



GCSE

150/02

**ENGLISH
FOUNDATION TIER
PAPER 2**

P.M. WEDNESDAY, 18 May 2011

2 hours

ADDITIONAL MATERIALS

Resource Material for use with Section A.

A 12 page answer book.

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

Use black ink or black ball-point pen.

Answer **all** questions in Sections A and B.

Write your answers in the separate answer book provided.

You are advised to spend your time as follows:

Section A – about 50 minutes

Section B

Q. B1 – about 35 minutes

Q. B2 – about 35 minutes

INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES

Section A (Reading): 40 marks.

Section B (Writing): 40 marks.

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

SECTION A: 40 marks

Answer **all** the following questions.

The **Resource Material for use with Section A** is a newspaper article, “Antarctic Adventure”.

The extract on the opposite page is from a book by Ben Fogle, “Race to the Pole”.

Look at the newspaper article, “Antarctic Adventure” in the separate Resource Material.

- A1.** Using information from the first two columns, list **ten** of the problems the men faced on their expedition. [10]

Look at the rest of the newspaper article (from ‘They burnt up to 9,000 calories ...’ to the end of the article).

- A2.** What did the men do to help themselves get through the hardships of the expedition? [10]

Now look at the extract on the opposite page, taken from Ben Fogle’s book, “Race to the Pole”.

- A3.** How does Ben Fogle show the problems he had coping with the extreme conditions of the expedition?

You should consider:

- what he says;
- how he says it.

[10]

To answer the following question you need to use the extract on the opposite page and the first column only from the newspaper article.

- A4.** (a) Write down **five** things the book extract says about Ben Fogle’s thoughts and feelings.
- (b) Write down **five** things the newspaper article says about Ben Fogle’s thoughts and feelings. [10]

Extract from: 'Race to the Pole' by Ben Fogle

A fierce wind scoured our faces, and ice snapped at our heels. The inside of my nose had frozen and icicles were beginning to form on my eyelashes. The cold cut through to the core, and my bones ached from the chill.

On we trudged. I'd long lost all feeling in my fingers, and my toes felt like ice cubes. I shook my arms furiously in an effort to get the blood flowing again. Every breath stung as the freezing air burnt my throat, while the moisture from my breath formed ice crystals on my unshaven chin. I bowed my head into the wind, gritted my teeth and pushed on, straining into my harness.

It was -40°C , a temperature at which the body is pushed to its limit, even in polar clothing. I knew that my fingertips had dropped below freezing; the moisture in the skin had frozen and if I didn't do something about it soon, I would be in danger of losing them to frostbite. Even my eyelids were beginning to stick together in the bitter conditions.

I looked across at James. His hair was tangled with ice, his balaclava was covered in a thick layer of frost and his legs were buckling with tiredness. We had been going for twelve hours and it was time to admit defeat, get inside and warm up.

Minutes later, we clambered into the tent and collapsed with exhaustion. Unzipping the door with my frozen hands had been like buttoning a shirt with an oven glove. The thin fabric gave us some protection from the wind chill, but even inside, as I struggled to light the stove, it was still -25°C .

The lighter had frozen. I fumbled with a box of matches, but the stove was too cold to ignite. I started to feel the pressure of the situation. We had to get the stove alight, or we'd freeze. We were hungry and dehydrated, but above all we needed heat.

Not a moment too soon, the match flared into life. I held it to the shallow pool of fuel on the freezing metal, and there was a small puff as a green flame engulfed the petrol. Slowly the flame grew into a flickering orange and then a thunderous blue as the metal sighed with relief.

Lying on my back as the freezing air was replaced by a warm glow, I peeled the balaclava from my face and removed the gloves from my icy, white fingers.

Needing water, and food, we scooped some snow into the small pan and placed it above the flame. The pan had a greedy appetite for snow as it disappeared in a plume of steam. I longed for the warmth of my sleeping bag.

I was worried about my fingers, though. They had been numb for too long. If I didn't warm them up fast, would I lose them? I shook them violently, but they remained frozen like a claw. I squeezed them back into the thin inner gloves, then the outer gloves, and the thick mitts. I pulled my hat low over my ears and pulled the damp balaclava back across my face.

*from Ben Fogle and James Cracknell: Race to the Pole,
published by Macmillan*

SECTION B: 40 marks

Answer Question B1 and Question B2.

In this section you will be assessed for your writing skills, including the presentation of your work. Take special care with handwriting, spelling, punctuation and layout.

Think about the purpose and audience for your writing.

A guide to the amount you should write is given with each question.

- B1.** Students from your school/college have been selected to join an expedition to a remote part of the world. Your year group is debating whether to raise money to support this. Some students believe the expedition should be supported because of the opportunities it offers all those involved. Others disagree, saying that there are more deserving local charities.

You take part in the debate. Write the speech you would make to your year group. [20]

The quality of your writing is more important than its length. You should write about one to two pages in your answer book.

- B2.** Write a lively article for your school or college magazine with the title: ‘How to Survive Your GCSE Exam Year’. [20]

The quality of your writing is more important than its length. You should write about one to two pages in your answer book.



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150/02-A

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Resource Material for use with Section A

Antarctic Adventure

Ben Fogle tells David Harrison of a terrifying journey

IT WAS the moment when Ben Fogle thought he was going to die. The television presenter and his fellow adventurers, James Cracknell and Ed Coats, were deep into their gruelling expedition to the South Pole when they realised they had strayed on to a giant crevasse. This was a huge crack in the ice, hidden from view by a thin cover of snow and ice.

“We were walking,” Fogle said, “when suddenly I heard a loud boom, then another one. I realised it was the sound of snow falling into a crevasse.”

“We had been told that there were no crevasses on our route but I could feel the snow shifting beneath me.

“Crevasses can be a mile deep and I was terrified that I would be dragged down. I thought, ‘I could die here’. My mouth went dry and I started to panic.”

Fortunately, Fogle, 35, and his colleagues managed to calm themselves enough to navigate out of danger.

The team was one of a number competing in a race to the South Pole. They eventually finished second behind two Norwegians.

The British adventurers skied, and pulled their sledges, across 481 miles of snow and ice in 18 days, five hours and 30 minutes.

Fogle said he was “not disappointed” at losing to the Norwegians.

“I’m just delighted to have finished,” he said. “I knew it would be tough but I had no idea it would take such a toll on our bodies.”

He added: “It’s the hardest thing I’ve ever done. It started with frostbite, then I burnt my lips, got blisters on my feet and had a bit of hypothermia. It all just starts to get on top of you. There were many days when I thought we were not going to finish the race.”

Fogle has frostbite on his nose. “I was worried I might lose my nose,” he said. “For the last 43 miles I put a hand-warmer on it and wrapped it in a bandage to try and keep it warm.” Doctors at the Antarctic base have told him the frostbite will clear up in a couple of months.



The British team all suffered from blisters. Cracknell, 36, the former Olympic rowing champion, had frostbite on his fingers and pneumonia, and both he and Coats, 28, a Bristol doctor, suffered chest infections.

Bitterly cold winds pushed the temperature as low as -50°C at times and whipped the snow up to create a “white-out”. Some days brought bright blue skies and lifted the temperatures to -15°C . Throughout their expedition across the vast, hostile landscape they saw no sign of wildlife.

“Not even a single bird,” said Fogle. “That tells you how hostile the landscape was.” The trio skied for around 16 hours a day, slept for just four hours, and spent the rest of the day eating and preparing for the next stage of the race.

They burnt up to 9,000 calories a day but consumed only 3,500, causing them all to lose the weight they had deliberately put on before the trip. They enjoyed breakfast – porridge “with lots of sugar” – and they constantly snacked on salami, chocolate, cheese and jelly babies.

Dinner was powdered food with added water. “If you ate it in England you would think it was disgusting,” said Fogle. “But to us it was food from heaven.” The fish pie was the favourite, but the team also liked the sweet and sour chicken, spaghetti bolognese, and spicy mince with rice.

The adventurers drank melted snow, and boiled water on a small stove to make tea and coffee. Fogle took Earl Grey tea bags “as a treat”.

They slept in a small three-man tent that was lightweight but able to withstand the bitter Antarctic storms.

Fogle said the team got on well with each other, and “had a laugh” in the tent. “Amazingly, there were no rows.”

While Coats passed the 16-hour days listening to *Blackadder*, and Cracknell to Andrew Marr’s *History of Modern Britain*, Fogle dealt with the long, freezing days by mentally “going somewhere else, thinking about places I have been on holiday”. He was also cheered by a series of messages his wife Marina gave him in envelopes to be opened each day of the expedition.

Fogle said he now wanted to stay at home for a long time. “But ask me again in six months’ time,” he added with a chuckle.