www.dynamicpapers.com

Write your name here

Surname	Other names

Edexcel
International GCSE

Centre Number | | | | | |

Candidate Number | | | | |

English Language A

Paper 1

Tuesday 10 January 2012 – Morning
Time: 2 hours 15 minutes

Paper Reference
4EA0/01

You do not need any other materials.

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 Question 5
  – *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 IGCSE English Language and IGCSE English Literature may **not** be brought into the examination.
- Dictionaries may **not** be used in this examination.

Advice

- Read each question carefully before you start to answer it.
- Keep an eye on the time.
- Try to answer every question.
- Check your answers if you have time at the end.

Turn over ▶

P40001A

©2012 Pearson Education Ltd.

1/1/1

P 4 0 0 0 1 A 0 1 2 0

PEARSON

www.dynamicpapers.com

SECTION A: Reading

You should spend about 45 minutes on this section.

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

In this passage, the writer describes how some animals hunt together in teams

Teamwork – a great achievement?



Many animals who hunt find it useful to work together in teams. Chimpanzees regularly hunt in teams within which there are specialised roles, usually taken by particular individuals.

These chimpanzees live in forests and usually eat fruit, leaves and nuts. But at least once a week they hunt for meat. Their prey are two species of colobus monkeys. A colobus weighs less than half a chimpanzee, so they can venture out on to branches that would break under a chimpanzee's weight. So, in theory, a colobus should find it easy to escape from a chimpanzee. The chimpanzees can only catch them by working in teams.

Before a hunt, the team assembles gradually. The males come together in a posse. The change in their behaviour is dramatic. There is no more calling and hooting, no picking up of fruit or plucking of leaves. They pace together through the forest in silence, sometimes stopping and listening for the calls of colobus monkeys. It may take only twenty minutes or as long as two hours before they find the monkeys and are sufficiently close to them to launch an attack.

Suddenly, the driver chimpanzee runs up a tree, climbing swiftly. He will, if he can, isolate one or two monkeys from the main troop. Most of the chimpanzees stay on the ground as spectators. The adult females bob and dance with excitement, standing upright, craning their heads back and forth to see just what is going on. If one monkey is separated, the blocker chimpanzees dash up into the trees ahead to take up their positions, crashing through the branches in a way that is quite unlike their normal movements.

Now all is action. The ambusher chimpanzee sprints ahead to find the place where he will hide in the leaves, while the chasers move in front of the blockers and run along the branches trying to grab the monkey and chasing it towards the place where the ambusher sits hidden. The colobus monkey, driven forward between the blockers, is deceived into thinking that an avenue of escape lies ahead until suddenly the ambusher reveals himself. The monkey hesitates, turns back and is grabbed by the catchers. As they grab the monkey, they scream with excitement. Their calls are immediately taken up by the whole team and the spectators on the ground so that the forest rings with wild and terrifying shrieks.

More than half these hunts are successful. Some only last a few minutes. If a particular monkey is chased and harried for as long as ten minutes, it may become so stressed that eventually it gives up trying to escape and sits to face its death without screaming or even resisting when the hunters finally seize and kill it. Sometimes, it is taken to the ground. There a scrum of excited adults, both male and female, surround it. Two of the

www.dynamicpapers.com

senior males of the group, whether or not they have taken part in the hunt, tear the body apart. Each is then surrounded by adults from the group, who are handed pieces in order of seniority. If the body is a small one, the younger hunters may not be given a share. Adolescents and babes never get anything.

In the distance, the bereaved colobus monkeys still sound their alarm calls. The chimpanzees gnawing, on the bones, occasionally squeal in irritation as they squabble, but for the most part, after the excited rushes and the yells of triumph, there is contentment. A human observer may find the scene horrifying. The limp body of the monkey is only too human in its proportions, the cries of triumph only too reminiscent of a hooligan mob bent on violence in a city street. Some of us may see in these chimpanzees the images of our own hunting ancestors. But if we do, we should also detect in them the origins of the teamwork and collaboration that we have brought to an unparalleled peak of complexity and that has brought us some of our greatest achievements.

(Source: adapted from *The Trials of Life* by David Attenborough, Guild Publishing, 1990, pages 100–107)

www.dynamicpapers.com

1 Why should a colobus monkey find it easy to escape from a chimpanzee?

(Total for Question 1 = 2 marks)

2 Look again at lines 13 – 34. **In your own words**, explain how the chimpanzees work together as a team during the hunt.

(Total for Question 2 = 6 marks)

www.dynamicpapers.com

3 How does the writer try to create interest in the events of this passage?

In your answer you should write about:

- the presentation of the colobus monkeys and the chimpanzees
- the links the writer makes between animals and humans
- the words, phrases and techniques which the writer uses.

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

(12)

www.dynamicpapers.com

www.dynamicpapers.com

(Total for Question 3 = 12 marks)

TOTAL FOR SECTION A = 20 MARKS

www.dynamicpapers.com

SECTION B: Reading and Writing

You should spend about 40 minutes on this section.
You must answer both questions, 4 and 5.

4 Remind yourself of the passage *Touching the Void*, from the Edexcel Anthology.

From Touching the Void

Joe and Simon are mountain climbing in the Andes, when Joe has a terrible accident. Here are two accounts by Joe and Simon of what happened.

Joe's account

I hit the slope at the base of the cliff before I saw it coming. I was facing into the slope and both knees locked as I struck it. I felt a shattering blow in my knee, felt bones splitting, and screamed. The impact catapulted me over backwards and down the slope of the East Face. I slid, head-first, on my back. The rushing speed of it confused me. I thought of the drop below but felt nothing. Simon would be ripped off the mountain. He couldn't hold this. I screamed again as I jerked to a sudden violent stop.

Everything was still, silent. My thoughts raced madly. Then pain flooded down my thigh — a fierce burning fire coming down the inside of my thigh, seeming to ball in my groin, building and building until I cried out at it, and my breathing came in ragged gasps. My leg! ... My leg!

I hung, head down, on my back, left leg tangled in the rope above me and my right leg hanging slackly to one side. I lifted my head from the snow and stared, up across my chest, at a grotesque distortion in the right knee, twisting the leg into a strange zigzag. I didn't connect it with the pain which burnt my groin. That had nothing to do with my knee. I kicked my left leg free of the rope and swung round until I was hanging against the snow on my chest, feet down. The pain eased. I kicked my left foot into the slope and stood up.

A wave of nausea surged over me. I pressed my face into the snow, and the sharp cold seemed to calm me. Something terrible, something dark with dread occurred to me, and as I thought about it I felt the dark thought break into panic: 'I've broken my leg, that's it. I'm dead. Everyone said it … if there's just two of you a broken ankle could turn into a death sentence … if it's broken … if … It doesn't hurt so much, maybe I've just ripped something.'

I kicked my right leg against the slope, feeling sure it wasn't broken. My knee exploded. Bone grated, and the fireball rushed from groin to knee. I screamed. I looked down at the knee and could see it was broken, yet I tried not to believe what I was seeing. It wasn't just broken, it was ruptured, twisted, crushed, and I could see the kink in the joint and knew what had happened. The impact had driven my lower leg up through the knee joint. …

I dug my axes into the snow, and pounded my good leg deeply into the soft slope until I felt sure it wouldn't slip. The effort brought back the nausea and I felt my head spin giddily to the point of fainting. I moved and a searing spasm of pain cleared away the faintness. I could see the summit of Seria Norte away to the west. I was not far below it. The sight drove home how desperately things had changed. We were above 19,000 feet, still on the ridge, and very much alone. I looked south at the small rise I had hoped to scale quickly and it seemed to grow with every second that I

www.dynamicpapers.com

stared. I would never get over it. Simon would not be able to get me up it. He would leave me. He had no choice. I held my breath, thinking about it. Left here? Alone? … For an age I felt overwhelmed at the notion of being left; I felt like screaming, and I felt like swearing, but stayed silent. If I said a word, I would panic. I could feel myself teetering on the edge of it.

Simon's account

Joe had disappeared behind a rise in the ridge and began moving faster than I could go. I was glad we had put the steep section behind us at last. … I felt tired and was grateful to be able to follow Joe's tracks instead of breaking trail*.

I rested a while when I saw that Joe had stopped moving. Obviously he had found an obstacle and I thought I would wait until he started moving again. When the rope moved again I trudged forward after it, slowly.

Suddenly there was a sharp tug as the rope lashed out taut across the slope. I was pulled forward several feet as I pushed my axes into the snow and braced myself for another jerk. Nothing happened. I knew that Joe had fallen, but I couldn't see him, so I stayed put. I waited for about ten minutes until the tautened rope went slack on the snow and I felt sure that Joe had got his weight off me. I began to move along his footsteps cautiously, half expecting something else to happen. I kept tensed up and ready to dig my axes in at the first sign of trouble.

As I crested the rise, I could see down a slope to where the rope disappeared over the edge of a drop. I approached slowly, wondering what had happened. When I reached the top of the drop I saw Joe below me. He had one foot dug in and was leaning against the slope with his face buried in the snow. I asked him what had happened and he looked at me in surprise. I knew he was injured, but the significance didn't hit me at first.

He told me very calmly that he had broken his leg. He looked pathetic, and my immediate thought came without any emotion. … You're dead … no two ways about it! I think he knew it too. I could see it in his face. It was all totally rational. I knew where we were, I took in everything around me instantly, and knew he was dead. It never occurred to me that I might also die. I accepted without question that I could get off the mountain alone. I had no doubt about that.

… Below him I could see thousands of feet of open face falling into the eastern glacier bay. I watched him quite dispassionately. I couldn't help him, and it occurred to me that in all likelihood he would fall to his death. I wasn't disturbed by the thought. In a way I hoped he would fall. I knew I couldn't leave him while he was still fighting for it, but I had no idea how I might help him. I could get down. If I tried to get him down I might die with him. It didn't frighten me. It just seemed a waste. It would be pointless. I kept staring at him, expecting him to fall …

Joe Simpson

*breaking trail: being in front

www.dynamicpapers.com

Explain the differences between Simon's and Joe's accounts of the accident.

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

(10)

www.dynamicpapers.com

www.dynamicpapers.com

(Total for Question 4 = 10 marks for reading)

www.dynamicpapers.com

***5** Write about a time in your life when you were disappointed or let down by somebody.

Explain what happened and how you reacted.

(10)

www.dynamicpapers.com

www.dynamicpapers.com

(Total for Question 5 = 10 marks for writing)

TOTAL FOR SECTION B = 20 MARKS

www.dynamicpapers.com

SECTION C: Writing

You should spend about 45 minutes on this section.

6 Imagine that a relative or friend from another area is coming to visit.

Write a letter, informing your relative or friend about your plans for the visit.

You may choose to write about:

- places that you might visit
- leisure activities in your area
- any other plans you may have.

(20)

www.dynamicpapers.com

www.dynamicpapers.com

www.dynamicpapers.com

www.dynamicpapers.com

(Total for Question 6 = 20 marks)

TOTAL FOR SECTION C = 20 MARKS
TOTAL FOR PAPER = 60 MARKS