Get out please.”

I stepped out of the car, guided by one of the party. From under my blindfold I could see an old apartment block. The southern suburbs? We walked a few paces towards the building and began to climb a flight of stairs. At the second floor, we stopped. A door was unlocked, and I was led through. I was conscious of other people in the room into which I was taken.

“Mr Waite, I must ask you to change your clothes.”

Again, I had expected this. It would probably be followed by another body search – even an examination of each of my teeth. They were looking for locator devices, minute electronic instruments which, I am told, can be implanted in the body to enable an individual to be tracked. I removed my clothes and subjected myself to a search. A long gown and a pair of slippers were then handed to me.

“You must now wait some time. You can sleep. You must not speak.”

Someone brought me a blanket. I slept fitfully. Throughout the night I was conscious of people coming and going. I spent the whole of the next day blindfolded, sitting or lying on the couch. In the evening the man in the suit returned.

“Mr Waite, how are you?”

“I am well. When will you take me to see the hostages?”

“Later.”

“How much later?”

“Not long now.”

He handed me a sandwich bought from a street trader.

“Eat, Mr Waite. It’s good.”

It was good. Pieces of chicken wrapped in bread. I ate it all.

“Now, Mr Waite, we must go. Please stand up.”

I stood.

“You must do exactly what I tell you. You must not speak – understand?”

“Yes.”

Several people surrounded me, and someone tightened my blindfold and pulled it down over my nose. People on either side of me took hold of my arms and led me across the room. The apartment door was opened. I felt a cool draught of night air. It was very still – so still that I could hear the breathing of the people around me. We waited – one minute, two, longer. Someone whispered. I was guided forward, at first slowly and then faster as we crossed a corridor.

Within a moment we had entered another apartment. I was led to a couch and told to sit.

“You can sleep, Mr Waite.”

“How long do I wait here?”

“Not long.”

During the whole of the next day I dozed. More sandwiches were brought. Once I was given some hot tea. I tried to assess my position. When I had agreed to visit the hostages I knew that I was taking a very high risk. I took it because I felt I must do everything within my power to help them and their families. If anything went wrong, I would have to carry the full responsibility. Up to now everyone had been polite. I had suffered no violence. I had been blindfolded for a couple of days but had not been chained or secured in any other way. However, something was amiss.