



X824/75/12

English
Critical Reading
(Section 1 Text)

THURSDAY, 9 MAY

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

Candidates should enter their surname, forename(s), date of birth, Scottish candidate number and the name and Level of the subject at the top of their first answer sheet.

Total marks — 40

SECTION 1 — Scottish Text — 20 marks

Read an extract from a Scottish text you have previously studied.

Note: for Section 1 — Scottish Text only Part A, Text 3 — Drama is provided in this paper.

Attempt ALL the questions for your chosen text.

Section 1 Questions and Section 2 are on a separate sheet to Section 1 text.

SECTION 2 — Critical Essay — 20 marks

Attempt ONE question from the following genre — Prose

Note: for Section 2 only Prose is provided.

Write your answers clearly on the answer sheet provided. On your answer sheet you must clearly identify the question number you are attempting.

Marks are shown in square brackets at the end of each question or part question.

An OW in the margin indicates a new question.



* X 8 2 4 7 5 1 2 *

SECTION 1 — SCOTTISH TEXT — 20 marks

PART A — SCOTTISH TEXT — DRAMA

Text 3 — Drama

Read the extract below and then attempt the following questions.

Tally's Blood by Ann Marie di Mambro

MASSIMO: Italy coming into the war. It's looking bad, Rosie.

ROSINELLA: What's that got to do with us?

MASSIMO: We're Italian, aren't we?

ROSINELLA: So what? We just live here. We're just ordinary working people.

MASSIMO: But if Italy's at war with this country —

ROSINELLA: (*Interrupting*) Italians are good for this country. Who else is prepared to work till eleven o'clock every night, eh? You tell me that. And we work for ourselves, it's no as if we take any jobs away from any Scotch people. We stick together, pay our own way, stick to the laws. What more do they want?

Hughie, arms outstretched, making aeroplane noises, comes 'flying' across the stage, making shooting noises — 'pee-aiow, pee-aiow'.

Lucia saunters in: looks at him disdainfully: he circles her, still an aeroplane.

HUGHIE: Pee-aiow, pee-aiow! Pee-aiow, pee-aiow!

Lucia continues to look at him with contempt which begins to fade as she becomes uncomfortable.

Freeze on Hughie and Lucia.

Pick up on Massimo and Rosinella.

MASSIMO: Maybe we should go back to Italy, Rosie. While we still can.

ROSINELLA: No. We've worked hard for everything we've got. We're no going to throw it all away.

Freeze on Massimo and Rosinella: pick up on Hughie and Lucia: he continues to circle her, shooting sounds getting louder.

HUGHIE: Pee-aiow, pee-aiow! Pee-aiow, pee-aiow! Pee-aiow, pee-aiow!

Lucia cowering, threatened by it.

Freeze on Hughie and Lucia: pick up on Massimo and Rosinella.

MASSIMO: I'm frightened, Rosie.

ROSINELLA: What for? Everybody likes you.

Freeze on Massimo and Rosinella: pick up on Lucia and Hughie.

He is still making shooting noises, she is still cowering: it dawns on her it is a game, she comes out of it: kicks Hughie on the shin.

LUCIA: Beat it, Hughie Devlin!

Hughie rubs his shin.

HUGHIE: I don't like this game.

LUCIA: And I don't like it either.

She struts off.

Pick up on Massimo.

MASSIMO: I've lived here since I was a wee boy. I went to school here, my brother was born here, my mammy's buried here. I always thought I was lucky. I had two countries. Now I feel I've got nowhere.

[END OF SECTION 1 TEXT]