



**GCSE**

C700U20-1



A20-C700U20-1



**WEDNESDAY, 4 NOVEMBER 2020 – MORNING**

**ENGLISH LANGUAGE – Component 2**  
**19th and 21st Century Non-Fiction Reading**  
**and Transactional/Persuasive Writing**

2 hours

**ADDITIONAL MATERIALS**

Resource Material for use with Section A.

A WJEC pink 16-page answer booklet.

**INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES**

Use black ink or black ball-point pen. Do not use pencil or gel pen. Do not use correction fluid.

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

Write your answers in the separate answer booklet provided, following the instructions on the front of the answer booklet.

Use both sides of the paper. Write only within the white areas of the booklet.

Write the question number in the two boxes in the left hand margin at the start of each answer,

e.g. 

1	1
---	---

 .

Leave at least two line spaces between each answer.

You are advised to spend your time as follows:

- Section A - about 10 minutes reading
  - about 50 minutes answering the questions
- Section B - spend 30 minutes on each question
  - about 5 minutes planning
  - about 25 minutes writing

**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 of the following questions.

The separate Resource Material for use with Section A is a newspaper article, 'Trekking with the Gorillas of Rwanda'.

The extract on the opposite page is from the book, 'Travels in West Africa' by Mary Kingsley.

Read the newspaper article 'Trekking with the Gorillas of Rwanda' in the separate Resource Material.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 | 1 |
|---|---|
- a) How many gorillas are now living in Rwanda's National Park? [1]
- b) How long can visitors spend with the gorillas? [1]
- c) Name another animal that is found in Rwanda's National Park. [1]

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 | 2 |
|---|---|
- How does the writer try to make his trip to see gorillas sound like a very tiring but memorable experience?

You should comment on:

- what he says
- his use of language, tone and structure
- other ways the writer tries to show that the visit was very tiring but memorable [10]

*You must refer to the text to support your comments.*

To answer the following questions you must read the extract from 'Travels in West Africa' on the opposite page.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 | 3 |
|---|---|
- a) How far away was Mary Kingsley from the gorillas? [1]
- b) Name **one other** animal that Mary Kingsley came across in Africa. [1]
- c) What disturbed the gorillas when Mary Kingsley was watching them? [1]

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 | 4 |
|---|---|
- 'Mary Kingsley's account captures her mixed feelings about the gorillas she sees on this trip.'

How far do you agree with this view?

You should comment on:

- what the writer says
- how the writer says it [10]

*You must refer to the text to support your comments.*

To answer the following questions you must use **both** texts.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 | 5 |
|---|---|
- Using information from both texts, explain briefly how the guides helped to keep the writers safe when they came across the gorillas. [4]

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 | 6 |
|---|---|
- Both of these texts are about the experience the writers had when seeing gorillas in the wild.

Compare:

- what impressions the two writers give of the gorillas they see
- how they create these impressions [10]

*You must use the text to support your comments and make it clear which text you are referring to.*

**Mary Kingsley was an explorer and writer who travelled to parts of Africa that few Europeans had visited. She wrote about her experiences in her book, 'Travels in West Africa', published in 1897. In the extract below she describes what happened during one of her journeys.**

On one occasion during our walk between villages, our guide, Joseph, wanted me to see something. We crept down into a rocky ravine and when we got to the edge of some cleared ground, we lay down and wormed our way forward, with great caution. After about fifty yards of this, Joseph sank flat, and I saw before me some thirty yards off, busily employed in pulling down bananas, six gorillas: one old male, one young male, and three females, one with a baby clinging to her. The big male was crouching on his haunches, with his long arms hanging down on either side, with the backs of his hands on the ground, the palms upwards. The elder female was tearing to pieces and eating a pineapple, while the others were noisily attacking the bananas, destroying more than they ate.

They kept up a sort of a shrill, whinnying, chattering noise, quite different from the sound I have heard gorillas give when angry. I noticed that their reach of arm was immense, and that when they went from one tree to another, they moved awkwardly across the open ground in a most inelegant style, dragging their knuckles downwards. I should think the big male and female were over six feet each. Although fearful of an attack, I put out my hand and laid it on Joseph's gun to prevent him from firing.

I have no hesitation in saying that the gorilla is the most horrible wild animal I have seen. I have seen at close quarters specimens of the most important big game of Central Africa, and I have run away from all of them; but although elephants, leopards, and pythons give you a feeling of alarm, they do not give that feeling of horrible disgust that an old gorilla gives on account of its hideousness of appearance.

I watched the gorillas with great interest for a few seconds, until I heard Joseph make a peculiar small sound, as he clutched his throat with his hand violently. He rolled his head to and fro, clasped his hands over his face, and gave an explosive sneeze. The gorillas stopped, as still as stone then gave a sound between a bark and a howl. They then turned and started back into the forest. The old male, however, rose to his full height and began to move towards us. At this threat, Joseph clapped his hands and went off into a set of high-pitched screeches the like of which I have never heard; nor evidently had the gorilla, who went off after his family with a swiftness that was amazing the moment he touched the forest. He disappeared, swinging himself from bough to bough. I have seen many wild animals in their native lands, but never have I seen anything to equal gorillas going through the forest. It is a graceful, powerful, superbly perfect hand-trapeze performance.

**SECTION B: 40 marks**

Answer Question 

2	1
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 and Question 

2	2
---	---

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*In this section you will be assessed for the quality of your writing skills.*

*For each question, 12 marks are awarded for communication and organisation; 8 marks are awarded for vocabulary, sentence structure, punctuation and spelling.*

*Think about the purpose and audience for your writing.*

*You should aim to write about 300–400 words for each task.*

2	1
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**Write a lively guide** to surviving the teenage years for a school/college magazine. [20]

2	2
---	---

 You have been asked to give a **talk** to your class about your hobby or special interest to try to encourage others to get involved.

**Write what you would say in your talk.** [20]

*The space below can be used to plan your work.*

**END OF PAPER**



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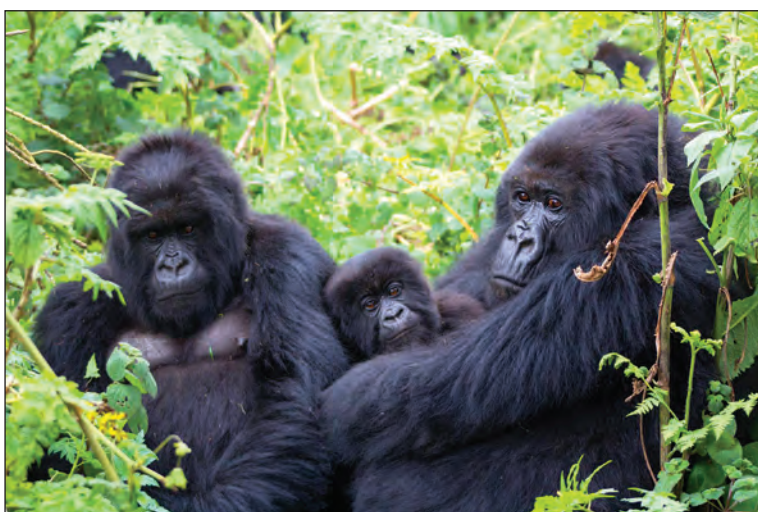
**ENGLISH LANGUAGE – Component 2**  
**19th and 21st Century Non-Fiction Reading**  
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**RESOURCE MATERIAL FOR USE WITH SECTION A**

## Trekking with the Gorillas of Rwanda

If there is a safari that brings you any closer, on foot, to wild beasts capable of mauling you, I'm not sure I care to be on it.

One second you are exhausted, struggling through thickets of bamboo in Rwanda's National Park, pulling yourself up a steep slope, step by painful step. The next, you turn a corner and you gasp. Seated perhaps 30 feet away is one of the roughly 900 mountain gorillas remaining on Earth, a female, lovingly cradling an infant in her lap. She wraps one arm around the 6-month-old while scratching her own ear with a finger.



We freeze, then tiptoe forward to give all eight trekkers in our group a clear view. Cameras are lifted faster than pistols at a gunfight. Soon two siblings tumble out of the brush, abruptly disrupting the female's one-on-one time. As they wrestle and roll, the mother flops on her back in surrender.

At the time of my trip, the gorilla family we saw consisted of a dominant male — the enormous silverback, Munyinya, — six females, five juveniles, and six infants. Thirty years ago, the gorilla population in Rwanda's National Park had been thinned by poaching, disease and habitat loss to an extremely endangered 250. Conservation efforts have brought the number gradually back to 480.

Access to the national park is severely restricted, with only 80 visitors permitted to take one of the guided gorilla treks each day. Groups of up to eight people are allowed to spend just one tightly monitored hour with the gorillas.

The park's guides have expert knowledge of the national park, making it rare that guides do not find the gorillas. The trekkers have an early 6am start and it can take more than three hours of intense hiking to reach them. Our group ranged from a 29-year-old Italian woman to a 61-year-old Mexican man and we all managed just fine, although even the fittest of us were huffing and puffing twenty minutes in. Walking sticks were provided to each trekker, although everyone stumbled down a hill on their backside at some point.

Our guide offered one basic rule for gorilla watching: stay at least 22 feet away. They sometimes like to show off, so don't freak out if the silverback suddenly starts beating his leathery chest but if a gorilla moves toward you, just move calmly out of the way.

Although the guides do carry a gun, in more than 30 years, they have never had to shoot a gorilla and no visitor has ever been harmed in an incident involving one.

Our guide then demonstrated a few of the sounds that are used to communicate with the apes. 'Mmmmm mah-mmm,' he growled. Translated roughly, he said, this meant 'good morning'. I wondered if there might also be a sound that, translated roughly, meant 'smile for the camera'.



We found Munyinya in a shaded alcove, sitting upright with his legs crossed and his great furry hands draped over his knees. His size and the sweeping crown of his head distinguished him from the others. Surveying his domain, first left and then right, he could not have looked more like a king. As two youngsters tussled at his feet, he nudged one away so he could groom the other with long, nimble fingers.

Throughout our hour with the apes, the enduring wonder was just how close we could get. Keeping our voices low, our telephoto lenses poked through branches to find the new mother suckling her infant. There were magical moments when a juvenile twirled its way down a bamboo stalk and scampered past my leg, and a large female, perched just above us in low-hanging branches, methodically stripped bamboo stems.

Conservation in the park has become a national priority and much of the income from tourists is dedicated to fighting poaching. Rangers find many traps in the park each month. The intended prey are usually antelope and buffalo, but gorillas also occasionally find their way into the snares, one of the guides told us.

Permits to visit the gorillas are limited and expensive. But so long as the tourists keep coming, and the Rwandans continue to protect the gorillas' habitat, they should continue to thrive.