

AN ROINN OIDEACHAIS AGUS EOLAÍOCHTA

LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 2002

ART

IMAGINATIVE COMPOSITION AND STILL LIFE - ORDINARY LEVEL

FRIDAY, 10 May - MORNING 9.30 TO 12.00

100 marks are assigned to this paper.

INSTRUCTIONS

Write your Examination Number clearly in the space provided on your drawing sheet. Write the title – 'Imaginative Composition' or 'Still Life' – on your drawing sheet immediately below your Examination Number. If you choose the Imaginative Composition option, your starting point must be stated on the reverse side of the drawing sheet. If you choose the Still Life option you are required to bring objects relevant to the descriptive passage to the examination centre for the purpose of setting up your own Still Life composition. This must be done in time for the commencement of the examination.

You may use colour, monochrome, mixed media, collage and/or any other materials you require to complete your composition.

ONE QUESTION ONLY TO BE ATTEMPTED

Select a starting point from the descriptive passage that follows and

1. Draw or paint a picture you have in mind after reading the descriptive passage.

OR

2. Draw or paint a Still-Life group of objects contained in or suggested by the descriptive passage.

OR

3. Make an abstract composition suggested by the descriptive passage.

DESCRIPTIVE PASSAGE

Containing Starting Points

She lay in bed waiting for the post to come. There was no post yesterday. She wondered if that was a good sign or not.

Nothing was said during breakfast. No one felt like eating. Cups, plates, bowls, knives and spoons all remained untouched. John sipped a glass of orange juice and played with the sugar with his fingers. Mum started to clear the breakfast things off the kitchen table. It had become a habit after so many years. All perishables went to the fridge, everything else to the press.

The silence was broken by the clatter of the letter box. Emma got up slowly and walked towards the hall. This has to be it. Will it read - We regret ... or We wish to offer you. Her heart was pounding, her fingers went limp as she opened the beautifully typed cream folded notepaper. Mum folded her arms and waited by the kitchen sink wiping it dry and making it tidy. All sink utensils had their own special place and no washing powders or liquids were to remain on the work top. She carefully wiped her selection of teapots of various sizes along the window sill.

There was a cry of delight from Emma, a shout of laughter from John and a short prayer from my mother.

Emma had got the job she had tried so hard to get. She was to start in two weeks if she wished to accept.

Mum's face went from joy to sorrow in a matter of moments, because she now realised her first dear daughter was going to leave home and she may not see her for a long time. The new job was in America.