

Write your name here

Surname

Other names

**Pearson Edexcel  
International GCSE**

Centre Number

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Candidate Number

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# English Language A

## Paper 1

Tuesday 2 June 2015 – Morning  
**Time: 2 hours 15 minutes**

Paper Reference

**4EA0/01R**

**You must have:**

Source Booklet - Extract from the Edexcel Anthology (enclosed)

Total Marks

### 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 **all** questions.
- Answer the questions in the spaces provided  
– *there may be more space than you need.*

### Information

- The total mark for this paper is 60.
- The marks for **each** question are shown in brackets  
– *use this as a guide as to how much time to spend on each question.*
- The quality of written communication will be assessed in your responses to Questions 6 and 7  
– *you should take particular care on these questions with your spelling, punctuation and grammar, as well as the clarity of expression.*
- Copies of the Edexcel Anthology for International GCSE and Certificate in English Language and Literature may **not** be brought into the examination.
- Dictionaries may **not** be used in the examination.

### 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 ►

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**PEARSON**

## SECTION A: Reading

You should spend about 45 minutes on this section.

Read the following passage carefully and then answer the questions which follow.

The writer of this passage is an American who sets off from Moscow for a remote region of Siberia.

### Siberia!



The plane was half empty, the air inside muggy and rank, reminiscent of sweat and toilets. I was a couple of hours into the all-night flight from Moscow to Siberia, where I hoped to find a car or truck to take me three hundred miles northeast through the deep forest to Ust-Kut in Siberia. I wiped away the condensation and peered groggily through the plane's window. Below the plane a darkly verdant<sup>1</sup> carpet of forest laced with silver-grey rivers – Siberia – swept away to the horizon under a pale sky. It was midnight.

My distress had begun at the airport in Moscow, earlier that hot, humid evening. I was jostled by red-faced travellers dragging chequered vinyl sacks and plastic-wrapped suitcases for flights to Siberia. I stood, together with my wife, on the dusty flooring near security control. Her eyes watering and wide open, she pressed her cheeks to mine. We had rushed from our apartment and had not managed to sit for a few moments of silence, hands clasped and eyes locked, as Russian custom required for good luck on such a journey. Being Russian, and knowing her country, Tatyana distrusted everything Russian. I knew her fears. She felt she might be touching me for the last time before releasing me into the semi-barbarous hinterland<sup>2</sup> beginning just outside Moscow and stretching into infinity. She imagined it to be all forest, bog and low mountain, peopled with drunks and thugs who would love to get their hands on an American. Her fears were exaggerated, I knew, but I no longer argued with her. To make positive predictions before an activity in Russia is to tempt fate.

They called my flight. I pulled away from her, shouldering my bag. She stood at the guardrail and watched me pass through security, alarm washing over her face as an airport security guard pointed to my bag and asked me to open it. He pulled out my maps of Siberia. What would a foreigner need them for, if not for spying, he asked? Expedition? What exactly was I planning to do in Siberia?

Finally free, I just made it to the bus that took me on a rattling ride over the heat-warped tarmac and out to the plane.

Now, gazing through the plane's window, I started to doze off. But soon the sky shaded into sapphire blue and swords of sunlight from a point on the Earth's sharp rim stabbed my eyes. Before I knew it I was in a dank airport terminal in Siberia, swatting mosquitoes. Dazed by the lack of sleep I waited next to a derelict luggage conveyor for my backpack and other gear to appear. Luggage retrieved, I then found myself haggling outside in the sun with the sole taxi driver: a shaven-headed, pug-nosed paunchy man in his late forties. With his crude face and scarred hands, he looked like a criminal, but then out here



driving was a serious business; vehicle repairs in Siberia often involved getting your bare hands frozen to steel and losing strips of skin. He had a peasant frankness about him that I found reassuring. His taxi was an ancient grey model that I had only seen in old Soviet movies. 40

“You want to go to Ust-Kut?” he said. “We’ve had rain and the road’s all mucked up. But, well ... well, okay, hop in.” 45

He introduced himself as Volodya. We drove off, rocking onto a narrow, beat-up highway running like an alley through the deep forest. The violent ascending road, a swerving track of gravel in parts and mud in others, cut through a looming landscape of scraggly larch and majestic spruce trees, lucent with light flooding through broadly-spaced boughs. Now and then we passed rushing streams blue with the sky, glittering with the sun. 50

“Look at this mud!” said Volodya, wrestling with his steering wheel. “They dare call it a government highway! Just this winter, wolves tore a woman to pieces out here.” He was smiling with pride. “Siberia! I like the peace and quiet here. You can’t leave Siberia once you learn to live here. Here I have my peace and quiet.” 55

A minor explosion sounded from the front of the car. A tyre had blown out. We stopped. Volodya continued to talk as he wrestled the spare tyre free from the debris in the back of the car. After we had finished changing tyres, I stepped away from the road and walked to the edge of the forest. Here it was all birch trees, leaves so green they seemed to glow, and trunks gleaming white as if freshly painted. Bumblebees buzzed around my ankles; a giant fly sailed out of the foliage and took to circling me. Soon I was standing in a cloud of fat insects, all swirling slowly as if drunk from the heat and the sun. 60

“Hey, get away from the woods!” Volodya shouted. “You can get a disease from the grass and catch encephalitis<sup>3</sup>! You could be dead in a day out here! Siberia!”

<sup>1</sup> *verdant* – covered with green plant growth

<sup>2</sup> *hinterland* – the remote or less-developed part of a country

<sup>3</sup> *encephalitis* – a disease of the brain



1 What makes the airport security guard suspect that the writer may be a spy?

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**(Total for Question 1 = 1 mark)**

2 Look again at lines 15 to 25. Give **two** reasons why the writer's wife was upset and frightened.

(i) .....

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(ii) .....

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**(Total for Question 2 = 2 marks)**



**3** **In your own words**, explain what we learn about the character of Volodya, the taxi driver.

Dotted lines for writing.

**(Total for Question 3 = 5 marks)**



4 How does the writer try to convey his thoughts and feelings about his journey in this passage?

In your answer you should write about:

- his experiences in Moscow
- his experiences in Siberia
- particular words, phrases and techniques.

You may include **brief** quotations from the passage to support your answer.

(12)

A series of horizontal dotted lines for writing the answer.



Handwriting practice area with 25 horizontal dotted lines.



Area with horizontal dotted lines for writing.

(Total for Question 4 = 12 marks)

**TOTAL FOR SECTION A = 20 MARKS**





### SECTION B: Reading and Writing

You should spend about 45 minutes on this section.

You must answer both questions, 5 and 6.

Remind yourself of the passage, *Climate Change: The Facts* from the Edexcel Anthology. A copy of this has been provided for you as an insert.

**5** How does the writer present the issue of climate change?

You should refer closely to the passage to support your answer. You may include **brief** quotations.

(10)

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Handwriting practice area with 20 horizontal dotted lines.

**(Total for Question 5 = 10 marks for reading)**



6 Your local newspaper is collecting ideas on what young people can do to care for the environment.

Write a letter to the newspaper giving your ideas.

(10)

A large rectangular area containing 25 horizontal dotted lines for writing a letter.



Handwriting practice area with 25 horizontal dotted lines.



Area with horizontal dotted lines for writing.

**(Total for Question 6 = 10 marks for writing)**

**TOTAL FOR SECTION B = 20 MARKS**



**SECTION C: Writing**

**You should spend about 45 minutes on this section.**

**7** "Zoos are like prisons for wild animals – cruel and unnatural."

"Zoos are necessary: they educate the public and save rare animals that are in danger of becoming extinct."

Explain your views on zoos.

You may choose to write about:

- the advantages and disadvantages for animals
- the advantages and disadvantages for people
- any other points you wish to make.

**(20)**

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Area with horizontal dotted lines for writing.

**(Total for Question 7 = 20 marks for writing)**

**TOTAL FOR SECTION C = 20 MARKS**

**TOTAL FOR PAPER = 60 MARKS**



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**Sources taken/adapted from:**

*Climate Change: The Facts* by Kate Ravilious, Guardian News and Media Limited

*River of White Nights, A Siberian River Odyssey*, Jeffrey Tayler, published by Robson Books

**Image from:**

[http://www.berro.com/nature/forests\\_mystery\\_pictures\\_beautiful\\_and\\_powerful.htm](http://www.berro.com/nature/forests_mystery_pictures_beautiful_and_powerful.htm)

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