DO NOT OPEN ANY EXAMINATION MATERIALS UNTIL INSTRUCTED TO DO SO.

FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS REFER TO THE RESPONSE BOOKLET.
You have **Examination Booklet Form A**. In the box above #1 on your **Answer Sheet**, fill in the bubble as follows.

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This story takes place in the 1950s in a small community.

Head Cook at Weddings and Funerals

by Vi Plotnikoff

1 “The most wonderful day in a mother’s life is when her daughter marries into a good family,” I often heard Aunt Florence say. “Because she knows her girl will be taken care of for the rest of her life.”

2 My mother would agree with her sister, then look around at her three daughters with a somewhat worried expression.

3 Aunt Florence, predictably, had married well. Her husband’s relatives were all pillars of the Doukhobor1 community.

4 Aunt Florence and Uncle Fred had a son, Fred Junior, who’d married well to an agreeable and pretty girl named Tina, from an upstanding Doukhobor family. They proceeded to move into the apartment right across the courtyard from Fred’s parents and produce little Fred, much to the delight of Aunt Florence.

5 Aunt Florence’s other child was a girl, my cousin Marusa, four years older than I. Her mother had great expectations of Marusa, who was extraordinarily pretty with her dark curls, sparkling brown eyes and tiny figure—a figure much enhanced by the fitted gabardine skirts she wore, the delicate nylon blouses with little artificial bouquets of flowers at the throat, or the soft, fuzzy, pastel sweaters. I felt awkward and plain next to her. I was a giraffe with straight blonde hair and blue eyes.

6 When I visited her house, Marusa could sometimes be pleasant, even fun. Not stuck-up like she was at school. She let me try on her earrings and makeup, but only if she was in the mood.

7 “She can have her pick of all the nicest Doukhobor boys,” Aunt Florence would say. “You should see Saturday morning at our place. The fancy cars and pickup trucks come in a stream, asking Marusa to go to the movies that night. She’ll marry well.”

     * * *

8 Marusa was almost seventeen by now and dating for nearly a year.

1 Doukhobors: a group of people, primarily farmers, who migrated from Russia to Canada
Peter was a tall, gawky young man with a too-short haircut and a pleasing personality. He wasn’t very good-looking except when he smiled and showed his dimples. He was showing a lot of dimples tonight.

Peter was considered an exceedingly good catch, especially by the mothers of marriageable daughters. His parents had a small tidy farm, vast apple orchards, a large ranch house with many bedrooms to accommodate their four sons. Mable Zarubin, Peter’s mother, was a hard-working opinionated woman who kept a clean home and was a renowned cook. In fact her borsch became so famous, she’d graduated to head cook at weddings and funerals.

Most of the women in the Doukhobor community helped out with cooking at these important events. The huge wedding feast required several settings, depending on the number of friends and relatives invited, as did the after-funeral meal serving the singers, gravediggers and family of the deceased.

Always at these occasions, in the place of honour at the dining table, there was the borsch. The special soup, thick with vegetables, laced with rich cream. The dish every young girl learned to cook at her mother’s side.

Peter’s mother had impressed the older women with her knowledge as to the right amount of butter and whipping cream, the correct pinch of dill, the quick and pretty way she shredded the cabbage, diced potatoes. So it was at an early age that she became head cook, instructing the other cooks, tasting, giving the final nod to the borsch before it was carried out to the tables by the serving women.

Marusa and Peter began going steady that spring and the following Christmas she received an engagement ring with a tiny diamond.

On a hot evening, a few days after Marusa’s eighteenth birthday, just as we were finishing supper dishes in the stifling kitchen, Peter’s new pink and white Pontiac with the chrome fins drove into our yard. Peter had quit school and got on at the sawmill, making payments to the credit union on the car.

Through the screen door, we watched Marusa lift a big box from the back seat, give it to Peter and hand in hand they walked up the steps.

“Come in, come in both of you,” mama bustled about, taking off her stained apron and shoving shoes into a corner. “Have you had your supper? It won’t take me a minute to set the table, heat the soup. I made it with fresh peas from the garden.”

I stared at mama. Now that Marusa was almost a wife, she’d suddenly acquired a dignified new status. Above waitress or store clerk or even secretary. Only a teacher or nurse was superior to a well-married woman.

“Thank you, tyota², but we’ve already eaten at Peter’s place. His mother taught me to make galooptsi³.”

“Yours were even better than my mother’s,” Peter said.

Peter must be blind in love, I thought. Unless she’d improved vastly, Marusa was a careless cook. I’d seen her vareniki come apart in boiling water, fillings bubbling on top, pastry wrappers floating merrily.

² tyota: aunt
³ galooptsi: cabbage rolls
“I want to show you something,” Marusa said.

She untied string from the box, pushed aside tissue, lifted out lace and satin.

“Page 352, Eaton’s catalogue,” I breathed.

“Marusa, what have you done?” Mother’s shocked voice.

“Isn’t it beautiful? And look at the veil.”

“But I saw your mother sewing your wedding clothes,” mama said.

“She doesn’t know. I borrowed the money from Peter.”

“You should tell your mother right away. I don’t think she’ll let you wear it.”

“It’s my wedding and I should wear whatever I want. But I want you to tell her. She won’t listen to me.” Marusa had her stubborn look.

“Oh Marusa, you should wear it. It’s just beautiful.”

“Quiet, Ana, this is none of your business. Marusa,” she turned to her niece, “you must tell your mother yourself.”

“She’s too worried about what Peter’s mother will say.” She looked at Peter, who was fidgeting with his car keys. “Well? Don’t you think I should wear what I want for my own wedding?”

“Your mother and mine won’t like it,” he said in a mild, hesitant voice.

“Whose wedding is it anyway? I thought it was ours.”

She scooped up the gown, stuffed it into the box and marched outdoors, ponytail bobbing. Peter followed, looking worried.

* * *

It was a clear and dewy summer morning. A beautiful day to be married. We were up early, rushed through chores and breakfast, dressed in new clothes purchased at the co-op. Hurried to the bride’s home to help with the cooking and the table setting.

Loud voices broke out directly overhead in Marusa’s bedroom. Aunt Florence’s sounded mad. I dropped the pans in the sink, went through the living room, past guests who lolled on couches and chairs which were pushed back against the walls to make room for the dining tables.

Upstairs I skimmed along the corridor, past bedrooms with their tall narrow windows, spare whitewashed walls, where Marusa’s grandparents and parents slept. And I thought it no wonder Marusa often complained everyone knew when she came in on a Saturday night, for each squeaky tiptoe, each cautious footstep could be heard on the creaking floorboards as she crept past all those disapproving doors.

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4 Eaton’s: a department store
The small commotion brewing around Marusa’s door consisted of the bride, her aunt and her mother. Aunt Florence had her turkey look on. Face all red, neck long, saying in a loud voice that she was so ashamed, and to change right away and maybe just maybe not too much harm was done even though it would be all over town by Monday. Marusa was weeping, ruining her rouge, and my mother was standing ineffectually between them, clasping and unclasping her hands.

Then Marusa, who’d looked right through me at school and kept on talking to her friends, who’d ignored me during family visits unless she was bored and then taken me upstairs, told me ghosts were seen floating along the dim hallways, even told me I’d been a foundling abandoned by my real mother near the cemetery, suddenly became Marusa my friend. She reached out and took my hand.

In that instant, as we faced our mothers, I became her ally. Us against them. Cousins forever. I felt her cool fingers, the pressure of the unfamiliar wedding band.

“Yes. Wear what you want, Marusa. It’s your marriage.”

Was that me sounding profound and grown up? Aunt Florence and my mother looked at me for the first time, not knowing what to make of this unexpected alliance.

“It’s your wedding, after all.”

“Ana,” my mother had recovered. “It’s none of your business, or mine either. I’m not going to take sides, Florence,” she said, then turned to Marusa. “Although it will be easier on everyone if you give in to your mother, dear.” Diplomatic. No one could ever get mad at my mother.

Marusa let go of my fingers, smiled at me as I said one last “do it,” shrugged her shoulders.

I went downstairs, thinking I’d do the same some day. When my turn came, I wouldn’t give in either. For I’d felt Marusa’s strength. Through her I could reach my dreams, unformed as they were. Maybe I’d take the university program at school, go on to college. I wouldn’t even marry before I was twenty. I could do as I wanted and Marusa had shown me how. She’d opened the door a crack and I had slipped through after her. And the best, most wonderful part of all was that she had turned to me.

“I am ready,” a voice said, and there she was, in her traditional outfit, as demure as she’d looked at the zapoy. She searched the group of people around the steps, seeking approval, smiling when she found it. She didn’t look at me.

I followed the crowd to the cars, my unformed dreams dying inside me.

It was fleeting, Marusa’s independence. Just those few hours in the wedding gown when she lived her dream. And mine. For after the wedding, after the ceremonies and the feasting, she became a dutiful wife. Within a year she bore a son. Within five years, she had three little boys tugging at her while she shopped at the co-op.

Under Mable’s tutelage, Marusa was becoming an expert cook, her pirahi pastry light, her borsch renowned. It was rumoured, according to Aunt Florence, that Marusa would eventually take over her mother-in-law’s position as head cook at weddings and funerals.

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5 demure: composed, modest
6 zapoy: engagement ceremony
1. What do paragraphs 1–7 establish about Aunt Florence?
   A. She is afraid of the future.
   B. She is concerned about her nieces.
   C. She has a traditional view of family.
   D. She wishes to keep her children near her.

2. According to the mothers in the story, what qualifies Peter as a good potential husband?
   A. his pleasant personality
   B. his good job and new car
   C. his quick smile and good looks
   D. his parents’ role in the community

3. What is the effect of the sentence fragments in paragraph 37?
   A. They reflect the pace of the day.
   B. They stress the formality of the occasion.
   C. They emphasize the pathos of the moment.
   D. They demonstrate the clumsiness of the narrator.

4. Which word best describes the narrator in paragraphs 42–45?
   A. mature
   B. indecisive
   C. supportive
   D. condescending

5. In the context of the story, which literary technique is used in paragraph 49?
   A. satire
   B. dilemma
   C. anti-climax
   D. stream of consciousness
6. When Marusa appears in her traditional wedding dress, why does she not look at the narrator?

A. She is satisfied with her decision.
B. She is happy with her family’s reaction to her clothing.
C. She is concerned about hurting the narrator’s feelings.
D. She is apprehensive about the narrator’s disapproval.

7. What does the wedding dress from the Eaton’s catalogue symbolize?

A. social status
B. new-found wealth
C. a fleeting act of defiance
D. a modern concept of beauty
PART A: STAND-ALONE TEXT

INSTRUCTIONS: In paragraph form and in at least 150 words, answer question 1 in the Response Booklet. Write in ink. Use the Organization and Planning space to plan your work. The mark for your answer will be based on the appropriateness of the examples you use as well as the adequacy of your explanation and the quality of your written expression.

1. Discuss the character of Marusa in “Head Cook at Weddings and Funerals.” Use paragraph form and support your response with specific references to the text.

Organization and Planning

Use this space to plan your ideas before writing in the Response Booklet.

WRITING ON THIS PAGE WILL NOT BE MARKED
PART B: SYNTHESIS TEXT 1

14 multiple-choice questions
Value: 17%

INSTRUCTIONS: Read the following poem, “The Cargo Hulks,” and answer the multiple-choice questions. For each question, select the best answer and record your choice on the Answer Sheet provided.

The Cargo Hulks

by Peter Trower

Ramshackle barges
limp the coastal passages
carrying hogfuel and sulphur
to the ever-hungry mills—

food for the insatiable

bellies of the digesters,
ammunition for the smokestacks
to vomit at the gulls.

Cargo hulks
stripped of masts and superstructure—
name rank identity
any vestige of esteem,
they flounder through the waves
like great gutted whales

behind the strutting tugboats
and they dream

of full sail—
ferocious high seas thundering,
merciless Antarctic gales,

the howling challenge of the Horn,
shrouds under full stress bulging

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1 cargo hulk: old ship used for carrying freight
2 insatiable: unable to be satisfied
3 vestige: trace
4 Horn: southern tip of South America
like a trumpet player’s cheeks,
the pitching—the nearly foundering,
the forging on

to dolphin country
in the long rolling heat
past stark coasts where volcanoes growl
like old men in beds—

equatorial becalments,

deckboards cracking in the sun,
parched voices croaking for a wind
on the hard green road.

Blowing north again
before a good kicking gust

through starsure climbing nights
new-minted days
to drop anchor at last,
winner of the harrowing marathon
before new-raised cabins smoking welcome

in the pioneer bays.

Memories melting
in the cold reality of rain
they wake to ultimate winters by wharves
in the overwhelming stink

become mere pawns
in the same industrial equation
that fouls the water brown and foaming
along their flanks.

---

5 equatorial becalments: calm waters around the Equator
6 harrowing: frightening
8. Which word best describes the scene in lines 1–4?
   A. hostile  
   B. violent  
   C. revolting  
   D. depressing

9. Which literary device is used in “strutting tugboats” (line 15)?
   A. hyperbole  
   B. assonance  
   C. oxymoron  
   D. alliteration

10. What is “the hard green road” (line 32)?
    A. the still seas  
    B. the barren coastline  
    C. the constant heat waves  
    D. the cracking deck surface

11. Which phrase contains a metaphor?
    A. “coastal passages” (line 2)  
    B. “masts and superstructure” (line 10)  
    C. “Blowing north again” (line 33)  
    D. “Memories melting” (line 41)

12. In the context of the poem, which image indicates the cargo hulks are at the end of their lives?
    A. “shrouds under full stress bulging” (line 21)  
    B. “like old men in beds” (line 28)  
    C. “deckboards cracking in the sun” (line 30)  
    D. “they wake to ultimate winters by wharves” (line 43)
13. What is the speaker’s attitude toward the cargo hulks?
   A. critical
   B. apologetic
   C. sympathetic
   D. encouraging

14. Which quotation best suggests a central idea of the poem?
   A. “Ramshackle barges / limp the coastal passages” (lines 1–2)
   B. “ferocious high seas thundering, / merciless Antarctic gales” (lines 18–19)
   C. “the forging on / to dolphin country” (lines 24–25)
   D. “become mere pawns / in the same industrial equation” (lines 45–46)
INSTRUCTIONS: Read the following selection, “Breaking Ships,” and answer the multiple-choice questions. For each question, select the best answer and record your choice on the Answer Sheet provided.

Breaking Ships
How Supertankers and Cargo Ships are Dismantled on the Beaches of Bangladesh
Dhaka, May 2005
by Roland Buerk

This passage is the introduction to a book about the breaking and recycling of the oil tanker, the Asian Tiger. The book explores issues that are controversial and illustrates how desperation can lead people to make difficult decisions.

1 There are few sights more humbling than a man bearing a terrible load on his shoulders, working in mud and filth for a pittance, who can still raise a smile. That was the scene that greeted me every day on the beach at Chittagong, in Bangladesh. There, tens of thousands of men labor night and day to turn the world’s discarded ships into scrap. The work is hard. Some venture deep into the darkened, oil-stained holds of tankers with blowtorches to cut up the vessels. Their jobs in the tropical heat are not only physically tough but dangerous as well. Men have lost their lives in sudden devastating explosions. Others haul the metal up the beach, lifting great weights with skinny arms, or stagger on thin legs out onto the mudflats, carrying steel ropes and heavy pipes. In the rainy season it is worse. Then the ground underfoot turns into a quagmire. It is a remarkable display of the strength of the human spirit that men can not just endure such conditions but also find some joy amid their hardship.

2 This book follows the entire process of breaking up the Asian Tiger, an enormous oil tanker that weighed thirty-eight thousand tons. She was rammed onto the beach one fine day in spring 2004. That morning we met the ship’s new owner, Mohammed Mohsin, at a pontoon on the Kamaphuli River. It was just upstream from where the mouth of the river meets the Bay of Bengal, and the perfect place to board our boat out of sight of the pier masters keen to collect a toll. We puttered across the water in a small hand-built wooden boat toward the motor launch that would take us out to the tanker. The harsh sunlight bounced off the water and, despite the early hour, everyone sweated gently in the humid heat.

3 Getting on board the Asian Tiger was no easy task. She towered over our small launch as we drew up to her side. There was a precarious scramble up a wooden rope ladder before we reached the ship’s discarding vessels. Their jobs in the tropical heat are not only physically tough but dangerous as well. Men have lost their lives in sudden devastating explosions. Others haul the metal up the beach, lifting great weights with skinny arms, or stagger on thin legs out onto the mudflats, carrying steel ropes and heavy pipes. In the rainy season it is worse. Then the ground underfoot turns into a quagmire. It is a remarkable display of the strength of the human spirit that men can not just endure such conditions but also find some joy amid their hardship.

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1 pittance: a very small or inadequate amount of money

2 quagmire: a soft, boggy area of land
no longer a viable working vessel because insuring her and her cargoes had become too expensive.

4 On the last miles of her lifetime’s journey, the Asian Tiger surged through the waters of the Bay of Bengal, moving as powerfully as she had on her ocean crossings carrying crude from the Middle East to the tiger economies of Southeast Asia. This was not a ship staggering and gasping to the scrapper’s yard, at risk of sinking at any moment. Her propeller was still thudding the sea, churning the water into a long wake, when she hit the shore.

5 It was only at that moment that she suddenly stopped being a vessel and became a lump of scrap. She was so vast that at sea the movement of her hull with the waves had been almost imperceptible, but once the movement stopped as her hull hit bottom and she was no longer floating, the difference was immediately obvious. Everyone felt it, as the life went out of her. Tears pricked the eyes of the tough seamen who had worked on board the vessel. At that moment the Asian Tiger died. She was not a ship anymore, but a giant piece of steel now abandoned on the beach—the detritus of the industrialized world left to be disposed of by the poor.

6 The shipping industry relies on the willingness of nations like Bangladesh to handle its garbage—dangerous, dirty, and polluting as it is. The ship-breaking beaches of Chittagong, in Bangladesh, Alang, in India, and other places in benighted parts of the world may seem a long way from the soaring cities of the West, but they are a part of the process, too. Almost every product imaginable is transported by sea; the work on the beach is a vital part of the finances of the shipping industry, a fiercely competitive world. It has been estimated that breaking a ship on the coast of America would cost at least $14 million. Now the vessels are sent to the Third World at the end of their useful lives, and shipping lines are able to sell them for cash. Old, outdated vessels that in previous years were viewed only as a liability are now an asset. It helps to keep down the shipping industry’s costs as well as, ultimately, the price of goods. Everything would cost us more if poor men were not willing to do this work for so little reward.

7 As the great ship’s journey ended at Chittagong, mine began.

8 Again and again I drove along the coast road, turning off down the narrow lane paved with blackened cinders to the beach and the ship-breaking yard to see how progress was coming along. At first, not much seemed to happen. Although tiny streamers of orange sparks drifted along the hull as men worked with their blowtorches inside, they seemed to be making little impression on the ship. But then as the days turned into weeks, large chunks began to be cut away. The sweeping lines of the Asian Tiger were torn apart into jagged edges. Once the operation was fully under way, the process of destruction was remarkably efficient and quick. It takes far less time to destroy than to build, and she was reduced to the raw materials from which she was made in a matter of months.

9 Every day I ate in the cheap restaurants where the workers took their meager meals—breakfast and lunch—at a few cents a time. They welcomed me into their homes, huts made of mud and straw where they rested after exhausting shifts at work, and into their lives. They told me about their hopes and dreams and their disappointments. Like everyone, all they were looking for and striving after was a better life for themselves and their children.

---

3 tiger economies: rapidly growing economies
4 detritus: waste or debris
5 benighted: in this context, underprivileged
I traveled to the north of Bangladesh, a beautiful place that seemed to an outsider like some kind of rural idyll, where people still live by tilling the land according to ancient methods, and carts drawn by oxen make their way home from the fields at sunset along the pathways shaded by banana trees. And I heard men there tell of the lives of excruciating poverty they led. It was all very well, the vivid greens of the countryside and the clean air, but there were few work opportunities and little to eat. Grinding hopelessness made them think that anything was better, even a risky job on the beach, carrying steel for a dollar a day.

I also saw another side of the industry—those who had become rich buying ships and selling the scrap steel. I visited them in their comfortable mansions in the best parts of the city and ate with them in the finest restaurants. They were equally welcoming, the wealthy and the poor. It is easy to condemn from the comfort of an armchair in a prosperous Western nation those who run such industries that pollute and exploit. But those I met, at least, were decent men with true convictions. They were open, and willing to let me see a business they are convinced operates not only for their personal profit but also because their country, in order to develop, needs the steel they provide.

They genuinely believed they were doing their best for Bangladesh in circumstances that were far from ideal. They kept telling me it was a dirty job but someone had to do it.

So this is the story of all their lives over six months in 2004, the year they killed the *Asian Tiger*.

Figure 1
15. What is the primary method of presentation throughout the article?
   A. cause and effect
   B. expert testimony
   C. chronological order
   D. compare and contrast

16. Which term best describes the language used in paragraph 4?
   A. jargon
   B. formal
   C. colloquial
   D. figurative

17. According to the article, what drives Bangladeshi men from the “rural idyll” of the countryside to the “ship-breaking beaches” of the coastal plains?
   A. political unrest
   B. lack of prospects
   C. poor medical care
   D. lack of educational institutions

18. What is the purpose of the statement, “It is easy to condemn from the comfort of an armchair in a prosperous Western nation those who run such industries that pollute and exploit” (paragraph 11)?
   A. to disprove a common myth
   B. to counteract potential reader bias
   C. to emphasize the writer’s expertise
   D. to draw an analogy with a familiar concept

19. Which term best describes the language used in “it was a dirty job but someone had to do it” (paragraph 12)?
   A. cliché
   B. proverb
   C. paradox
   D. euphemism
20. Which word best describes the writer’s perspective regarding the workers who break the ships for scrap metal?

A. indignant  
B. respectful  
C. ambivalent  
D. affectionate

21. With reference to the main idea in the article, which caption best describes the photograph in Figure 1?

A. A Nostalgic Farewell  
B. Rescuing an Old Ship  
C. A Difficult Way Out of Poverty  
D. Many Hands Make Light Work
PART C: ANALYSIS OF SYNTHESIS TEXTS 1 AND 2

2 multiple-choice questions
1 written-response question

Value: 30%

Suggested Time: 35 minutes

Multiple-choice questions 22 and 23 and written-response question 2 are based on “The Cargo Hulks” and “Breaking Ships.”

22. Which phrase best describes how the ships are portrayed in both “The Cargo Hulks” and “Breaking Ships”?

A. as commodities
B. as worthless machines
C. as representing a romantic past
D. as inspiring people’s imaginations

23. Which phrase could best serve as an alternative title for both “The Cargo Hulks” and “Breaking Ships”?

A. “A New Dawn”
B. “A Brave Front”
C. “Broken but Not Beaten”
D. “Condemned to a Sad End”

You have Examination Booklet Form A. In the box above #1 on your Answer Sheet, ensure you filled in the bubble as follows.
PART C: ANALYSIS OF SYNTHESIS TEXTS 1 AND 2

INSTRUCTIONS: In a multi-paragraph (3 or more paragraphs) expository essay of at least 300 words, answer question 2 in the Response Booklet. Write in ink. Use the Organization and Planning space to plan your work. The mark for your answer will be based on the appropriateness of the examples you use as well as the adequacy of your explanation and the quality of your written expression.

2. Compare and contrast the ships in “The Cargo Hulks” and the Asian Tiger in “Breaking Ships.” You must refer to both passages in your essay.

Organization and Planning

Use this space to plan your ideas before writing in the Response Booklet.

WRITING ON THIS PAGE WILL NOT BE MARKED
PART D: COMPOSITION

1 written-response question
Value: 30%

Suggested Time: 35 minutes

INSTRUCTIONS: Using standard English, write in the Response Booklet, a coherent, unified, multi-paragraph (3 or more paragraphs) composition of at least 300 words on the topic below. In your composition, you may apply any appropriate method of development including exposition, persuasion, description, and narration.

Use the Organization and Planning space to plan your work.

3. Write a multi-paragraph composition on the topic below. In addressing the topic, consider all possibilities. You may draw support from the experiences of others or from any aspect of your life: your reading and your experiences. You do not have to accept the basic premise of the topic.

    Topic:

    A person’s view of the world may change over time

Organization and Planning

Use this space to plan your ideas before writing in the Response Booklet.

WRITING ON THIS PAGE WILL NOT BE MARKED

END OF EXAMINATION
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS


Examination Rules

1. The time allotted for this examination is two hours. You may, however, take up to 60 minutes of additional time to finish.
2. Answers entered in the Examination Booklet will not be marked.
3. Cheating on an examination will result in a mark of zero. The Ministry of Education considers cheating to have occurred if students break any of the following rules:
   • Students must not be in possession of or have used any secure examination materials prior to the examination session.
   • Students must not communicate with other students during the examination.
   • Students must not give or receive assistance of any kind in answering an examination question during an examination, including allowing their papers to be viewed by others or copying answers from another student's paper.
   • Students must not possess any book, paper or item that might assist in writing an examination, including a dictionary or piece of electronic equipment, that is not specifically authorized for the examination by ministry policy.
   • Students must not copy, plagiarize or present as their own, work done by any other person.
   • Students must immediately follow the invigilator's order to stop writing at the end of the examination time and must not alter an Examination Booklet, Response Booklet or Answer Sheet after the invigilator has asked students to hand in examination papers.
   • Students must not remove any piece of the examination materials from the examination room, including work pages.
4. The use of inappropriate language or content may result in a mark of zero being awarded.
5. Upon completion of the examination, return all examination materials to the supervising invigilator.

Student Instructions

1. Place your Personal Education Number (PEN) label at the top of this Booklet AND fill in the bubble (Form A, B, C, D, E, F, G or H) that corresponds to the letter on your Examination Booklet.
2. Use a pencil to fill in bubbles when answering questions on your Answer Sheet.
3. Use a blue- or black-ink pen when answering written-response questions in this Booklet.
4. Read the Examination Rules on the back of this Booklet.
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   - Students must immediately follow the invigilator’s order to stop writing at the end of the examination time and must not alter an Examination Booklet, Response Booklet or Answer Sheet after the invigilator has asked students to hand in examination papers.
   - Students must not remove any piece of the examination materials from the examination room, including work pages.
4. The use of inappropriate language or content may result in a mark of zero being awarded.
5. Upon completion of the examination, return all examination materials to the supervising invigilator.

Course Code = EN 12
English 12
2011/12 Released Exam
AUGUST 2012
Response Booklet

Student Instructions

1. Place your Personal Education Number (PEN) label at the top of this Booklet AND fill in the bubble (Form A, B, C, D, E, F, G or H) that corresponds to the letter on your Examination Booklet.
2. Use a pencil to fill in bubbles when answering questions on your Answer Sheet.
3. Use a blue- or black-ink pen when answering written-response questions in this Booklet.
4. Read the Examination Rules on the back of this Booklet.

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Question 1:
PART C: ANALYSIS OF SYNTHESIS TEXTS 1 AND 2

You may wish to copy the question here to refresh your memory.

Question 2:
PART D: COMPOSITION

You may wish to copy the question here to refresh your memory.

Question 3:
Course Code = EN 12

English 12

2011/12 Released Exam

AUGUST 2012

Response Booklet

Examination Rules

1. The time allotted for this examination is two hours. You may, however, take up to 60 minutes of additional time to finish.
2. Answers entered in the Examination Booklet will not be marked.
3. Cheating on an examination will result in a mark of zero. The Ministry of Education considers cheating to have occurred if students break any of the following rules:
   - Students must not be in possession of or have used any secure examination materials prior to the examination session.
   - Students must not communicate with other students during the examination.
   - Students must not give or receive assistance of any kind in answering an examination question during an examination, including allowing their papers to be viewed by others or copying answers from another student's paper.
   - Students must not possess any book, paper or item that might assist in writing an examination, including a dictionary or piece of electronic equipment, that is not specifically authorized for the examination by ministry policy.
   - Students must not copy, plagiarize or present as their own, work done by any other person.
   - Students must immediately follow the invigilator's order to stop writing at the end of the examination time and must not alter an Examination Booklet, Response Booklet or Answer Sheet after the invigilator has asked students to hand in examination papers.
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