

Paper 1 – Practice Texts Anthology

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ADVERTISEMENTS

Advertisement exemplar 1: Nursing

ARE YOU MAN ENOUGH...

...TO BE A NURSE?

Want a **career** with **unlimited opportunities** that will challenge your **intelligence, courage** and **skill, be a nurse.** For information about the exciting possibilities in the nursing profession, including links to educational & financial resources, go to www.WorkforceCentralFlorida.com/PHC.

David Rothenberg, RN
Critical Care
Health Central
Bass Guitarist

Scott Grabowski, RN
Emergency Dept.
Orlando Regional
Healthcare
Fisherman

Jason Trouba
Future RN
Nursing Student
Surfer

Curtis Arnold, RN
Medical Oncology
Orlando Regional
Healthcare
Distance Runner

Dan Mercado, RN
Cardiac Care Unit
Orlando Regional
Healthcare
Basketball Guard

Madhar Naji, RN
Cardiovascular Intensive
Care Unit
Florida Hospital
Soccer Forward

Mark Randsale, RN
Emergency Room
Health Central
Rock Climber

Shogun Lago, RN
Cardiac Observation Unit
Orlando Regional
Healthcare
Scuba Diver

Brian Brooks, RN
Clinical Educator,
Emergency Dept.
Florida Hospital
Golfer

FCN
Florida
Center for Nursing
Partners for a
Healthy Community

WORKFORCE
CENTRAL FLORIDA

Guiding question: How are visual devices used to persuade the readers to sign up to the nursing profession?

Advertisement exemplar 2: Barnardos

Barnardo's
GIVING CHILDREN
BACK THEIR FUTURE

John Donaldson | AGE 23

Battered as a child,
it was always possible that
John would turn to drugs.

With Barnardo's help,
child abuse need not lead
to an empty future.

Although we no longer run
orphanages, we continue to help
thousands of children and
their families at home, school
and in the local community.

To make a donation or
for more information
please call 0845 844 01 80.

www.barnardos.org.uk

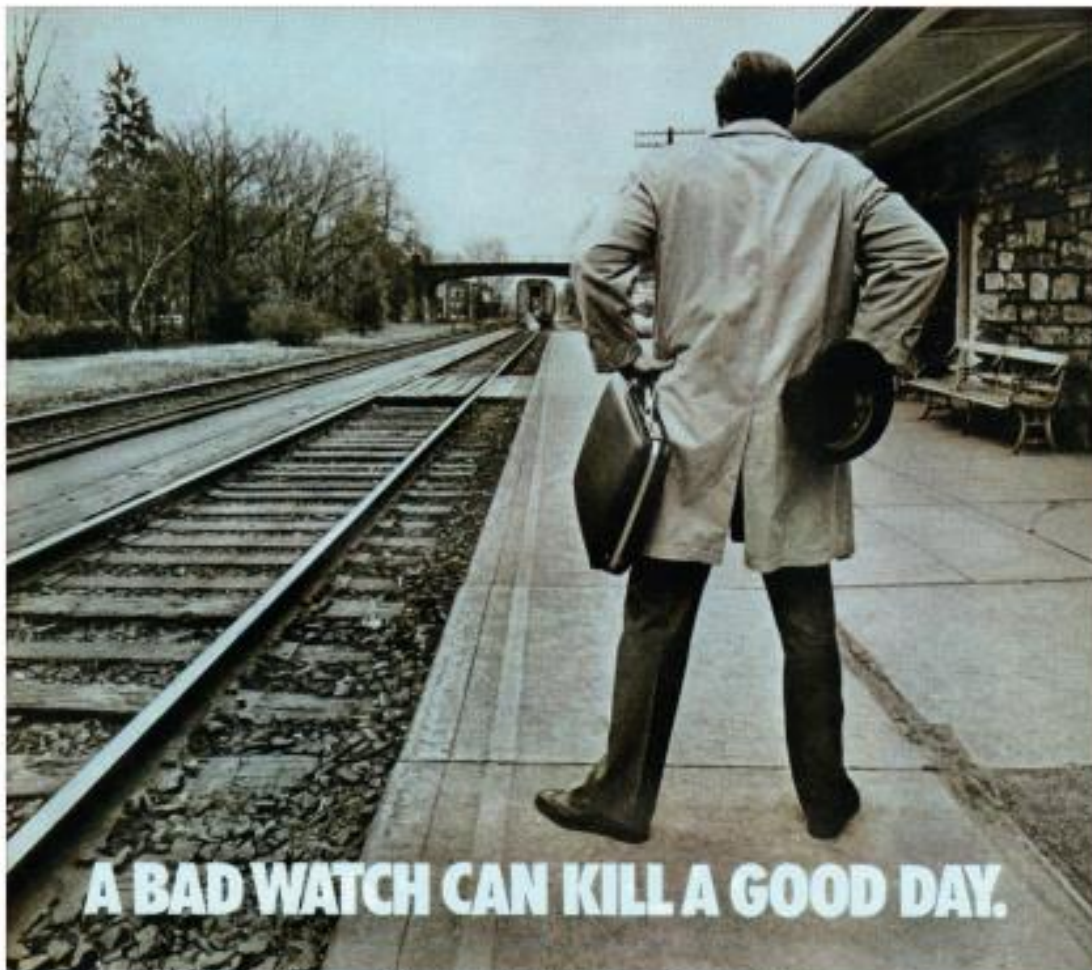
Child depicted is a model

Guiding
question:

How are language and visual features used to shock the reader and encourage them to support the charity?

Advertisement exemplar 3: Bulova Accutron

Text A



A BAD WATCH CAN KILL A GOOD DAY.

If your watch didn't lie, you'd be on the 8:02. By 9:00 you'd be in the client's office. By 10:00 he'd sign the contract. And by 12:15 your boss would give you a nice, fat raise. But unfortunately, you don't have an Accutron® watch, guaranteed to tell the truth to within a minute a month.* So unfortunately, you're not on the 8:02.

BULOVA ACCUTRON®
The faithful tuning fork¹ watch.

Left to right: #25527, 14K solid gold, \$275. #24807, 10K gold-filled, \$175. Other styles at fine jewelry and department stores. From \$100.
*Timekeeping will be adjusted to this tolerance, if necessary, if returned to Accutron dealer from whom purchased within one year from date of purchase.
© Bulova Watch Co., Inc.



Bulova Accutron advertisement (1973), originally printed in magazines in the United States.

Guiding
question:

How do language and visual elements work together to persuade people to buy this brand of watch?

Advertisement exemplar 4: Arcadia

ARCADIA

IAIN PEARLS

Three interlocking worlds.
Ten characters looking for answers.
But who controls the future – or the past?



In the basement of a professor's house in Oxford, fifteen-year-old Rosie goes in search of a missing cat – and instead finds herself in a different world.

Anterwold is a sun-drenched land of storytellers, prophecies and rituals. But is this world real – and what happens if she decides to stay?

Meanwhile, in a sterile laboratory, a rebellious scientist is trying to prove that time does not even exist – with potentially devastating consequences.

From bestselling author Iain Pearls comes Arcadia: a groundbreaking new novel written for iPhone and iPad.

[Download the app for free now](#)

Unlock the complete novel with a single in-app purchase.



The Story

A new novel written for iPad and iPhone by Iain Pears.

The Journey

Ten characters.
Three Worlds. Hundreds of paths to explore.

The Adventure

An entirely new way to experience fiction.

“I wanted to do something new. I wanted to give you the freedom to put the tale together in your own way.” — Iain Pears

Q&A WITH IAIN PEARS ABOUT ARCADIA

Arcadia is being released simultaneously as an app, a hardback and an ebook. Can you describe what the differences will be for readers between the three formats?

The main difference is between the app and the other versions. The app is considerably longer as a large amount of text had to be cut out to create a linear narrative which made sense. The app offers the reader the chance to fashion the narrative according to taste; a reader can begin with any tale, read all or part of it before switching to another, and can leave out sections which do not appeal. The idea is that they can approach the story in the most comfortable way, rather than having a structure decided for them by the author. This can't be done in the novel version which is essentially one person's choice (mine) of how to read it.

Adapted from <http://arcadiatheapp.com> (2016)

Guiding
question:

How is language used for different purposes within this advertisement?

APPEAL

Appeal exemplar 1: Poppy Appeal

Why Poppyscotland is needed today

- Over one million people make up the veterans' community in Scotland – that is one in five of the Scottish population
- Recent research showed that 350,000 members of the veterans' community have experienced some form of personal difficulty, such as mobility or financial problems
- Poppyscotland offers assistance to veterans and to their families or the dependants of those who have served
- As more of our Service men and women return from operations in Iraq and Afghanistan the need to offer support to our veterans will only increase

Get involved

Volunteering for Poppyscotland can make a real difference to the lives of veterans and their families. Most of our volunteers are collectors who help out for a few hours each year but who make a real difference.



If you have a few hours to spare

call us on 0141 427 8490
email volunteer@poppyscotland.org.uk
or visit our website www.poppyscotland.org.uk

The Scottish Poppy Appeal

Poppyscotland
New Haig House
Logie Green Road
Edinburgh EH7 4HR
Tel: Edinburgh 0131 557 2782
Glasgow 0141 427 8490
Email: enquiries@poppyscotland.org.uk

Poppyscotland is a trading name of The Earl Haig Fund Scotland. Scottish Charity No: SC014096
A company limited by guarantee. Registered in Scotland No 194893 at the above address

The Scottish Poppy Appeal is Poppyscotland's largest fundraising event

We rely on the dedication and support of over 10,000 volunteers

The 2007 Appeal raised a record £1.76 million – a 12% increase on the previous year

All money raised in Scotland is spent in Scotland

The Royal British Legion Scotland, a separate but associated charity, provides a quarter of our area organisers in Scotland

There is only one kind of poppy, adopted in 1951, when the penny "Flanders" poppy, the tanner and shilling poppies were discontinued. It was felt that a donation should not correlate to the size of poppy

The Scottish Poppy has four petals and no leaf. Apart from being botanically correct it would cost £15,000 to make leaves for all poppies – money we feel is better spent on veterans

The London-based Royal British Legion issues a two-petal poppy with a leaf, but the organisation does not operate in Scotland

The Appeal issues 60,000 tins and five million poppies each year

Lady Haig's Poppy Factory produces over five million poppies each year for the whole of Scotland. There are plastic-stemmed and stick-on varieties to choose from.



2008 Scottish Poppy Appeal Information



Who we are

Poppyscotland (The Earl Haig Fund Scotland) was founded in 1921 with the aim of giving practical help in time of need to all who served in the Armed Forces and their dependants, a proud tradition that continues today.

Our largest fundraising event is the Scottish Poppy Appeal, which takes place every November in the week leading up to Remembrance Sunday.

What we do

Money raised from the Scottish Poppy Appeal is used to support veterans and their families in the following ways:

-  Providing direct financial assistance to individuals
-  Funding advice services, including war pension claims and appeals
-  Providing grants and research for organisations that deliver specialist services to veterans
-  Supporting the employment of veterans with disabilities



To help us continue our work, please consider making a donation to Poppyscotland. Simply complete and return the attached portion of this leaflet with your donation or make a secure donation online by logging on to our website - www.poppyscotland.org.uk. Thank you.

How we help

Money raised from the 2007 Scottish Poppy Appeal helped us to make a difference to the lives of thousands of veterans and their families across Scotland:

-  We gave £649,717 to 1,267 individuals, helping them with a range of issues including mobility needs, home repairs, the provision of white goods and respite breaks
-  By funding a pensions advice service we enabled 110 ex-Service men and women to claim for a war disability pension.



Over 150 veterans were fast-tracked to advice as a result of our joint project with the Glasgow Consortium of Citizens' Advice Bureaux



We gave £528,327 to 15 organisations that help veterans:

We supported the employment of 33 veterans with disabilities in Lady Haig's Poppy Factory, who last year hand-assembled five million poppies for the Appeal



"The support from Poppyscotland has been crucial to the success of our first year. The grant for the Land Rover Discovery sends a message to the veterans who come here that they are valued and appreciated."

Anna Baker Cresswell, founder of Gardening Leave, which provides horticultural therapy to veterans suffering from PTSD at Hollybush House

Gift aid donation form

I would like to help veterans and dependants in Scotland. I enclose a donation of:

- ☐ £50 ☐ £25 ☐ £20
☐ £15 ☐ £10 ☐ £5 ☐ Other (Please tick)

Title _____ Initial(s) _____

Surname _____

Address _____

City _____

Postcode _____

Tel _____

Email _____

Make your donation worth more with Gift Aid *giftaid it*

Fill in your details and sign this sheet and Poppyscotland will continue to receive an extra 28p from HM Revenue & Customs for every £1 you donate until 5 April 2011 and 25p thereafter.

- ☐ From the date of this declaration I want Poppyscotland to treat any donations I have made in the last six years and all donations I make in the future, until I notify you otherwise, as Gift Aid donations. I understand I must pay an amount of UK tax at least equal to the tax the charity claims on my donation in the tax year.

Signature _____ Date _____

Please make your cheque or postal order payable to Scottish Poppy Appeal and send to:
Scottish Poppy Appeal,
Poppyscotland,
New Haig House,
Logie Green Road,
Edinburgh EH7 4HR

Donate online today

You can make a secure Gift Aid donation online by visiting www.poppyscotland.org.uk

Poppyscotland would like to keep in touch with you to tell you about all aspects of our important work. If you would prefer not to hear from us at all, please tick here ☐

Poppyscotland will not pass your details to anyone else. CODE: PA111001/5

Guiding question:

How does this text employ structural features to help convey information about their cause?

Appeal exemplar 2: The Pink Rickshaw

GoGetFunding [FUND SOMEONE](#) [START FUNDRAISING](#)

The Pink Rickshaw; Putting Women in the Driving Seat

Fundraising campaign by [Zar Aslam](#)

[Story](#) [Updates](#) [Backers & Comments](#) [Followers](#)



Lahore, PK | Charity & Nonprofits

Links  

Description of Proposed Initiative:

Our proposal is to launch an initiative in Pakistan, titled "The Pink Rickshaw; Putting Women in the Driving Seat".

The aim is to empower women by providing them with a means of transportation and a potential opportunity to generate revenue/income for their families and to give safe rides to other women.

The visibility of "The Pink Rickshaw; Putting Women in the Driving Seat" will revolutionize how women are perceived in the public space in Pakistan, encouraging other women to follow suit as drivers.

Thus, the initiative's effect will perpetuate a virtuous cycle of women becoming self-reliant independent and productive members of the society.

Background:

Most middle and lower-middle class women in Pakistan depend on their brothers, fathers and husbands to get to work, school, hospital runs and for other errands. Public transport is often unavailable on many routes, but where it is available, women often face harassment waiting on street corners for rickshaws, at bus stops for buses and on board buses. With the ownership and ability to transport themselves and their kids, it will empower the women and open up the world and new possibilities to generate revenue for their families. They can become financially independent, providing safe rides for other women.

Challenges:

- There is no space for women as service providers (drivers) in the transportation industry. There is only 1 woman taxi driver in the entire country!
- 20 • Women are harassed on the streets while waiting for transportation to work or school.
- Many women do not enter the workforce or acquire education for lack of safe transportation.
- 25 • Semi-professional women can only find jobs which are walking distance from their homes.
- For lack of transportation, women are barred from personal growth activities, such as exercise and cultural, educational and extracurricular events because they are not deemed necessary by their male family members.
- Low visibility of empowered women from the lower and middle classes.
- 30 • Most women are at the mercy of their male family members' whims in terms of getting transportation to and from work and educational institutions and for this reason are often late or absent from work/class.

Opportunities:

- Women between the ages of 18–45 have immense potential but not enough tangible opportunities to tap into that potential. We believe that when a project like this is introduced to potential beneficiaries, there will be a huge demand from women who have the wherewithal to step up to this challenge. The effect of this very visible and tangible activity of empowered
- 35 lower-to-middle class women driving Pink Rickshaws on the road will create a desire in other women from the same strata, where they will see that it is possible for them to also become independent, mobile & generate income. That it can be done!

- Often it is the power of visualization that drives and motivates people to achieve their goals and dreams. Initially this concept/project will create a big buzz and will probably be the talk of town, over time it will become more acceptable and commonplace to see more women out driving rickshaws and even perhaps scooters. This activity will "break the ice".
- 40

DONATE NOW

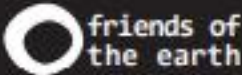
Logo: with permission from GoGetFunding

Text and photo: used with permission. 'Pink Rickshaw Initiative - Putting Women in the Driving Seat'

Guiding
question:

How is language used to help inform the reader about the initiative?

Appeal exemplar 3: Save the Bees


[HOME](#)
[ACT](#)
[ABOUT](#)
[DONATE](#)




Join the generation that saves our bees



Save Britain's bees. Donate to get your Bee Saver Kit now

Our bees are dying out fast and a huge reason for this is the loss of their natural habitat. They've lost 97% of their grassland habitats in the past 60 years. But disaster can be averted.

Right now, people are working together to help create bee-friendly spaces all over the country - and you can too.

Simply make a donation to Friends of the Earth today and we'll send you a Bee Saver Kit, packed with everything you need to fight for our buzzy little friends.

[Make a donation](#)



What's in the kit?

A beautiful pack of wildflower seeds and simple information for you to easily create your own bee haven. These also make a great gift for a friend.






Bee guide
Learn how you can save bees where you live.

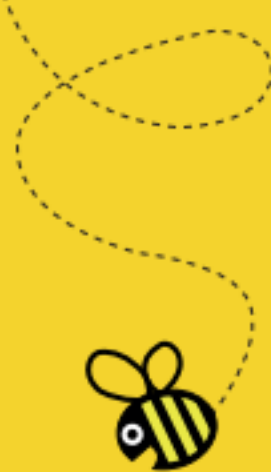
British wildflower seeds
Grow bee food.

Bee ID
See which species of bees are visiting you.

Garden planner
Find flowers bees love.

...all wrapped up in a handy Bee Cause folder to keep everything organised.

Why bees matter



Bees pollinate flowers, plants and crops that support other species (including humans). Without bees, our economy and the future wellbeing of our children and grandchildren would be at risk.

That's why it's so worrying that 20 bee species have become extinct in the UK since 1900 and a further 35 are on the threatened species list.

Three reasons Britain's bees need your help today:

- The loss of habitat is the most pressing problem facing British bees: 97% of our vital grasslands have been lost in the past 60 years.
- Bees pollinate 75% of our main food crops worldwide, including some of our favourite produce like apples, strawberries and tomatoes.
- Scientists estimate that it would cost over £1.8 billion every single year to pollinate UK crops by hand.

How we're helping

Planting new wildflower spaces to provide food and shelter.

Educating young people about the importance of bees.

Coordinating the efforts of Britain's Bee Savers.

The bees need YOU

We can't do this alone. Please donate £15 today to get your Bee Saver Kit. Your donation will help to fund research, educate people and mobilise more Bee Savers like you to carpet the country in wild flowers.

Order by December 19th to ensure delivery by Christmas

1 Choose amount

2 Your details

3 Payment details

£15

£30

£60

I will donate:

£ 15

☒ I'd like a bee saver kit

Step 2: Your details →

Adapted from the Bee Cause Appeal from the Friends of the Earth website (2016)

Guiding question:

How do visual and linguistic features work together to present the appeal in a convincing manner?

Appeal exemplar 4: Rainforest Trust

2.



OUR WORK ABOUT US NEWSROOM GET INVOLVED SHOP [DONATE NOW](#) 



33 Million Acres Saved

92% of Our Protected Areas have had less than **5% Deforestation** since their creation.

You Can Help Stop Deforestation!

[DONATE TODAY!](#)

Sign Up to Receive News and Info!

FIRST NAME

LAST NAME

EMAIL

PHONE

[Submit](#)


BECOME A CONSERVATION HERO!

Conservation Heroes is a global network of dedicated individuals who give monthly to support our most urgent conservation work.



OUR IMPACT

Join us in watching the progress Rainforest Trust and our donors are making together! With your help, we've accomplished so much. But there is so much left to do.

Urgent Appeals

Every day, more of our planet's ecosystems are destroyed. But our partners work on the front lines of conservation. By supporting one of these projects, you can help protect rainforest, stop habitat loss before it begins, and save endangered species.

- ★ Charly Navigator's Highest Rating of 4/4 Stars
- 🌿 Habitat for Hundreds of Species Protected
- 🏆 GuideStar Platinum Rated
- 🌿 30+ Years of Conservation Successes

URGENT **WORLDWIDE**
Conservation Action Fund
 97 Million acres
 \$ 2.80 per acre

URGENT **INDONESIA**
Protect the Leuser Ecosystem and Create a Haven for Rare Sumatran Species
 2,472 acres
 \$ 106K-22 per acre

URGENT **REPUBLIC OF CONGO**
Save Endangered Sealife From Overfishing in the Congo
 145,642 acres
 \$ 5.74 per acre

To Date, Rainforest Trust Has Protected:

- 345** Endangered and Vulnerable **MAMMAL SPECIES** Protected
- 23 Billion** Trees Protected
- 467** Endangered and Vulnerable **BIRD SPECIES** Protected
- 11.5 Billion** Metric Tonnes of CO2 Equivalents Safeguarded

Get Involved

- The SAVES Challenge**
 This initiative was made possible by a \$50 million matching grant enabling the investment of 200 million for the creation of protected areas.
[Learn More >](#)
- endangered species Chocolate**
Our Corporate Sponsors
 We are all stakeholders in protecting our planet's most threatened tropical forests and endangered wildlife.
[Become a Sponsor >](#)
- Conservation Heroes Monthly Giving**
 Your monthly donation helps us save threatened habitat for endangered species across Africa, Asia and Latin America.
[Join Now >](#)

CONSERVATION FELLOW
 Esther Kagoya, NAFIRRI, Uganda
 "Accessing conservation study and funding opportunities plus the experience and protection successes shared by other Fellows on the Rainforest Trust website inspires me and makes me proud to be a part of the Conservation Fellows."

Sign Up to Receive News and Info!

FIRST NAME
 LAST NAME
 EMAIL
 PHONE

Adapted from an appeal from the Rainforest Trust* website, <https://www.rainforesttrust.org/> (2021)

*Rainforest Trust: a US-based nonprofit environmental organization focused on the purchase and protection of tropical lands to strategically conserve threatened species.

Guiding question:

Discuss how different features are used in this webpage to persuade the reader to take action.

BIOGRAPHY

Biography exemplar 1: Michael Jordan

Michael Jordan biography

SYNOPSIS

Article: Michael Jordan. (2011). *Biography.com*. Retrieved 08:07, Nov 25, 2011 from <http://www.biography.com/people/michael-jordan-9358066>

Video: <http://www.biography.com/people/michael-jordan-9358066/videos>



Professional basketball player Michael Jordan was born February 17, 1963, in Brooklyn. Jordan left college after his junior year to join the NBA. Drafted by the Chicago Bulls, he helped the team make it to the playoffs. For his efforts there, he received the NBA Rookie of the Year Award. With five regular-season MVPs and three All-Star MVPs, Jordan became the most decorated player in the NBA.

QUICK FACTS

- **NAME:** Michael Jordan
- **OCCUPATION:** Basketball Player
- **BIRTH DATE:** February 17, 1963 (Age: 48)
- **EDUCATION:** Emsley A. Laney High School, University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill
- **PLACE OF BIRTH:** Brooklyn, New York
- **ZODIAC SIGN:** Aquarius

EARLY LIFE

Professional basketball player, Olympic athlete, businessperson, actor. Born on February 17, 1963, in Brooklyn, New York. Considered one of the best basketball players ever, Michael Jordan dominated the sport from the mid-1980s to the late 1990s. He led the

Chicago Bulls to six national championships as well as earned the National Basketball Association's (NBA) Most Valuable Player Award five times.

Growing up in Wilmington, North Carolina, Jordan developed a competitive edge at an early age. He wanted to win every game he played. As his father James later noted, "What he does have is a competition problem. He was born with that...The person he tries to outdo most of the time is himself."

Jordan enrolled at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill in 1981 and soon became an important member of the school's basketball team. His team won the NCAA Division I championships in 1982 with Jordan scoring the final basket needed to defeat Georgetown





University. He was also singled out as the NCAA College Player of the Year in 1983 and in 1984. During the summer of 1984, Jordan made his first appearance in the Olympics as a member of the U.S. basketball team, which won the gold at the games held in Los Angeles. Later Jordan helped the United States bring home the gold at the 1992 Olympic Games in Barcelona, Spain.

NBA SUPERSTAR

Jordan left college after his junior year to join the NBA. Drafted by the Chicago Bulls, he soon proved himself on the court. He helped the team make it to the playoffs and scored an average of 28.2 points per game that season. For his efforts, Jordan received the NBA Rookie of the Year Award and was selected for the All-Star Game.

In 1985, he finished his bachelor's degree in geography and continued to play basketball professionally. While his second season was marred by injury, Jordan was breaking new ground on the court during the 1986-1987 season. He became the first player since Wilt Chamberlin to score more than 3,000 points in a single season. The following season, Jordan received his first Most Valuable Player Award from NBA—an honor he would earn four more times in 1991, 1992, 1996, and 1998.

BEST KNOWN FOR

Former professional basketball player Michael Jordan led the Bulls to six national championships and earned the NBA Most Valuable Player Award five times.

Guiding
question:

How are linguistic features used to inform the reader about Michael Jordan's life?

Autobiography / Biography exemplar 2: Ghali, Niger

Ghali, Niger

Breaking the bonds of slavery to find freedom.



Ghali wants a life of freedom for his grandchildren.

"I am 70 years old and I lived as a slave for most of my life. From my early childhood I worked all day caring for my master's livestock. All I ate each day was milk from the sheep I tended. I would watch my master's children at their studies each day, but I did not receive an education.

"There was no mercy as a slave. If I made a mistake my masters would punish me physically and mentally. They said that God hated me and that he would punish me, and I could not go to heaven. I was utterly convinced that my right to enter paradise depended on my masters' will. That's why I was so obedient to them!

"Late at night, I would meet my friends who were also slaves. We'd dance and sing to unwind and forget about the hard labour we had carried out during the day and would have to carry out again the following day.

"When I heard of Timidria's (Anti-Slavery's partners in Niger) work, I reached out to them. The staff were really reassuring; they said that if I decided to leave, no master would dare come to force me to return, as they would have in the past. Since I left, I have been making my own living. I was even able to build my own home."

Breaking away from masters

In 2007, together with Timidria, Anti-Slavery opened six primary schools in villages for communities who escaped slavery with the aim of breaking the long-standing

bond between people of slave descent and their masters. Many survivors resisted the school for fear of angering God and denying themselves, and their children, entry to heaven.

"I was especially sceptical toward school, because of everything they had told me during all these years. I thought it was a source of disbelief in God", Ghali said.

"One day, I met with representatives from the school. I realised that we had been greatly deceived. Since then, I discovered that the masters were preventing us from enrolling our children in school just to keep us in the dark and maintain their control over us.

"Today, I feel like a fulfilled man who enjoys his freedom. I freed myself from all forms of human submission and psychological domination. I now hope to send my grandchildren to school, to give them a better future. I do not wish my offspring to live with the effects of slavery."

Guiding question:	How is language used in an emotive way to help us understanding Ghali's journey?
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Autobiography / Biography exemplar 3: Maya Angelou

This is an extract from *Mom & Me & Mom*, an autobiography by the African-American author, poet, dancer, actress and singer, Maya Angelou.

By the time I was twenty-two, I was living in San Francisco. I had a five-year-old son, two jobs, and two rented rooms, with cooking privileges down the hall. My landlady, Mrs. Jefferson, was kind and grandmotherly. She was a ready babysitter and insisted on providing dinner for her tenants. Her ways were so tender and her personality so sweet that no one was mean enough to discourage her disastrous culinary exploits. Spaghetti at her table, which was offered at least three times a week, was a mysterious red, white, and brown concoction. We would occasionally encounter an unidentifiable piece of meat hidden among the pasta. There was no money in my budget for restaurant food, so I and my son, Guy, were always loyal, if often unhappy, diners at Chez Jefferson.

My mother had moved into another large Victorian house, on Fulton Street, which she again filled with Gothic, heavily carved furniture. The upholstery on the sofa and occasional chairs was red-wine-colored mohair. Oriental rugs were placed throughout the house. She had a live-in employee, Poppa, who cleaned the house and sometimes filled in as cook helper.

Mother picked up Guy twice a week and took him to her house, where she fed him peaches and cream and hot dogs, but I only went to Fulton Street once a month and at an agreed-upon time.

She understood and encouraged my self-reliance and I looked forward eagerly to our standing appointment. On the occasion, she would cook one of my favorite dishes. One lunch date stands out in my mind. I call it Vivian's Red Rice Day.

When I arrived at the Fulton Street house my mother was dressed beautifully. Her makeup was perfect and she wore good jewelry. After we embraced, I washed my hands and we walked through her formal, dark dining room and into the large, bright kitchen.

Much of lunch was already on the kitchen table.

Vivian Baxter was very serious about her delicious meals.

On that long-ago Red Rice Day, my mother had offered me a crispy, dry-roasted capon, no dressing or gravy, and a simple lettuce salad, no tomatoes or cucumbers. A wide-mouthed bowl covered with a platter sat next to her plate.

She fervently blessed the food with a brief prayer and put her left hand on the platter and her right on the bowl. She turned the dishes over and gently loosened the bowl from its contents and revealed a tall mound of glistening red rice (my favorite food in the entire world) decorated with finely minced parsley and green stalks of scallions.

The chicken and salad do not feature so prominently in my tastebuds' memory, but each grain of red rice is emblazoned on the surface of my tongue forever.

“Gluttonous” and “greedy” negatively describe the hearty eater offered the seduction of her favorite food.

Two large portions of rice sated my appetite, but the deliciousness of the dish made me long for a larger stomach so that I could eat two more helpings.

My mother had plans for the rest of her afternoon, so she gathered her wraps and we left the house together.

We reached the middle of the block and were enveloped in the stinging acid aroma of vinegar from the pickle factory on the corner of Fillmore and Fulton streets. I had walked ahead. My mother stopped me and said, “Baby.”

I walked back to her.

“Baby, I’ve been thinking and now I am sure. You are the greatest woman I’ve ever met.”

I looked down at the pretty little woman, with her perfect makeup and diamond earrings, and a silver fox scarf. She was admired by most people in San Francisco’s black community and even some whites liked and respected her.

She continued. “You are very kind and very intelligent and those elements are not always found together. Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, Dr. Mary McLeod Bethune, and my mother—yes, you belong in that category. Here, give me a kiss.”

She kissed me on the lips and turned and jaywalked across the street to her beige and brown Pontiac. I pulled myself together and walked down to Fillmore Street. I crossed there and waited for the number 22 streetcar.

My policy of independence would not allow me to accept money or even a ride from my mother, but I welcomed her and her wisdom. Now I thought of what she had said. I thought, “Suppose she is right? She’s very intelligent and often said she didn’t fear anyone enough to lie. Suppose I really am going to become somebody. Imagine.”

At that moment, when I could still taste the red rice, I decided the time had come to stop my dangerous habits like smoking, drinking, and cursing. Imagine. I might really become somebody. Someday.

Guiding
question:

How is language used to convey this seminal moment?

Biography exemplar 4: Charles Dickens

This is an excerpt taken from 'Charles Dickens: A Life' by Claire Tomlinson.

Charles Dickens had been observing the world about him since he was a child, and reporting on what he saw as a journalist and then as a novelist. Much of it amused him, but more of it upset him: the poverty, the hunger, the ignorance and squalor he saw in London, and the indifference of the rich and powerful to the condition of the poor and ignorant. Through his own energy and exceptional gifts he had raised himself out of poverty. But he neither forgot it, nor turned aside from the poverty about him.

Dickens was twenty-eight in February 1840, and had another thirty years ahead of him. He was living in a country that had been at peace for a quarter of a century. Dickens was still a young man. His grammar could be shaky, his clothes too flamboyant — “geraniums and ringlets” mocked Thackeray — his hospitality too splendid, his temper fierce, but his friends — mostly artists, writers and actors — loved him, and their love was reciprocated. When he went out of London in order to have peace to write, he would within days summon troops of friends to join him. He was a giver of celebratory parties, a player of charades, a dancer of quadrilles and Sir Roger de Coverleys. He suffered from terrible colds and made them into jokes: “Bisery, bisery,” he complained, or “I have been crying all day ... my nose is an inch shorter than it was last Tuesday, from constant friction.” He worked furiously fast to give himself free time. He lived hard and took hard exercise. His day began with a cold shower, and he walked or rode every day if he could, arduous expeditions of twelve, fifteen or twenty miles out of town, often summoning a friend to go with him. He might be in his study from ten at night until one in the morning, or up early to be at his desk by 8:30, writing with a quill pen he sharpened himself and favoring dark blue ink. He was taking French lessons from a serious teacher. He was also doing his best to help a poor carpenter with literary ambitions, reading what he had written and finding him work Advertisement

He was an obsessive organizer of his surroundings, even rearranging the furniture in hotel rooms. He smoked cigars, and often mentions his wine-dealers in letters, and the brandy, gin, port, sherry, champagne, claret and Sauternes delivered and enjoyed; and although he was very rarely the worse for drink, he sometimes confessed to feeling bad in the mornings after overindulging the night before. Raspberries were his favorite fruit, served without cream, and he was very fond of dates in boxes. He belonged to the Garrick Club and the Athenaeum, and he knew and frequented all the theatres in London and could ask any of their managers for a box when he wanted one. Eating out, going to the theatre, adventuring through the rough areas of London with a friend or two were habitual ways of spending his evening. He also walked the streets by himself, observing and thinking. He was passionately interested in prisons and in asylums, the places where society's rejects are kept.

He saw the world more vividly than other people, and reacted to what he saw with laughter, horror, indignation — and sometimes sobs. He stored up his experiences and reactions as raw material to transform and use in his novels, and was so charged with imaginative energy that he rendered nineteenth-century England

crackling, full of truth and life, with his laughter, horror and indignation — and sentimentality. Even one of his most hostile critics acknowledged that he described London “like a special correspondent for posterity.” Early in his writing career he started to call himself “the inimitable”: it was partly a joke with him, but not entirely, because he could see that there was no other writer at work who could surpass him, and that no one among his friends or family could even begin to match his energy and ambition. He could make people laugh and cry, and arouse anger, and he meant to amuse and to make the world a better place. And wherever he went he produced what, much later, an observant girl described as “a sort of brilliance in the room, mysteriously dominant and formless. I remember how everyone lighted up when he entered”

Guiding
question:

How has language been shaped to inform the reader about Charles Dickens?

BLOG

Blog exemplar 1: Chinese History Education



Chinese "History" Education = Brainwashing

by [KonyKatKiller](#) » Thu Mar 03, 2011 10:24am

Posts: 4765 Joined: Wed Oct 20, 2010 9:52 pm Location: Shanghai

What do the Chinese born in the 80's and 90's actually know about their own country's history? You may not be surprised to find out that they think China has always been as it is today for 5000 years, but you may be more surprised to learn what the focus is when concerned with Modern History. And when it comes to answering "why", you may be downright scared...

Modern Chinese history as it is taught in China's schools is concerned with only one thing, increasing the population's loyalty to the Party. There is no other apparent goal. From elementary, to middle, to high school, Chinese children are exposed to propaganda specifically designed to brainwash them into mindless unthinking drones that respond to any criticism of their Country/Party with; "If you don't like it you can leave!" So how is this done? Starting at a very young age, elementary school students are taught primarily about foreign occupation of pre-Mao China. They are taught to see themselves as victims of Western aggression. But this is only the beginning. What is really focused on and rehashed throughout the years of public school is The Nanjing Massacre. This incident, taking place during wartime where a couple hundred thousand Chinese died, is rehashed and retold out of context with no other goal than glorifying the CCP and instilling an unnatural fear and hatred of Japan in the minds of Chinese youth. They show them the most disturbing pictures and relate the most horrendous details of this event to Children in the most precious and formative time of their lives in effort to completely scar them for life. (This, in my opinion, is child abuse!)

Ask any Chinese youth how many people died in Nanjing and they'll quickly recite, 200,000. But ask them how many died during the Cultural revolution and they'll stare blankly... So, how much time is spent on the Cultural revolution in China's education system? As far as I've been able to find out, there's one unit in one book that one day is spent on during their entire public school careers! ask them about T-Square incident and they'll have no idea what you are talking about!

So why is this scary. For one it means that almost all of China's youth have been programmed to hate the Japanese in a most shocking way. And secondly, from an education standpoint, it means that Chinese youth have absolutely no idea of their own country's recent history. It would be similar to American text books, media, internet etc. making no mention of the Vietnam War or Richard Nixon, or the Kennedy assassination! Instead just leaving 10 year gaps in history text books and filling the kids minds with hate for Mexicans or something.

Source: <http://www.shanghaiexpat.com/>

Guiding question:

How is language used to present a particular perspective on the Chinese education system?

Blog exemplar 2: Easy ways to refresh your home!

LIFESTYLE

EASY WAYS TO REFRESH YOUR HOME!

LOS ANGELES, CA January 25



There's no better time to refresh your house or apt than in the new year. I know this can be difficult without a budget but sometimes little tweaks here and there can make the world of difference. Also, you don't necessarily have to purchase new furniture, sometimes just updating your decor or decluttering satisfies that itch for change. Here are a few things I like to do to give my home a mini facelift.

xx Jules

Keep scrolling through for tips!



DECLUTTER AND ORGANIZE

Deep cleaning your home is a great way to make everything feel fresh and new. Try to go through every room and tackle what you can. Even tidying up one room can make a difference. Sometimes you'll find that simply decluttering or rearranging your furniture helps you see your place in a brand-new light.

DECOR

Now that you've organized and have extra space to breathe, you can move on to adding new accessories! This is a no-brainer way to add new life to your home. Your tv console and coffee tables are great spots to start with. Start by removing all accessories and putting them to the side, so you can have a clean canvas to work with. For the coffee table, I like to constantly refresh a stack of books, swap out a candle or even adding fresh flowers every other week are great updates.

Something that helps me when styling my home is groupings of three and moving each item around until something visually sticks. This can be a large vase, a candle (go for one with an interesting shape to add visual interest), and a wooden or wicker bowl are sweet little options. This technique works for many areas in your home.

Additional tips: Plants and trees are great ways to add life to any room in your home. Update your rug – but don't throw away your old one, be resourceful and swap them out every once in a while.

SOURCING

There are so many great online stores + retail shops where you can find some amazing decor + furniture. Here are some of my favorites: Maison Trouville, Berber Imports, Urban Outfitters, Anthropologie, Home goods and Zara home have been my go-to.

The Rose Bowl and flea markets are great for unique finds. I always find myself coming home with some amazing art pieces, vintage furniture and some of the most beautiful handcrafted vases I've ever come across.

My close friend and one of my favorite interior designers Erick Garcia of @MAISONTROUVILLE recently opened his shop where you can find a curated collection of old and new vintage pieces from around the world, one of a kind pieces and luxe furniture. You can book an in-store appointment here.

Guiding
question:

How are structural and presentational features used to encourage people to refresh their home?

Blog exemplar 3: The bicycle diaries

This extract is taken from a blog entry that forms part of *The bicycle diaries*: an account of a journalist's travels across three continents and twenty countries by bike.



Posted at 17:14 h in Blogs · by reol8 · 4 Comments · 1 Like · Share



Tran¹ to Harmanli, Bulgaria (23 Oct – 2 Nov)

Total miles cycled: 1950 (3138 km)

Thigh status: Baby manatee

My first day in Bulgaria doesn't bode well. The sky is black and buckets of rain thump down outside my window. I spend an exhilarating 20 minutes wrapping all my electrical equipment in plastic bags, then venture tentatively out. Ten minutes later, I venture back in again. I can't see a thing through my glasses and my padded underpants are already sodden. This is almost certainly how I'll be spending my dotage so I'd rather not start now.

Instead I make my way to the Tran bus station. This transpires to be a grim concrete bunker with water pouring through the roof into oily pools on the floor. A woman in a dark, grimy cubbyhole tells me the next bus to Sofia goes at 1pm. So I return to the hotel to wait it out over a cup of tea and bowl of intriguingly titled 'paunch soup' – an experience I still have troubling flashbacks about today. Suffice to say, if a soup costs under 30p there is usually a reason.

When I return, I discover the bus is tiny with almost no boot². But I strip Maud³ down to her bare essentials and a supportive group of about 17 bystanders help me squeeze her indelicately inside. Then we're off, and for the next three miserable hours, we plough sluggishly through the tsunami towards Sofia.



20 By the time we arrive, the rain has slowed to a funereal drizzle and I cycle the final 8 km in the growing gloom over heavily cobbled streets and thick traffic. Pavements appear and disappear on a whim, along with the occasional pseudo-bike lane. I have a vague idea where I'm going, having located it earlier on Google maps, but find myself wishing not for the first time that I had a sense of direction. It could come in handy at moments like this, when trying
25 to find somewhere.

I finally arrive at the house of my hosts, a family I found on the cycling couch-surfing website Warmshowers. They have a newborn baby and hyperactive two year old, and the flat is in disarray. She is exhausted and barely able to speak, while he does his best to drag the infant off me while serving cold red wine and pizza. What possessed them to host me, I think to myself?
30 Are they some kind of cycle-obsessed sadomasochists?

Maybe, as it turns out. They are keen cycle tourers, they tell me, and like to take the children with them. This to me sounds like the worst kind of self-inflicted torture – unless it's possible to harness the small cherubs like huskies or use them to hunt for food.

They are a sweet couple, however. He is Welsh and works for the British Council, while she is
35 Bulgarian and an electrical engineer. They are gentle sorts with a beatnik⁴ edge and unkempt charm. He tells me about the quirks of the country through the eyes of an ex-pat. People shake their head when they mean yes, he says; except those who have been abroad, who tend to nod. So the country exists in an almost constant state of unresolved ambiguity – which may go some way towards explaining why nothing has really been achieved over the past couple of decades.

Tran: A small town in Bulgaria

boot: the trunk or area of the bus where you store luggage

Maud: this is referring to her bike

beatnik: means to have a young and/or artistic edge, possibly unconventional

Guiding
question:

Examine how the narrative voice is used in this text to create a sense of immediacy whilst also attempting to involve the reader.



Three things that work for me to manage anxiety

WILL TAYLOR

This post is sponsored advertising content with my friends at State Farm®. All views are, as always, my own.

I often find the last month of winter tough, especially these days. We are still waiting for the first signs of spring and the weather is bleak (well, at least for those of us in the North East!) and that can trigger anxiety and seasonal depression. So, I was delighted when my friends at [State Farm](#) told me that they are continuing their support of the [The Trevor Project](#) – an incredible organization that supports LGBTQ youth. Through research they found that 68% of LGBTQ youth reported symptoms of generalized anxiety disorder. I suffered from anxiety when I was younger, and I still do, so I wanted to share some of the things that have worked for me to help mitigate it. I hope my personal experience might help you or someone you know, they are three things that work for me to manage anxiety. These are just my personal experiences and I know they won't be right for everyone, so use them as you want to. I have found that my anxiety peaks when I don't have control, and in life that can happen at any given moment. To alleviate that I have focused on things that can give me control but also give me a sense of achievement. I found that if I am achieving things it helps me to feel less anxious, it calms me down and also starts a positive momentum to achieve more and worry less.

1. Stick to a regular sleeping schedule

By far the thing that has had a positive impact on my anxiety has been sticking to a regular sleep schedule. What I did was commit to getting up at the same time every day of the week, even on weekends, and it has made such a difference for me. It has both physical and mental benefits. Physically, my body now knows what to expect every day and it seems much better for me because it makes me feel calmer. Mentally, my brain knows that even getting up is something I have achieved and so it makes me feel a positive sense of achievement. I stuck to it, I did it! That kind of thing — small positive affirmations like that help frame a more positive day, at least for me. I know that might sound strange as getting up is a small task. However, it feels like a small win and I will take that first thing in the morning! It also makes me feel in control: I can control what time I get up and being able to decide that makes me feel calmer.



2. *Work out / Move every morning*

Something that also gives me a sense of achievement is working out in the morning. I used to work out in the afternoon and evening; I just squeezed it in wherever I could. In the past, I felt as though I didn't have the energy in the morning and would dive straight into work instead. Then, when I was burn out from work, I would try to work out and it didn't usually go so well! One day, I swapped up my schedule and tried working out in the morning, and I loved it! The first five minutes were hard work but after that, I felt fresher, and it gave me the sense that I was getting something done early in the day before all the daily distractions and frustrations started. Now, I try to work out or at least move my body athletically in some way every morning. It might just be some stretching or a walk around the block, but whatever it is it gives me control and the sense I have achieved something. On to the last thing that works for me to manage anxiety.

3. Plan most or at least some of the meals for the week

The other simple change I made was to make sure I was planning most of my meals for the week. I set aside an hour at the weekend and decide what I am going to eat for the coming week. I try not to plan every meal as life happens and sometimes you can't cook because you just don't have time (or let's be real, the energy), but at least it means that I have most of my meals planned which gives me some structure for the week. I also try to treat myself on a Monday. I know that sounds strange but I think Monday is a tough day and why make it worse by eating all healthy foods? Monday is a day that needs a treat like a brownie or a slice of pizza for lunch, right?!

While I am cooking, I think it's a great time to check in with and speak to friends and family. The Trevor Project and State Farm found that if an LGBTQ youth has just one accepting adult in their life, they are much less likely to attempt suicide. I think this alone shows the power of connecting and what a difference being a good ~~neighbor~~ can make. Sometimes it can be hard to talk with friends and family, but I've found connecting over food is a great way to do this. Checking in, sharing recipes, or just talking about what you are cooking/eating is the perfect conversation starter, especially at a time when it's hard to gather in person over a meal. Connecting with a loved one, even if it's just about something as everyday as a meal, can be the human contact someone needs to keep going.

Guiding
question:

How is the first person utilised within this piece to position the writer to offer advice?

BROCHURE / PROSPECTUS

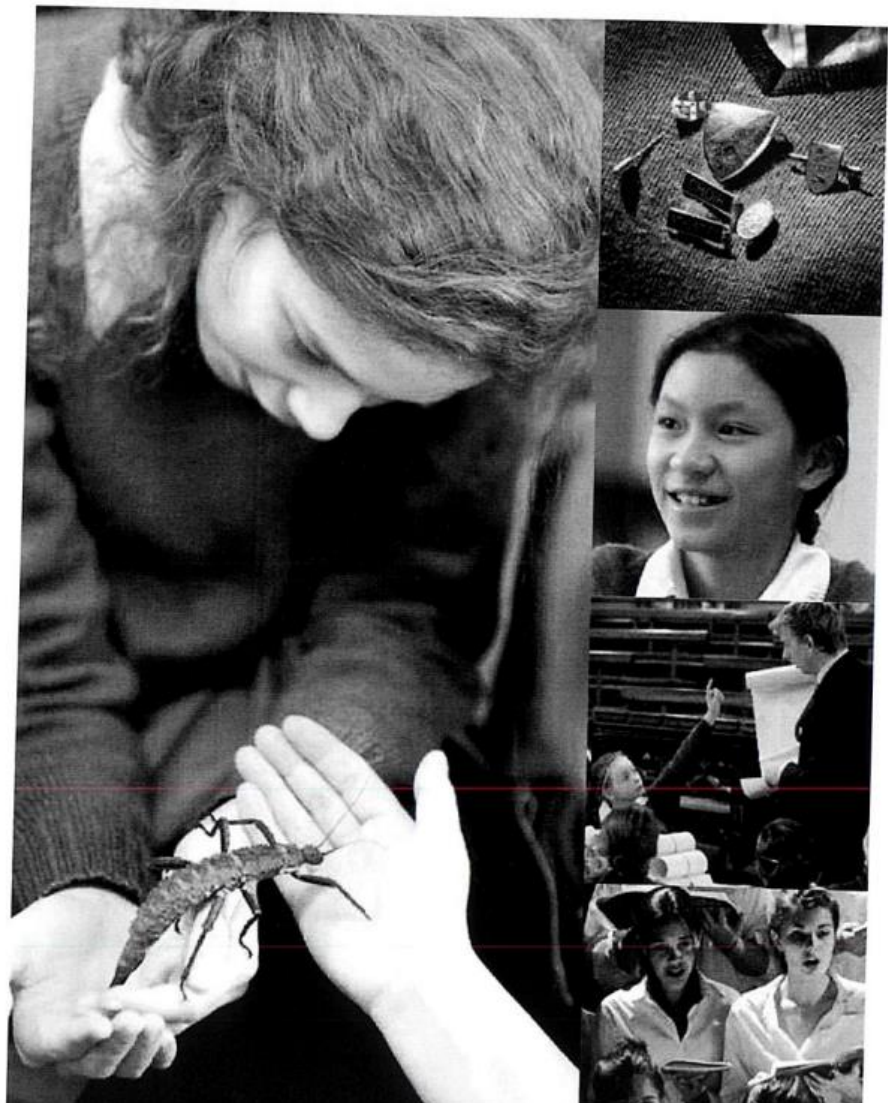
Brochure exemplar 1: College

A SECURE, CHALLENGING PLACE IN WHICH TO GROW

We seek to develop the whole person. We encourage girls to reflect, to question and to develop values that will help them live their lives happily.

For morning Prayers, all staff and girls assemble in the Princess Hall. This is an opportunity to gather one's thoughts and to be with everyone else in a short assembly, usually led by the Principal or the Chaplain. It is a daily reminder that College is a community and, quite often, interest groups or houses present topical and ethical issues. Prayers is a valuable opportunity for girls of all ages to speak from the stage when they feel ready to do so.

Today women can expect to lead large organisations and College provides many opportunities to exercise leadership. In the junior houses, older girls will be part of a team that helps younger girls to settle; all sixth formers have formal leadership training. Girls often show visiting prospective parents and girls around College and democratically elected Prefects support the staff and the Leadership Team in many valuable ways.



AN ACADEMIC COMMUNITY

The atmosphere in College is one of lively purposefulness. It is an enthusiastic and friendly environment, with an undeniable buzz about it. The most striking thing to a newcomer is the spirit of goodwill that prevails. This is based on trust, tolerance, and respect; discipline is very rarely an issue.

Traditionally, no bells ring at College – girls are assumed to be punctual and they become so. Other good study habits are also learned from an early age. Small class sizes allow teaching to be tailored to the needs of every individual. There is encouragement and support for girls in any sphere they wish to study and an emphasis on developing independence and adaptability as they mature.

College teachers are great enthusiasts for their subjects; they foster curiosity and learning for its own sake while ensuring that girls achieve academic results that are the passport to higher education and fulfilling careers. Relationships between staff and girls are built upon mutual respect and shared commitment. Everyone at College works hard but we have plenty of fun too – whether this takes the form of the annual staff pantomime or the many light-hearted moments that punctuate the classroom teaching!



Guiding question:

How is language used in an inclusive way to encourage readers to attend the college?

Brochure exemplar 2: Brain Gym

Enhancing the Joy of Learning

with

Brain Gym!



Overcome
Learning
Blocks

Brain Gym® 101

Grand Rapids, MI



Restore
Balance

A fun, experiential course of easy physical movements that synchronize body and mind to optimize how we learn and perform in all areas of our lives: academics, arts, athletics, social skills, and emotional well-being.



Release
Chronic
Stress

These enjoyable, easy movements bring about rapid and lasting changes in fundamental abilities, including: focus, organization, comprehension, physical coordination, communication skills, memory, attentiveness, and more. These whole body movements activate the whole brain promoting integrated, joyful learning.

Originally developed as a break-through for overcoming learning disabilities, Brain Gym soon expanded into a program for drawing out potential at every level of skill and achievement for all ages and abilities. This course will be of interest to teachers, students, parents, physical therapists, and all who seek personal growth.



Uncap your
creativity

Graduate credit or SB-CEUs available

For more info go to **REGISTER TODAY**
or contact Rebecca Kirk
at 616-550-0371 or rkirk@tds.net



Improve
your
Game

*Rebecca is a licensed Brain Gym instructor with more than 300 hours of training and over 5 years of experience sharing Brain Gym with children, youth, and adults. She holds a "Master in the Art of Teaching" from Aquinas College.

Rebecca creates a sensitive, non-threatening learning environment with plenty of hands-on activities. This is transformational work. I experienced healing, heightened awareness and greater focus.
Sylvia Kallemeyn, teacher and massage therapist



Uncap your
creativity

Guiding
question:

How do language and visual features work together in this text to persuade the reader to sign up to Brain-Gym?

Brochure exemplar 3: Radisson Hotel Bangkok

For complete relaxation, a deliciously inviting swimming pool is a perfect spot for a refreshing dip during calm mornings and hot afternoons. Whether relaxing by the pool or just lounging around, guests can enjoy sipping cool drinks from the Poolside Bar, while savouring tranquil leisure time in a bright and breezy atmosphere.



Swimming Pool



Health Club

Radisson's Health Club is an integration of a gymnasium with a team of professional fitness instructors on hand to guide you meet your expectations in fitness. Our aerobatic studio offers a wide selection of the latest equipment for your daily workout. Jacuzzi, spa, private massage rooms steam and sauna rooms are there for your convenience. We will tailor a fitness program with our trainers and encourage you to join in our healthy workouts or join our daily upbeat aerobics classes or try Thai boxing!

RADISSON HOTEL BANGKOK
 92 Soi Saengcham,
 Rama 9 Road, Huay Kwang,
 Bangkok 10320, Thailand.
 Tel: 66 2 641 4777, 641 4888
 Fax: 66 2 641 4884, 641 4885
www.radisson.com/bangkokth



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 Airline system access code: **RD**

Radisson
 HOTEL BANGKOK

Radisson Hotel Bangkok

BANGKOK THAILAND



Lobby

"The heart of Radisson Hotel Bangkok"

The artistic interiors of the marble lobby features a wealth of architectural elegance along with the extensive use of columns, which adds a lavish welcome atmosphere to the hotel. The hotel is conveniently located in the heart of Bangkok's commercial and entertainment district on Rama 9 Road. It is only a short 30 minute drive to from the international Airport within a short distance from the expressway.

Guiding question:

How are structural features used to help convey information about a stay at Radisson Bangkok?

Brochure exemplar 4: Tiger World

DIRECTIONS

Getting Here
Head North on I-85N
Take Exit 68 to Route 152
Turn right onto NC-152E
Turn right on Cook Road



Address
Tiger World
4400 Cook Road
Rockwell, NC 28138
(704)279-6363
info@tigerworld.us

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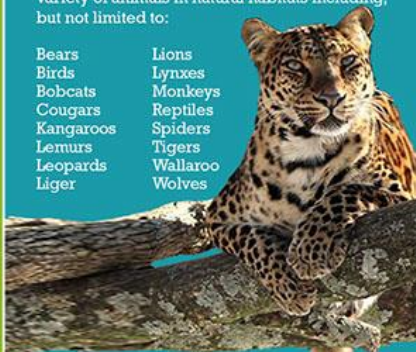



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EXHIBITS

Meet our Wildlife
Tiger World® provides a unique experience for the young and old- an intimate backstage pass to the world of exotic animals. We offer a wide variety of animals in natural habitats including, but not limited to:

Bears	Lions
Birds	Lynxes
Bobcats	Monkeys
Cougars	Reptiles
Kangaroos	Spiders
Lemurs	Tigers
Leopards	Wallaroo
Liger	Wolves



EVENTS

January: Recycle a Christmas Tree
February: Valentines Day
March: Wild Easter Egg Hunt
April: Earth Week, Bring a Tree
May: Mother's Day
June: Father's Day
July: Independence Day
August: Back to School
September: Heroes week
October: Boo at the Zoo
November: Pumpkin Pals
December: Christmas with the Claws

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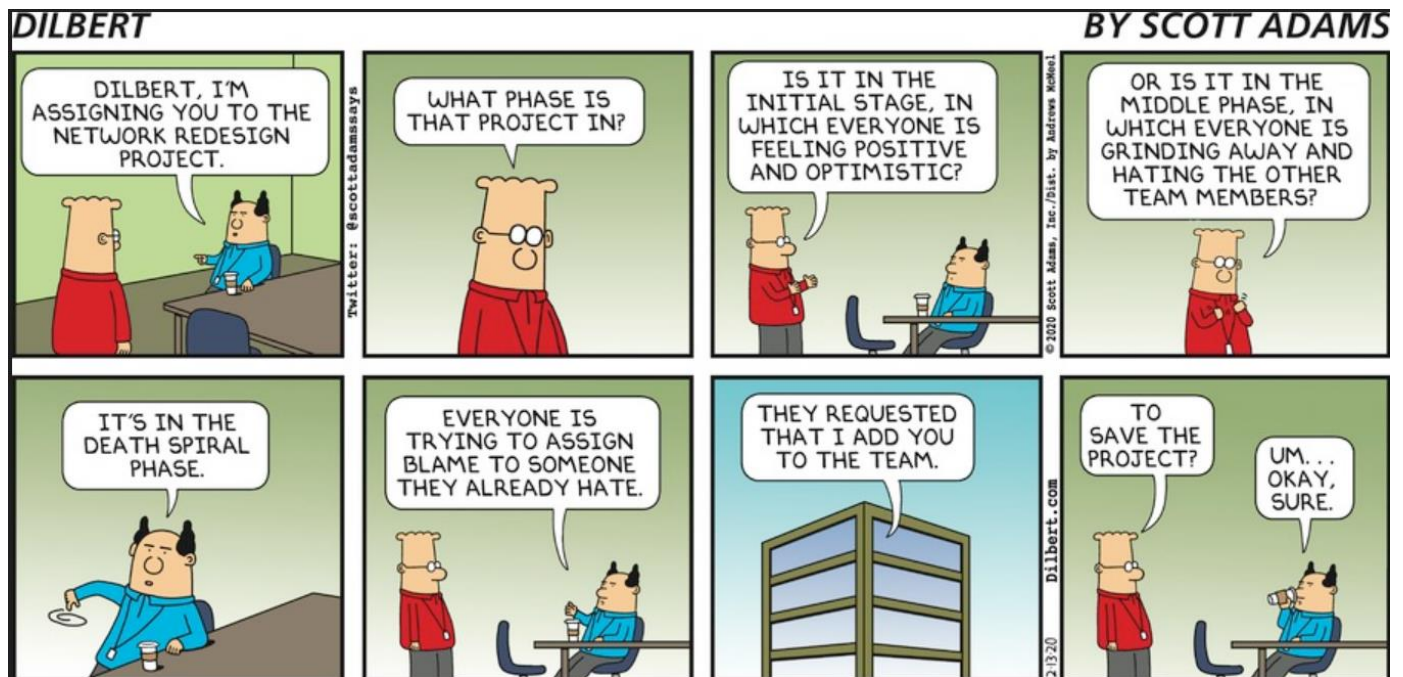


Guiding question:

How are language and structural features used to provide information about a visit to the zoo?

Cartoon

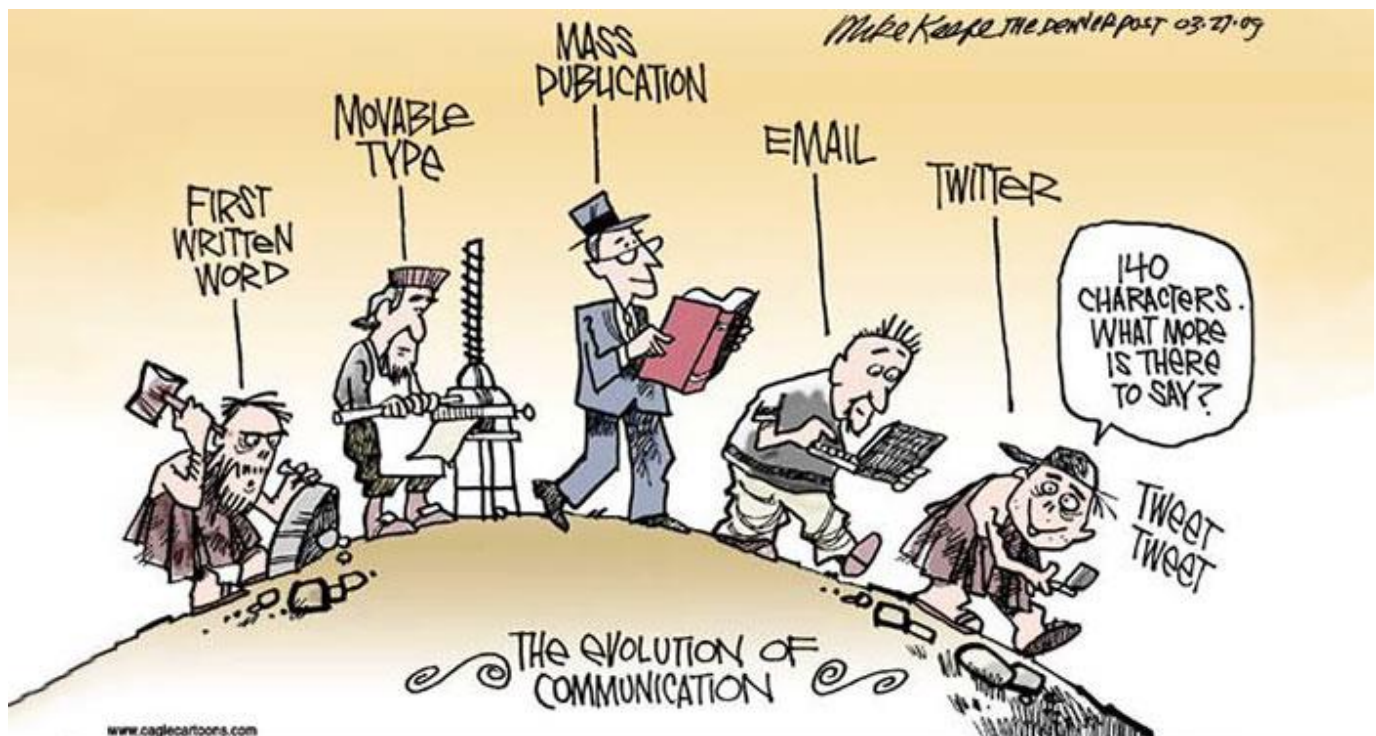
Cartoon exemplar 1: Dilbert



Guiding question:

How is language used in a humorous way in this cartoon?

Cartoon exemplar 2: The evolution of communication



Guiding question:

How do text and image work together to shape meaning in this cartoon?

Cartoon exemplar 3: The 21st century

THE 21st CENTURY





Adapted from a comic strip by Gabby Schulz. Used with permission.

Guiding
question:

How are words and images used to help characterise the protagonist and his world?

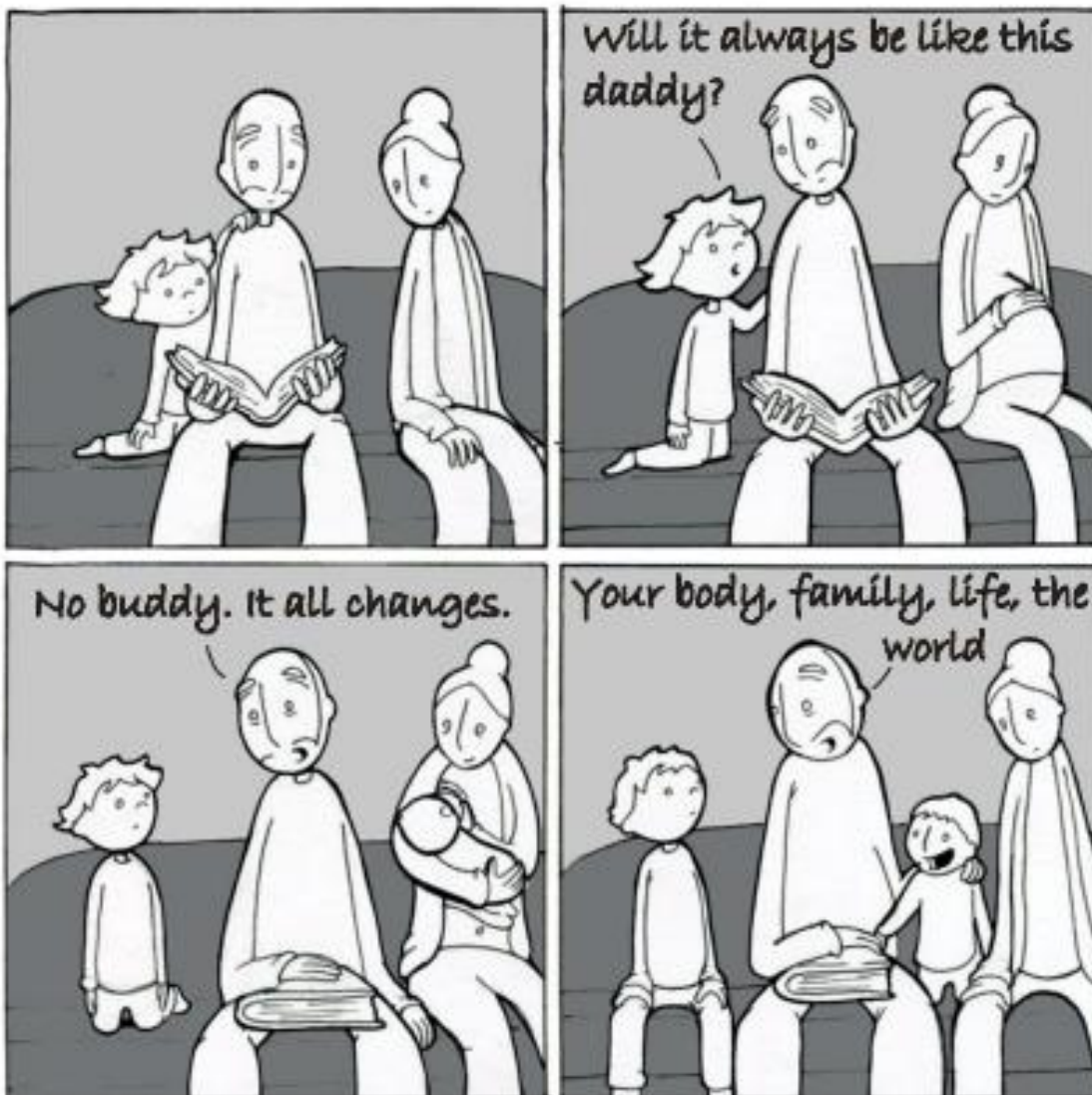
Cartoon exemplar 4: Lunarbaboon

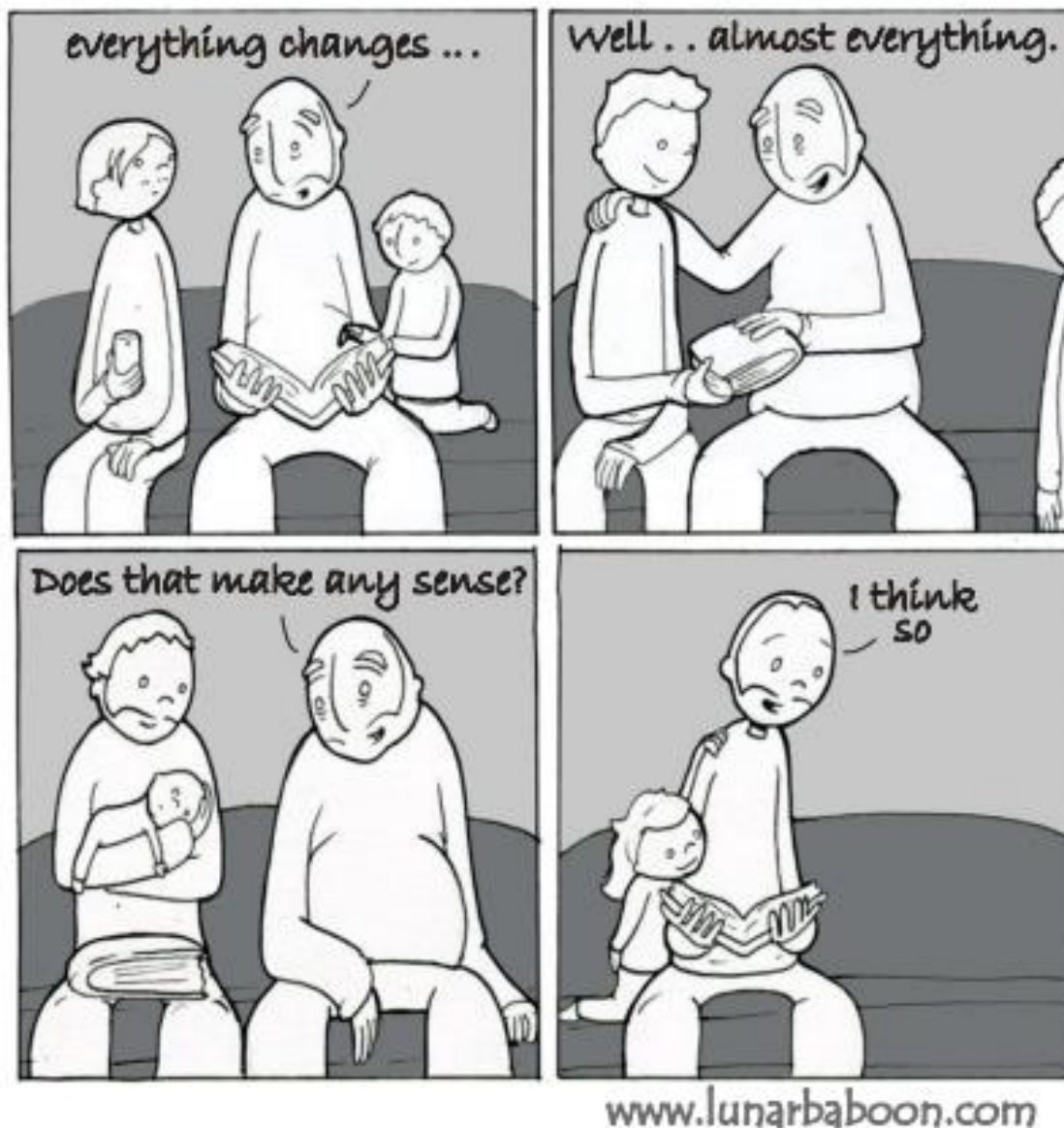
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LUNARBABOON

A half man/half moon monkey trying to make sense of it all

CONSTANT





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Guiding question:

How are visual features used in this text to help communicate a particular message?

DIARY

Diary exemplar 1: Ellen MacArthur

Exclusive to The Observer newspaper, Ellen MacArthur logs 95 days of supreme physical effort on her ~~Vendée~~ Vendée Globe single-handed sailing adventure.

Day 39

The closest to death I have come.

As I sit here now I feel worse than I have ever felt in my life. Physically I am totally exhausted, and mentally - not so far off. My whole body aches. My mind feels like it's been frozen. Yesterday was the hardest challenge of my life, though this morning feels 10 times worse.

It started when the tack of the staysail blew off. I dropped the halyard immediately and went on to the foredeck to sort out the mess, not easy in 45 knots. It was then that she started to go - to gybe, and before I could make it back to the cockpit her deck was vertical, and we were lying helplessly on our side. A fairly bad situation to be in - but what was to come was far worse.

~~Unlucky~~ I realised that I couldn't get the mainsail down to fix a problem with one of the battens, which had broken. Neither love, money nor the best will in the world was going to let me lower that sail without going up there to remove the batten. Going up the rig in 40 knots plus just doesn't bear thinking about.

It was bitterly cold, the biting wind cutting into the bare skin on my hands and face. The first part, to the first spreader, was OK because I still had energy - but to the second spreader was 10 times harder with each inch I climbed. I was beginning to tire, as each wave we surfed on (about 10 meters high) was trying to throw me off. The last 2ft to the second spreader were the hardest 2ft of my life.

I struggled to inch my way up, and hung there a while banging away at the mast trying to recover. I found the energy from I don't know where, and made it on to the spreader.

You'd think getting down was the easy bit - but it took me closer to the edge than I wished to go. Each few inches I descended I had to take my weight with my hands, or legs, which proved exhausting. I arrived at one point with all my weight on my right wrist in one of the webbing loops on the sail. I hung there, banging into the mast, trying desperately, and unsuccessfully, to get my foot through the gap between the sail and the mast. I started to hurt badly. It took over an hour to get down - just 15 metres. ~~Unlucky~~ I barely had the energy to put the sail back up again, then collapsed in the cockpit. As I dashed about working, my vision went funny - I was seeing stars permanently, as if I was about to black out.

This morning was worse. I saw a rip in the genoa, along the foot. I tried to fix it. It was impossible. Even with the sail sheeted hard behind the main it flapped and flicked in my face, and ripped out the stitching I was trying to put in.

After trying to fix that sail I was at my lowest point in the race. I cried out loud to the heavens. I am losing miles because of a stupid tear in a sail. So frustrating. I can't sleep, or switch off.

Guiding
question:

How is language used to convey the desperate situation Ellen finds herself in in this extract?

Diary exemplar 2: Alan Bennett

This is an extract from the 2013 diary of Alan Bennett, the English playwright, screenwriter, actor and author.

3 January, Yorkshire

The year kicks off with a small trespass when we drive over from Ramsgill via Ripon and Thirsk to Rievaulx. However the abbey is closed, seemingly until the middle of February, which infuriates us both, and though at 78 and with an artificial hip it's not something I feel I should be doing, we scale the five-bar gate and break in. The place is of course empty and though it's quite muddy underfoot, an illicit delight. It's warm and windless, the stones of the abbey sodden and brown from the amount of moisture they've absorbed. Spectacular here are the toilet arrangements, the reredorter set above a narrow chasm with a stream still running along the bottom. Unique, though (or at least I haven't seen another), is the tannery complete with its various vats, a small factory in the heart of the abbey and which must have stunk as tanneries always did. I remember the tannery down Stanningley Road opposite Armley Park School in Leeds which my brother and I (en route for the Western cinema) always ran past holding our noses. The site at Rievaulx is just over the wall from the abbot's lodgings, which smelly though medieval abbeys were, must have been hard to take. Coming away we scale the gate again, happy to have outwitted authority, but since all that stands between Open and Closed is a five-bar gate it's maybe English Heritage's way of turning a blind eye.

4 February

I don't imagine that my old Oxford supervisor, the medieval historian Bruce McFarlane, would be much exercised by the discovery of the body of Richard III, though there would be some mild satisfaction in finding the king exactly where the sources said he was. McFarlane wouldn't have thought the body particularly informative as compared with the real stuff of history, some of the ex-duke of York's receiver's accounts, say, or records of Yorkist estate management.

The TV programme on Channel 4 was a lengthy and slightly spurious cliffhanger, culminating in the always conjectural reconstruction of what the famous corpse looked like. No different from the fanciful portrait, it turns out, but with enough humanity to satisfy the convictions of the Richard III Society, who were stumping up for the whole exercise. Bracketed in my mind with the 'Bacon is Shakespeare' lot, the Richard III fans seem not without a bob or two and with some of their barmier members on parade in the programme. ...

5 March

So cold this week that I do what I haven't done since I was in the army in Bodmin in 1954, get up and put my clothes on top of my pyjamas.

29 March

Richard Griffiths dies. We've been away for a couple of days so are spared the unctuous telephone calls that always come from the tabloids on such occasions, 'We're sorry to be the bearer of bad tidings' or 'We hope we're not intruding on your grief.' Outside his family the person who would have known him best as an actor at the National and who would have been most acquainted with the logistic difficulties caused by his bulk was his dresser.

No one will think to ask him, and I've never known him gossip about the actors he's dressed (myself included), but he would have an angle on Richard and how he coped with his life that is unshared by any of the obituary writers.

Richard had an unending repertoire of anecdotes and an enviable spontaneous wit besides. I was working with him at the time when Henry VIII's flagship the Mary Rose was being laboriously raised from the depths of the Solent. This was being done by means of a cradle when suddenly a cable snapped and the wreck slipped back into the water.

'Ah,' said Richard. 'A slight hiccup on the atypical journey from grave to cradle.'

Guiding
question:

How is language used in this extract to convey meaning?

Diary exemplar 3: My first summer in Sierra

July 19, 1869

About noon, as usual, big bossy cumuli¹ began to grow above the forest, and the rain storm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, speaking with such tremendous energy it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewn the ground. At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal², or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. [...]

Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness, – scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot, – on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier pavements, on the great smooth domes, on forests and gardens and brushy moraines³, plashing, glinting, pattering, laving⁴. Some go to the high snowy fountains to swell their well-saved stores; some into the lakes, washing the mountain windows, patting their smooth glassy levels, making dimples and bubbles and spray; some into the water-falls and cascades, as if eager to join in their dance and song and beat their foam yet finer. [...] Some, falling on meadows and bogs, creep silently out of sight to the grass roots, hiding softly as in a nest, slipping, oozing hither, thither, seeking and finding their appointed work. Some, descending through the spires of the woods, sift spray through the shining needles, whispering peace and good cheer to each one of them. Some drops with happy aim glint on the sides of crystals, – quartz, hornblende, garnet, zircon, tourmaline, feldspar, – patter on grains of gold and heavy way-worn nuggets; some, with blunt plap-plap and low bass drumming, fall on the broad leaves of veratrum, saxifrage, cypripedium⁵. Some happy drops fall straight into the cups of flowers, kissing the lips of lilies. How far they have to go, how many cups to fill, great and small, cells too small to be seen, cups holding half a drop as well as lake basins between the hills, each replenished with equal care, every drop in all the blessed throng a silvery newborn star with lake and river, garden and grove, valley and mountain, all that the landscape holds reflected in its crystal depths, God's messenger, angel of love sent on its way with majesty and pomp and display of power that make man's greatest shows ridiculous.

Now the storm is over, the sky is clear, the last rolling thunder-wave is spent on the peaks, and where are the raindrops now – what has become of all the shining throng? In winged vapor rising some are already hastening back to the sky, some have gone into the plants, creeping through invisible doors into the round rooms of cells, some are locked in crystals of ice, some in rock crystals, some in porous moraines to keep their small springs flowing, some have gone journeying on in the rivers to join the larger raindrop of the ocean. From form to form, beauty to beauty, ever changing, never resting, all are speeding on with love's enthusiasm, singing with the stars the eternal song of creation.

John Muir⁶, *My First Summer in the Sierra* (1911)

cumuli: rounded, low-lying clouds

peal: repeated or reverberating sound

moraines: mass of rocks deposited by glaciers

laving: washing

veratrum, saxifrage, cypripedium: plants

John Muir: naturalist who kept journals about his experiences in the Sierra

Nevada mountain ranges in the United States

Guiding
question:

How is language used to create an evocative sense of place in this extract?

Diary exemplar 4: Anne Frank

The following extracts are taken from the diary of Anne Frank between 1942 and 1944, during the period she lived in hiding with her family in Amsterdam.

July 8th 1942: "At three o'clock (Hello had left but was supposed to come back later), the doorbell rang. I didn't hear it, since I was out on the balcony, lazily reading in the sun. A little while later Margot appeared in the kitchen doorway looking very agitated. "Father has received a call-up notice from the SS," she whispered. "Mother has gone to see Mr. van Daan" (Mr. van Daan is Father's business partner and a good friend.) I was stunned. A call-up: everyone knows what that means. Visions of concentration camps and lonely cells raced through my head. How could we let Father go to such a fate? "Of course he's not going," declared Margot as we waited for Mother in the living room. "Mother's gone to Mr. van Daan to ask whether we can move to our hiding place tomorrow. The van Daans are going with us. There will be seven of us altogether." Silence. We couldn't speak. The thought of Father off visiting someone in the Jewish Hospital and completely unaware of what was happening, the long wait for Mother, the heat, the suspense – all this reduced us to silence."

July 9th 1942: "Here's a description of the building... A wooden staircase leads from the downstairs hallway to the third floor. At the top of the stairs is a landing, with doors on either side. The door on the left takes you up to the spice storage area, attic and loft in the front part of the house. A typically Dutch, very steep, ankle-twisting flight of stairs also runs from the front part of the house to another door opening onto the street. The door to the right of the landing leads to the Secret Annex at the back of the house. No one would ever suspect there were so many rooms behind that plain grey door. There's just one small step in front of the door, and then you're inside. Straight ahead of you is a steep flight of stairs. To the left is a narrow hallway opening onto a room that serves as the Frank family's living room and bedroom. Next door is a smaller room, the bedroom and study of the two young ladies of the family. To the right of the stairs is a windowless washroom with a sink. The door in the corner leads to the toilet and another one to Margot's and my room... Now I've introduced you to the whole of our lovely Annex!"

August 21st 1942: "Now our Secret Annex has truly become secret. Because so many houses are being searched for hidden bicycles, Mr. Kugler thought it would be better to have a bookcase built in front of the entrance to our hiding place. It swings out on its hinges and opens like a door. Mr. Voskuil did the carpentry work. (Mr. Voskuil has been told that the seven of us are in hiding, and he's been most helpful.) Now whenever we want to go downstairs we have to duck and then jump. After the

first three days, we were all walking around with bumps on our foreheads from banging our heads against the low doorway. Then Peter cushioned it by nailing a towel stuffed with wood shavings to the door frame. Let's see if it helps!"

October 9th 1942: "Today I have nothing but dismal and depressing news to report. Our many Jewish friends and acquaintances are being taken away in droves. The Gestapo is treating them very roughly and transporting them in cattle cars to Westerbork, the big camp in Drenthe to which they're sending all the Jews. Miep told us about someone who'd managed to escape from there. It must be terrible in Westerbork. The people get almost nothing to eat, much less to drink, as water is available only one hour a day, and there's only one toilet and sink for several thousand people. Men and women sleep in the same room, and women and children often have their heads shaved. Escape is almost impossible; many people look Jewish, and they're branded by their shorn heads. If it's that bad in Holland, what must it be like in those faraway and uncivilised places where the Germans are sending them? We assume that most of them are being murdered. The English radio says they're being gassed. Perhaps that's the quickest way to die. I feel terrible. Miep's accounts of these horrors are so heartrending... Fine specimens of humanity, those Germans, and to think I'm actually one of them! No, that's not true, Hitler took away our nationality long ago. And besides, there are no greater enemies on earth than the Germans and Jews."

Guiding
question:

How is language used to convey feelings and emotion within this extract?

EULOGY

Eulogy exemplar 1: Earl Spencer at his sister's (Lady Diana's) funeral

I stand before you today the representative of a family in grief, in a country in mourning before a world in shock. We are all united not only in our desire to pay our respects to Diana but rather in our need to do so. For such was her extraordinary appeal that the tens of millions of people taking part in this service all over the world via television and radio who never actually met her, feel that they too lost someone close to them in the early hours of Sunday morning. It is a more remarkable tribute to Diana than I can ever hope to offer her today.

Diana was the very essence of compassion, of duty, of style, of beauty. All over the world she was a symbol of selfless humanity. All over the world, a standard-bearer for the rights of the truly downtrodden, a very British girl who transcended nationality. Someone with a natural nobility who was classless and who proved in the last year that she needed no royal title to continue to generate her particular brand of magic.

Today is our chance to say thank you for the way you brightened our lives, even though God granted you but half a life. We will all feel cheated always that you were taken from us so young and yet we must learn to be grateful that you came along at all. Only now that you are gone do we truly appreciate what we are now without, and we want you to know that life without you is very, very difficult. We have all despaired at your loss over the past week and only the strength of the message you gave us through your years of giving has afforded us the strength to move forward.

The last time I saw Diana was on July 1, her birthday, in London, when typically she was not taking time to celebrate her special day with friends but was guest of honour at a special charity fund-raising evening [...]

There is no doubt that she was looking for a new direction in her life at this time. She talked endlessly of getting away from England, mainly because of the treatment that she received at the hands of the newspapers. I don't think she ever understood why her genuinely good intentions were sneered at by the media, why there appeared to be a permanent quest on their behalf to bring her down. It is baffling.

My own and only explanation is that genuine goodness is threatening to those at the opposite end of the moral spectrum. It is a point to remember that of all the ironies about Diana, perhaps the greatest was this - a girl given the name of the ancient goddess of hunting was, in the end, the most hunted person of the modern age.

I would like to end by thanking God for the small mercies he has shown us at this dreadful time. For taking Diana at her most beautiful and radiant and when she had joy in her private life. Above all we give thanks for the life of a woman I am so proud to be able to call my sister, the unique, the complex, the extraordinary and irreplaceable Diana whose beauty, both internal and external, will never be extinguished from our minds.

Guiding
question:

How is language used in an emotive yet purposeful way within this extract?

Eulogy example 2: Helen Clark's eulogy for Sir Edmund Hillary

Helen Clark's Eulogy for Sir Edmund Hillary¹

On 29 May 1953 a young New Zealander stood on top of Mount Everest with his climbing companion Tenzing Norgay.

That young man was Edmund Hillary, soon to be knighted², and to become the most famous New Zealander of our time.

- 5 Sir Ed's achievement on that day cannot be underestimated.

He went to a height and a place no man had gone before.

He went there with 1950s, not 21st Century, technology.

He went there with well-honed climbing skills, developed in New Zealand, Europe, and Nepal itself.

- 10 But above all, he went there with attitude, with a clear goal, with courage, and with a determination to succeed.

That attitude, Sir Ed's can-do pragmatism, and his humility as the praise flowed for him over the decades, endeared Sir Ed to our nation and made him an inspiration and a role model for generations of New Zealanders.

- 15 Today we all mourn with Lady Hillary, with Peter and Sarah and all Sir Ed's extended family, knowing that their loss is personal and profound, and valuing their willingness to share this farewell with us all.

We mourn as a nation, because we know we are saying goodbye to a friend.

- 20 Whether we knew Sir Ed personally a lot, a little, or not at all, he was a central part of our New Zealand family.

My parents and grandparents' generation followed Ed's adventures.

Those of us who cannot remember the news of that great climb grew up knowing of the man and the legend, as today's children do.

And how privileged we were to have that living legend with us for 88 years.

- 25 Prior to Sir Ed's conquest of Everest, the mountain had often been described as the Third Pole. It had defeated fifteen previous expeditions. Reaching the summit seemed to be beyond mere mortals. It was considered one of our world's last great challenges.

- 30 So when the news broke of the ascent by Ed Hillary, a beekeeper from New Zealand, and Tenzing Norgay, a Sherpa³ from Nepal, it made headlines around the world. This was one of the defining moments of the twentieth century, and earned these two brave men their place in history.

There then followed many other achievements of note.

Earlier this month, the fiftieth anniversary was observed of Sir Ed's journey to the South Pole when he became the first person to make the land crossing since Amundsen and Scott.

35 In Kiwi⁴ style, Sir Ed did the crossing on a tractor.

From the early 1960s, Sir Ed began the work which is his living legacy, founding the Himalayan Trust dedicated to the wellbeing of the Sherpa people in the high mountain valleys of Nepal, and supporting the education of their children and the development of health services.

40 Sir Ed lent his prestige as patron to so many good causes. Schools and other institutions, organisations and facilities bear his name with great pride.

And Sir Ed also served our country with distinction as High Commissioner to India, based in New Delhi with accreditation to his much-loved Nepal.

45 Sir Ed described himself as a person of modest abilities. In reality he was a colossus. He was our hero. He brought fame to our country. We admired his achievements and the great international respect in which he was held.

But above all, we loved Sir Ed for what he represented: a determination to succeed against the odds, humility, an innate sense of fair play, and a tremendous sense of service to the community, at home and abroad.

50 Sir Edmund Hillary's extraordinary life has been an inspiration to our small nation and to many beyond our shores.

As individuals, we may not be able to match Sir Ed's abilities or strength, but we can all strive to match his humanity and compassion for others.

His values were strong; they are timeless; and they will endure.

May Sir Edmund Hillary rest in peace.

Adapted from Prime Minister Helen Clark's tribute to Sir Edmund Hillary at his state funeral. Published in the *New Zealand Herald* (22 January 2008).

Sir Edmund Hillary: a New Zealand mountaineer, explorer and philanthropist (1919–2008)
 knighted: honour bestowed by the monarch of the United Kingdom
 Sherpa: local Himalayan guide
 Kiwi: colloquial term for a New Zealander

Guiding
question:

How is language used to honour the life of Sir Edmund Hillary?

Eulogy exemplar 3: Oprah Winfrey for Rosa Parks

ROSA PARKS' EULOGY

Presented by Oprah Winfrey

Reverend Braxton, family, friends, admirers, and this amazing choir:

I feel it an honor to be here to come and say a final goodbye. I grew up in the South, and Rosa Parks was a hero to me long before I recognized and understood the power and impact that her life embodied. I remember my father telling me about this colored woman who had refused to give up her seat. And in my child's mind, I thought, "She must be really big." I thought she must be at least a hundred feet tall. I imagined her being stalwart and strong and carrying a shield to hold back the white folks. And then I grew up and had the esteemed honor of meeting her. And wasn't that a surprise. Here was this petite, almost delicate lady who was the personification of grace and goodness. And I thanked her then. I said, "Thank you," for myself and for every colored girl, every colored boy, who didn't have heroes who were celebrated. I thanked her then.

And after our first meeting I realized that God uses good people to do great things. And I'm here today to say a final thank you, Sister Rosa, for being a great woman who used your life to serve, to serve us all. That day that you refused to give up your seat on the bus, you, Sister Rosa, changed the trajectory of my life and the lives of so many other people in the world. I would not be standing here today nor standing where I stand every day had she not chosen to sit down. I know that. I know that. I know that. I know that, and I honor that. Had she not chosen to say we shall not — we shall not be moved.

So I thank you again, Sister Rosa, for not only confronting the one white man who[se] seat you took, not only confronting the bus driver, not only for confronting the law, but for confronting history, a history that for 400 years said that you were not even worthy of a glance, certainly no consideration. I thank you for not moving.

And in that moment when you resolved to stay in that seat, you reclaimed your humanity and you gave us all back a piece of our own. I thank you for that. I thank you for acting without concern. I often thought about what that took, knowing the climate of the times and what could have happened to you, what it took to stay seated. You acted without concern for yourself and made life better for us all. We shall not be moved. I marvel at your will. I celebrate your strength to this day. And I am forever grateful, Sister Rosa, for your courage, your conviction. I owe you to succeed. I will not be moved.

Guiding question:

How is language used in a personal way to convey meaning within this extract?

Eulogy exemplar 4: Archbishop of Canterbury's eulogy for Queen Elizabeth II

Archbishop of Canterbury, Justin Welby's eulogy for Queen Elizabeth II

"The pattern for many leaders is to be exalted in life and forgotten after death. The pattern for all who serve God – famous or obscure, respected or ignored – is that death is the door to glory.

Her late Majesty famously declared on a 21st birthday broadcast that her whole life would be dedicated to serving the nation and Commonwealth.

Rarely has such a promise been so well kept! Few leaders receive the outpouring of love that we have seen.

Jesus – who in our reading does not tell his disciples how to follow, but who to follow – said: 'I am the way, the truth and the life.' Her late Majesty's example was not set through her position or her ambition, but through whom she followed. I know His Majesty shares the same faith and hope in Jesus Christ as his mother; the same sense of service and duty.

In 1953 the Queen began her coronation with silent prayer, just there at the High Altar. Her allegiance to God was given before any person gave allegiance to her. Her service to so many people in this nation, the Commonwealth and the world, had its foundation in her following Christ – God himself – who said that he "came not to be served but to serve and to give his life as a ransom for many."

People of loving service are rare in any walk of life. Leaders of loving service are still rarer. But in all cases those who serve will be loved and remembered when those who cling to power and privileges are long forgotten.

The grief of this day – felt not only by the late Queen's family but all round the nation, Commonwealth and the world – arises from her abundant life and loving service, now gone from us

She was joyful, present to so many, touching a multitude of lives.

We pray especially for all her family, grieving as every family at a funeral – including so many families round the world who have themselves lost someone recently – but in this family's case doing so in the brightest spotlight.

May God heal their sorrow, may the gap left in their lives be marked with memories of joy and life.

Her late Majesty's broadcast during COVID-19 lockdown ended with: 'We will meet again' – words of hope from a song of Vera Lynn. Christian hope means certain expectation of something not yet seen.

Christ rose from the dead and offers life to all, abundant life now and life with God in eternity.

As the Christmas carol says, "where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in."

We will all face the merciful judgment of God: we can all share the Queen's hope which in life and death inspired her servant leadership.

Service in life, hope in death. All who follow the Queen's example, and inspiration of trust and faith in God, can with her say: "We will meet again."

Guiding question:	How are language and structural features used to present a touching tribute to the Queen?
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GUIDES

Guide exemplar 1: Antigua and Barbuda



Why Antigua and Barbuda?

- **Beaches**, beaches, beaches
- **Antigua** Sailing Week
- The Museum of Antigua & **Barbuda**
- **Luxury** hotels

[Overview](#)[Things To Do](#)[Photos](#)**Overview**

The twin-island nation of Antigua & Barbuda, the largest and most developed tourist destination in the Leeward Islands chain, has much to offer visitors of many stripes.

Home to most of the nation's better-known hotels, Antigua is the larger of the two islands at about 108 square miles. From its upscale resorts for the very rich to comfy hideaways favored by sailors, Antigua's hotel choices are varied, although they lack the presence of a U.S.-based chain.

Islanders claim their home boasts 365 beaches, and while the count is questionable, the beaches are beautiful. Topography is varied as well, with rugged mountain peaks ideal for island overviews, undulating fields of grass once used to grow sugar cane, winding roads lined by pineapple fields, with desert-like conditions rounding out the scenery.

The long reach of the British Empire is still evident in both the formal demeanor of the local population and in the fascinating, must-see historical site called Nelson's Dockyard. Another place that's popular with visitors is Shirley Heights. Once used by the British Navy as a lookout post, the site offers panoramic views, and is the home of a twice-weekly party and barbecue for sunset-watchers. Although it's mobbed with tourists and the food is overpriced, the atmosphere is pure fun and local bands play infectious dance music.

Barbuda, the smaller sister island, is wild, woolly and barely inhabited. Most visitors arrive by propeller plane from Antigua at tiny Codrington Airstrip, which consists of one tiny cement block structure - the alleged terminal building - and a short runway.

About 1,000 inhabitants reside in Codrington, and beyond town are beautiful stretches of uninhabited beach accessed by rutted roads surrounded by scrub brush and cacti.

The most popular attraction here is actually offshore - the Frigate Bird Sanctuary. Bereft of visitor-friendly signs and amenities, this mangrove swamp is accessed by boat and is aflutter with majestic frigate birds.

Among but a handful of hotels, the island's best-known resort is the tony¹ K-Club, a very private redoubt² that serves the rich and famous. Most visitors, though, are day-trippers, who can arrange a one-day tour with lunch while staying on Antigua.



From the website: "Antigua and Barbuda", www.wheretostay.com/caribbean/antigua-barbuda

Guiding
question:

How does the writer combine language and image here for persuasive effect?

Guide exemplar 2: Career advice for my 20-year-old self

Career Advice for My 20-Year-Old Self

By Emilie Wapnick, author of *How to Be Everything*

When I was 20, I had no idea what I wanted to be when I grew up. I felt sure that I was supposed to be in the process of becoming something, but I couldn't see a path in front of me. I didn't know what my "passion" was. I knew that I liked to play the guitar, write stories and build websites. I liked math, and I was good at it. How any of that would translate into a plausible, practical career (let alone one that might allow for a spark of fun or joy in it), was beyond me. And I **didn't want to choose just one of my interests and let all the others go**. That sounded like a horrifying commitment. What if I chose the wrong thing?

Like all young adults, I sometimes got "career advice" from the old adults in my life. They meant well, but most of the suggestions were either uninspiring (Get a good job and work your way up at a prominent company.) or so vague that they weren't suggestions at all (Just follow your interests and things will work themselves out!). Neither of these camps were totally misguided. I have friends who adore their office jobs, and it's true that opportunities sometimes arise when we listen to our hearts. But I had been making my way through school for basically my whole life, knowing exactly what was expected of me. Now, the path ahead seemed murky at best, and no cliché was going to save me. Where was the rule book? And when I did catch a glimpse of it, why did it read like a death sentence?

Here is the advice my 20-year-old self really needed:

1. The linear career path is extinct.

There was a time when you could study something, get a job in the same field, and be set for life. That is no longer true. According to the US Bureau of Labor Statistics, the average American changes jobs every 4.2 years. Many of us end up working in industries that are very different from what we studied in college, and very few of us go straight down a linear path. We zigzag about, apply our skills laterally, and experiment as we go.

It can feel scary that the path from *student* to *working professional* isn't clear and obvious. But hey, you're free! It leaves you room for creativity, which equals endless possibility. Take the pressure off yourself, and consider your hypothetical friend Sophie as an example. You really don't know where that French degree will land her. Maybe she'll end up becoming a music journalist for a Belgian magazine. Maybe she will found an international tourism company, or fall in love with chocolate brioche and become a pastry chef. For that matter, she might randomly meet a maritime archaeologist at a party and find their stories so fascinating that she ends up exploring shipwrecks in the Mediterranean!

In other words, **when it comes to choosing a subject to study, you can RELAX**. Whatever choice you make *could* influence your eventual career, but it might have very little bearing on it. And you can always change course later — everyone else will be changing constantly, forever...

2. Inventing your own job is a thing.

As you move into your adulthood, some people will act like they have all the answers, but the truth is that the economy is changing so fast that *nobody* quite knows what's going on. New technology is drastically altering the ways we work. With modern tools at our disposal, it is now possible to self-publish a best-seller, teach science to people on the other side of the globe, have a thriving online textile shop or bring an invention to market without investors. These tools have social drawbacks, too, but they are part of the paintbox you can use to create your career.

Think outside the box. There are loads of cool things you can do in the fields that interest you but you might not learn about such careers from guidance counselors or brochures. If you see a need, know that you can be the one to address it. If you know *what* you want to do, believe me when I say you can figure out how to evolve that passion into meaningful work. Don't be afraid to forge your own path and invent your own career.

3. You don't have to choose!

I know the anxiety-provoking notion that you have to choose a specialty or you will never become successful is weighing heavily on you right now. Good news! It just isn't true. Over the next ten years, you will meet amazing people who are doing all kinds of things: a programmer/comedian/author, a filmmaker/teacher/carpenter... Some of these people take on multiple roles or shift between professional identities out of necessity. Many, many others make the choice intentionally, because the variety suits them.

Where I Ended Up

You might be wondering how I navigated my own career. Well, the truth is that I jumped around a bunch in my twenties, and somehow eventually ended up being a writer/speaker/community leader/career coach/musician/who-knows-what-else (and guess what? I can more than pay the bills). You could say that my career navigated me — found its way through the intricacies of my talents and interests and became itself. I've had to get comfortable with the idea that I will never really be able to pinpoint exactly what I do, and I'm okay with that. In fact, I love that my professional identity is always evolving and I get to explore so many different things! I find my work challenging and exciting.

So I guess my final message to my 20-year-old self would be this: **learn to be comfortable with not knowing what you're going to be.** Granted, it's hard to get cozy with uncertainty, but you can't actually know the future anyway. Be you. You've got this.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use structural features within this guide in order to offer advice?

Guide exemplar 3: A guide to hosting a dinner party

Knives and forks.

With regard to the knives and forks, everything is now made very easy for the novice by the way in which the table is laid.

Taking soup.

The tablespoon is for soup, which must be eaten from the side of the spoon close to the point. The fish knife and fork are placed outside the others, so as to be ready to the hand, the fish course coming directly after the soup.

Carving.

The dishes are usually all handed round at dinner-parties, the carving being done at the sideboard or in an immediately adjoining room, but sometimes the host carves the joint and game.

There is occasionally a subtle reason for this preference, not wholly unconnected with a taste for those morsels that especially appeal to the gourmand. The host may desire to secure these for some special, appreciative guest—or for himself! In some families the principal dishes are always placed before the master of the house to be carved. Maidservants can rarely carve well, and butlers have gone considerably out of fashion in the upper middle classes of society of late years.

Choice of dishes and wines.

When offered the usual choice of dishes or wines, the guest must decide at once and indicate his choice without delay. Any hesitation gives him the air of being unable to reject either; of being in the position, with regard to food, occupied by the poet who wrote—

“How happy could I be with either,
Were I ~~other~~ dear charmer away!”

So he must be prompt, and, should the dish be handed round, help himself without delay.

Helping oneself.

On this very point of helping himself I have seen young men endure excruciating agonies of shyness. Sometimes they take the merest morsel of some excellent dish, though they would like very well to have some more. At other times they help themselves to far too much, because they are so confused that they will not take the necessary time to separate for their own share a moderate quantity. Occasionally they drop the spoon or fork with a clatter into the dish, after which they look intensely miserable for ten minutes or so.

A useful reflection.

The best way to avoid all this is to preserve absolute self-possession by reflecting that the other guests are all too well occupied to pay any attention to such trifling matters. The self-consciousness of which shyness is the outward and visible sign, makes a young man feel that every one is observing him, especially when he is awkward in handling things. But he may console himself with the conviction that he is of much less importance to them than their own dinner, to say nothing of the ladies who sit beside them.

When asked to choose between claret or hock, he may either mention one or indicate the glass.

The order of the wines.

“Sherry, sir,” is the first wine handed round. Then comes the choice between claret and hock.

Indicating.

Afterwards “champagne, sir?” usually answered by slightly drawing the champagne-glass forward, or by a nod; sometimes by a shake of the head.

Thanking servants.

An occasional “Thanks” to the servant is not amiss, but it is unnecessary to keep on expressing gratitude. Some people never dream of saying “Thank you.” Others say it out of pure graciousness of manner and gentleness of mind. So our young man may take his choice.

Maidservants at table.

I have observed that when a neat and pretty ~~parlourmaid~~ waits at table she is more likely to be thanked than a manservant; and this not only by gentlemen, but by ladies as well. I offer no explanation of why this should be so. I merely record the fact as I have noted it.

The perfection of service resolves itself into absolute accuracy of machinery united to the observant watchfulness of long training. One barely discovers that one needs bread when it is presented at one’s elbow.

- Taken from *Manners for Men* by Mrs. Humphry (1897)

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language and structure within this guide in order to offer advice?

Guides exemplar 4: Aggressiveness and readiness gestures

AGGRESSIVENESS AND READINESS GESTURES

Which gesture is used in the following situations: the young child arguing with his parents, the athlete waiting for his event to begin and the boxer in the dressing room waiting for the bout to start?

In each instance, the individual is seen standing with the hands-on-hips pose, for this is one of the most common gestures used by man to communicate an aggressive attitude.



Figure 98 *Ready for action*

Some observers have labelled this gesture 'readiness' which in the right context is correct, but the basic meaning is aggression. It has also been called the achiever stance, related to the goal-directed individual who uses this position when he is ready to tackle his objectives. These observations are correct because in both cases the person is ready to take action about something, but it still remains an aggressive, forward-moving gesture. Men often use this gesture in the presence of women to show an aggressive, dominant male attitude.

It is interesting to note that birds fluff their feathers to make themselves appear bigger when they are fighting or courting; humans use the hands-on-hips gesture for the same purpose, that is, to make themselves appear bigger. Males will use it as a non-verbal challenge to other males who enter their territory.

It is also important to consider the circumstances and gestures immediately preceding the hands-on-hips pose to make a correct assessment of the person's attitude. Several other gestures can further support your conclusion. For example, is the coat open and pushed back on to the hips, or is it buttoned when the aggressive pose is taken? Closed-coat readiness shows aggressive frustration, whereas coat open and pushed back (Figure 98) is a directly aggressive pose because the person is openly exposing his heart and throat in a non-verbal display of fearlessness. This position can be further reinforced by placing the feet evenly apart on the ground or by adding clenched fists to the gesture cluster*.

The aggressive-readiness clusters are used by professional models to give the impression that their clothing is for the modern, aggressive, forward-thinking woman. Occasionally the gesture may be done with only one hand on the hip and the other displaying another gesture (Figure 99). Critical evaluation gestures are often seen with the hands-on-hips pose.



Figure 99 *Hands-on-hips gesture used to make clothing seem more appealing*

Seated Readiness

One of the most valuable gestures that a negotiator can learn to recognize is seated readiness. In the selling situation, for example, if the potential buyer were to take this gesture at the end of the sales presentation and the interview had progressed successfully up to that point, the sales person could ask for the order and expect to get it. Video replays of insurance sales people interviewing potential buyers revealed that, whenever the seated readiness gesture followed the chin-stroking gesture (decision-making), the client bought the policy. In contrast to this, if, during the close of the sale, the client took the arms-crossed position immediately following the chin-stroking gesture, the sale was usually unsuccessful. Unfortunately, most sales courses teach sales people always to ask for the order with little regard for the client's body position and gestures. Learning to recognize such gestures and readiness not only helps make more sales but helps to keep many more people in the selling profession. The seated readiness gesture is also taken by the angry person who is ready for something else – to throw you out. The preceding gesture clusters give the correct assessment of the person's intentions.



Figure 100 Ready to proceed

From the self-help book *Body Language: How to read others' thoughts by their gestures*,
Allan Pease (1981)

Guiding
question:

How does the written and visual style of the text help it to achieve its purpose?

INFOGRAPHIC

Infographic exemplar 1: Mental Health Awareness



THE PANHANDLE OF NEBRASKA RAISING MENTAL HEALTH AWARENESS #daretobementalhealthaware #greenribbon

HOW YOU CAN RAISE AWARENESS FROM HOME!

- 



1. WEAR GREEN SATURDAY, MAY 9 FOR CHILDREN'S MENTAL HEALTH AWARENESS DAY



- 


2. CREATE CHALK ART MESSAGES PROMOTING MENTAL HEALTH AWARENESS!!



- 


3. HAVE CONVERSATIONS ABOUT MENTAL HEALTH AND HELP STOP THE STIGMA!




RAISE AWARENESS & SHOW SUPPORT BY UPLOADING PICTURES TO FACEBOOK AND TAGGING @MHAWARENESSNEPANHANDLE



Don't Have A Facebook? We'll Add It For You!
Please Email Your Photos!
jessica.lecher@panhandlepartnership.com

Guiding question:

Comment on how the interplay of text and visual features is used to appeal to multiple audiences.

Infographic exemplar 2: Humour That Works

The following infographic is from the website of Humor That Works, a company that provides training and resources on how to achieve success and happiness in the workplace.



WHY HUMOR AT WORK IS MISSING

With so many benefits to using humor, why do only **33%** of workers use it?



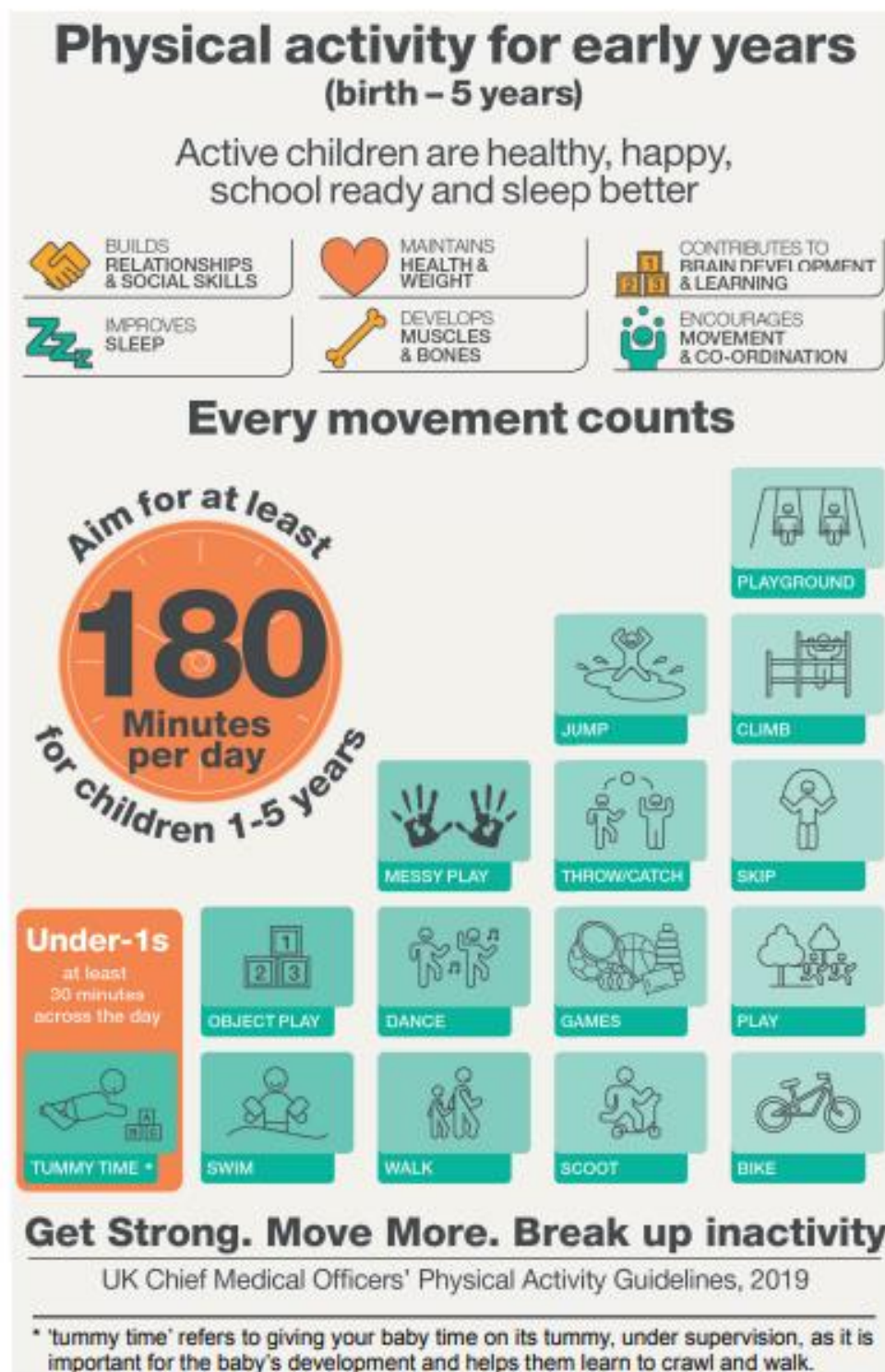
* missing-person milk carton: since the early 1980s, advertisements on milk cartons in the United States have been commonly used to publicize cases of missing people

Guiding question:

Discuss how different features are used in this infographic to achieve the author's purpose.

Infographic exemplar 3: Physical activity for early years

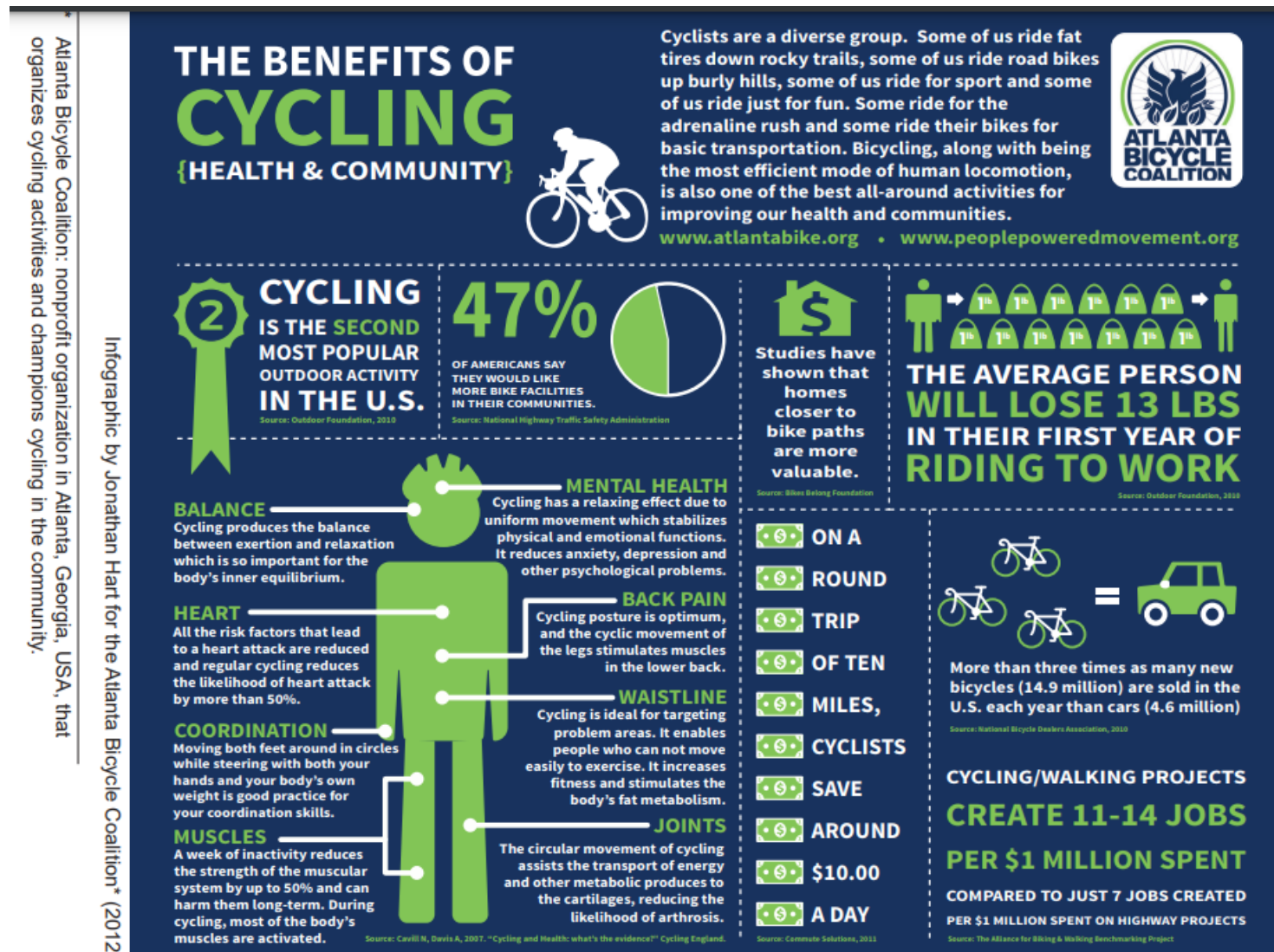
The following is an infographic summarizing updated UK government medical advice on the importance of a high level of activity for children from birth to five years.



Guiding
question:

Comment on how the interplay of text and images is used to appeal to multiple audiences.

Infographic example 4: The benefits of cycling



Guiding question:

Discuss how different features are used in this infographic to achieve the author's purpose.

INFORMATION TEXTS

Information texts exemplar 1: A world of growing cities

3.1 A world of growing cities

In this section, you'll learn about past, current, and likely future trends in urbanisation.

Here come some more!

Every day, coaches arrive at the bus station in Kampala, the capital of Uganda, shown in Figure 1. People pour off the coaches, on their first day in the city. They're hoping for a job, perhaps, or a college place, or to join a relative who arrived some time ago. Most have left rural villages where their families have lived for generations, but where opportunities are limited.

Unknown to them, they are part of the world's biggest migration. It is called **urbanisation** and takes place as people move from rural (countryside) areas to urban (towns and cities). An increasing percentage of people now live in urban areas. It is essential to industrialisation, because those who leave rural areas provide the workforce for urban factories.



▲ Figure 1 The main bus station in Kampala

Urbanisation means a rise in the percentage of people living in urban areas, compared to rural areas.



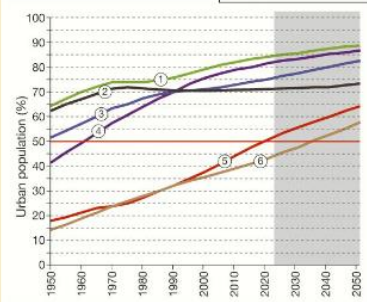
How does urbanisation vary between different regions?

In 2007, the world passed a milestone. For the first time, more people lived in urban areas than rural. The United Nations (UN) predicts that by 2050 over 53% of the world's population will be urban. The biggest increase is in Asia and Africa, shown in Figure 2.

- ♦ Asia – urban population is expected to grow to about 64% by 2050.
- ♦ Africa – urban population will grow to 58% by 2050, though this will still be the world's lowest urban percentage.

The causes of this growth are:

- ♦ migration to cities
- ♦ natural increase, i.e. more births than deaths.



▲ Figure 2 The increasing urban population in different world regions, 1950–2050 (projected)

Challenges of an urbanising world

The changing balance

Urbanisation isn't just a process. It can affect individual cities differently. Figure 3 shows the changing distribution of the world's ten largest cities from 1975 to the predicted population levels by 2025. Notice that the rank order of cities (the number next to each name) has changed.



The cities in Figure 3 show that big changes have taken place.

In 1975, six of the world's ten largest cities were in the most developed countries. The populations of these cities were already high because they had grown during the industrial revolutions of the 18th and 19th centuries. The UK was the first country in the world to reach 50% urban population in 1861.

Urbanisation in developing countries has mostly taken place since the 1950s. Their urban populations have risen rapidly by 2.3% every year since 2000. That means urban populations in developing countries double every 30 years! Even so, less than 40% percent of people in developing countries lived in urban areas in 2015.

By 2025, only two of the world's ten largest cities will be in the most developed countries. Urban populations in these countries are now rising slowly. But there are exceptions. London's population fell between 1951 and the 1990s. Redevelopment of the city has created more jobs and housing. Now its population is growing faster than at any time – 12.5% during 2001–11!

▲ Figure 3 The ten largest cities in the world in 1975 (in blue), 2000 (yellow) and 2025 (projected – in red)

Your questions

- 1 Explain the difference between 'urban', 'town', 'city' and 'urbanisation'.
- 2 a Using Figure 2, compare the differences in urban populations in different regions of the world in i) 1950, ii) 2000, iii) 2050.
b London's population was 8.2 million in 2011. If growth continues at 12.5% per decade, calculate its population i) by 2021, ii) by 2051.
- 3 Use Figure 3 to describe changes in the distribution and size of the world's largest cities from 1975 to 2025.

Exam-style question

- 1 Explain **two** reasons why the world is increasingly urbanized. (4 marks)

What do you think?

Will we ever get to the point where everyone lives in cities?

Guiding question: How are language and visual features used to help convey information about 'A world of growing cities'?

Information texts exemplar 2: Servant or Slave?

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Servant or Slave?

Some people sailed to America because they wanted to, others because they were forced to. All faced hard times when they arrived.

THE INDENTURED SERVANTS

A free trip to America came with a hidden price tag. An indentured servant was at the mercy of his or her master. Young men and women arrived with high hopes and big plans, but they soon discovered that success was an almost-impossible dream.

Once in America they had to do whatever they were told, and many were treated very poorly. More than half did not survive to claim their prize—freedom at the end of their contract and a piece of land to call their own.

Virginia was a colony with many indentured servants. Most were poor young men and women from England. In the 1600s there were also indentured Africans working side-by-side in the fields. Both black and white servants were treated the same—usually poorly—but all could look forward to the day their period of indenture was over and the joyous moment when they would receive tools and a small farm of their own.

As plantations grew bigger, more people were needed to work, but as word got out about how tough life was in the new colonies, people became less willing to come from England. Something had to be done to get more workers.

THE START OF THE SLAVE TRADE

How did the slave trade begin? Slavery has been around for thousands of years all over the world. Prisoners of war often became slaves, but as the need for more workers grew in the Americas, something even worse happened in Africa. People were kidnapped from their homes, and sold to slave traders, then taken in chains across the Atlantic.

THE ENSLAVED AFRICAN AMERICANS

Between 1700 and 1800 more than ten million Africans were dragged to North and South America. About half a million ended up in England's American colonies—mostly in the South—where slave labor became a way of life.

Many newcomers from Africa were either Muslims or prayed to the spirits of nature, so laws were passed that said that since the Africans were not Christians, they did not have any rights. They could not marry or buy homes. The dark skin that protected them from Africa's hot sun soon became visible proof that they "belonged" to someone else. They were now property for life with no rights.

THE FREE AFRICAN AMERICANS

Some African Americans managed to escape from a life of slavery. In the North, with its small farms, slaves were not needed as much. In time Africans earned their freedom and became artisans, sailors, and laborers. Free people of color could own land and were paid for working. They could decide how and where to spend their money, but they could not marry or still had no voice in their government.

Some free African Americans began to speak out on behalf of their enslaved brothers, and soon a huge division began to grow over the issue of slavery.

EYEWITNESS TO HISTORY

Olaudah Equiano wrote an amazing book in the 1780s about his experiences as a slave. This describes his arrival in the Americas:

"At last we came in sight of the island...at which the whites on board gave a great shout, and made many signs of joy to us. We did not know what to think of this; but as the vessel drew nearer we plainly saw the harbour, and other ships of different kinds and sizes; and we soon anchored amongst them off Bridge Town. Many merchants and planters now came on board, though it was in the evening. They put us in separate parcels, and examined us attentively. They also made us jump, and pointed to the land, signifying we were to go there. We thought by this we should be eaten by these ugly men, as they appeared to us; and, when soon after we were all put down under the deck again, there was much dread and trembling among us, and nothing but bitter cries to be heard all the night...that at last the white people got some old slaves from the land to pacify us. They told us we were not to be eaten, but to work, and were soon to go on land, where we should see many of our country people."

VIRGINIA'S SLAVE LAWS

In 1641 Massachusetts became the first colony to make slavery legal. In 1662 Virginia added a twist: a law that said that children born to enslaved mothers were also slaves. Slavery was now a life-long fate passed on from generation to generation.

Millions of African Americans were born into slavery, trapped in its awful grip.

64-65 | 66-67 | 68-69 | 70-71 | 72-73 | 74-75 | 76-77 | 78-79 | 80-81 | 82-83 | 84-85 | NEXT CHAPTER

Guiding question: Comment upon the interplay between language and images to help support the writer's purpose in this extract.

Information texts exemplar 3: Hausa

Hausa

People

Written by: The Editors of Encyclopædia Britannica



Hausa, people found chiefly in northwestern Nigeria and adjacent southern Niger. They constitute the largest ethnic group in the area, which also contains another large group, the Fulani, perhaps one-half of whom are settled among the Hausa as a ruling class, having adopted the Hausa language and culture. The language belongs to the Chadic group of the Afro-Asiatic (formerly Hamito-Semitic) family and is infused with many Arabic words as a result of Islamic influence, which spread during the latter part of the 14th century from the kingdom of Mali, profoundly influencing Hausa belief and customs. A small minority of Hausa, known as Maguzawa, or Bunjawa, remained pagan.



Hausa women preparing cotton to be made into cloth

Hausa society was, and to a large extent continues to be, politically organized on a feudal basis. The ruler (emir) of one of the several Hausa states is surrounded by a number of titled office holders who hold villages as fiefs, from which their agents collect taxes. Administration is aided by an extensive bureaucracy, often utilizing records written in Arabic.

The Hausa economy has rested on the intensive cultivation of sorghum, corn (maize), millet, and many other crops grown on rotation principles and utilizing the manure of Fulani cattle. Agricultural activity has yielded considerably more than subsistence, permitting the Hausa to practice such craft specializations as thatching, leatherworking, weaving, and silversmithing. The range of craft products is large, and trading is extensive, particularly in regularly held markets in the larger towns. Hausa are also famous as long-distance traders and local vendors of Hausa-made leather goods as well as tourist items.

The Hausa have settled in cities (of pre-European origin, such as Kano), towns, and hamlets; but the great majority of the population is rural. A typical farm household consists of two or more men and their families grouped in a mud- or stalk-walled enclosure of some 1000 square feet (93 square metres) containing small round or rectangular huts with thatched roofs and a larger rectangular hut in the centre for the headman of the compound.

Social structuring is markedly hierarchical; the ranking, both of offices and social classes, is expressed in an elaborate etiquette. Individuals may be ranked as commoners, administrators, or chiefs; and varying degrees of prestige attach to different professions and levels of prosperity. Slaves were formerly numerous, some of them holding important posts in the administration. Noble lineages dominated important official positions.

Descent is **patrilineal***; and close kin, especially cousins, are preferred marriage partners. Divorce, regulated by Muslim law, is frequent.

<http://www.britannica.com> [Accessed March 2015]

Photo reprinted by permission of AKG Images

Article reprinted by permission of Encyclopedia Britannica

* patrilineal: based on the male line

Guiding question:	How is language used in an informative way in this extract?
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Information text example 4: DK Learning: Rocks and Minerals



James Hutton
(1726-1797), one
of the founders of
modern geology

Rocks and their minerals

Rocks are natural aggregates or combinations of one or more minerals. Some rocks contain only one mineral, but most consist of more. Minerals are inorganic solids with definite chemical compositions and an ordered atomic arrangement. Here, two common rocks—granite and basalt—are shown with specimens of the major minerals from which they are formed.



Quartz
These quartz crystals have milky, etched faces.

Granite and its major minerals

Minerals' size and texture vary with how a rock forms. In the coarse-grained rock granite, the major minerals are visible to the naked eye: quartz, mica, and feldspar.



Mica
Black biotite (a form of mica) crystals can be split into thin sheets.



Feldspar
Crystals of orthoclase (a feldspar) are pale pink or milky white.



Pyroxene
This well-developed, single black crystal of augite (a pyroxene) comes from Italy. Augite crystals are found in various igneous rocks.

Augite crystal

Basalt and its major minerals

The main minerals in basalt are olivine and pyroxene. The crystals in fine-grained basalt can sometimes be seen without a microscope. This olivine basalt was collected from volcanic rocks in Hawaii.



Olivine
Transparent crystals of olivine that are large enough to be used in jewelry are called "peridot."



Green olivine crystal

Diverse forms

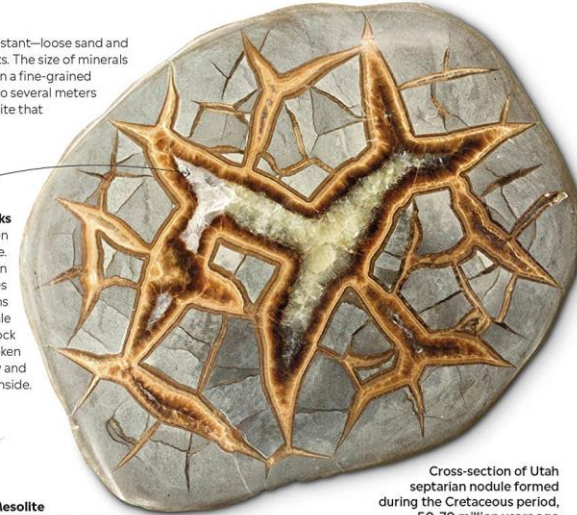
Rocks are not always hard and resistant—loose sand and wet clay are considered to be rocks. The size of minerals in a rock ranges from millimeters in a fine-grained volcanic rock that cooled quickly to several meters in a rock such as a granite pegmatite that cooled slowly underground.

Yellow and white calcite crystallized in cracks

Rocks formed within rocks
This sedimentary rock specimen is a claystone septarian nodule. Nodules such as this form when groundwater redistributes minerals within a rock and forms a rounded nodule. This nodule has been taken out of the rock that surrounded it and broken open to show the yellow and white mineral calcite inside.



Mesolite
Natural zeolites like this fine spray of mesolite crystals on rock form where volcanic rocks and ash layers react with groundwater.



Cross-section of Utah septarian nodule formed during the Cretaceous period, 50-70 million years ago



Dark layer of chromite

Lighter bands of pyroxene and plagioclase feldspar



EYEWITNESS

Giant crystals
Giant gypsum crystals, some taller than a man, were discovered in 1999 in the Pulpí Geode, Spain, by Juan García-Guinea. They formed from salty water underground. Evaporation of sea water leaves deposits of salt that can form evaporite rocks.

Rocks that form in layers

Norite is an igneous rock made of the minerals pyroxene, plagioclase feldspar, and chromite. In this specimen, the dark and light minerals have separated into layers. The dark chromite layers constitute an important source of chromium.

Guiding question:

Discuss how different features are used in this information text to achieve the author's purpose.

LETTERS

Letters exemplar 1: A letter to my brother, the bully



A letter to ... my brother, the bully: next time you need me, I won't be there

The letter you always wanted to write

Saturday 26 August 2017 06.45 BST

I don't suppose we will ever speak again. I avoid any and all family occasions that would mean our paths would cross. These are statements that have massive ramifications as we enter a phase of life where there are family weddings and our parents become elderly. But these I am willing to accept, even though this means missing out on important events that cannot be replayed. This hurts, and hurts a lot, but the alternative would hurt more.

You are a bully. You bully people in the workplace and proudly talk about it at family events; you bully your children when you slap them and yank them around; you bully your wife with your affairs, and switch your phone off when you are out later than planned but can't face being honest with her; you bully me when life gets tough, and have done since we were teenagers.

You are weak. Your strength comes from our family, who fear that if they speak out against you, you will simply disappear out of their lives completely so they lose contact with, not only you, but also your children. They continue to welcome you in their lives because they would rather have you than not. This means they sit quietly

when you lash out at your children; they smile weakly at your tales from work; they find reasons why your behaviour is a reflection of your difficult relationship with a high-maintenance wife.

I do not share their fears and I do not make the same choice as they do.

I have always been the one who you turned on when things in your life weren't working. It has continued for decades. This last round of upset has made me realise that nothing is ever going to change. Nothing. Ever.

For you, I will always be the emotional punchbag. For the rest of the family there will always be excuses made for you and rewriting of events to paint you in a more favourable (and less culpable) light. For me, that is not a dynamic I want to take part in any more.

I realise that the current status quo might feel like a victory - I can imagine you feel you have won. You don't see the times I am with everybody and how well we all get on. You can convince yourself that I am the one on the outside. Hold on to those feelings ... they won't last.

You try to continue the dynamics, but it's hard if I am not around to respond. I guess this must have become frustrating as, yes, I have seen your latest attempt on social media to provoke a reaction. "See", yes; "care", not really. The jokey tone didn't hide the sting in the tail well enough; you are in danger of becoming transparent in a very public forum.

You need me. The next time your life takes a bad turn, I won't be there - not in person, not via phone, email or on social media. There is no way of reaching me. This is my choice and one I am OK with. I don't need you in my life. You just can't say the same thing.

Anonymous

Guiding
question:

How are structural features used to strengthen the message to the recipient of this letter?

Letters exemplar 2: A letter from Jourdan Anderson to Colonel PH Anderson

Dayton, Ohio, August 7, 1865

To my Old Master, Colonel P.H. Anderson, Big Spring, Tennessee

Sir: I got your letter and was glad to find that you had not forgotten Jourdan, and that you wanted me to come back and live with you again, promising to do better for me than anybody else can. I have often felt uneasy about you. I thought the Yankees would have hung you long before this for ~~harboring Rebs~~ they found at your house. I suppose they never heard about your going to Col. Martin's to kill the Union soldier that was left by his company in their stable. Although you shot at me twice before I left you, I did not want to hear of your being hurt, and am glad you are still living. It would do me good to go back to the dear old home again and see Miss Mary and Miss Martha and Allen, Esther, Green, and Lee. Give my love to them all, and tell them I hope we will meet in the better world, if not in this. I would have gone back to see you all when I was working in the Nashville Hospital, but one of the ~~neighbors~~ told me Henry intended to shoot me if he ever got a chance.

I want to know particularly what the good chance is you propose to give me. I am doing tolerably well here; I get \$25 a month, with victuals and clothing; have a comfortable home for Mandy (the folks here call her Mrs. Anderson), and the children, Milly Jane and Grundy, go to school and are learning well; the teacher says Grundy has a head for a preacher. They go to Sunday-School, and Mandy and me attend church regularly. We are kindly treated; sometimes we overhear others saying, "Them ~~colored~~ people were slaves" down in Tennessee. The children feel hurt when they hear such remarks, but I tell them it was no disgrace in Tennessee to belong to Col. Anderson. Many darkies would have been proud, as I used to be, to call you master. Now, if you will write and say what wages you will give me, I will be better able to decide whether it would be to my advantage to move back again.

As to my freedom, which you say I can have, there is nothing to be gained on that score, as I got my free papers in 1864 from the Provost-Marshall- General of the Department of Nashville. Mandy says she would be afraid to go back without some proof that you are sincerely disposed to treat us justly and kindly; and we have concluded to test your sincerity by asking you to send us our wages for the time we served you. This will make us forget and forgive old scores, and rely on your justice and friendship in the future. I served you faithfully for thirty-two years and Mandy twenty years. At \$25 a month for me, and \$2 a week for Mandy,

our earnings would amount to \$11,680. Add to this the interest for the time our wages have been kept back and deduct what you paid for our clothing and three doctor's visits to me, and pulling a tooth for Mandy, and the balance will show what we are in justice entitled to. Please send the money by Adams Express, in care of V. Winters, esq., Dayton, Ohio. If you fail to pay us for faithful labors in the past, we can have little faith in your promises in the future. We trust the good Maker has opened your eyes to the wrongs which you and your fathers have done to me and my fathers, in making us toil for you for generations without recompense. Here I draw my wages every Saturday night, but in Tennessee there was never any pay-day for the Negroes any more than for the horses and cows. Surely there will be a day of reckoning for those who defraud the laborer of his hire.

In answering this letter please state if there would be any safety for my Milly and Jane, who are now grown up and both good-looking girls. You know how it was with poor Matilda and Catherine. I would rather stay here and starve, and die if it comes to that, than have my girls brought to shame by the violence and wickedness of their young masters. You will also please state if there have been any schools opened for the colored children in your neighborhood, the great desire of my life now is to give my children an education, and have them form virtuous habits.

P.S.—Say howdy to George Carter, and thank him for taking the pistol from you when you were shooting at me.

From your old servant, Jourdan Anderson

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language to express his feelings about his experiences in life?

Letters exemplar 3: A letter to President Joseph Biden



Artist Letter to U.S. President Joseph Biden to Protect the Amazon

April 20, 2021

Dear President Biden,

Thank you for your commitment to take action on climate change, forest conservation and to respect the rights and sovereignty of Indigenous Peoples. We write to you today as artists and musicians from the United States, Brazil and abroad to express our support and solidarity with Indigenous peoples and civil society organizations across the Amazon Basin - and around the world - who have expressed deep concern regarding potential environmental agreements with Brazilian President Jair Bolsonaro. We urge your Administration to hear their call and not commit to any agreements with Brazil at this time.

Protecting the Amazon rainforest is essential for global solutions to address climate change. Yet the integrity of this critical ecosystem is nearing a tipping point due to increasing threats to the rainforest and its Indigenous guardians by the Bolsonaro Administration, including deforestation, fires and attacks on human rights. Since Bolsonaro took office in January 2019, environmental regulations have been systematically rolled back and the rates of deforestation have tripled. Indigenous lands, which are the best protected across the Amazon, have been invaded, logged, and burned with impunity. The rights of Indigenous peoples, who are the guardians of the forest, have been violated by Bolsonaro and his administration.

We are concerned that your Administration may have been negotiating an agreement to protect the Amazon with Bolsonaro. While we are relieved that White House Press Secretary Jen Psaki stated recently that there would not be any bilateral agreement announced at the Leader's Summit on Earth Day, we are still concerned that your Administration would negotiate any deal with Bolsonaro at this time.

We join a growing coalition of over 300 civil society organizations, Indigenous peoples, members of the United States Congress, and Brazilian lawmakers in urging your administration to reject any deal with Brazil until deforestation is reduced, human rights are respected, and meaningful participation by civil society is met.

We share your concerns that urgent action must be taken to address threats to the Amazon, our climate, and human rights, but a deal with Bolsonaro is not the solution. We urge you to continue dialogue with civil society, subnational governments, Indigenous and forest peoples of the Amazon basin who have solutions and have developed proposals for your consideration, including the Amazon Climate Platform, before announcing any commitments or releasing any funds.

We appreciate your leadership in taking necessary and urgent action to address the climate emergency we are facing collectively.

Respectfully,

Fernanda Abreu, Brazil
 Uzo Aduba, US
 Alec Baldwin, US
 Andrea Beltrão, Brazil
 Ed Begley Jr., US
 Débora Bloch, Brazil
 Orlando Bloom, UK
 Alice Braga, Brazil
 Sonia Braga, Brazil
 Misha Collins, US
 Rosario Dawson, US
 Leonardo DiCaprio, US
 Frances Fisher, US
 Jane Fonda, US
 Maria Gadú, Brazil
 Bela Gil, Brazil
 Gilberto Gil, Brazil
 Philip Glass, US
 Wendie Malick, US
 Fernando Meirelles, Brazil
 Alyssa Milano, US
 Marisa Monte, Brazil
 Wagner Moura, Brazil
 Marcos Palmeira, Brazil
 Katy Perry, US
 Joaquin Phoenix, US
 Patrícia Pillar, Brazil
 Mark Ruffalo, US

Walter Salles, Brazil
 Marisa Tomei, US
 Caetano Veloso, Brazil
 Roger Waters, UK
 Katherine Waterston, US
 Sigourney Weaver, US
 Barbara Williams, US

Guiding
question:

How is language used in a persuasive manner within this letter?

Letters exemplar 4: Letters from eminent parents to their daughters.

Akshata,

Becoming a father transformed me in ways that I could never have thought possible. I could never go back to being the person I used to be before. Your arrival in my life brought unimaginable joy and a larger responsibility. I was no more just a husband, a son, or a promising employee of a fast-growing company. I was a father, who had to measure up to the expectations his daughter would have of him at every stage of her life.

Your birth raised the benchmark of my life, in every aspect. My interactions at the workplace became more thoughtful and measured; the quality of my transactions with the outside world more considerate, dignified, and mature. I felt a need to deal with every human being more sensitively and courteously. After all, some day you would grow up and understand the world around you, and I didn't want you ever to think that I had done anything even remotely wrong.

I am often asked about the qualities that I have imparted to my children. I tell them that it is your mother who shouldered this great responsibility and I am ever so grateful to her for bringing you up to be the fine individuals you are. She communicated values more by action than by talking about them. She taught Rohan and you the importance of simplicity and austerity. There was this one instance, in Bangalore¹, when you were selected for a school drama for which you were required to wear a special dress. It was in the mid-eighties, Infosys² had just begun its operations, and we did not have any money to spend on non-basic goods. Your mother explained to you that we would not be able to buy the dress and that you would have to drop out of the performance. Much later, you told me that you had not been able to understand or appreciate that incident. We realize it must have been a bit drastic for a child to forgo an important event in school, but, we know you learnt something important from that – the importance of austerity.

Life has changed for us since then and there is enough money. But, you know, our lifestyle continues to be simple. I remember discussing with your mother the issue of sending you kids to school by car once we were a little comfortable with money, but your mother insisted that Rohan and you go to school with your classmates in the regular autorickshaw. You made great friends with the "rickshaw uncle" and had fun with the other kids in the auto. The simplest things in life are often the happiest and they are for free.

You would often ask me why there was no television at our home when the rest of your friends discussed stuff they watched on TV. Your mother decided early on that there would be no TV in our home so that there would be time for things like studying, reading, discussions, and meeting friends. She insisted that it was important to create an environment conducive to learning at home. Therefore, every night we dedicated the time between 8pm and 10pm to pursuits that brought the family together in a productive environment. While Rohan and you did your schoolwork, your mother and I read books on History, Literature, Physics, Mathematics, and Engineering, or did any office work.

It is quite a well-known fact that when a daughter gets married, a father has mixed feelings about it. He hates the fact that there is somebody else in his daughter's life with whom she shares her affections – a smart, confident, younger man who gets the attention that was earlier his alone. I, too, was a little sad and jealous when you told us you had found your life partner. But when I met Rishi and found him to be all that you had described him to be – brilliant, handsome, and, most importantly, honest – I understood why you let your heart be stolen. It was then that I reconciled to sharing your affections with him. A few months ago, you made me a proud grandparent. If holding you in my arms for the first time gave me indescribable joy, seeing Krishnaa, your lovely daughter, for the first time at your home in Santa Monica³, was a different experience altogether. I wondered, whether from now on, I would have to behave like a wise, grand old man! But, then I realized the bonus to growing older and becoming a grandparent. I would have the joy of pampering a child! Besides, you know what they say about grandparents and grandchildren having a common enemy – the parent! I am convinced Krishnaa and I will eventually exchange notes about you and be completely on the same page when it comes to criticizing you!

As you pursue your goals and live a contented life, remember that there is only one planet for us to live in and that planet is now becoming endangered. Remember that it is your responsibility to pass on this planet to Krishnaa in a better condition than you got it from us.

Take care, my child!
Lovingly, Appa⁴

Adapted from Infosys Founder N R Narayana Murthy's letter to his daughter from
Sudha Menon's *Legacy: Letters from eminent parents to their daughters*.
Published by Penguin Random House India (2013)

Bangalore: city in Karnataka, India
Infosys: successful global consulting and IT services company
Santa Monica: city in California, USA
Appa: father

Guiding
question:

How is language used in a personal way to convey the emotions of being a father in this letter?

MAGAZINE ARTICLES

Magazine article exemplar 1: Office Space That Really Pays

Text 1

Office Space That Really Pays

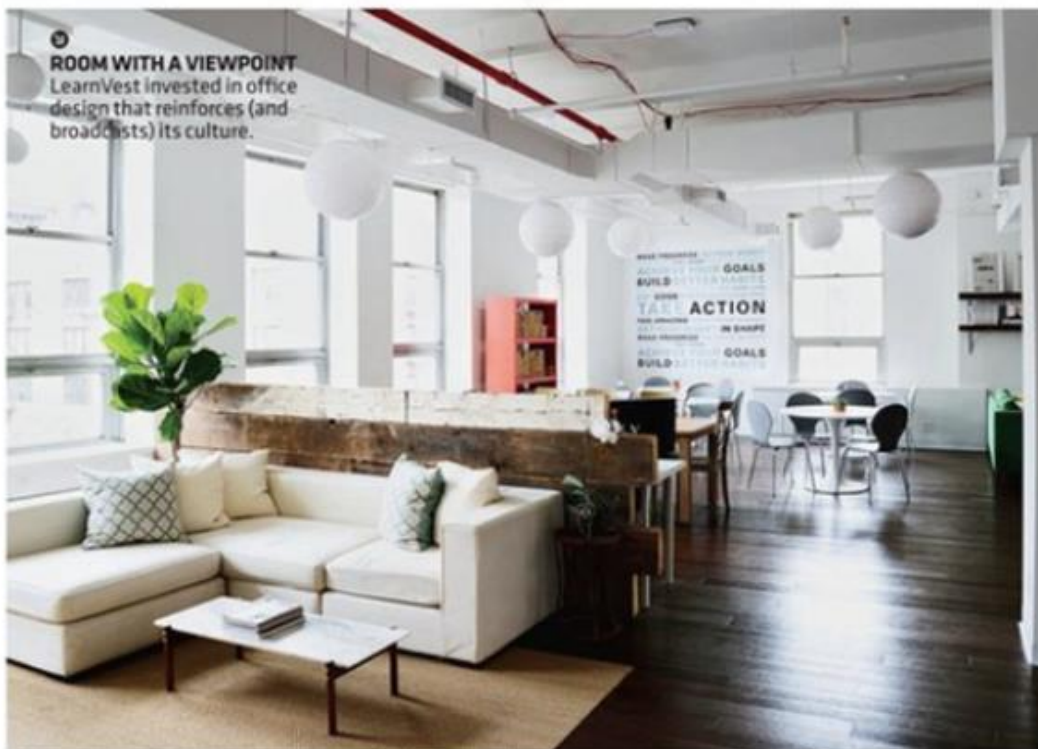
Three ways to get the most bang for your buck

There's a lot to consider when you're designing new office space, and you should make sure that productivity is high on your list. Cornell University's Ergonomics Laboratory has found, for example, that small investments in ergonomic features can boost a company's productivity by an average of 12 percent. Other studies have found that temperature, lighting and even the imagery you have on your walls may all affect productivity. When my company recently doubled our office space, we first created a financial plan, one that helped us see where it made sense to be frugal and where more sizable investments would pay off. This is what we've learned.

1 HELLO, IKEA!¹

While the legendarily affordable retailer may not seem like the go-to source for grownup office needs, its products provide a lot of versatility for little money.

♦ We bought glass tabletops and mounted them on the walls of the conference rooms to create massive "whiteboards," a much sleeker and cheaper alternative to the standard office .



¹ IKEA: a mass-market retail store for home furnishing found all over the world.

• Plain black shelving units are inexpensive, and they can be easily jazzed up with a quick coat of spray paint. We went with gold to brighten up our wall-to-wall units and create a more polished look.

- 15 • We found that countertops could be used to create desk space, leaving more money in the budget to invest in high-quality chairs, which is where the comfort really counts. Our design firm, Homepolish, helped identify many such opportunities.

2 Splurge selectively

We favored things that enhance collaboration.

- 20 • Our team is split between our New York City headquarters and Arizona office. To encourage constant communication, we installed large TVs in both offices that carry a nonstop interoffice live stream.
- We blocked off a significant amount of space for communal tables that allow small teams to meet without hassle of booking a conference room. We made this move after analyzing our meetings and realizing that about 70 percent of them involve only two or three people.
- 25 • We invested in wall-to-wall carpeting and acoustical tiles to better control sound. Collaboration is essential, but noise should never become a distraction.

3 Loud and proud

Your office space should convey your company's values and reinforce a spirit of collaboration.

- 30 • We let the team decide what to name our conference rooms, and everyone had fun with it. One floor features famous rockers (including "Benatar" and "Joplin" and another highlights business trailblazers ("Bezos" and "Winfrey"²).
- Our core values of trust innovation, passion, and empowerment are literally emblazoned on our walls, captured in such phrases as "Feel amazing about your money," "Build better habits," and "Achieve your goals." These visual cues look great and continuously remind us
- 35 of our mission. They motivate us to tackle each day head-on.



Alexa von Tobel is the founder and CEO of LearnVest.com, a financial management and lifestyle website. She was recently named one of *Fortune's* Most Powerful Women Entrepreneurs and has been highlighted as *Inc.'s* 30 Under 30 list of cool young entrepreneurs.

From Inc. Magazine, November 2014

Guiding
question:

How does the writer's choice of words reflect her context and target audience?



Guiding question:

How does the text work to inform readers of the magazine's content, and persuade potential readers to buy the magazine?

Magazine article exemplar 3: My London – Louis Theroux


MY LONDON
LOUIS THEROUX
 AS TOLD TO JESSICA BENJAMIN

Home is...
 Brondesbury Park with my wife, Nancy, and my three sons, Albert, Fred and Walter.



Where do you stay in London?
 The hotel that sticks in my mind is The Connaught (*above*). The suite we stayed in came with its own butler — it was quite an eye opener for me.

Where would you recommend for a first date?
 The BFI on the South Bank — I'd see *Sunset Boulevard*, which I always say is my favourite film, and then walk across the Hungerford Bridge, which is quite romantic, especially in the evening when you've got the London nightscape before you.

Which shop do you rely on?
 Blue Mountain Peak cash and carry in Harlesden — it has an amazing selection of exotic fruit and veg that you wouldn't find elsewhere: tamarinds (*above*), Alphonso mangoes, persimmons, prickly pears. I go there on a Saturday morning with my kids when we're at a loose end.

What makes someone a Londoner?
 Knowing the best Tube route, down to which carriage to get into for the best interchange and where the doors open.



The master of the quizzical look enjoys the butler service at The Connaught, the mangoes at his local shop and a date night at the BFI

What's your biggest extravagance?
 Cocktails. My favourite is a really good Margarita. I know a house in north-west London where they make great ones...

What's the best thing a cabbie has ever said to you?
 'Look where you're f***ing going!'

Where would you most like to be buried?
 I would opt to be cremated and have my ashes strewn in St James's Park (*below*), and then have a bench put there.



If you could buy any building in London and live there, which would it be?
 It would be the Royal Hospital Chelsea, but that would mean me turving out all the Chelsea pensioners, and that's not a good look. It would be a public relations nightmare. Instead I'd go for one of the houses in Hampstead Heath that backs on to the ponds — I'd like to get up in the morning and swim around for a bit.



What would you do if you were Mayor for the day?
 I would move New Year's Day to the end of February. Once you get past Christmas and New Year's, you need an extra incentive to keep you going through the cold, dark winter days.

Who do you call when you want to have fun?
 Usually my brother and his wife, Hannah — they like karaoke, as do my wife and I, so we'll have a meal and a few drinks and go to Lucky Voice in Soho and go bananas. My go-to is either 'Chandelier' by Sia (*left*) or 'Teenage Dirtbag' by Wheatus.



Where do you go to let your hair down?
 My kitchen. I go downstairs, instruct my smart speaker to play one of my playlists, crank it up, open the bourbon and hopefully if my wife is around she'll come in and we'll have a dance in the kitchen.

What do you collect?
 I have an embryonic collection of creepy toys. I have a few little robots and a jack-in-the-box with a very scary clown. My tastes run to the macabre and the gothic.

Louis Theroux: Life On The Edge continues this Sunday at 9pm on BBC Two

34 ES MAGAZINE 25.09.20

Guiding question:

How are structural and visual features used in this article to engage the reader?

Magazine article exemplar 4: Food; India's soul food

The following is an extract from *India's Soul Food* by Julie Sahni, who is famous for writing about Indian cooking, published in The New York Times Magazine.

The New York Times Magazine

BY Julie Sahni



FOOD; INDIA'S SOUL FOOD

TO AN INDIAN FAMILY, THE tandoori meal is not just food. Like Sunday supper for some Americans, this meal is the high point of the week. I remember gathering with my family and friends in cool breezes at an outdoor concert in New Delhi under tamarind and mango trees. There, we would dig a pit to smoke, grill and roast chicken and meat. As the juicy morsels of meat were taken from the pit, we'd devour them instantly.



- Although tandoori cooking has become synonymous with India, it is not an Indian invention. Tandoor originated in Syria, then spread through Central Asia, including India, as a clay pit for baking bread. In the beginning of the 19th century, in Peshawar, in the northwest frontier region of Pakistan, then part of India, an ingenious technique for cooking meat was invented. Meat was first trimmed of all fat, then marinated for hours in a special yogurt and herb mixture. The tenderized meat and poultry was skewered on spears and lowered into the glowing hot tandoor. After being simultaneously baked, roasted, grilled and smoked, the meat was tender and moist, imbued with a sweet smoky aroma and a rich flavor. The Pathans called this tandoori food. To ensure that it was mistaken for no other, they colored it bright orange – a trademark of all tandoori foods today.
- The appeal of tandoori food is not surprising: children and adults alike love its mild herbal flavor. Because the food is trimmed of all fat and marinated in yogurt, it is low in fat and cholesterol.

- Tandoori food has not always been popular. As recently as 1947, when the first tandoori restaurant opened in India, this food was labeled low-class. A visit to a tandoori joint was taboo for members of society. This is probably because it was born not in a state, or royal, kitchen, but in the open air among nomadic tribes. Tandoori food was meant to be enjoyed with wine and music. Eventually, however, many members of the upper classes drove in limousines to the narrow alleyways, where they sent their servants to pick up tandoori food.

- Tandoori cooking is simple. It requires little time, effort or skill. The yogurt marinade reduces the cooking time considerably, because the marinade breaks down the protein in the meat. Almost any food that can be barbecued can be cooked in a tandoori oven. But many people never attempt tandoori cooking at home because they assume that it requires the tandoor clay oven. In fact, a traditional tandoori oven is not necessary for its preparation. What's most important is the enclosed heat, and a covered grill with an adjustable air vent is excellent for this. The kettle

35 grill with a domed lid works best because it reflects heat most evenly. The fire should be made with wood charcoal because it burns hotter than charcoal briquettes. Fresh or pre-soaked dried grapevine cuttings added just before barbecuing can substitute for the clay aroma of a true tandoori oven. Dried grapevines are sold at many specialty food stores. The vines should be soaked in water one hour before cooking.

40 The marinade ingredients vary slightly, depending on the meat used. For chicken, a marinade with olive oil lends an earthy aroma. Cornish hens or small broilers are more flavorful and absorb the marinade better than roasting chickens. Saffron is essential in the marinade for tandoori squab or quail to balance the rich gamy flavor of these birds.

45 Tandoori cooking need not be restricted to meat and poultry alone. Fresh fish, shellfish and vegetables work wonderfully, too. Take precaution not to over-marinate shrimp, or they will turn pasty during cooking.

Guiding question:	Discuss how different features are used on this webpage to create an impression of Indian culture.
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MANIFESTO

Manifesto exemplar 1: South Africa

OUR

VISION

AND

PLAN

South Africa has begun a new and far-reaching phase of its democratic transition.

For more than a century, the ANC has led our people in their aspiration for a united, non-racial, non-sexist, democratic and prosperous society, as the strategic goal of the National Democratic Revolution.

That vision, inscribed in the Freedom Charter, inspired the sacrifices that brought freedom and democracy.

That vision became the soul of our constitutional democracy after April 1994. It has been the guiding light of our programme to reconstruct and develop our country after centuries of colonialism and apartheid.

Over the last 20 years, the first phase of our democratic transition, our people's dignity has been restored. Non-racial majority rule based on one-person, one-vote has brought about government based on the will of the people. Today, South Africa is a better place in which to live. The lives of millions have improved.

Yet the challenges still facing our country are immense. Poverty, inequality and unemployment still affect the lives of many people. Corruption continues to erode our social fabric and undermine our development efforts. Our economy continues to feel the effects of the global economic slowdown, making our goals all the harder to reach.

The ANC is committed to working with our people to address these challenges and move South Africa further forward towards the achievement of the vision of the Freedom Charter.

4

The second phase of our democratic transition calls for bold and decisive steps to place the economy on a qualitatively different path that eliminates poverty and unemployment, creates sustainable livelihoods and substantially reduces inequality.

The National Development Plan (NDP) aims to eradicate poverty, increase employment and reduce inequality by 2030. The NDP lays the foundation for long-term planning for this radical socio-economic agenda over the next 20 years. Its implementation will be a people-driven process to which everyone is able to contribute. Where appropriate, the plan will be adapted to meet changing conditions and incorporate key learnings.

Within the NDP vision, critical policy instruments will continue to drive government's policy agenda. These include:

- the New Growth Path, which shifts the trajectory of economic development,
- the National Infrastructure Plan, which guides the rollout of infrastructure to improve people's lives,
- the Industrial Policy Action Plan, which supports the re-industrialisation of the economy.

In the **next five years**, we will build on the progress made in implementing our 2009 Manifesto priorities:

- **Creation of more jobs, decent work and sustainable livelihoods for inclusive growth**
- **Rural development, land reform and food security**
- **Education**
- **Health**
- **Fighting crime and corruption**

We will also continue to **expand access to housing and basic services** as part of our commitment to build integrated and sustainable human settlements.

These goals require that we build a **democratic developmental state** capable of mobilising all sectors and boldly intervening in the economy in favour of workers and the poor. Working with all sectors of society, we will need to create conditions for the promotion of **social cohesion and nation building** and contribute to a **better Africa and a just world**.

The commitments of this manifesto are coherent, realistic and achievable. As the leading political representative of South Africans, with unmatched experience, capacity and political determination, in the next five years the ANC will work to **mobilise and unite** all our people around this manifesto.

TOGETHER WE MOVE SOUTH AFRICA FORWARD

- From the manifesto for the African National Congress: a South African political party.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language to create a sense of urgency and commitment towards helping South Africa move forward?

Manifesto exemplar 2: To the Foothills!

TO THE FOOTHILLS!

*One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good,
Than all the sages can.*

William Wordsworth, 'The Tables Turned'

A movement needs a beginning. An expedition needs a base camp. A project needs a headquarters. Uncivilisation is our project, and the promotion of Uncivilised writing – and art – needs a base. We present this manifesto not simply because we have something to say—who doesn't?—but because we have something to do. We hope this pamphlet has created a spark. If so, we have a responsibility to fan the flames. This is what we intend to do. But we can't do it alone.

This is a moment to ask deep questions and to ask them urgently. All around us, shifts are under way which suggest that our whole way of living is already passing into history. It is time to look for new paths and new stories, ones that can lead us through the end of the world as we know it and out the other side. We suspect that by questioning the foundations of civilisation, the myth of human centrality, our imagined isolation, we may find the beginning of such paths. [...]

This is the Dark Mountain project. It starts here.

Where will it end? Nobody knows. Where will it lead? We are not sure. Its first incarnation, launched alongside this manifesto, is a website, which points the way to the ranges. It will contain thoughts, scribbles, jottings, ideas; it will work up the project of Uncivilisation, and invite all comers to join the discussion.

Then it will become a physical object, because virtual reality is, ultimately, no reality at all. It will become a journal, of paper, card, paint and print; of ideas, thoughts, observations, mumblings; new stories which will help to define the project – the school, the movement – of Uncivilised writing. It will collect the words and the images of those who consider themselves Uncivilised and have something to say about it; who want to help us attack the citadels. It will be a thing of beauty for the eye and for the heart and for the mind, for we are unfashionable enough to believe that beauty – like truth – not only exists, but still matters. [...]

Uncivilisation, like civilisation, is not something that can be created alone. Climbing the Dark Mountain cannot be a solitary exercise. We need bearers, shepas, guides, fellow adventurers. We need to rope ourselves together for safety. At present, our form is loose and nebulous. It will firm itself up as we climb. Like the best writing, we need to be shaped by the ground beneath our feet, and what we become will be shaped, at least in part, by what we find on our journey.

If you would like to climb at least some of the way with us, we would like to hear from you. We feel sure there are others out there who would relish joining us on this expedition.

Come. Join us. We leave at dawn.

THE EIGHT PRINCIPLES OF UNCIVILISATION

*'We must unhumanise our views a little, and become confident
As the rock and ocean that we were made from.'*

1. We live in a time of social, economic and ecological unravelling. All around us are signs that our whole way of living is already passing into history. We will face this reality honestly and learn how to live with it.
 2. We reject the faith which holds that the converging crises of our times can be reduced to a set of 'problems' in need of technological or political 'solutions'.
 3. We believe that the roots of these crises lie in the stories we have been telling ourselves. We intend to challenge the stories which underpin our civilisation: the myth of progress, the myth of human centrality, and the myth of our separation from 'nature'. These myths are more dangerous for the fact that we have forgotten they are myths.
 4. We will reassert the role of storytelling as more than mere entertainment. It is through stories that we weave reality.
 5. Humans are not the point and purpose of the planet. Our art will begin with the attempt to step outside the human bubble. By careful attention, we will reengage with the non-human world.
 6. We will celebrate writing and art which is grounded in a sense of place and of time. Our literature has been dominated for too long by those who inhabit the cosmopolitan citadels.
 7. We will not lose ourselves in the elaboration of theories or ideologies. Our words will be elemental. We write with dirt under our fingernails.
 8. The end of the world as we know it is not the end of the world full stop. Together, we will find the hope beyond hope, the paths which lead to the unknown world ahead of us.
- Taken from a self-published pamphlet by Paul Kingsnorth and Dougald Hine in 2009 on behalf of Dark Mountain, a literary collective.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language and structural features to present the process of Uncivilisation in a persuasive way?

Manifesto exemplar 3: Repair Revolution

WE HOLD THESE TRUTHS TO BE SELF-EVIDENT

SELF-REPAIR MANIFESTO:

REPAIR IS BETTER THAN RECYCLING.
MAKING OUR THINGS LAST LONGER IS BOTH MORE EFFICIENT AND MORE COST-EFFECTIVE THAN MINING THEM FOR RAW MATERIALS.

REPAIR SAVES THE PLANET.
EARTH HAS LIMITED RESOURCES AND WE CAN'T RUN A LINEAR MANUFACTURING PROCESS FOREVER. THE BEST WAY TO BE EFFICIENT IS TO REUSE WHAT WE ALREADY HAVE!

REPAIR SAVES YOU MONEY.
FIXING THINGS IS OFTEN FREE, AND USUALLY CHEAPER THAN REPLACING IT. DOING THE REPAIR YOURSELF SAVES SERIOUS DOUGH.

REPAIR TEACHES ENGINEERING.
THE BEST WAY TO FIND OUT HOW SOMETHING WORKS IS TO TAKE IT APART!

IF YOU CAN'T FIX IT, YOU DON'T OWN IT.
REPAIR CONNECTS PEOPLE AND DEVICES, CREATING BONDS THAT TRANSCEND CONSUMPTION. SELF-REPAIR IS SUSTAINABLE.

REPAIR CONNECTS YOU WITH YOUR THINGS ◊ REPAIR EMPOWERS AND EMBOLDENS INDIVIDUALS
REPAIR TRANSFORMS CONSUMERS INTO CONTRIBUTORS ◊ REPAIR INSPIRES PRIDE IN OWNERSHIP
REPAIR INJECTS SOUL AND MAKES IT UNIQUE ◊ REPAIR IS INDEPENDENCE
REPAIR REQUIRES CREATIVITY ◊ REPAIR IS GREEN ◊ REPAIR IS JOYFUL
REPAIR IS NECESSARY FOR UNDERSTANDING OUR THINGS ◊ REPAIR SAVES MONEY AND RESOURCES

WE HAVE THE RIGHT:

TO OPEN AND REPAIR OUR THINGS—WITHOUT VOIDING THE WARRANTY
TO DEVICES THAT CAN BE OPENED ◊ TO ERROR CODES AND WIRING DIAGRAMS
TO TROUBLESHOOTING INSTRUCTIONS AND FLOWCHARTS
TO REPAIR DOCUMENTATION FOR EVERYTHING ◊ TO CHOOSE OUR OWN REPAIR TECHNICIAN
TO REMOVE 'DO NOT REMOVE' STICKERS ◊ TO REPAIR THINGS IN THE PRIVACY OF OUR OWN HOMES
TO REPLACE ANY AND ALL CONSUMABLES OURSELVES
TO HARDWARE THAT DOESN'T REQUIRE PROPRIETARY TOOLS TO REPAIR
TO AVAILABLE, REASONABLY PRICED SERVICE PARTS

INSPIRED BY MISTER JALOPI'S MAKER'S BILL OF RIGHTS AND PLATFORM 21'S REPAIR MANIFESTO

IFIXIT
JOIN THE REPAIR REVOLUTION AT IFIXIT.COM

Guiding
question:

How are formal features, such as layout, font and visuals used for effect?

Manifesto exemplar 4: Daring Greatly Leadership Manifesto by Brene Brown

DARING GREATLY LEADERSHIP MANIFESTO

leader /'lɪdər/ n: Anyone who holds her- or himself accountable for finding potential in people and processes.

WE WANT TO SHOW UP, WE WANT TO LEARN AND
WE WANT TO INSPIRE.

WE ARE HARDWIRED FOR CONNECTION, CURIOSITY, AND ENGAGEMENT.

WE CRAVE PURPOSE, AND WE HAVE A DEEP DESIRE TO CREATE AND CONTRIBUTE.

WE WANT TO TAKE RISKS,
EMBRACE OUR VULNERABILITIES, AND BE COURAGEOUS.

WHEN LEARNING AND WORKING ARE DEHUMANIZED –
WHEN YOU NO LONGER SEE US AND NO LONGER ENCOURAGE
OUR DARING, OR WHEN YOU ONLY SEE WHAT WE PRODUCE OR
HOW WE PERFORM – WE DISENGAGE AND TURN AWAY FROM
THE VERY THINGS THAT THE WORLD NEEDS FROM US:
OUR TALENT, OUR IDEAS, AND OUR PASSION.

**WHAT WE ASK IS THAT YOU
ENGAGE WITH US, SHOW UP
BESIDE US, AND LEARN FROM US.**

FEEDBACK IS A FUNCTION OF RESPECT;
WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE HONEST CONVERSATIONS WITH US
ABOUT OUR STRENGTHS AND OUR OPPORTUNITIES FOR GROWTH,
WE QUESTION OUR CONTRIBUTIONS AND YOUR COMMITMENT.

ABOVE ALL ELSE, WE ASK THAT YOU SHOW UP,
LET YOURSELF BE SEEN, AND BE COURAGEOUS.
DARE GREATLY WITH US.

from *Daring Greatly* by Brené Brown

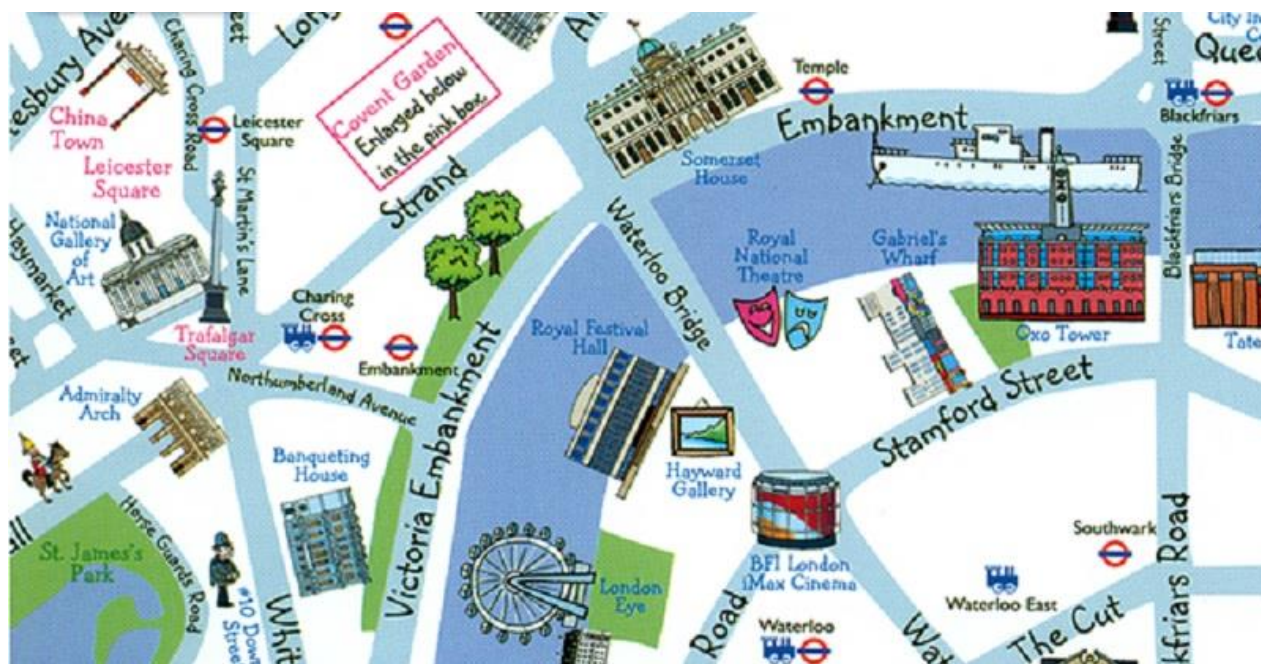


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Guiding
question:

How is language used to inspire us to 'dare greatly' in this text?

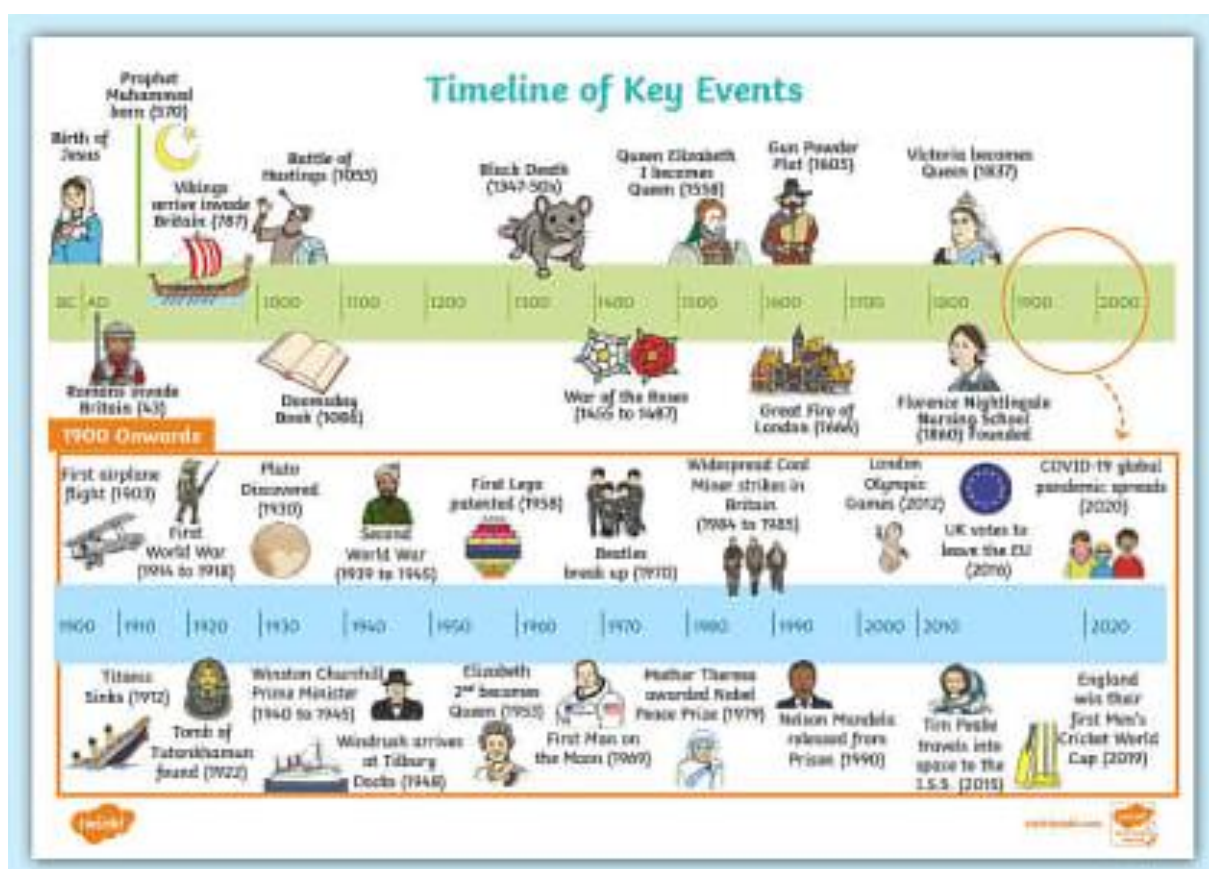
Map exemplar 2: London



Guiding question:

Discuss how different features are used to achieve the author's purpose in this text.

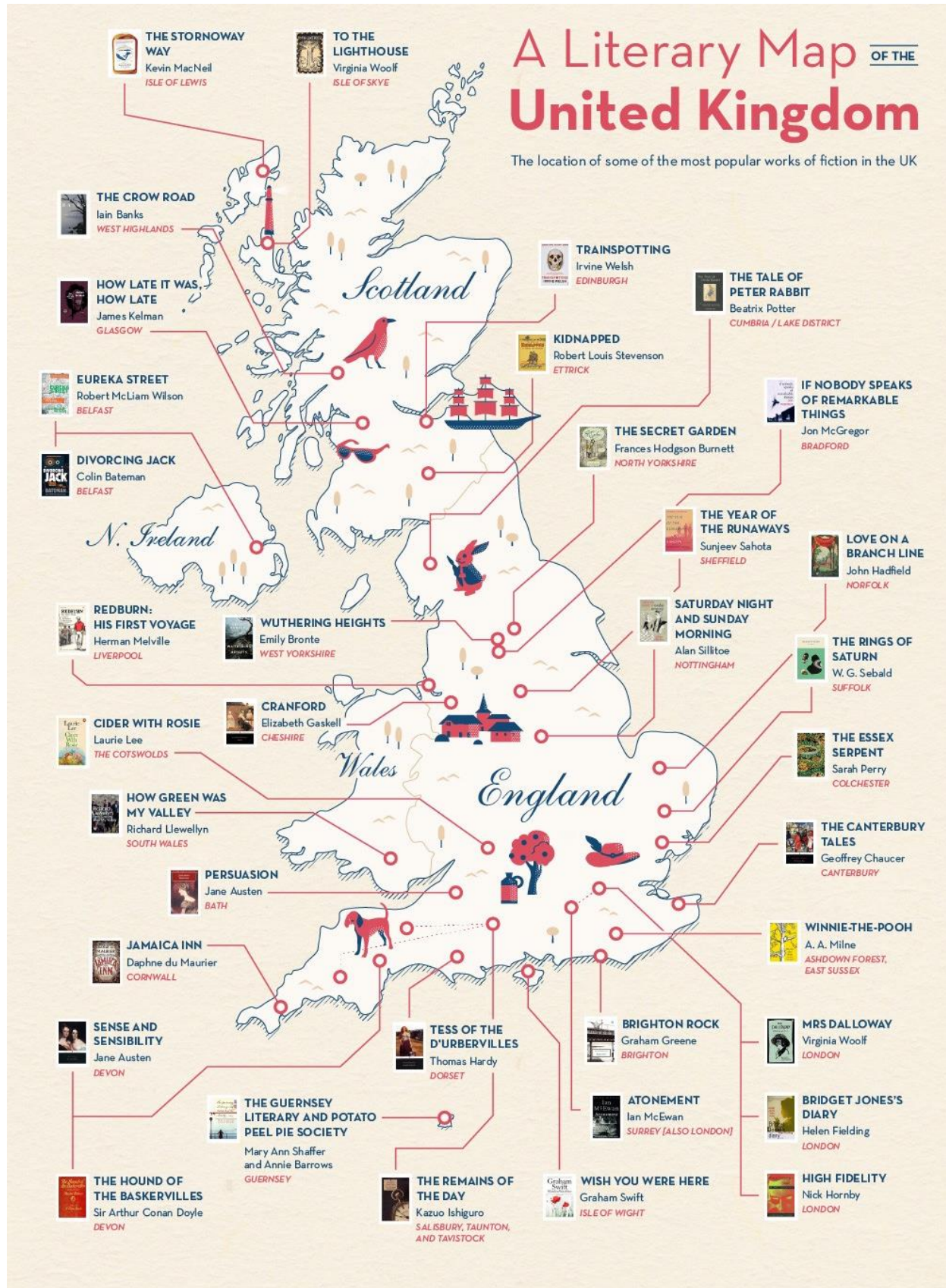
Map exemplar 3: Historical timeline



Guiding question:

Comment on the interplay between images and language features in this text to convey information concisely.

Map exemplar 4: Literary map



Guiding question:

How does the writer use visual features to suit the purpose of the text?

MEMOIR

Memoir exemplar 1: The People of the Abyss

In the summer of 1902, the American author Jack London documented his first-hand experience of the life of the urban poor in London, England.

My first impression of East London was naturally a general one. Later the details began to appear, and here and there in the chaos of misery I found little spots where a fair measure of happiness reigned – sometimes whole rows of houses in little out-of-the-way streets, where artisans¹ dwell and where a rude sort of family life obtains. In the evenings the men can be
 5 seen at the doors, pipes in their mouths and children on their knees, wives gossiping, and laughter and fun going on. The content² of these people is manifestly great, for, relative to the wretchedness that encompasses them, they are well off.

But at the best, it is a dull, animal happiness, the content of the full belly. The dominant note of their lives is materialistic. They are stupid and heavy, without imagination. The Abyss³ seems
 10 to exude a stupefying atmosphere of torpor⁴, which wraps them about and deadens them. Religion passes them by. The Unseen holds for them neither terror nor delight. They are unaware of the Unseen; and the full belly and the evening pipe [...] is all they demand, or dream of demanding, from existence.

This would not be so bad if it were all; but it is not all. The satisfied torpor in which they are
 15 sunk is the deadly inertia that precedes dissolution. There is no progress, and with them not to progress is to fall back and into the Abyss. In their own lives they may only start to fall, leaving the fall to be completed by their children and their children's children. Man always gets less than he demands from life; and so little do they demand, that the less than little they get cannot save them.

At the best, city life is an unnatural life for the human; but the city life of London is so utterly
 20 unnatural that the average workman or workwoman cannot stand it. Mind and body are sapped⁵ by the undermining influences ceaselessly at work. Moral and physical stamina are broken, and the good workman, fresh from the soil, becomes in the first city generation a poor workman; and by the second city generation, devoid of push and go and initiative, and actually
 25 unable physically to perform the labour his father did, he is well on the way to the shambles at the bottom of the Abyss.

Jack London, *The People of the Abyss* (1903)

artisan: a skilled workman

content: contentment, condition of being satisfied

abyss: a deep pit; figuratively speaking: the world of despair

torpor: lethargy, inaction

sapped: weakened, drained of vitality

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language to convey his impressions of London?

Memoir exemplar 2: Long enough in Jo'burg

– 4 –

M14/1/AYENG/HP1/ENG/TZ0/XX

Text B

Long enough in Jo'burg

May this year saw my white step-brother, Fabian, and I step off the plane in a blaze of sunshine at Johannesburg airport. My heart was in my mouth. I felt that anything could happen in this, the world's most controversial¹ country. Would people mistake Fabian and me for man and wife and arrest us? Fabian, who had been there before, assured me that we would be safe.

Queuing for immigration was lengthy and slow; I suppose we were all being checked to see if we were subversives in any way. I smiled toothily at the officer, and used my best English accent on him, but he eyed me suspiciously, and only after a five-minute gaze into a computer did he reluctantly let me through.

The airbus is the only form of mixed public transport in Johannesburg, so luckily Fabian and I could sit together as we whizzed through the Jo'burg suburbs. Large bungalows line the streets, interspersed with dinky little shops. Worn-looking African women, laden with shopping, plodded slowly in ones and twos, sulky white babies slumped on their backs. Men crowded around the shops, smoking and drinking beer out of cans. Few whites walked the streets, no Africans drove the cars.

As soon as we approached the town centre,

diamonds seemed to fall from the sky. Jo'burg glittered. Buildings shone in a haze of concrete and glass. Exquisite parks were dotted here and there, shops were filled with designer clothes, gold and precious gems, opulence radiated.

We alighted from the bus and picked up the heavy luggage. 'The hotel's a ten-minute walk away,' said Fabian. 'I usually walk through the station, but I'm afraid we can't today.' 'Why not?' The station was an enormous stretch of polished wood and glass, but completely devoid of passengers. Then I looked up at a huge sign above the station, and almost dropped the luggage in shock. 'WHITES ONLY.' The letters were huge and belligerent². I have read and read about such things, but actually seeing them in front of me, and knowing they actually meant business, shook me to the hilt. To think there is a law which says that Fabian can walk in that station, but his sister can't ... I was lost for words, and could only nod my head and pick up my bags.

A little way up I saw the sign: 'BLACKS, ASIANS, COLOURED.' A small, dark room crammed with people, arms and legs flailing³, yet no one seemed to be talking. No noise, just an ominous silence.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language to convey the emotions of the writer arriving in Johannesburg?

Experience: I survived an earthquake while scuba diving

I've been scuba diving for 15 years. I love the calmness of being submerged, the hypnotic sound of my breath and the quiet clicks of fish eating coral.

Last October, I was on a diving holiday in the Philippines with a friend. It was a sunny morning, and after breakfast we boarded the boat with seven other advanced divers. This was my 40th dive, so I knew the drill. I put on the gear and dived off the boat, slowly sinking to about 20m. I saw luminous corals, languorous turtles silhouetted in the deep blue of the ocean and hundreds of tropical fish.

After nearly 45 minutes, the sound of my breathing was drowned out by a low rumble like an engine, and I felt deep, powerful vibrations, as if a big boat with a propeller was passing overhead. I looked up but couldn't see anything. The dive instructor's eyes were wide with confusion: he didn't know what was going on either, even though he'd done thousands of dives. We swam next to each other, staying close to the side of the reef. I couldn't see my friend and the other divers. The situation felt sinister and dangerous.

Then we were enveloped by clouds of white sand that mushroomed up around us, and I thought, could it be an underwater bomb? A giant turtle raced past us and into the deep; they are normally slow movers, so this was very weird behaviour. The vibration became so intense, I could feel it in my bones, and the sound turned into a deafening roar. I could see waterfalls of sand pouring over the coral, and on the sea floor, a few metres below us, cracks began forming and the sand was sucked down. That's when I realised it was an earthquake. The noise was the sound of the Earth splintering open and grinding against itself. ...

The sound and vibrations lasted only two or three minutes, though it felt a lot longer, and when they stopped I heard the swoosh of the sand falling over the seabed. Uneasily, I followed the dive master through the plumes of sand, searching for the others. It took enormous willpower to resist the urge to swim to the surface as fast as I could, but after five minutes we saw them about 20m away and swam over. We all held hands and stopped for three minutes to avoid decompression sickness, which can be fatal. It was a huge relief to see my friend, and we all shared incredulous looks, before finally surfacing, pulling out our breathing apparatus and shouting, "What was that?"

Back on the boat, we rushed to check the news and discovered we had witnessed a huge earthquake, measuring 7.2 on the Richter scale. It released more energy than 30 Hiroshima bombs, and we had been pretty much at the epicentre. I was high on adrenaline and felt lucky not just to have survived, but also to have experienced nature at its most stunning, and most ferocious. On the news, we were horrified to see that more than 200 people had died, with 1,000 injured. I spent the night on the boat with the rest of the group, drinking lots of very strong Philippine rum.

Nearly all those who died were on the island of Bohol, 30 minutes away. That morning, I had been due to take a boat to hospital there, because I had had earache, but at the last minute I decided to dive. Had I gone, I would have arrived as the earthquake hit.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language and structural features to convey a moment in time?

Memoir exemplar 4: Ben Fogle

In 2005, Ben Fogle and James Cracknell set off together in a seven week race across the Atlantic Ocean in a rowing boat called 'Spirit'. In their book *The Crossing*, Ben describes what happened one night as he rowed and James slept.

BEN:

- 1 It was still dark. We had at least three hours of darkness to go before daybreak and, as
always, I had the sunrise shift. The ocean had continued to build, with an ever-increasing
wind that was gusting at 40 knots. The swell had grown and conditions were becoming
increasingly frenzied. I began to feel vulnerable again. If we can just make it to daybreak, I
5 thought, it will be easier to read the waves and prepare for the breakers.

- Our boat was brand spanking new and bought straight
from the race organisers. It had coped with the seas we
had experienced thus far incredibly well. I rowed on,
worried by the deteriorating weather, and I thought of
10 my wife, back at home. I longed to be with her and away
from this intimidating ocean. As I rowed, a barely
perceptible blue hue appeared on the skyline.

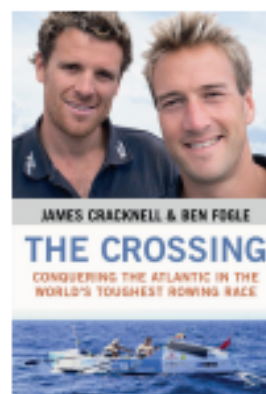
- The swell was gathering, and the breaking waves were
becoming more frequent. 'Come on, sun,' I thought,
15 willing the day to break. Something wasn't right.

- 16 I watched as a vast wave gathered behind the boat, soaring above the cabin, a wall of white
water towering over our tiny boat. Once again I dug the oars in to propel us forward, but the
wave was too big. For a moment it felt like we were moving backwards as we were sucked
into the belly of the wave, the horizon disappearing as the churning surf enveloped the stern
20 of the boat. I felt it lift, as a torrent of water crashed over the boat and I felt myself falling
backwards. I was aware of the boat collapsing on top of me. I struggled to pull my feet from
the stirrups to no avail. The world went black. I felt a weight on top of me and then a rush of
cold water as my body was brutally submerged into the bottomless Atlantic Ocean. My feet
were sucked from my shoes as I clung on to the oars for dear life, but then they too were
25 dragged from my clasp. My mind went blank as I tumbled through the surf, spun around
26 roughly like clothes in a washing machine.

I was somewhere underwater, but which way was up? Everything was midnight black. I
panicked as I grabbed the water, desperate for something to clutch on to. There was
nothing. No boat, just inky cold water.

- 30 I had been underwater for a seeming eternity and had started to panic. It felt as though my
lungs were collapsing and I struggled to find which way to swim. I felt my hand break the
surface as my body burst from the depths of the ocean. 'Paaaaaaah,' I gasped as my body
screamed for air.

- 'James!' I cried. There was no sign of him, nor the boat. I was in the middle of the ocean
35 without a life jacket, being tossed around in the surf like a rag doll. I spun around in the
water, gripped by panic.



- 40 There was the boat, a black upturned hull. 'James!' I screamed again. Nothing. Nothing in life had prepared me for this. No amount of planning could have readied me. What the hell now? Who would ever find me out here, hundreds of miles from the nearest boat, let alone land? I had to get back on to that boat.
- My mind was numb with shock, but somehow I made it back to the upturned hull, and clung on. There was still no sign of James. Why wasn't the *Spirit* righting herself? I fretted as I hauled myself up on to her keel.
- 45 I could feel the boat listing. Slowly but surely the boat began to turn on top of me. I clutched on to the grab line as I collapsed back into the water, the boat springing upright. I clung on, silent and in shock.
- 'Ben!' I heard James's cry. He was alive. Thank god.
- 'I'm here, I'm here!' I squeaked, still clutching the grab line.
- 50 All around us the ocean was strewn with debris, loose equipment from the deck. After five weeks at sea we had become complacent and had long stopped lashing things down; we could only watch as all our worldly possessions drifted away into the rolling ocean.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use structural features to present a cohesive narrative of this event?

MENUS

Menu exemplar 1: Lucky's Steakhouse



STARTERS

Buffalo Chicken Tenders Buffalo style, garnished with onion rings - 9.99

Quesadillas Chicken or steak, grilled peppers and onions - 8.99

Coconut Shrimp Six jumbo shrimp rolled in coconut and served with creole marmalade sauce. 9.99

Fish Tacos (2) Fresh fried grouper, shredded cabbage, pico de gallo, mixed cheeses and spicy cream sauce served with flour tortillas - 9.49

Dynamite Shrimp Lots of crispy shrimp with green onions and a spicy lobster cream sauce - 9.99

Fresh Mussels Sautéed with white wine, garlic, tomatoes, green onions, and lemon butter sauce - 9.99

Steak Cut Calamari Flash fried in a caper lemon butter sauce with roasted peppers - 9.99

Shrimp Cocktail Six large shrimp served chilled with cocktail sauce - 9.49

Stuffed Mushrooms Baked with shrimp and crabmeat, served with lobster cream sauce - 9.49

Combo Appetizer Platter BBQ Baby Back Ribs, Buffalo Tenders or Chicken Fingers, Loaded Cheese Fries and Steak Cut Onion Rings - 14.99 (No substitutions)

SANDWICHES*

Prime Time Sandwich

8 oz. prime rib topped with sautéed mushrooms, onion, mozzarella cheese and served open faced on our fresh house bread. 11.99

Prime French Dip
Sliced prime rib, provolone cheese and grilled onions on a fresh baked roll. Served with au jus for dipping and creamy horseradish sauce. 10.99

Reuben
Thinly sliced corned beef on grilled rye with sauerkraut and Swiss cheese. Served with a side of Thousand Island dressing. 9.99

Rachel
Thinly shaved turkey on grilled rye coleslaw and Swiss cheese. Served with a side of Thousand Island dressing. 9.99

Grilled Chicken & Swiss
Tender grilled breast of chicken with Swiss cheese and bacon. Served with honey mustard sauce. 9.99

BBQ Chicken & Bacon
Delicious barbecued chicken breast with bacon, crispy onion rings and aged cheddar cheese. 9.99

New York Style Turkey
Mozzarella cheese, turkey, mayo, lettuce and tomato on fresh baked bread. 9.49

Grilled Cheese With Bacon
With American, Swiss, Cheddar cheese, sliced bacon and tomatoes on white bread. 7.99

Country Club
Turkey, ham, American, Swiss cheese, bacon, lettuce, tomato and mayo. 9.99

Fish Sandwich
Flash fried fresh daily fish in a fresh baked bun. Served with tartar sauce. 9.99

BLT
Bacon, lettuce, tomato and mayo on toasted white bread. 7.99

*Our half-pound burgers are made from fresh U.S. choice ground round, never frozen and grilled to order. All our sandwiches and burgers are served with French fries, lettuce, tomato and dill pickles. Substitute steak cut onion rings .99 Add a house salad or Caesar salad 2.79

FLATBREADS

Chicken, Spinach & Bacon Flatbread
Grilled chicken, creamy spinach, bacon, green onions, mozzarella and provolone - 8.99

Philly Cheese Steak Flatbread
Steak, onions, mushrooms, peppers, chili flakes and mozzarella cheese, balsamic glaze - 9.99

Barbecue Chicken Flatbread Barbecue chicken, mozzarella cheese, mixed cheeses, bacon, peppers and red onions - 8.99

BURGERS*

1/2 lb. Old Fashioned Burger
A gigantic old fashioned hamburger served with sweet grilled onions. Add cheese with no additional charge. 9.99

Lucky's Burger
Double patty, signature sauce, caramelized onions, American cheese and crispy bacon. - 11.99

Cheddar & Bacon Burger
Aged cheddar cheese and crispy bacon strips. 9.99

Patty Melt
Grilled rye, Swiss cheese, and caramelized onions 9.99

Black & Bleu Burger
Blackened and topped with grilled onions and melted bleu cheese 9.99

SALADS

Lucky's Salad
Seasoned chicken breast served on a bed of fresh greens with mixed cheeses, bacon, chopped egg, tomato and toasted almonds - 10.99

Caesar Salad
Romaine lettuce tossed in our homemade caesar dressing and topped with parmesan cheese and croutons - 8.99
With Grilled Chicken- 10.99 With Grilled Shrimp - 11.49

Blackened Salmon Caesar Salad - 13.99

Salmon Salad Grilled salmon, roma tomatoes, grilled asparagus, fresh mozzarella cheese, balsamic glaze and house vinaigrette. 13.99

Steakhouse Salad
Sliced sirloin steak (8 oz.) cooked to order with tomatoes, red onions, roasted red peppers, crumbled bleu cheese and balsamic glaze. Served with creamy horseradish. 13.99

Pecan Crusted Chicken Salad
Pecan crusted chicken served over fresh greens with sundried cherries, crumbled bleu cheese, pecans, tomatoes and red onions. Served with our house special raspberry vinaigrette dressing - 10.99

Buffalo Chicken Salad
Chopped Buffalo tenders, mixed greens, shredded cheese, crumbled bleu cheese, egg, bacon, tomatoes and onions - 10.99

Tomato & Mozzarella Caprese
Fresh mozzarella, sliced tomatoes over mixed greens, drizzled with pesto and balsamic glaze. 7.49

The "Wedge"
With bleu cheese, tomato and crumbled bacon - 5.99

COMBOS

1/2 Sandwich & Cup of Soup
Choice of BLT, Deli Turkey, Reuben or Rachel. 8.99

Wedge and Cup of Soup 7.99
Salad and Cup of Soup 7.49

All ENTRÉES served with homemade bread, a cup of soup and choice of one side item (except dishes served with pasta). Substitute cup of soup for dinner salad or Caesar salad for 1.29

SEAFOOD

Chargrilled Salmon Chargrilled Atlantic salmon served with fresh dill sauce. 15.99

Parmesan Crusted Grouper
Pan crusted and topped with grilled asparagus and lemon butter sauce. 14.99

Crab Stuffed Grouper
Baked with shrimp and crab meat, topped with lobster cream. 14.99

Fish & Chips Beer battered Icelandic cod served with tartar sauce. 13.99

STEAK & CHOPS

Aged Prime Rib
Slow roasted U.S.D.A. prime rib served with au jus. 8 oz. 14.99 12 oz. - 16.99

Top Sirloin Steak
A flavorful center cut sirloin. 8oz. 14.99 12oz. 16.99

NY Strip Steak
The favorite of many steak lovers! 14 oz. 18.99

Filet Mignon
Most tender cut of prime beef. 7oz. 19.99 9oz. 21.99

Center Cut Pork Chop
One thick 9oz. glazed pork chop chargrilled and served with cinnamon apples - 10.99

Filet Mignon Medallions
Four 2 oz. filet mignon medallions with sautéed mushrooms and Lucky's zip sauce. 16.99

SPECIALTIES

Lucky's BBQ Ribs
Half slab of baby back ribs with our special BBQ sauce. Served with cinnamon apples. 13.99

Chicken Parmesan
Parmesan crusted chicken topped with marinara sauce and mozzarella cheese. Served with a side of fettuccine alfredo. 12.99

Maryland Chicken Parmesan crusted chicken baked with shrimp and crabmeat, grilled asparagus and lobster cream sauce. 12.99

Shrimp & Chicken Pasta
Cavatappi pasta with mushrooms, bell peppers and onions, in a cajun garlic cream sauce - 14.99

Monterey Chicken
Grilled chicken topped with bacon, cheddar, peppers, onions and mushrooms served with honey mustard sauce. 12.99

Fettuccine Alfredo
Fresh fettuccine tossed in a cream, butter and parmesan sauce 9.99 With Chicken 12.99 With Shrimp 12.99

Buffalo Mac 'n Cheese
Baked with a blend of three cheeses, crispy bacon and sharp cheddar topped with buffalo chicken tenders. 11.99

Chicken Chardonnay
Pan crusted chicken, baked with mushrooms, grilled asparagus and mozzarella cheese topped with lemon butter sauce 12.99

Chicken Tenders
South Carolina "low country" recipe served with honey mustard sauce. 11.99

Guiding question:

How does the writer use visual features to support the purpose of the text?

Menu exemplar 2: Hard Rock Cafe

LEGENDARY® BURGERS

Our fresh burgers are seasoned and seared to perfection and served with seasoned fries.

Upgrade fries to cheese fries

Complement with a Caesar or House Salad or with a Beet Salad

ORIGINAL LEGENDARY® BURGER

The burger that started it all! A 227g fresh Certified Black Angus steak burger, topped with smoked bacon, cheddar cheese, crispy onion ring, leaf lettuce and vine-ripened tomato, served with our signature steak sauce on the side.



BBQ BACON CHEESEBURGER

227g fresh Certified Black Angus steak burger, basted with our house-made barbecue sauce and our signature "Love All" spice blend, topped with crispy shoestring onions, cheddar cheese, smoked bacon, leaf lettuce and vine-ripened tomato.

THE BIG CHEESEBURGER

Three thick slices of cheddar cheese melted on our 227g signature Certified Black Angus steak burger, served with leaf lettuce, vine-ripened tomato and red onion on a toasted bun.

Add bacon

DOUBLE DECKER DOUBLE CHEESEBURGER

Inspired by our London heritage, the "Down Home Double Burger" was an original on our first menu from 1971. 454g of two steak burgers stacked and topped with American cheese, mayonnaise, lettuce, tomato, and red onion, served on a toasted bun.

MOVING MOUNTAINS BURGER

100% plant-based vegetarian patty, topped with cheddar cheese and a crispy onion ring, served with leaf lettuce and vine-ripened tomato on a toasted bun.

LOCAL LEGENDARY®

Our Local Legendary® burger cranks our Original Legendary up a notch to the next level. Prepared with local flavor and flair, our "Local Legendary" is unique in each of our cafes!

Upgrade any Legendary® Burger with these premium add-ons

Bacon
Mushrooms
Shoestring Onion Rings
Homemade milkshake
Fresh Beet Salad
Cheese Fries
Golden Onion Rings

Food allergies and intolerances

If you suffer from an allergy or food intolerance please let us know before ordering. An information pack is available from your host in the restaurant, listing the allergenic ingredients used in our menu. Please note that our kitchen and food service areas are not nut free or allergen free environments. All weights are approximate before cooking. All prices are inclusive of VAT at the current rate. A discretionary 12.5% service charge will be added to your bill.



BBQ BACON CHEESEBURGER



DOUBLE DECKER DOUBLE CHEESEBURGER



MOVING MOUNTAINS BURGER

© 2019 Hard Rock International - 04/19 OXFORD STREET

Guiding
question:

Comment on the interplay of language and visual features to help the author achieve its purpose.

Menu exemplar 3: Activity Menu for isolation

Use An Activity Menu To Give You Some Ideas To Stay Occupied

 Animals Pet an animal Walk a dog Listen to the birds	 Create Draw a picture Paint a portrait Take a photograph Doodle / sketch Organise photographs Make a photograph album Start a scrapbook Finish a project Do some sewing / knitting Do some colouring in	 Mind Daydream Meditate Pray Reflect Think Try relaxation exercises Practise yoga	 Schedule Get up extra early Stay up late Sleep in late Tick something off your 'to do' list
 Be active Go for a walk Go for a run Go for a swim Go cycling Use an exercise video at home	 Kindness Help a friend / neighbour / stranger Make a gift for someone Try a random act of kindness Do someone a favour Teach somebody a skill Make a list of your good points Make a list of things or people you are grateful for	 Music Listen to music you like Find some new music to listen to Turn on the radio Make some music Sing a song Play an instrument Listen to a podcast	 Self-care Take a bath Take a shower Wash your hair Give yourself a facial Trim your nails Sunbathe (wearsunscreen!) Take a nap Celebrate important dates Read jokes
 Clean Clean the house Clean the yard Clean the bathroom Clean the toilet Clean your bedroom Clean the fridge Clean the oven Clean your shoes Do the washing up Fill / empty the dishwasher Do laundry Organise your workspace Clean a cupboard/wardrobe	 Learn Learn something new Learn a new skill Learn a new fact Watch a tutorial video	 Nature Plant something Do some pruning Mow the lawn Pick flowers Plant flowers Go for a walk in nature Sit in the sun	 Try something new Try a new food Listen to some new music Watch a new TV show or movie Wear some new clothes Read a new book Do something spontaneous Express yourself Learn to play chess Dress up for dinner
 Connect with people Contact a friend Join a new group Join a political party Join a dating website Send a message to a friend Write a letter to a friend Reconnect with an old friend	 Mend Repair something in the house Repair your bike / car / scooter Make something new Change a lightbulb Decorate a room	 Plan Set a goal Create a budget Make a 5 year plan Make a 'to do' list Make a 'bucket list'	 Watch Watch a movie Watch a TV show Watch a YouTube video Watch stand-up comedy
 Cook Cook a meal for yourself Cook a meal for someone else Bake a cake / cookies Roast marshmallows Find new recipes	 Read Read a favourite book Read a new book Read the newspaper Read your favourite website	 Write Write a letter with compliments Write a letter to your politician Write a grateful letter Write a 'thank you' card Write a journal / diary Write your CV Start writing a book	

Special thanks to Dr Matthew Whalley & Dr Hardeep Kaur

Guiding question:

Discuss how different features are used in this menu to achieve the author's purpose.

Menu exemplar 4: Blythswood Spa



BLYTHSWOOD SPA

MENU OF SERVICES

FACIALS / SKIN CARE

Steep Clean £185
 Perfect for problem skin, this no-holds-barred facial combines a thorough microderm session with pore-purging extractions, plus breakout-busting and calming masks to leave skin looking both clear and younger than its years.
 + 105 minutes

Fabulous Facial £115
 This facial is on a mission to achieve complexion 'pore'-fection. Combines a skin-type specific cleansing, exfoliation, extractions, an individualized treatment mask with strategic shoulder, neck, arm and foot massaging.
 + 60 minutes

Oxygen Blast £80
 This quick complexion pick-me-up includes a fruit acid peel, antioxidant vitamin massage, hydrating enzyme pack and oxygen spray. Glowing skin, coming right up!
 + 30 minutes

NAIL CARE

NAIL CARE PROVIDES PAMPERING AND AESTHETICS BENEFITS TO WOMEN AND MEN. WE HAVE SEVERAL BRAND OF NAIL POLISHES: OPI, ESSIE, CND SHELLAC, SECHE

Essential Manicure £20 Basic manicure. + 25 minutes	Spa Manicure £35 Spa manicure with creme mask. + 30 minutes
Spa Pedicure £55 Spa pedicure with sugar scrub and creme mask and hot towel treatment. Your feet will be very happy. + 45 minutes	French Manicure £30 Classic white tip or a different color for a change. French manicure is always in Vogue. + 30 minutes

BODY TREATMENT

BODY TREATMENT IS A WONDERFUL WAY TO REJUVENATE AND INDULGE TO ACHIEVE A SENSE OF CONTENTMENT, SELF-AWARENESS & WELL BEING PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY. BODY SCRUBS AND WRAPS CLEANSE AND SOFTEN THE SKIN, LIFT AWAY SURFACE DRYNESS AND DRAW OUT IMPURITIES WHILE HYDRATE, RELAX & SOOTH THE BODY.

Herbal Marine Wrap £130 + 60 minutes	Infrared Sauna Wrap £75 + 45 minutes	Seaweed Body Wrap £100 + 40 minutes
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163 FLORAL ST. LONDON, UK

Guiding
question:

How are language and structural features used to make meaning clear in this text?

NEWSPAPER ARTICLES

Newspaper article exemplar 1: To Love Your Sister Is To Grieve Your Twin

The following article is taken from the *BuzzFeed News* website, an international news organization for readers looking for something original. It is featured in the "Reader" section, which focuses on culture and criticism.

BuzzFeed News

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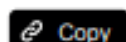
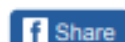
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To Love Your Sister Is To Grieve Your Twin

It's impossible to explain what having a twin is like to someone who asks, but I am going to try.



Tomi Obaro



My father prayed for twins. This is a fact my mother usually recites during birthdays, the impending new year, Thanksgiving, and other increasingly rare moments when mother, father, brother, sister, and I are all in the same room in the same time zone. He prayed for twins and we came.

First Dami, short for Oluwadamilola (which means "God has made me rich" in Yoruba), and then 25 minutes later, me, Tomi, Oluwatomilola ("God is my sufficiency"). My father prayed for twins, but the odds were in his favor. The Yoruba have the highest twinning rate in the world.

Science cannot account for this strange phenomenon. Apparently it has something to do with the skin of the yams we eat or the high amount of a certain chemical found in the beans the women traditionally soak and cook in palm oil. Whatever the reason, we're supposed to bring good luck and prosperity to our families.

My first conscious memory involves my sister. We're sitting on potties in our little bathroom in Surrey, England, babbling to each other, trying to capture the tonal resonances of Yoruba and failing. Laughing.

We are not identical, but for the first maybe 18 years of our lives, we just say yes when people ask, because we might as well be. We have dark brown eyes that turn to slants when we smile. Milk-white baby teeth that gradually grow apart, widening and widening until we (I) demand braces and then I lose my retainer. My face is longer than hers. I am an inch taller. But our voices are the same timbre. When we talk on the phone, our mother can't tell us apart. We say things at the same time in the same tone and then we laugh when that happens. We move around a lot, England, Gambia, Ohio, two to three years in each place, and so we are natural companions, drama kids who ham it up for the cameras, play elaborate games of make-believe, sing in school musicals, ask obnoxious questions, enamored of our own cuteness.

It's an overused trope, sure, twin as metaphor. Twins as represented in the popular culture are usually one-dimensional carbon copies of each other, devoid of all individual autonomy, or, if not that, cartoonish opposites, the contradictions emphasized to the extreme. But there's a subtlety about being a twin, about the myriad similarities and common interests encapsulated in someone who is not you.



"Are you guys going to the same college?" Yes. But not on purpose... It will be the place where the untwinning starts to happen and we won't even realize it.

35 First to go, Dami's hair. After sitting through years of cornrows, extensions, relaxers, and quarterly sessions at the one black hairdresser that is sort of near us, Dami just gives up one day and says, "I'm cutting it permanently." She describes the shocked face of the barber as she tells him, "Shorter, shorter."

I don't cut my hair. I keep it relaxed, and then when laziness takes over, I declare myself a member of the third-wave natural hair movement.

40 The second thing to go, her faith. It had been on the fritz before, in high school. Struggles with the usual questions — women, gay people, pain and suffering. There were shouting matches when she refused to go to church. My mother was worried we'd become atheists in college. But once we get there, I go to a Bible study and I like it. People are kind and thoughtful. Smart. Open. I join a campus ministry and convince Dami to join too, and then one day she flames out in spectacular, extravagant fashion... Suddenly, I'm going to church alone, campus

45 meetings alone, singing on the worship team alone.

Third to go, Dami herself, to France for 10 weeks. I am adamantly against it. I don't tell her this. I feign lack of interest. Oh really? You're afraid you won't get your visa? Oh, Mum and Dad are worried about you going? Oh, they've relented. Oh you're going? OK. Bye.

50 She comes back and things are different. So different that we can't quite understand it. We argue often and virulently. I don't remember what the arguments were about (surely something trivial), but I remember the tone vividly, the jabs, vicious jabs. It was misdirected anger, of course. We were changing and we didn't know how to cope with the change.

55 After graduation, I moved to D.C. for an internship and she stayed in Chicago, until she decided to do an AmeriCorps program that took her across the country to California and I came back to Chicago for a full-time job.

One consequence of moving so much is that you develop a numbing acceptance of change, and thus a tendency to avoid attachment. Growing apart, or becoming — as we now say to people who ask — sisters and not twins, was mostly horrifying, but sometimes it's a relief. It means that my worst fear can't possibly devastate me as much as it once could.

60 Over this past Thanksgiving break, we watched the 2015 documentary *Twinsters*, about a Los Angeles actress who discovers that she has an identical twin sister living in Paris. I was on the verge of crying during the whole movie, but I could not bring myself to actually cry, because Dami was dry-eyed and to admit that I was affected by this documentary would be to admit feeling, emotion, attachment, sentiment. As passionate as both Dami and I are individually and

65 with others, amongst ourselves, we are understated. I think it's because the intensity of our love for each other is overwhelming. Loving someone that much is embarrassing.

We live in the same city now. It is a fortunate accident. Or maybe God ordained it. That's what my mother would say.

70 We are a 'we' again. It's strange but exciting. If someone asks us if we are twins, we say yes at the same time in the same tone and then we laugh. It's nice. My father prayed for twins. And we came.



Tomi Obaro is a senior culture editor for BuzzFeed and is based in New York.

1 Comment

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Add a comment ...

Guiding question:

How is the narrative structure used to explore ideas about identity?

Newspaper article exemplar 2: The strange reason why men are wearing broken watches



Do you believe style should be prioritised over substance?

SABRINA BARR
@fabsab5

Thursday 19 July 2018 15:55



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Wearing a sleek watch isn't just about donning a [fashionable](#) accessory to complete an equally chic outfit.

It's also about having a practical device close at hand that will help you keep track of the time as you go about your day... right?

Well, there's now a [trend](#) among watch collectors to purchase stylish timepieces that don't actually work, making them void of any useful function altogether.

So, what is the point of wearing a watch that, to put it frankly, is broken?

According to [The Wall Street Journal](#), it's all about prioritising style over substance.

Men's fashion editor Jacob Gallagher explains that men who follow this trend may have been inspired by artist [Andy Warhol](#)*, who often wore a Cartier Tank watch that didn't tell the correct time.

"I don't wear a Tank watch to tell the time," Warhol [stated](#) in 1973. "Actually I never even wind it. I wear a Tank because it is the watch to wear!"



- 15 While some may view the practice of wearing an inoperative watch as strange, others would argue that there is logic in keeping up appearances.

Stephen Viscusi, author of *On the Job: How to Make it in the Real World of Work*, is of the opinion that wearing a wristwatch could be a make or break decision when applying for a job.

"My advice to you millennials who use your phones as timepieces is simple: cut it out! Go buy a wristwatch!" Viscusi wrote for [Huffington Post](#).

- 20 "It may be a gimmick, but believe me, it will separate you from everyone else your own age interviewing for the same job."

While the notion of wearing a luxurious wristwatch may not be feasible for those unwilling to dish out thousands of pounds on a gadget that has no function, others may work around this by renting watches for a fraction of the price.

- 25 Shlomo Gelernter, a real estate broker from Manhattan, explained to [The Independent](#) that he wears flashy watches every single day by leasing them temporarily.

"It's just like having a nice car, or a nice house. People's perception of who you are changes instantaneously, without even speaking a word to you, when they notice a luxury timepiece on your wrist," he said.

- 30 Whether you think wearing a broken watch that looks the part is worth the price or you're of the opinion that it's completely illogical, one thing's for certain: it definitely is an expensive pastime.

Adapted from an online article by Sabrina Barr from the "Indy/Life" link of *The Independent*, an online UK newspaper (2018).

* Andy Warhol: American artist who was a leading figure in the "pop art" movement

Guiding question:	How are language and structural features used to convey the importance of having a watch?
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Newspaper exemplar 3: Justin Gatlin gatecrashes' Usain Bolt's London 2017 farewell party in 100m



As a full moon rose over the London Stadium, athletics' greatest pantomime² villain, [Justin Gatlin](#), sank his teeth into the carefully laid plans for Usain Bolt's retirement party. And then, in the last desperate steps of a compelling world championships 100m final, brutally ripped them apart. The 35-year-old American, who was banned twice early in his career for doping offences, is not necessarily the champion the sport wants. But given its problems, it is one that many will feel it deserves.

When it flashed on the scoreboard that Gatlin had taken gold in 9.92 sec – 0.02 clear of the young American Christian Coleman, who took silver, and Bolt who claimed bronze a further 0.01 sec behind – most of the 56,000 crowd in the stadium went silent before they collectively booed in disgust. A couple of years ago, Gatlin described himself as "the Batman of the track – a vigilante". But few in the London Stadium were celebrating the rising again of this self-styled Dark Knight.

It was, staggeringly, the US sprinter's first world title since 2005. It has been a topsy-turvy journey since then – which included a four-year doping ban in 2006, which he claimed came from a massage therapist rubbing testosterone cream on his legs without his knowledge. Everyone thought Gatlin, a 25-1 underdog going into the final, was too old and too slow.

Instead the Jamaican's main challenge was supposed to come from the 21-year-old Coleman, who gave up his dreams of playing American football to move to track and field. Yet somehow Gatlin found a way to roll back the years – however much it displeased the crowd.

20 Bolt's reaction to his defeat, his first in a major final since 2011 when he false-started in the 100m in Daegu, showed the immense class of the man. Immediately he went to hug Gatlin, who bowed to him, to congratulate him on his performance. Then he also lavished praise on the crowd. "London, I really appreciate the support you gave me. I'm just sorry I couldn't deliver as I wanted. It is one of those things."

25 And despite suffering the most painful defeat of the year, he turned the atmosphere from a morgue to a party by performing his traditional lap of honour and posing for selfies as if he had just claimed his 12th world title.

30 Afterwards Bolt was left ruing³ his shocking start, which left him two metres behind Coleman and a stride behind Gatlin after only 30 metres – and ultimately with too much to do. The way he rises from the blocks has never been much better than adequate, even at his peak. But in London it has resembled a hospital patient getting out of bed following back surgery. "My start is killing me," he admitted. "Normally I get better through the rounds but it didn't. This is the first time in a major championship it hasn't come together. And that's what killed me. It was the reason I lost."

35 Two years ago, at the world championships in Beijing, Bolt and Gatlin had gone head to head in an epic showdown. With 20m to go the two men were locked together in a desperate tango, stretching and straining for the line. But then Gatlin over-reached, stumbled and, in a flash of 50,000 camera-phones and a whoosh of cheers, Bolt had him – just.

40 This time Gatlin kept his composure. After 70 metres it looked like Coleman, who made a superb start in lane five, was going to claim his first gold medal. But with the hot breath of Bolt on his shoulder, he began to tie up, allowing his compatriot in lane eight to pounce.

No wonder the crowd were stunned. After all, Bolt's record since he blitzed and charmed his way into the public's consciousness at the Beijing Olympics, when he obliterated the 100m and 200m world records, has been staggering.

45 Before Saturday night's semi-finals and final Bolt had run 142 races since the start of 2008 – and won all but seven of them.

50 Yet throughout 2017 there had been the nagging feeling that he was uniquely vulnerable. He had missed three weeks of the season after his close friend Germaine Mason was killed in a road accident. His back had troubled him. His 100m times were no longer immortal. The door was open for someone to take him. The question was, could anyone step up?

It was Bolt's first defeat for more than four years, since being beaten by Gatlin in Rome in June 2013. With no other athlete breaking 10 seconds, the final looked set to be an immediate rematch between the sport's greatest sprinter and showman and the young contender. Gatlin, however, had other ideas.

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Photo: World Athletics Championships, London 2017, footage courtesy of DENTSU INC.

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gatecrash: to arrive at a party uninvited

pantomime: theatrical comedy for children based on a fairy story

ruing: bitterly regretting

Guiding
question:

How are language and structural features used to convey the tension of the race?

Newspaper exemplar 4: The most northerly town in the world is at risk of disappearing

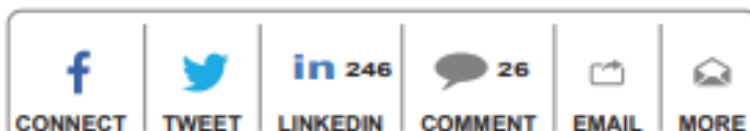


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The most northerly town in the world is at risk of disappearing

Matthew Vickery, Special to USA TODAY Published 6:00 a.m. ET Dec. 8, 2017



LONGYEARBYEN, Norway — It's freezing, snowing and so far north that the sun won't rise again until March, but the 2000 residents of the world's most northerly town wish it were much colder.



A street in Longyearbyen, Norway, the most northerly town in the world, where the sun doesn't rise in winter.

- 5 That's because the weather here on Norway's Arctic Circle island of Svalbard is tame in comparison to what it should be, despite the icy breeze that flows in from the sea.

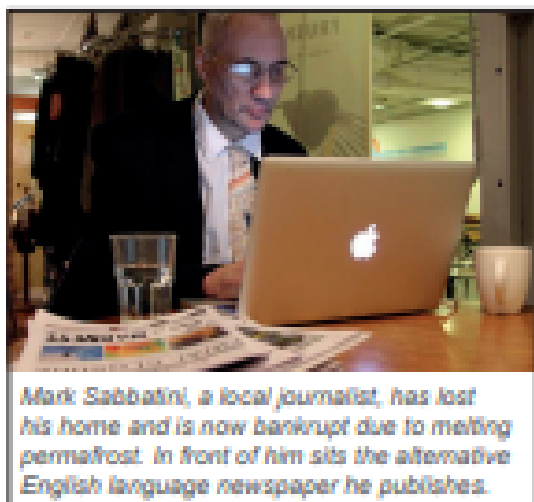
- 10 Residents and experts fear this tight-knit community — where polar bears outnumber people — is at risk of disappearing because temperatures are rising at an accelerated pace compared to the rest of the world.

- 15 "Every single consecutive month has been above average," said Kim Holmén, International Director of the Norwegian Polar Institute. "We have tremendous increase in the wintertime temperatures, almost 10 degrees Celsius (18 degrees Fahrenheit) increase over the past 30 years or so."

"Wherever I look there is change, very obvious change. The snow melts earlier in the spring, the glaciers are diminishing by a foot, two feet per year in thickness," Holmén said from the Svalbard Science Center in Longyearbyen. "It influences life, it influences the landscape, and it influences the people, of course."

- 20 Melting permafrost and higher temperatures have caused havoc here in recent years, triggering sometimes deadly avalanches on the steep mountains that flank the town. Houses have been destroyed, while roads and some areas have been closed or declared unsafe to live because of the risk.

- 25 Within the past two years, hundreds of residents have been affected, some having to evacuate from their homes.



Mark Sabbatini, 49, a local journalist and Longyearbyen resident, said he lost his apartment because the melting permafrost created dangerous cracks in the foundation. Sabbatini, who is originally from Alaska, said he is now bankrupt.

"We lost the whole value of the apartment, with no insurance compensation or any compensation. We had people who were left broke and had to leave the island, people like me who've been left bankrupt and living off borrowed funds and begging — literally begging at times — for just barely enough money to stay alive," an emotional Sabbatini said ...

The region was seeing an "amplification" of global warming, Arctic climate expert David Barber of the University of Manitoba told USA TODAY. He warned that projections predict "profound effects on the physics, biology and geochemistry of the Arctic". The consequences won't be confined to the Arctic. Melting ice sheets from the north have the ability to influence ocean currents that also help control the climate farther south ...

Longyearbyen, a former mining town established in 1906 by American businessman John Munro Longyearbyen, has diversified its economy in recent years, profiting from adventurous tourists as well as researchers studying the Arctic.

The changing conditions could put these newer economic developments at risk.

"At Scott Turner Glacier where we do our ice cave tours, we see from year to year how fast the ice is melting," said Martin Munck, founder of the Green Dog tour company in Svalbard. "If worst-case scenario comes, and there is no snow during winter ... I doubt anyone would like to live here. No tourism and four dark months, with no light-reflecting white snow and no way to go out on tours." ...

Yet with the annual average temperature of Longyearbyen expected to reach above freezing in the next year or two — a phenomenon never seen in the town's recorded history — there's frustration and anger.

"Man has changed the atmosphere," Holmén lamented. "There are many people I hear now who are discussing moving down (to mainland Norway). But (Longyearbyen) is still a place that many newcomers find extremely attractive, and many fall in love with it. It is resilient."

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Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language to convey the feelings surrounding the changing conditions in Norway?

OBITUARY

Obituary exemplar 1: Jonathan Penrose

Jonathan Penrose obituary

Jonathan Penrose, who has died aged 88, won the British chess championship a record 10 times, and in 1960 was the first English player for 61 years to defeat a reigning world champion. Yet he always remained an amateur, whose chess career was fitted into vacations at Middlesex University, where he lectured in psychology.

Penrose's special moment came at the Leipzig Olympiad when he resoundingly beat Mikhail Tal in the only game that the USSR gold medal team lost all tournament. He characteristically understated his achievement, describing his feelings as "like playing an Essex v Middlesex county match".

The game created a furore because of its decisive style and its dent to the Soviet team's invincibility. Penrose was given a standing ovation when he entered the players' dining hall that evening, and next morning the Guardian and other English broadsheets headlined the result on their front pages.

Penrose was born in Colchester, Essex, the third son of the geneticist Lionel Penrose and his wife, Margaret (nee Leathes), a medical specialist. Jonathan's siblings, Oliver, Roger and Shirley, all became distinguished academics; Roger was awarded a Nobel prize for his work on black holes and relativity.

Jonathan learned chess at the age of four, and soon displayed unusual talent. He was the British under-18 champion at 13 and London champion at 15, then defeated the former world title challenger Efim Bogolyubov in his first international tournament, at Southsea, Hampshire, in 1950.

In that year's British championship, he beat the 1948 winner, Reginald Broadbent, in the very first round, after which Broadbent cautioned him about spending too much time on chess at the expense of his studies and career. Penrose heeded the warning, and his progress slowed in the next few years as he gave priority to his degree and doctorate in psychology at London University.

His next breakthrough came with his first British championship in 1958. It was the first of six successive titles, and coincided with his playing peak at both Leipzig and the next Olympiad in 1962 at Varna.

In 1970 he fainted twice at the board, first at Ilford and then, following a blunder, at the Olympiad in Siegen, Germany. He soon returned to action, but his results dropped well below those of his peak years. Nice 1974 was his final Olympiad, while in the 1977 British championship he was beaten by the new prodigy Nigel Short, then just 12.

Penrose was grandmaster strength, though he only held the lesser international master title. The global body Fide refused his GM application in 1978, but in 1993 his friend Bob Wade, himself a British champion, was a member of the Fide qualifications committee and successfully renewed the bid.

After giving up over-the-board play, Penrose became very successful at correspondence chess, where at one time he was ranked No 1 in the world. Eventually he abandoned that, too, and for most of his last decade played social bridge at his local club in Welwyn, Hertfordshire.

Penrose was soft-spoken, with a slight transatlantic accent dating back to his war years as a child, spent in Canada. His demeanour at the board was invariably quiet and calm, with flushed cheeks during time pressure the only sign of inner tension. The company of colleagues sparked his creativity, and his best results were all in team events, notably for England in the biennial Olympiads but also including club and county games for Hampstead and Essex, or when his friends were present. He was made OBE in 1971 for services to chess.

In 1962, he married Margaret Wood, who was a British ladies' championship competitor. They separated in 1978. Their daughters, Katy and Harriet, survive him.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use structure to present a cohesive overview of Jonathan Penrose's life?

Obituary exemplar 2: Aaron Carter

Aaron Carter obituary

Singer and actor who found fame as a child star with a contagiously commercial mix of pop-rap and ballads that sold in the millions



Aaron Carter performing in New York in 2012. Photograph: Cindy Ord/Getty Images

Adam Sweeting

Thu 10 Nov 2022 10.33 GMT

"Fame at a young age is often more of a curse than a blessing, and surviving it is not easy," said the veteran songwriter Diane Warren after news broke of the death of Aaron Carter. Carter, who has been found dead at his home, aged 34, was a true child prodigy, beginning his musical career when he was seven. The first two singles from his 1997 debut album (released a few days before his 10th birthday), *Crush on You* and *Crazy Little Party Girl*, both became Top 10 hits in the UK. The album reached No 12 in the UK, and sold 100,000 copies in the US.

Carter's success became rocket-assisted with the arrival in 2000 of his second album, *Aaron's Party* (Come Get It), a contagiously commercial batch of songs including the title track, *I Want Candy*, and *That's How I Beat Shaq*. These scored valuable exposure on the Nickelodeon and Disney channels, powering the album to 3m sales in the US. Opening slots for shows by the Backstreet Boys and Britney Spears sent Carter's profile soaring, and in 2001 he began to branch into acting, appearing in the Disney Channel comedy series *Lizzie McGuire* and taking the role of JoJo the Who in *Seussical*, a Broadway musical.

The summer of 2001 brought his third album, *Oh Aaron*, which could not outsell its predecessor but reached No 7 on the US album chart and shifted 1m copies. A mix of pop-rap and ballads, it was memorable for its title song and ebullient accompanying video, in which Aaron has to make a deal with his brother, Nick, to get Backstreet Boys concert tickets for his adoring female fans, families and friends. Entertainment Weekly found the album "as harmless (for kids) as it is unlistenable (for adults)". Carter also contributed songs to movie soundtracks, including *Life Is a Party* from *Rugrats in Paris* (2000), *Little Bitty Pretty One* from *The Princess Diaries* (2001) and several tracks on *Jimmy Neutron: Boy Genius* (2001). [Aaron](#) Carter in Santa Monica in 2001, aged 13 – his third album came out later that year. Photograph: Graham Whitby Boot/Allstar

His fourth album, *Another Earthquake!* (2002), arrived when the artist was still only 15, but caught him at a midway point between child star and awkward teenager. It reached the US Top 20, but his voice had lost some of its freshness, and despite some smart work by a host of producers its sales tailed off rapidly. It was his third and final album for the Jive label.

Carter was born in Tampa in Florida, with his twin sister, Angel. His parents, Jane (nee Spaulding) and Robert, ran the Garden Villa retirement home, having previously been proprietors of the Yankee Rebel bar in Westfield, New York state. Aaron's older brother, Nick, a future member of the Backstreet Boys, had been born in New York state, while sisters Bobbie Jean and Leslie arrived after the family's move to Florida.

The seven-year-old Aaron became lead singer with Dead End, but he quit the group because he preferred pop music to their alt-rock tendencies. His first performance as a solo artist came in Berlin in 1997, when he sang a version of the Jets' dance-pop hit *Crush on You* as the opening act to the Backstreet Boys.

After he split from the Jive label, Carter's career began to hit rough water. His parents filed a lawsuit against his former manager Lou Pearlman (also the ~~synergist~~ behind the Backstreet Boys and 'NSync), claiming he had failed to pay hundreds of thousands of dollars in royalties from Carter's debut album, which had been released on Pearlman's Trans Continental label. An out-of-court settlement was eventually reached.

Nevertheless, Carter's 2005 single *Saturday Night* was on the Trans Continental label with Pearlman as executive producer. It featured that year in the straight-to-video film *Popstar*, which featured Carter in a largely autobiographical role. But the following year Trans Continental brought a lawsuit against the singer, claiming that he had reneged on a recording deal he had signed in 2004, when he was 17. In late 2006 Aaron starred alongside his four siblings in the E! network's reality TV show *House of Carters*. In 2009 he competed on TV in *Dancing With the Stars*.



Aaron Carter, right, with his brother, Nick, a member of the Backstreet Boys, at a press launch for the reality TV show *House of Carters*, 2006. Photograph: Fred ~~Prayser~~ Reuters

Carter now found himself confronted with a backlog of issues related to his mental health and a history of substance abuse. In 2011 he did a rehab stint at the Betty Ford centre in Rancho Mirage, California, but his struggle against various addictions would continue to overshadow his career. His musical output became erratic, though he collaborated with Flo Rida on the single Dance With Me (2009) and paired with Busta Rhymes on Planet Rock (2010). In 2011 he took the lead role of Matt in the off-Broadway production of the musical The Fantasticks.

He was back on the concert circuit in 2013 with the After Party Tour, then undertook the 50-date Wonderful World Tour in 2014-15. In 2018 he released his fifth album, Love.

But his final years were blighted by personal problems. In 2019 Nick and Angel filed for a restraining order against him, alleging that he had threatened to kill Nick's wife and unborn child. Leslie died in 2012 from a prescription drug overdose, and Aaron claimed it was she who had introduced him to "huffing", or inhaling drugs through the nose. In 2019 he announced that he had been diagnosed with schizophrenia and bipolar disorder.

Carter is survived by his son, Prince, born last year. He had lost custody of the child, but had recently undergone treatment at the Lionrock Recovery rehab centre in California, in the hope of re-establishing his relationship with Prince's mother, Melanie Martin.

Aaron Charles Carter, singer and actor, born 7 December 1987; died 5 November 2022

Guiding
question:

How is language used in an informative way to reflect upon the life of Aaron Carter?

Obituary exemplar 3: Whitney Houston

Whitney Houston: 1963-2012 – Obituary

The R'n'B singer died on Grammy Awards weekend at the age of 48

By Leonie Cooper

12th February 2012



Whitney Houston died yesterday (February 11) in Los Angeles at the age of 48.

The singer passed away at the Beverly Hilton hotel in advance of a pre-Grammy Awards event hosted by Arista Records founder Clive Davis, the man who signed her in the early 1980s.

Houston was born in Newark, New Jersey in 1963 to a musical family, with her mother Cissy Houston, her cousins Dionne Warwick and Dee Dee Warwick and godmother Aretha Franklin, all successful soul singers.

She started out in a gospel choir and Clive Davis signed her to Arista in 1983. However, her first recorded output was in 1978, when she sang backing vocals on Chaka Khan's single 'I'm Every Woman'. She also worked as a model in the early 1980s.

Houston's self-titled debut album came out in 1985 and topped the Billboard chart in the United States and went to Number Two in the UK albums chart. The album featured the singles 'How Will I Know', 'Greatest Love Of All' and 'Saving All My Love For You', for which she won her first Grammy – of six – in the Best Pop Vocal Performance – Female category.

Her second album, 'Whitney', topped the UK album chart, and its first single 'I ~~Wanna~~ Dance With Somebody (Who Loves Me)' also went in at Number One in the UK singles chart, and won her ~~her~~ second Grammy.



Her third album, 'I'm Your Baby Tonight', was released in 1990, but it would be another eight years until her next LP. In the intervening years, Houston married fellow singer [Bobby Brown](#). She also starred in *The Bodyguard*, with Kevin Costner in 1992, a film which spawned her huge Number One single, 'I Will Always Love You', a cover version of [Dolly Parton](#)'s 1974 song. The song spent 10 weeks at the top of the UK charts and won Houston her third Grammy.

Roles in the films *Waiting [To](#) Exhale* and *The Preachers Wife* followed and in 1998 she released her fourth album, 'My Love Is Your Love', which featured the hit, Grammy Award winning single, 'It's Not Right But It's Okay'.

By 2000, rumours of drug use began to plague Houston as marijuana was found in her and husband Bobby Brown's luggage and as the star missed shows and her weight dropped. In a 2002 TV interview, she denied reports that she was addicted to crack, famously saying "crack is ~~wack~~", but she did admit to using other drugs.



Houston and Brown then appeared in the reality show *Being Bobby Brown*, sparking further concern for her well-being. In 2006 the couple separated and divorced a year later, with Houston winning custody of their only daughter.

She released what would be her last album, 'I Look [To](#) You', in 2009. That year she did an interview with Oprah Winfrey in which she admitted to having used drugs on a daily basis, including cocaine. A series of shambolic gigs and her being banned from a series of [Prince](#) shows led to the singer

checking into rehab last year for drug and alcohol problems. She had previously entered rehab in 2004 and 2005.

[Whitney Houston](#) was set to return to the big screen with a role in the forthcoming remake of the 1976 music movie *Sparkle*.

She was declared dead at 3.55pm (PST) on February 11, by paramedics who had performed CPR on the singer for 20 minutes. Clive Davis' pre-Grammy party still went ahead and, reports [People](#), he said to the guests: "She loved music and loved this night that celebrated music. Whitney would have asked that the music go on. And her family said the show should go on."

Jennifer Hudson and [Chaka Khan](#) will perform a tribute to Houston at tonight's Grammy Awards ceremony.

Guiding
question:

Comment upon the use of language and visual features and how they work to support the purpose of the text.

Obituary exemplar 4: Edward Barnes

Edward Barnes: Tributes paid to Newsround creator

8 Sep 2021 18 September 2021

Last updated at 19:13



Getty Images Edward Barnes attends the 'Blue Peter Big Birthday' celebration with former Blue Peter Editor Biddy Baxter back in 2018

Tributes have been paid to the man who created Newsround. Edward Barnes, who came up with the idea for the programme, has died at the age of 92.

Mr Barnes also helped create Blue Peter and became Head of Children's Television.

He came up with the idea for a news bulletin for children when he realised that there weren't many children watching the news.

Newsround presenter Ricky Boleto has thanked Mr Barnes on behalf of presenters past and present for his role in bringing the programme into existence.

He said: "I owe an awful lot to Edward Barnes. His vision for Newsround inspired not only me, but so many journalists over the last 50 years.

"Standing in the Newsround studio wouldn't be possible without his commitment to making news for children."



This is what Newsround looked like when the first ever presenter John Craven was on-screen

Blue Peter

As well as helping to create Blue Peter, Mr Barnes was also a producer on the show. The programme became famous for its pets and live animals in the studio. These were loved by children across the UK.

It also became famous for its presenter challenges and of course the Blue Peter badge.

Former Blue Peter Editor Biddy Baxter described Edward Barnes as "dedicated and outstanding". She said:

"One of his greatest achievements was creating John Craven's Newsround (as it was then called) which was the world's first news programme especially for children. The fact that Newsround celebrates its 50th anniversary next year means his legacy lives on.

Edward will be much missed not just by me but by the countless budding programme makers who worked with and for him over the years."



Edwards Barnes also got involved in filming as a producer on Blue Peter

Newsround

Mr Barnes said the Newsround idea came to him and others in the BBC when they realised children were missing out on news content.

In an interview in 2018 he said, "Figures for children watching the adult news were dreadful. News signalled the end of children's programming at 5.40 and on came the news, so it was the end of their special time and on came this boring man in a suit talking.

"I was wondering if children were going to be brought up being more ignorant of current affairs than children of a pre-television age."



Edward Barnes as a younger man

Another concern was that, not only were children not being informed about the world around them, but they also didn't have a platform to hear about the stories important to them.

He added: "There are also a massive amount of stories that were going unreported that affected children."

There are stories that are of particular interest to children and they should be given a huge priority.

"But Mr Barnes said some people in the BBC weren't keen on the idea at the time, as they thought telling children about frightening real world events could be "violating children's innocence".

He added: "There was a Victorian idea of childhood, that it is something to be protected and guarded - there was still a lot of that around at the time."

Edward Barnes suggested the idea of a children's news bulletin as something to help fill time if there was an under-running or over-running TV schedule.

The agreement was that the news stories would be supplied by the BBC News department, but that the people in charge of children's TV would make the ultimate decision on what to include.

John Craven was the show's first and longest-serving presenter, hosting Newsround for 17 years from 1972 to 1989, and appeared in more than 3,000 bulletins during his time on the show.

Newsround has now enjoyed almost 50 years on our TV screens.

Presenter Ricky ~~Boleto~~ said: "It's true so much has changed since the programme launched, but some things remain exactly the same. Our audience are still at the heart of everything we do and that's down to Edward

Barnes and John ~~Craven~~. "Former Blue Peter Editor and Producer of Newsround, Lewis Bronze, described Edward Barnes as "a great boss, and a friendly critic and viewer".

"He wanted BBC Children's programmes to be the very best they could be, and to be produced to the same high standard as the best BBC shows. He believed that our audiences of children deserved excellent original British-made programmes and he strived and challenged us to make those programmes."

Edward Barnes worked on Blue Peter with his late wife Dorothy. Mr Barnes' son - author Simon Barnes told Newsround: "Part of my childhood was his collaboration with my mother and colleagues at the BBC.

I know that my mother's contribution was vital to everything that he did."

Edward Barnes became the head of BBC children's programmes for eight years until 1988.

After retiring he worked as a freelance film director before completing a course in pastoral theology.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language and visual features to present Edward Barnes as an inspirational figure during his lifetime?

OPINION PIECES

Opinion piece exemplar 1: We have to stand up to litter louts.

We have to stand up to litter louts. Fines won't stop them. Alice Arnold

Those who drop rubbish will increasingly be 'hit in the pocket'. But only a change of attitude will work, and that means confronting them.

It's over three years ago that I threw a plastic bottle back through the car window whence it came. I thought little of it at the time until I tweeted about it and a small media storm erupted. Apparently, it was not normal to stand up to litter louts. Which is not to say that the issue is not important to people. It is clearly something many of us feel very strongly about. We just don't take any action.

Now I hear that the Department for Communities and Local Government is planning to increase fines for dropping litter. The minimum fine is set to double to £100, with [communities](#) minister Marcus Jones claiming that those who drop litter would be "hit in the pocket".

I have to say I have my doubts about this. I imagine that the average litter lout will not be thinking, "I would have dropped that piece of litter last week when the fine was only £50 but gosh now that the fine is £100 I think I'll find the nearest bin instead." The enforcement of such fines is also problematic. In November, David Ellis was given an on-the-spot fine in Birkenhead when he dropped a bookmark from a recent purchase. He lodged an objection as there was genuine doubt that he had deliberately dropped the bookmark. The fine was withdrawn.

Litter is a huge problem. Last year I went to India. One of the first things I noticed driving through villages was the enormous amount of rubbish at the side of the roads. At [first](#) I was shocked, but you gradually become accustomed to it. It becomes the norm and you accept it.

It was on my return to England that I noticed the situation here was not very different. True, we have services that come and clean the roads and pavements, but as soon as you take a route off the well-trodden path you are made aware of the issue. There is an alleyway I frequently walk down in Chiswick, next to the railway line. Between the alleyway and the track are mountains of litter: beer cans, bottles, hub caps, pushchairs, some of it obviously thrown from train windows, other stuff fly-tipped over the fence. It makes for a pretty disgusting sight.

Some councils have operated a zero-tolerance policy, employing companies to patrol the streets and issue fines like traffic wardens, and presumably this has some positive benefits. In the short term this could be a partial solution but it will take more than this to change attitudes.

Why do people drop litter in the first place? I have always considered it a crime of laziness, but there is a defiance and contempt for the environment behind it too. When I threw the bottle back in the car the driver looked surprised and somewhat humiliated. More recently I asked a young boy of about 10 to pick up some litter he had dropped on my road. He told me to "fuck off".

If the future of our environment depends on the attitudes of kids like this we are in trouble. We need to find a more effective way than fines to solve the problem. Not so long ago drink-driving was considered something you hoped to get away with. Immediate disqualification from driving put an end to that, but so did a change in thinking. It is no longer considered clever to put yourself behind the wheel of a car half-cut, risking your own life and the lives of others. Offending rates have fallen dramatically over the last 10 years.

It falls on all of us to take responsibility for litter. I didn't want to create a media storm by challenging someone for breaking the law. I genuinely thought that was what most people did, but I was wrong. As long as it is reasonably safe to do so (in a public place with others around) we should all be challenging this behaviour.

Imagine if every time someone dropped a cigarette butt, six or seven people let their disapproval be known. I am confident the people who care about litter and the environment are in the majority – we are just being far too quiet about it.

Don't be afraid. Challenge the unacceptable. Make a noise about it, because if an increased fine makes a blind bit of difference I'll eat my hat.

Guiding question:	How does the writer use language to convey her ideas about litter?
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Opinion pieces exemplar 2: 'Society is Dead: We Have Retreated into the World'

Text 2

I was visiting New York last week and noticed something I'd never thought I'd say about the city. Yes, nightlife is pretty much dead (and I'm in no way the first to notice that). But daytime – that insane mishmash of yells, chatter, clatter, hustle and chutzpah¹ that makes New York the urban equivalent of methamphetamine² – was also a little different. It was quieter.

Manhattan's downtown is now a Disney-like string of malls, riverside parks and pretty upper-middle-class villages. But there was something else. And as I looked across the throngs on the pavements, I began to see why.

There were little white wires hanging down from their ears, or tucked into pockets, purses or jackets. The eyes were a little vacant. Each was in his or her own musical world, walking to their soundtrack, stars in their own music video, almost oblivious to the world around them. These were the iPod people.

Even without the white wires you can tell who they are. They walk down the street in their own MP3 cocoon, bumping into others, deaf to small social cues, shutting out anyone not in their bubble.

Every now and again some start unconsciously emitting strange tuneless squawks, like a badly tuned radio, and their fingers snap or their arms twitch to some strange soundless rhythm. When others say "Excuse me" there's no response. "Hi," ditto. It's strange to be among so many people and hear so little. Except that each one is hearing so much.

Yes, I might as well own up. I'm one of them. I witnessed the glazed New York looks through my own glazed pupils, my white wires peeping out of my ears. I joined the cult a few years ago: the sect of the little white box worshippers.

Every now and again I go to church – those huge, luminous Apple stores, pews in the rear, the clerics in their monastic uniforms all bustling around or sitting behind the "Genius Bars," like priests waiting to hear confessions.

Others began, as I did, with a Walkman – and then a kind of clunkier MP3 player. But the sleekness of the iPod won me over. Unlike other models, it gave me my entire music collection to rearrange as I saw fit – on the fly, in my pocket.

What was once an occasional musical diversion became a compulsive obsession. Now I have my iTunes in my iMac for my iPod in my iWorld. It's Narcissus heaven: we've finally put the "i" into Me.

And like all addictive cults, it's spreading. There are now 22m iPod owners in the United States and Apple is becoming a mass-market company for the first time.

Walk through any airport in the United States these days and you will see person after person gliding through the social ether as if on autopilot. Get on a subway and you're surrounded by a bunch of Stepford³ commuters staring into mid-space as if anaesthetized by technology. Don't ask, don't tell, don't overhear, don't observe. Just tune in and tune out.

Turn over / Tournez la page / Véase al dorso

¹ chutzpah: A Yiddish word for 'audacity', 'insolence' or 'boldness'

² methamphetamine: an illegal drug which causes hallucination

³ Stepford: a reference to the novel *The Stepford Wives*, about submissive wives who are secretly robots.

from 'Society is Dead: We Have retreated into the iWorld' by Andrew Sullivan in *The Sunday Times* (2005)

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language to express his opinion on the subject that he explores in his text?

Opinion piece exemplar 3: We should ban homework



We Should Ban Homework

Caitlin Moran

I'm not one for craven populism. I dare to say the unsayable. In my time on these pages I've suggested some pretty contentious things: jam is horrible. Fish are evil. Ketchup shouldn't be kept in the fridge. Father Christmas is the sexiest man alive.

But this week I am going to say something that I confidently expect to win 100 per cent support. I cannot imagine a single person disagreeing with me. It's this: We should ban homework.

If one thing happens in 2015, it should be a concerted campaign to eradicate this illogical, damaging, ass-paining institution once and for all. It is an invention universally loathed. It's slightly less popular than mouth ulcers.

For children, homework is one of their classic, immortal enemies: up there with vegetables, darkness, teeth cleaning and bedtime. Parents, meanwhile, are doubly enraged. As former children themselves, they can't believe this homework stuff has come back round again – this time, with the added top spin of you now being the poor sap that has to haul their kids in from the playground, and make them give a shit about Richard II on one side of A4 paper, as your offspring scream, 'I HATE YOU! I'M TOO TIRED TO DO THIS, AND I WANT TO DIE!'

Finally – should parents and children wish to round on the people who have given them the homework – teachers – they would find that teachers are the ones who hate homework most of all. Teachers are all like, 'Don't have a go at us – we'd kick homework in the nuts if we could.'

Teachers loathe homework. It's yet another round of projects to be set, handed out, nagged over and marked. Homework for the kids just basically means homework for teachers, too. And everyone is quite right to hate it – for it makes life far worse than even we imagined.

Look – these are days of rocketing child obesity, anxiety and emotional disorders. Prescriptions for tranquillisers for children have gone through the roof. I don't think I'm being too fanciful to suggest that, as soon as children complete their seven-hour-long academic day, they should be free to run around in the park, muck about with their friends, and have the chance to interact with their parents in a way not centred around screaming 'I HATE YOU! I'M TOO TIRED TO

DO THIS AND I WANT TO DIE! And that this would, obviously, improve the physical and mental health of British children immeasurably.

When else are they going to do all of that 'running around and being happy' we keep saying they need to do? The winters are long, they've got homework until 8pm, and then that big history project over the weekend. Homework means our children never really leave school. Even when they're at home, they're strapped to that bulging rucksack full of folders: still on deadlines, still producing.

And while that's never fun for any child, for some, it's utterly devastating. If you know, in your bones, that academia isn't for you, those final hours of homework mean you've spent your entire waking day doing stuff that you feel a failure in.

You have no time to go out there and find the things that you might excel at – that give you joy, and change your life. You could help your mum mend the clutch, or be taught how to cook by your dad, or hear the record that makes you form a band, or spend five hours obsessively practising free-kicks with your mates. Instead, it's that sad chair at the kitchen table, and the slow pen across the pages as your heart revolts and, latterly, breaks.

I loathe my children's homework with a passion. When they come home from school, I want that time to be ours. How many hours do we all have left, of their already dwindling childhood? How many of these ultra-vivid years, where an evening – walking along a river; visiting Nan; learning how to do magic tricks; reading stories – is something you'll remember forever: will become you? That my children spend these evenings exhaustedly weeping over a cardboard model of a neutron – which will just get chucked into some cupboard at school, and doesn't count in their exams – makes me feel a sad and desperate fury.

And not least because of the final awfulness of homework – that my kids are the lucky ones. That homework just about works for them, because they have a calm house, and parents who have the time – just about, if we forget that we actually wanted to listen to Serial while having a hot bath – to help them.

But for those children not that lucky – in a chaotic house; parents busy, or gone – homework is the cruellest reminder yet that the biggest factor in your educational attainment is, over and over, your parents' education, and class. It's the final blow to the already struggling.

Let's call homework what it really is. It's a parent-test. It's a life-vampire. It's a future heart attack. It's emptied our playgrounds, and panicked our children. It puts work into a home. I wish it death. I hope the biggest dog in the world comes and eats it.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use structural features to convey her opinion on homework?

Opinion piece exemplar 4: Infinities of being a housewife

The following opinion column was published in the online newspaper *The Hindu*, written by business executive and humanitarian Kriti Sharma.

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Infinities of being a housewife

 **Kriti Sharma**

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Why her 'job' is perhaps the most magnanimous one in the world

When my cousin was seven years old, my father, at a family gathering, put her on his lap and asked her, 'So little girl, what do you want to be when you grow up?' She put on a pensive face as she mulled over the question. Finally, her eyes brightened as she pointed a finger at her mother and squealed, 'A housewife!'

For a moment, every soul listening to that seemingly innocuous exchange was stunned into silence, which was broken only by the guttural laughter of my aunt's father-in-law, my cousin's paternal grandfather. 'Sweet child! That's not a profession. The job of a housewife is hardly a job. It's a duty.'

We live in the 21st century. As a country we proudly highlight our progress by citing the existence of a burgeoning female workforce, one that includes highly educated and skilled professionals. Yet, we cannot deny the fact that a majority of Indian women still do not go out to work. Instead, they work at home. Not *from* home as entrepreneurs or freelancers, but rather in their houses, as housewives.

At the core of every family, nuclear or joint, is the housewife. The importance of her physical presence is underscored by the stasis the household comes to when she is not around. She single-handedly runs it, juggling chores such as cooking, washing, cleaning and caretaking with great skill.

Emotionally, she holds the family together. She is a pillar of support for her husband, a guiding light for her child, and a harbour for the family's elderly. It's as though her existence is entirely selfless, always putting the interests of others over and above her own.



- 30 There is hardly any difference between the 'job' description of a housewife and that of the chief executive officer of a company. While the CEO steers a company forward, the housewife is at the helm of the household. The CEO may work 12 hours a day, taking important decisions in the field of production, sales, finance and human resources. The housewife is just as able an administrator. She, in fact, works round the clock. She also deals with physical, financial and human resources. Her decisions affect the lives of people and the well-being of the home.
- 35 However, the work she does is not quite considered a 'job'. A CEO gets paid in millions, while her work just goes unacknowledged. She rarely even receives gratitude; remuneration, then, seems like a ridiculous idea.

- 40 The patriarchal understanding of the role of a housewife is that her job is a duty. She has to perform these tasks on a daily basis, irrespective of whether she likes it or wants to do it at all. Her job is thankless. But then again, her job is not a job. Her skills are not marketable; she is not the breadwinner of the house. In its blunt interpretation of this metaphor, our male chauvinistic society has failed to realise that while the man may bring home the bread, it is the woman, or the housewife, who actually makes the food that he eats out of that bread.

- 45 A housewife wants nothing more than to be treated with love, respect, gratefulness and dignity. Her 'job' is perhaps the most magnanimous one in the world. It's time society woke up to her domestic significance, instead of taking her for granted. She deserves her due and it's up to us to change regressive mindsets, celebrate her place in the familial ecosystem and recognise her noble, yet silent, toil.

Guiding
question:

How and to what effect is tone used to express the author's opinion in this column?

PHOTOGRAPHY

Exemplar photograph 1: Landscape



Guiding
question:

How are visual features used to convey an important message?

Photography exemplar 2: Conflict



Guiding
question:

How are visual features used to present the shocking reality of war?

Photography exemplar 3:



Guiding
question:

How are visual features used to explore the concept of poverty?

Photography exemplar 4: Humanity



Guiding
question:

How are visual features used to convey a humanitarian message?

REPORTS

Reports exemplar 1: ORR Annual Health and Safety Report



Summary

ORR's Annual Health and Safety Report of Performance on Britain's Railways: 2015-16

July 2016

Background

The Office of Rail and Road (ORR), as health and safety regulator of all Britain's railways, reports annually on how infrastructure managers, such as Network Rail and London Underground, and train operating companies, have managed health and safety.

The report combines the findings of ORR's inspectors, who spend the majority of their time out on the railway network, with a detailed analysis of statistical trends and an assessment of the industry's risk management capability.

2015 was the 175th year of HM Rail Inspectorate. In this anniversary year, we saw a major milestone: for the first time ever, there were no fatalities amongst those working on the railway.

Key messages

- There was good collaboration across the mainline industry in 2015-16, leading to the publication of a unified railway health and safety strategy, endorsed by ORR. This identified key issues requiring the industry's attention, including the workforce's occupational health.
- Safety at level crossings continues to improve, but standards are not yet applied consistently.
- ORR is scrutinising Network Rail's programme of work to further improve safety management at level crossings to ensure harm at crossings continues to drop.
- Whilst for the first year ever there were no fatalities amongst those working on the railway, there was still loss of life and injury to station users, both passengers and the wider public. ORR is pressing the industry to increase its focus on safety for people using stations, particularly at the platform edge.
- ORR took a number of enforcement actions where safety standards were not being met in 2015-16. We served eleven improvement and six prohibition notices and successfully completed prosecution of four defendants.

Our priority

Although 2015-16 saw major steps towards our 'zero industry-caused fatalities' vision for safety on the railways, there is no room for complacency. We continue to expect further evidence of improvement across the industry, particularly improvements in occupational health.

The industry's leadership need to ensure that safety initiatives are properly implemented to deliver real benefits on the ground. However, ORR's inspectors still found that safety rules and procedures were not always followed consistently; ORR stepped in with enforcement action where safety fell below standard.

ORR inspects and assesses the health and safety of Britain's railways – the health and safety of passengers, public and the workforce is ORR's top priority.



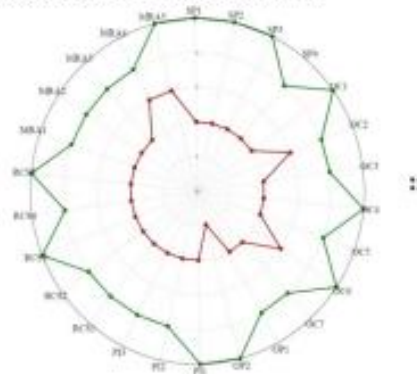
RM3 explained

A key tool used by ORR to help the industry achieve excellence in health and safety risk management is the Risk Management Maturity Model (RM3). We use this model to assess and help manage organisations' ability to control health and safety risks and identify areas for improvement. We see excellent management of health and safety risk as being built on three key areas:

- Leaders that inspire confidence and commitment.
- Making full use of employees' potential and actively involving them in building a culture of trust, openness and empowerment.
- Using health and safety policy to challenge organisations to bring their business performance in line with their best-performing counterparts in the sector

RM3 sets out criteria for policy, governance and leadership practice, on which ORR evaluates a company's progress towards excellent safety management capability. ORR inspectors collect evidence, engage with key people across an organisation and observe safety management systems in action.

TRAIN OPERATING COMPANIES RMO MAX SEN 2015-16



We analyse this evidence to determine weaknesses, highlight areas of good practice and to set a benchmark for year on year comparisons; many organisations across Britain's railway sector also use RM3 for self-evaluation.

Looking forward, we are continuing to develop RM3's scope to measure organisational capabilities in areas other than safety, such as asset management and our own regulatory functions.

orr.gov.uk

Guiding question:

Comment upon the interplay between language and visual features and how they work to suit the author's purpose.

Report exemplar 2: Ofsted report

School report



Kingsbury School and Sports College

Kingsbury Road, Erdington, Birmingham, B24 8RE

Inspection dates 4–5 December 2013

Overall effectiveness	Previous inspection:	Good	2
	This inspection:	Inadequate	4
Achievement of pupils		Inadequate	4
Quality of teaching		Inadequate	4
Behaviour and safety of pupils		Inadequate	4
Leadership and management		Inadequate	4

Summary of key findings for parents and pupils

This is a school that requires special measures

- The proportion of students gaining five GCSEs graded C or above, including English and mathematics, is consistently low. The progress made by all groups of students is too slow, particularly in mathematics.
- Too much teaching is inadequate or requires improvement. It is not consistently good enough to ensure that students at all ability levels achieve well.
- The pace of learning in lessons is often too slow. Teachers miss opportunities to check on how well students are learning, and do not move them on to a greater challenge when they show they understand.
- Lessons often fail to engage students, and activities are not sufficiently matched to different abilities.
- Some subject leaders are not carrying out their roles well enough.
- There is too little marking of work. When it does take place, it does not clearly show students how to improve their work.
- Too many lessons are disrupted through inappropriate behaviour. Behaviour around the school is poor and exclusion rates are high. Attendance is consistently below average.
- Recent changes made to secure better teaching and learning are not sufficiently well established to ensure that improvements will be sustained.
- The range of subjects offered does not sufficiently meet the needs of all students.

The school has the following strengths

- Good care is provided for students who face challenging circumstances.
- In the school's specialist subject, physical education, consistently good teaching is enabling students to develop teamwork and leadership skills.

Guiding question:
How does the writer use language and structure to guide the reader through the report?

Report exemplar 3: McKinsey and Company

State of Fashion 2022: An uneven recovery and new frontiers

December 1, 2021 | Report

State of Fashion 2022: An uneven recovery and new frontiers

In 2022, the fashion industry can return to growth as changing category landscapes, new digital frontiers, and advances in sustainability continue to present opportunities.



Special Report

The State of Fashion 2022

After nearly two years of disruption, the global fashion industry is once again finding its feet. Companies are adapting to new consumer priorities, and digital is providing a nexus for growth. Still, the industry faces significant challenges amid supply-chain disruption, patchy demand, and persistent pressure on the bottom line. With the majority of companies struggling to turn a profit, growth will be a key priority in the year ahead.

The fashion industry posted a 20 percent decline in revenues in 2019–20, as earnings before interest, taxes, and amortization (EBITA) margins declined by 3.4 percentage points to 6.8 percent. As the pandemic continued to run its course, the performance inequalities that have become a challenge over recent years were more in evidence than ever. A record 69 percent of companies were value destroyers in 2020, according to the latest reading of the McKinsey Global Fashion Index (MGFI), compared with 61 percent in 2019 and just 28 percent in 2011. About 7 percent of companies left the market entirely, either due to financial distress or because they were bought by rivals.

From a geographic perspective, China was the standout performer over 2021, as its economy recovered much faster than those of other countries. In 2022, the industry's growth will likely be driven by both China and the United States, while Europe lags behind

and will need the return of international tourism to recover fully (Exhibit 1). In the meantime, domestic markets are set to continue their recent strong performance.

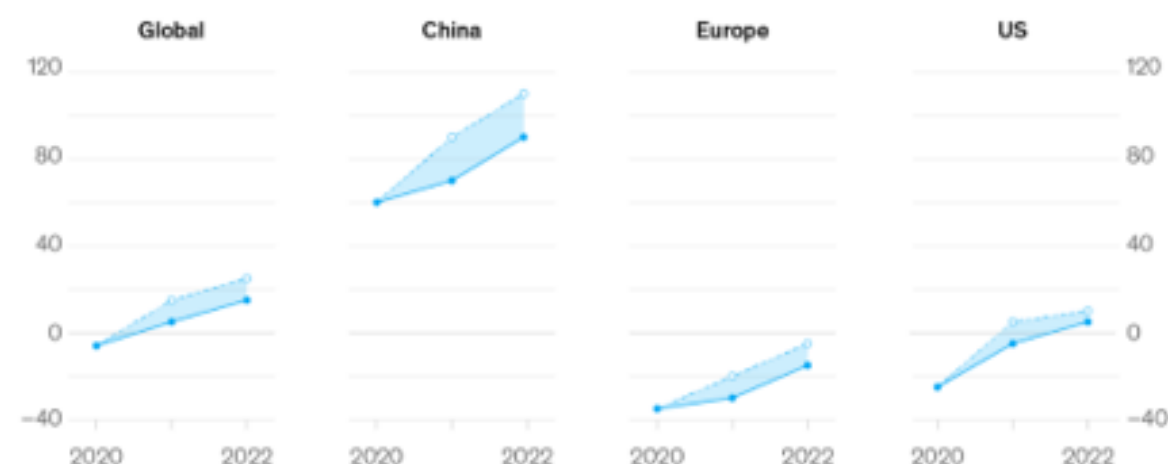
Exhibit 1

The speed of recovery across regions and value segments is expected to be uneven, and players must stay flexible.

Change in fashion sales, McKinsey Fashion Scenarios, index (2019 = 0)

Luxury Non-luxury

Luxury



McKinsey

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These are some of the findings from *The State of Fashion 2022*, written in partnership with [the Business of Fashion](#) (BoF). The report, the sixth in our series, discusses the major themes shaping the fashion economy and assesses a range of possible responses. Reflecting in-depth research and numerous conversations with industry leaders, it reveals the key trends likely to shape the fashion business in the year ahead.

Discount and luxury outperform

Despite a dip in margins, discount and luxury outperformed the wider market in 2020, while the midmarket continued to be squeezed. However, performance was uneven, as countries with strong healthcare systems and economic resilience fared better than others. Among product categories, it was a breakout year for sportswear, with 42 percent of positive economic profit in the MGFI index coming from sportswear companies, amid strong growth for Chinese players.

In last year's report, we did not publish our annual list of "super winners," due to distortions and reporting gaps caused by the pandemic. This year, we return to our analysis but with an adapted approach: smoothing pandemic-induced distortions by calculating the average economic profit over both 2019 and 2020. Over that period, the top five performers by

economic profit were Nike, Inditex, Kering, LVMH (including Tiffany), and Hermes. The prominence of luxury brands among the top performers was attributable to the economic resilience of wealthier demographics, leading to a continuing demand for bags, luxury jewelry, and ready-to-wear.

Ten themes for 2022

We kick off our ten key themes for this year by taking the temperature of the global economy and analyzing the complex impacts of the pandemic as it continues its unpredictable progress. Amid these challenging dynamics, the imperative for brands will be to secure their recovery. At the same time, they must adapt to evolving consumer demand and ensure they take the opportunities offered by new digital frontiers. As sustainability becomes a more urgent concern, brands need to ramp up their efforts to reflect customer values in their assortments, supply chains, and ways of working. Finally, amid rising competition for talent—particularly tech talent—brands need to find new ways to attract the best and brightest, with cybersecurity likely to be near the top of the agenda (Exhibit 2).

Exhibit 2

Ten themes across three categories will be critical for the fashion business in 2022.

Global economy



Uneven recovery

Recovery from COVID-19-related economic shocks will be uneven across consumer markets and sourcing regions, as countries with strong healthcare systems and economic resilience outperform. In this patchy environment, fashion players with international footprints will need to look at investment decisions with precision, reassessing local conditions regularly while mitigating for market-specific risks.

Consumer shifts



Logistics gridlock

The fashion industry is reliant on an intricate web of global supply chains that are seeing unprecedented levels of pressure and disruption. With logistical logjams, rising shipping costs, and shortages of many kinds adding new layers of complexity, companies must rethink their sourcing strategies while implementing cutting-edge supply-chain management, and building in greater flexibility to keep products flowing with customer demand in the year ahead.



Domestic luxuries

Travel has traditionally been a key driver of luxury spending, but international tourism is not expected to fully recover until between 2023 and 2024. To capture the shift in shopping patterns set to shape the year ahead, luxury players should engage more deeply with domestic consumers, rebalance their global retail footprints and duty-free networks, and invest in clienteling for local e-commerce channels.



Wardrobe reboot

After focusing on the likes of loungewear and sportswear for nearly two years, consumers will reallocate wallet share to other categories as pent-up demand for newness coincides with more social freedoms outside the home. To anticipate these nuanced and sometimes paradoxical preferences, brands should lean more on data-driven product development, adjusting their inventory mix accordingly to ensure that assortments resonate with consumers adjusting to new lifestyles.



Metaverse mindset

As consumers spend more time online and the hype around the metaverse continues to cascade into virtual goods, fashion leaders will unlock new ways of engaging with high-value younger cohorts. To capture untapped value streams, players should explore the potential of nonfungible tokens, gaming, and virtual fashion—all of which offer fresh routes to creativity, community building, and commerce.

Fashion systems



Social shopping

Social commerce is experiencing a surge in engagement from brands, consumers, and investors alike as new functionality and growing user comfort with the channel unlocks opportunities for seamless shopping experiences from discovery to checkout. Though use cases differ across global markets, brands should double-down on tailored in-app purchase journeys and test opportunities in technologies such as livestreaming and augmented reality try-on.



Circular textiles

One of the most important levers that the fashion industry can pull to reduce its environmental impact is closed-loop recycling, a system which is now starting to be rolled out at scale, promising to limit the extractive production of virgin raw materials and decrease textile waste. As these technologies mature, companies will need to embed them into the design phase of product development while adopting large-scale collection and sorting processes.



Product passports

In a bid to boost authentication, transparency, and sustainability, brands are using a portfolio of technologies to store and share product information with both consumers and partners. To get the most from these digital 'product passports,' which can help brands tackle counterfeiting, differentiate themselves, and build loyalty by enhancing consumer trust, businesses must coalesce around common standards and engage with pilot projects at scale.



Cyber resilience

As the digitization of fashion businesses reaches new heights, companies face more threats of cyberattacks and growing risks relating to improper data handling. Amid increased sophistication in cybercrime and rises in consumer and regulatory pressure, brands need to act urgently to shore up their defenses and invest more to make digital security a strategic imperative.



Talent crunch

Companies that rely on brand appeal or the allure of fashion to attract and retain talent will need to raise their game as competition from both within and outside the industry intensifies, leading to more vacancies next year. As employees from upper management to the retail front line reconsider their priorities, companies must refresh their talent strategies for an increasingly flexible, diverse, and digitized workplace.

McKinsey
& Company

In many global regions, the business of fashion is set to pick up momentum in 2022, as consumers unleash pent-up buying power and dress to impress (where the pandemic allows). Indeed, recovery is at the top of executives' minds for the coming year, with 75 percent of luxury-segment executives, 61 percent of midmarket executives, and 50 percent of value executives expecting better trading conditions. However, as they pivot toward growth, a significant challenge is potential shortages of products and resources, as chocked supply chains and rising shipping costs undermine operations. Over recent months, numerous companies reported struggles to manage inventory flows or tied lower sales forecasts to supply-chain blockages. In response, many have turned to remedies that include more nearshoring, in-store supply stocking, and agile operating models designed to respond flexibly to change.

Among the standout themes of the past year has been the continuing flourishing of online business models, reflecting a longer-term trend that accelerated during the pandemic. Hyper-interactive digital environments and investment in e-commerce are increasingly the leitmotifs of brands that are pushing on fashion frontiers. We expect in 2022 that companies will seek fresh approaches to online creativity and commerce, with nonfungible tokens, gaming "skins," and virtual fashion edging closer to the mainstream. Some brands over the past year expanded into the digital "metaverse," rolling out virtual stores, gaming, and digital events. In the coming 12 months, these efforts will gather pace, as in-app social commerce plays an increasingly important role.

More than ever, sustainability is dominating consumer priorities and the fashion agenda. Consumers want to know where materials come from, how products are made, and whether the people involved are treated fairly. In response, more and more companies are expanding their sustainable assortments and working to boost the sustainability of their

supply chains. As part of those efforts, some are leveraging digital product passports. These can be embedded in items to support after-use activities such as resale and recycling. Brands are also turning to passports, married with distributed-ledger technologies, in the battle against counterfeiting.

As fashion brands invest in new digital applications, they must work harder than ever to protect their systems, partners, and customers. Amid intense competition, cybertalent will be at a premium. And more broadly, all-time-high vacancy rates mean brands must find novel ways to attract and retain employees—as other industries compete hard on salaries, sustainability, and job security. Authenticity and employee well-being will be more important than ever.

The bottom line going into 2022 is that the fashion industry faces a complex mix of challenges and opportunities, in which there is little room for missteps. Decision makers have their work cut out to manage the demands of digital, sustainability, and the supply chain. That said, the past year's experience shows that consumers are resilient and that as economies recover, demand will follow suit. Therefore, the task for companies will be to unlock growth, align with changing customer needs, and focus intently on the bottom line.

<https://www.mckinsey.com/industries/retail/our-insights/state-of-fashion>

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language and visual features to convey information about the fashion world post-Covid?

Report exemplar 4: Match Report – Alejandro Garnacho sinks Fulham with last-gasp Manchester United Winner.

Alejandro Garnacho sinks Fulham with last-gasp Manchester United winner



*Alejandro Garnacho celebrates scoring his winner with Bruno Fernandes (left) as Marcus Rashford tries to catch him.
Photograph: Andrew Boyars/Action Images/Reuters*

Jonathan Wilson at Craven Cottage@ jonawils@craven.co.uk

Sun 13 Nov 2022 18.46 GMT

Last modified on Mon 14 Nov 2022

Paul Tierney blew his whistle, the ball dropped out of the sky and was grabbed by Tim Ream, and history was made as the Premier League, for the first time ever, broke for the World Cup. The final game before the six-week shutdown was an enjoyable romp that culminated with that most familiar of tropes, a last-minute Manchester United winner, slid in by the 18-year-old substitute Alejandro Garnacho.

A crisp evening by the Thames. The bells of All Saints welcoming the throng through Bishops Park. Smoke rising from the fast-food vans into the chill, clear air. The trees an autumnal gold. In the morning, a gentle mist had hung over the river, perfect for the old maids to cycle through on their way to holy communion. It was the sort of November day that has made trips to Craven Cottage so evocative since it first became the home of Fulham in 1896. It certainly was not the sort of day to make you feel as though, a week less half an hour after kick-off, the World Cup would be getting under way.

Of all the issues raised by this World Cup, perhaps the least important is the way it has disrupted the rhythm of European seasons. There have even been suggestions that some teams may not be taking the Carabao Cup entirely seriously. Yet it has had an impact, as the number of players already ruled out of or in danger of missing out on the World Cup makes clear.

There has never before been a gap of fewer than 16 days between the Champions League/European Cup final and the start of the World Cup; for there to be less than seven days between the end of domestic action and the start of the tournament inevitably augments the sense of football as a remorseless treadmill, fixture after fixture following in endless, accelerating succession, and can only increase the issue of fatigue.

The result was a distinct last day of term feel about Fulham, of this somehow lacking the dread earnestness of most match days. Uniform guidelines were perhaps relaxed, some of the younger classes brought in games, there were squabbles in the staff-room over the one working video recorder and the tape of the Tom Hanks film *Big*, and nobody really bothered too much with the boring stuff, like defensive structure or playing the safe pass. The result was a very open and thoroughly engaging game that swept from end to end with exhausting intensity.

There was certainly no obvious sign of players holding back. Nor was there any suggestion that the absences of five players who could have major roles to play at the World Cup – Cristiano Ronaldo, Raphaël Varane, Antony and the suspended Diogo Dalot for United and Aleksandar Mitrovic for Fulham – were down to anything other than bona fide issues, but the shadows they left contributed to the air of vague abandon. Harry Maguire, lionheart of the England back three, at least should be fully rested, having spent the evening on the bench; he has played just 90 minutes of Premier League football in the past two months.

Yet this was a game of consequence. The win took United to within three points of fourth-placed Tottenham with a game in hand; the gap to Champions League qualification looks manageable.

The absence of Ronaldo is of increasingly little concern to United. United have lost half the Premier League games he has started this season, averaging just a point a game, as opposed to 2.2 per game without him. United's opener was finely constructed, evidence of the sort of football Erik ten Hag is looking to instil – and the reason why he eschews Brazil's first-choice holding midfield pair to deploy Christian Eriksen alongside Casemiro. The Brazilian dispossessed Tom Cairney after 14 minutes, Eriksen then setting Anthony Martial running before advancing to slide in Bruno Fernandes's cross at the back post.

The player who was missed was Dalot, the combination of Willian and Antonee Robinson repeatedly troubling his stand-in Tyrell Malacia down the Fulham left. Sure enough, that was where the Fulham equaliser originated, the duo combining to lay in Cairney to cross for the United old boy Dan James, who had been on the pitch just three minutes, to turn in.

<https://www.theguardian.com/football/2022/nov/13/fulham-manchester-united-premier-league-match-report>

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language to reflect upon the match between Fulham and Manchester United?

REVIEW

Review exemplar 1: Somebody Does it Better

Text A: A review of the film *Casino Royale* that appeared on the 'MOVIES' section of the New York Magazine website.

Somebody Does It Better

Reinvention, indeed: Daniel Craig is a Bond we could get used to seeing in a tuxedo.



After serving up a sleek male mannequin in four so-so films, the corporate executives of the James Bond franchise have opted for his opposite in *Casino Royale*: Bond as a bit of rough trade. And he's good! Better than that, he's what Bond hasn't been in a quarter-century, since a certain rugged Scot said, "Never again." He's fascinating.

As 007, Daniel Craig tilts his head forward like a boxer, an impression reinforced by his semi-smashed nose and sandpaper skin that often sports fresh lacerations. But those radioactive blue eyes make him something more than a bullyboy. This Bond is haunted, not yet housebroken, still figuring out the persona. In *Casino Royale*, the reset button has been pressed in the manner of *Batman Begins*. Judi Dench is back as the scolding distaff M, but Bond has only recently been licensed to kill, and those kills are still a shock. We're grateful when the latest Bond girl, Vesper Lynd (Eva Green), shows up and engages 007 in an impudent game of What's My Backstory? She guesses he has had the best education money can buy but didn't come from money—and that he still carries a chip on his shoulder about the elites. That fits. Still, questions linger. Who were Bond's parents? How did he become a secret agent? Why does he chase a bad guy up an enormous crane over the ocean when he could just, uh, wait for the man to come down?

The last question is rhetorical. Even in this more down-to-earth Bond film, serious acrobatics are required to hurtle us over the narrative chasms. The director is Martin Campbell, who also made Pierce Brosnan's generally flaccid debut, *GoldenEye*. He doesn't screw up this time. Working with the crack editor Stuart Baird, Campbell propels Bond (and his quarries) onto impossible precipices and stands back while the world's highest-paid stuntpeople earn their paychecks. In the early Bond movies, the violence was both brutal and stylish, with witty curlicues; here, it's mostly brutal, but at least the director has a Hong Kong-style awe for the poetry of human bodies doing things that, evolutionarily speaking, they haven't needed to do since the saber-toothed tiger died off.

The first half of *Casino Royale* is full of happy surprises. The Bond tropes are all there, but in the script by Neal Purvis and Robert Wade (and—wow—Paul

Haggis), they're rearranged to catch you off guard. The opening bit with 007 firing into the gun sight and the blood running down the frame is cunningly delayed. "Shaken, not stirred" gets a twist of something acid. "Bond. James Bond" is saved for a special moment. The villain is not the usual Blofeld-like wannabe world dominator but a financier called Le Chiffre whose milky eye weeps blood. He's played by the amazing Dane Mads Mikkelsen, made up to bring out his liver lips and Munchian cheekbones—the clamiest actor alive. When Bond sits opposite Le Chiffre at a high-stakes poker game in Montenegro's Casino Royale, Mikkelsen clicks his rectangular plaques as if he's a new breed of praying mantis. He's bloodcurdling.

He needs to be, since *Casino Royale* mysteriously front-loads the big action set pieces and then settles into something considerably more cerebral—and a wee bit anticlimactic. (Le Chiffre deserves a better comeuppance.) Even at its most languorous, though, the movie never loses its pulse—and it never lost my goodwill. You can always ogle the luscious Eva Green (best known for Bertolucci's *The Dreamers*), whose Vesper is teasing, angry, and vulnerable in madly unpredictable proportions. You can study Daniel Craig as Bond searches for a rakish comeback and comes up short. No, this is not a design for all Bond pictures. By all means, let's have the gadgets, the super-villains, and the hero who can tell you not just the vintage but the side of the château where the grapes were grown. But let's also have the joy of rediscovering all that.

In one scene, Vesper presents Bond with a tuxedo for the casino. He slips into it and regards himself in the mirror—he can't believe how beautifully tailored it is. I hope Craig finds more moments like that in Bond. And I hope he gets to wear that tuxedo again and again and again.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language to convey their opinion about the film 'Casino Royale'?

Book review: 'Boxer Handsome' by Anna Whitwham

FLEMMICH WEBB Friday 10 January 2014

Boxer Handsome is Anna Whitwham's first novel and was inspired by her grandfather, John Poppy, a young featherweight boxer at the Crown & Manor Boys Club in Hoxton. This familial connection gives this exciting debut an authenticity, which allied to a confident writing style, suggests Whitwham has a promising future ahead of her.

The story opens with Bobby fighting childhood friend Connor over a girl. Both amateur boxers in the same boxing club in East London, they are due to fight each other in the ring in a divisional competition in a week's time, but this flurry of fists takes place by the canal, bare-knuckled and brutal. Bobby wins but can't resist a victorious act of brutality that drives subsequent events.

Whitwham acknowledges the value of boxing in society – giving wayward kids a focus, trainers acting as father figures to young men – through Derek, who runs the Clapton Bow Boys Club and keeps an eye out for Bobby and his other charges.

But she doesn't shy away from its brutal side and the thin line that separates regulated fighting in the ring from unfettered violence outside it. Casualties of this world lay strewn throughout the world Whitwham creates. Joe, Bobby's father, was once a decent boxer himself, but is now a sad alcoholic, a broken shell of a man with none of the respect that his fists once commanded. Bobby's mother, a victim of domestic abuse at the hands of Joe, sees history repeating itself as her son follows in his dad's footsteps, a slave to the code of honour that this macho world demands. There's something of Shakespeare's emotionally stunted warrior, Coriolanus, in Bobby. When he meets a local girl, Chloe, he suddenly glimpses an alternative to the world he has inhabited since birth. The tragedy is that he lacks the emotional skills to seize this chance.

Whitwham's writing is as sharp as a one-two combination, short punchy sentences that capture effectively the brooding atmosphere of the East End, the threat of violence at every turn and the savagery of fighting. "Then [he] cracked the bridge of his nose wide open. Skin split. Blood spat. Connor stumbled about headless."

But the book is tender, too, a change of pace that deepens the emotional resonance of the characters. Bobby is uncharacteristically unsure of himself when he first takes Chloe on a date: "She had a grip on him, a spell that held him in awkward moments he couldn't get out of." This is a promising debut, and it will be interesting to see how Whitwham handles subject matter in subsequent novels that is more distant from her own experience.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language and structural features to convey their opinion about the book 'Boxer Handsome'?

Review exemplar 3: The Bridge – Television review

This is a review published in the *FT Weekend* magazine of the television drama *The Bridge* by the TV, radio and film critic, Martin Hoyle.

Pick of the Weekend: The Bridge

By Martin Hoyle

Saturday is complete again: Scandinavian noir is back. After the civilised machinations of Danish politics in *Borgen*, we plunge into the dark world of terrorism, mass killing and poisonous grudges underlying humane, orderly Nordic society.

The second season of *The Bridge* (BBC 4 9pm) resumes thirteen months after the story of the first ended, with an opening less gruesome but just as eerie when an apparently unmanned coaster crashes into the Øresund Bridge. The five drugged youngsters found chained on board trigger more joint Danish–Swedish police cooperation. Hoorah for the chalk and cheese combination of frowsy, easy-going Martin (Kim Bodnia) and the unsmiling, briskly robotic Aspergerish Saga (Sofia Helin).

Things have changed, of course. Martin is still recovering from the murder of his son by last season's mass killer who, though safely imprisoned, haunts him to the point of obsession.

Saga's antiseptic, angular, pre-eminently logical psyche is disturbed by her efforts at normal relationships. She has learnt to detect when people are making jokes and laughs heartily if unconvincingly, hurt when Martin gently points out that this is unnecessary. 'I acknowledge their attempts to be amusing,' she explains earnestly...

Saturday's brace of episodes is rich with subplots, vivid subsidiary characters and a reminder that even mass terrorism can be rooted in the skewed world picture of one unbalanced human. There emerges a common theme: connection, the failure to connect, the fear of abandonment and isolation, and the Nordic thriller's paradoxical juxtaposition of high principles and violent action, efficiency and murderousness. The dark is all-pervasive.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language to express opinions?

Review exemplar 4: Tutto, Brighton by Grace Dent

Tutto, Brighton: ‘There are chefs here who can’t cook pasta’ – restaurant review Tutto,



‘Terribly lit – it’s neither romantically twinkly nor usefully bright.’ Photograph: Simon J Evans/The Guardian

Last modified on Fri 11 Nov 2022 21:45 GMT487487

If Britain is on the brink of ruin, then Saturday-night Brighton hasn’t yet got the memo. The queues at Wagamama and Bill’s snake out of their doors, and there are revellers everywhere, revelling. There is not a seat to be had at the mid-price, group-friendly likes of Côte, Browns and Ask. No, these restaurants don’t have the cool factor that small independents do, but there’s a sense that these big beasts will weather the winter freeze to come. Cool, on the other hand, is a fickle and expensive thing to pull off – one of the coolest restaurants I know just put a small plate of jerusalem artichokes up to £19.50, which feels like a lot.

Increasingly, when booking a table for a group, the focus is firmly on the cheap and cheerful; somewhere with large tables, tolerable house white and food that fills you up. Into this testy landscape comes Tutto, a capacious, partially art-deco Euro-brasserie serving a menu they describe as “Italian food memories – ours and yours”. More accurately, they serve small portions of pappardelle at £14 a bowl or a chunk of sea bass on some sloppy shallots for £22, while a side of roast new potatoes comes in at a fiver. They don’t make pizzas, but they will do you a salumi board featuring finocchiona, coppa, speck and pickled fennel for £12. If this all feels a tad expensive, well, alas, such is the lie of the land these days: that very cool jerusalem artichoke place I mentioned earlier charges 23 smackers for its potato ravioli. Things are wild out there.



'Meanwhile, at the slightly more pocket-friendly Tutto, the lasagne "crocchetta" – two large lumps of breaded, deep-fried lasagne – cost a doable £7. But here's the thing: somewhere in the hasty mass-frying of this lasagne, all the joy of oozing cheese or soothing bechamel or rich beef is lost, leaving you with sturdy slabs of breaded pasta sheets. They'll line your stomach, but little else.

Tutto is terribly lit, too; it is neither romantically twinkly nor usefully bright. They've spent a lot on art and the right paint, but the lighting makes it – and, by default, you – drab. Still, the staff are bright and friendly, and the bar can pull off a cold, well-balanced boulevardier, which you certainly won't get at Pizza Express. The acoustics in the back room are also awful: when a table of 10 sat down next to us, the noise was so bad, I started having to communicate with Charles via WhatsApp. 'Woefully undercooked in places': Tutto's slow-braised beef shin pappardelle pangrattato.

Tutto's biggest problem by far, however, is its food – or, rather, the discrepancy between the dream of its food as presented on the menu, suggesting sublime produce and balmy feasts, and the crushing reality that there are chefs here who can't cook pasta. Both the pappardelle and the tagliatelle were woefully undercooked in places. Tagliatelle cacio e pepe with black truffle should be a bombardment of richly sauced ecstasy; it turned up almost undressed, with a thin, lightly peppered sauce at the bottom of the bowl. The server delivered a salt grinder, so I gave it a few scooches. Now I had the very same pasta with lumps of rock salt in it. Slow-braised beef shin pappardelle was slightly better, but it was a million miles from the painstaking versions made at Trullo or Bancone.

A small burrata arrived with what was promised as black fig and autumnal caponata, but what came was a very vinegary, brown aubergine stew topped with a few untoasted pine nuts and two slices of damp, unlovable fig. My guess is this is a menu written by someone who genuinely loves Italian food and wants to offer osso buco with gremolata to hungry crowds, but the raw materials just aren't of a good enough quality. It would take Angela Hartnett doing overtime to make that fig even vaguely edible, and I believe she's already quite busy. The sea bass, meanwhile, which was cooked through but unseasoned and weirdly wet, was served on top of a pale mush of shallot, wild mushrooms and confit garlic. This dinner will not be waxed lyrically about on my deathbed. Tutto's chocolate and hazelnut torte with fior di latte ice-cream turns out to be 'one of the best desserts I've had in ages'.

We ordered the chocolate torte for pudding, expecting nothing, only for it to be one of the best desserts I've had in ages. I'd envisaged a slice of drab tart, but what appeared resembled a souped-up Feast chocolate ice lolly laid on its side and encrusted with hazelnuts. It was truly excellent: a firm, delicious shell filled with very good, rich, sticky ganache and a big scoop of fior di latte ice-cream on a bed of yet more hazelnuts.

In fact, whoever came up with that pudding should be put in charge of the whole menu. Tutto will feel strange to passing Italians – a reimagining of their homeland that won't make them homesick one little bit.

Tutto 20-22 Marlborough Place, Brighton, East Sussex, 01273 031595. Open lunch Thurs-Sun, noon-3.30pm (7pm Sun), dinner Mon-Sat, 5-10pm. From about £50 a head plus drinks and service

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language and visual features to convey her opinion about the restaurant 'Tutto'?

SATIRE

Satire exemplar 1: Genetically Engineered Children

DARYL CAGLE'S **The CAGLE POST**™ CARTOONS & COMMENTARY

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NEWSLETTER

Tom Purcell¹**Genetically Engineered Children**

August 21 2012



"Sit down over here. It won't take but 20 minutes for us to custom-design your fetus."

"You want to custom-design our child, doctor?"

5 "In the summer of 2012, University of Washington researchers made a massive biotechnology breakthrough! Few people talked about it at the time."

"What breakthrough, doctor?"

10 "It involved using a blood sample from a pregnant woman and a saliva specimen from the father to map the DNA of their fetus. It took some time for the procedure to become practical and affordable, but the ability to know a child's complete DNA blueprint eventually gave parents a lot of choices."



20 "Choices, doctor?"

"The press reported that the procedure could allow parents to 'someday prenatally change genes seen as causing diseases or, more startling, pick a child's attributes such as eye color or even intelligence.'"

25 "We can now pick our child's intelligence?"

"Why not? We help parents determine the height, weight, eye color and IQ of their children, and that's just for starters."

"Why would parents want to decide all of these things?"

30 "No offense, but you and your wife are a bit chubby. For a price, I can take the fat gene out of your kid's genetic mix and he or she will grow up to be as skinny as a rail."

"But being chubby isn't the end of the world. Winston Churchill³ was chubby. Orson Welles⁴ was. Our parents were. These people did well in life."

35 "If you say so. But we'll have to do something about your noses. You and your wife have some big honkers. We have a range of celebrity noses you can choose from in our catalog. It will save you a fortune!"

- "How will custom-designing our child's nose save money?"
- "We charge a lot less to fix the nose at the gene stage than a plastic surgeon will charge after the baby is grown. Of course, we can avoid your and your wife's obvious imperfections by shopping for a better embryo."
- 40 "Use someone else's genes to make our baby?"
- "It's all the rage! We have a catalog of good-looking Ivy League⁵ students who donate their eggs and other genetic specimens for money. We mix and match these parts to create embryos, which we then implant into any mother who can afford our fee."
- "Don't you feel that you are trifling with nature, doctor?"
- 45 "We're simply picking up where nature left off. We're simply refining the baby-making process."
- "Perhaps there may be value in correcting medical issues in our child before he or she is born, but this is all so new. We really want to think it through."
- "Look, when people try to have kids the old way, all kinds of things can go wrong. Some couples might have a child that has Down syndrome⁶. We prevent such errors from occurring in the lab."
- 50 "But, doctor, any parent of a Down syndrome child will tell you that such children are cheerful, loving and blessings from God."
- "Whatever. We also eliminate all other imperfections, such as blindness and deafness."
- "But Helen Keller⁷ was blind and deaf and she did remarkable things. Look, doctor, advances in science are a good thing, but my wife and I really want to think this through. Do we really want
- 55 the power to manipulate the genetic makeup of our children?"
- "Hey, most parents want intelligent children who are as attractive as a supermodel. What is wrong with that?"
- "But if everyone is as beautiful as a supermodel, won't beauty lose some of its meaning, doctor? If parents can custom-create the life of their child, won't life itself lose some of its meaning?"
- 60 "Meaning? What's all this silly talk about meaning?"

Daryl Cagle's The Cagle Post: Cartoons and Commentary, www.cagle.com, August 21 2012

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language and visual features to convey a serious point in a humorous manner?

Satire exemplar 2: 'We, the squeezed middle, have become the deserving poor!'



'We, the squeezed middle, have become the deserving poor!'

Think the recession is tough? Try thinking of us. We had to take out a loan just to be able to afford a brand new BMW

Victoria Wright @VictoriaMWright
Thursday 8 November 2012



My family is middle class.

But we are being 'squeezed', or as I prefer to call it 'metaphorically oppressed between poor people and the upper class'. Why? Because despite my husband Brian working as a solicitor and my internet business selling alpaca tea towels made by Peruvian slum women, the recession and child benefit cap has made me as poor as a church mouse. A church mouse that's been turned away from Canterbury Cathedral and forced to live in a mucky church in Tower Hamlets!

I first realised we were being squeezed the day I was forced to sign up to vouchercode.co.uk. The shame of using a voucher to pay towards for our family



meal in Carluccios was the most humiliating day of my life. We even had to choose the house red! Brian and I would usually have a coffee to end the meal but I said 'No darling, we're poor now and we can make coffee at home with the Nespresso machine you bought me last month for my birthday' so I'm proud of myself for having saved those essential pennies.

The worst thing about becoming poor is the ever decreasing state of my home. I had to fire Bridget our cleaner, which has saved us £30 a week plus the £5 tip at Christmas. I said to her "We're poor now Bridget, just like you, and we can no longer afford you. Now before you go, where do you store our vacuum cleaner and precisely what cleaning products would you recommend I use? I've heard good things about Cif."

Because of this, the skirting boards are no longer what they used to be. Last week I had to clean the toilet myself (I am weeping as I type this) and now my wrist hurts. I apologised to my dearest friend, Poppy, who popped in the other day. She said of the mess: 'I didn't even notice, your house always looks immaculate'. She was clearly being sarcastic, the little bitch.

Money is so tight that I called a family meeting with Brian, our son Tarquin, and our daughter Darcey.

"The thing is, we must accept that although we are used to nice things and we all speak well and have good manners, the time has come for us to live within our reduced means and make cutbacks. This means sacrifices! From now on, we are each to reduce our daily intake of five-a-day portions of organic fruit and vegetables to just four each. I realise this means rebelling against Government guidelines, but it's the Government that have put us in this mess in the first place!"

Brian was silent (he's so strong!). Tarquin looked confused. Darcey started to sob "Does that mean I can no longer snack on medjool dates mummy?" The look of sadness on her face when I told her that the soon to be child benefit cap would mean no more medjool dates for our family, was a look that I will take to my grave.

Tarquin looked up at me and said "Mummy, have you ever thought about doing a BOGOF?"

"HOW DARE YOU!" I cried "Did you pick up that filthy language at your new state school?!"

"No mummy, you misunderstand me. BOGOF isn't a naughty word. It stands for Buy One Get One Free. It's a special offer that supermarkets sometimes do."

"I know what it means!"

Once I'd considered the idea, I immediately drove to Waitrose. Unfortunately medjool dates, parma ham, houmous and goats cheese were not BOGOFed that day. But I did find that Rachel's organic unsalted butter had 10p off, so it wasn't a wasted trip. Now that I think about it, Mrs Moneypenny on Channel 4's *Superscrumpers* (essential viewing for us now we are becoming poor) recommends buying cheaper



products instead of the most expensive ones. At first I thought she was talking nonsense, but Brian reminded me that Mrs Money Penny also has a column in the *Financial Times*, so I may give her advice a go given that she is one of us.

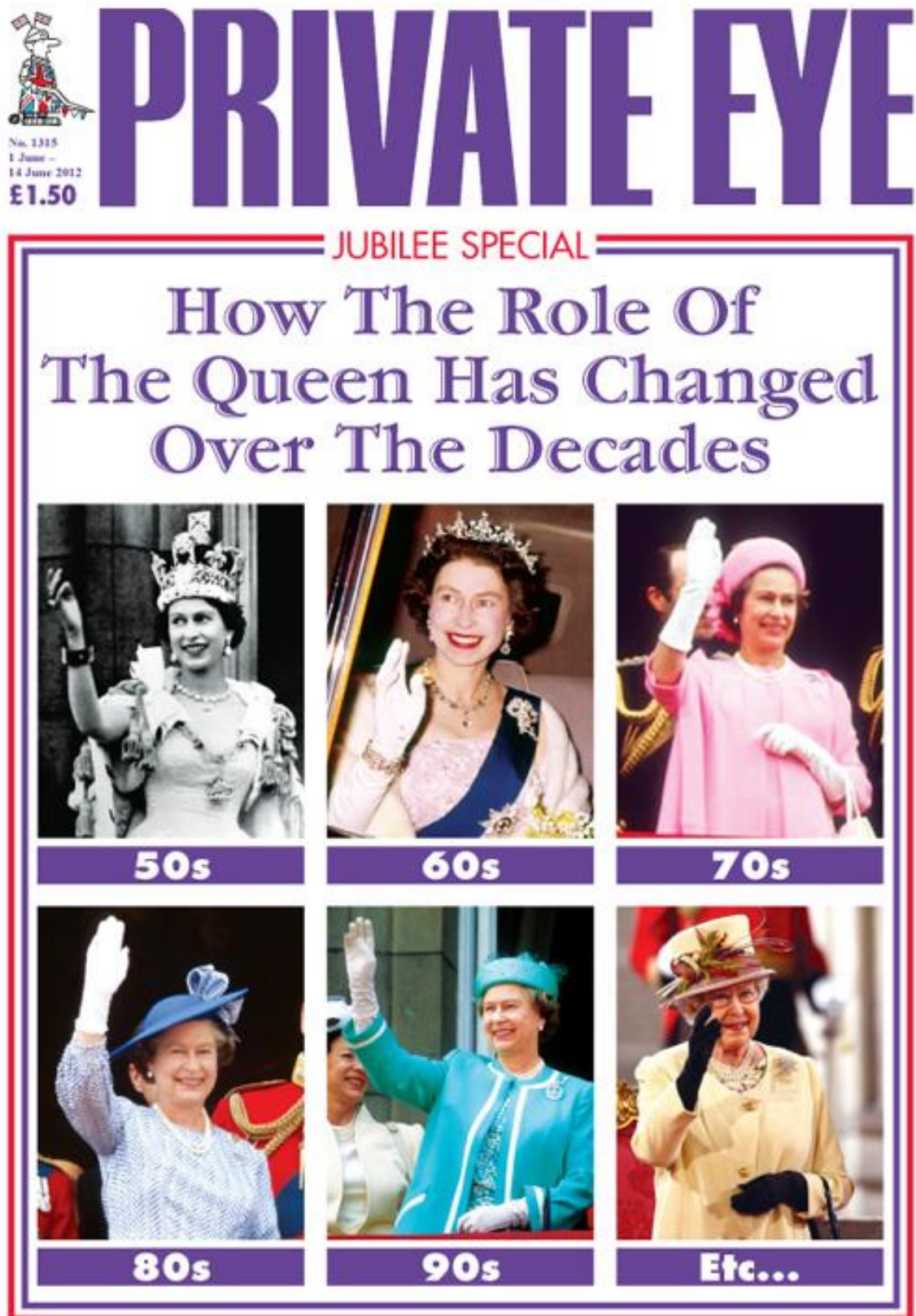
My husband and I have worked all our lives. We have paid our taxes. We have always listened to Radio 4. And yet, it is us that have become the 'deserving poor' - deserving of sympathy, compassion and our child benefit. Because we know what we have lost, whereas people who have always been poor don't understand what it's like to have reduced circumstances and can't tell the difference, so being poor doesn't really matter to them.

It will be Essential Waitrose mince pies for us this Christmas, instead of their Luxury Butter ones. Worst of all, I am dreading Christmas television this year in case *Oliver!* is being screened and Tarquin starts to identify with him. The Government clearly no longer cares about my children.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use satire to put across her point of view?

Satire exemplar 3: How the Role of the Queen Has Changed Over the Decades



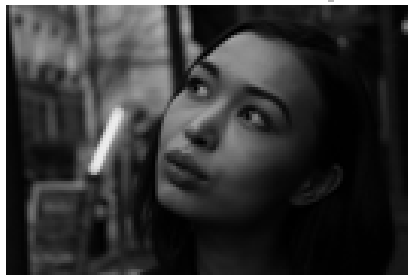
Guiding
question:

How are images used for satirical effect?

Satire exemplar 4: Hi, I'm the Female Love Interest in This Student Film. This is My Story.

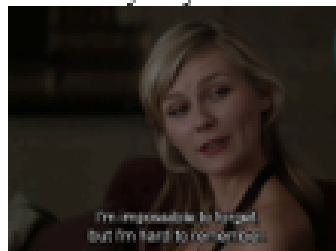
Hi, I'm the Female Love Interest in This Student Film. This Is My Story.

Um, hi! Ha. I'm so...awkward. I mean, I'm not



This picture was taken in front of the taco truck we go to every day because I ~~love~~ tacos so much and eat 12 every day! Yet, my elfin figure stays intact.

Um, hi! Ha. I'm so...awkward. I mean, I'm not. I'm just...I'll stop talking. Blah! Okay, let's start over. I'm Eliza, or Eloise, or Emmaline, or really any "E" name that reminds you of the sound of the wind on a cool spring day, or the elusive girl in your film theory class that sits in the back and says nothing but is inspiring nonetheless. So...where to start? I've got so much to say, yet nothing at all. Sometimes I'll just give you a look that conveys everything I want you, Oliver or Owen or something, to understand about me. Or sometimes I'll just give you a wry look and say, "Life. A tragically beautiful sentiment created by a cynic."



But you will still hear my voice whispering in the wind as you walk to your Experimental Film Theory class every Thursday morning.

I guess I'll start by telling you where I'm from — and the answer is nowhere really, yet everywhere in between. But probably Dayton, Ohio. Or somewhere near Lake Michigan. Or Northern California. My mom was a waitress and we moved around a lot because of my dad's frivolous thirst for life. He never did like staying in one place for too long. It's funny — I think that's where I get it from; this unquenchable thirst for life, for everything in it. He's also the reason I exclusively date artists. If we're ever taking a walk in the park together, please be prepared for me to jerk your arm towards a jazz band playing under a nearby cherry blossom tree. I will most definitely dance with the one baby dancing and take off the bassist's hat and put it on my own head. Everyone will laugh with delight and you will just look at me and think, *wow, what did I do in my sad artist's life to deserve a girl who almost exclusively wears jeans.*

We'll be in a museum together and I'll sob at the sight of a Renoir. You should pretend to understand the emotion those delicate lines and brushstrokes bring out in me, even if you're thinking about how you'd really rather be playing Grand Theft Auto instead

of being at this museum where a woman named Tahfi sold you a cappuccino. When she handed it to you, your fingertips brushed against one another. It was bone chilling. Primal. Almost penetrative, even. It caused you to feel cynical and bitter about your childhood growing up in the suburbs of Philadelphia.

Later that night, as an extreme close-up of my perfectly imperfect crooked teeth was in effect with the dewy, afterglow of sex still prevalent in my smile, you thought about Tahfi. After I eventually disappear and give you no notice other than a note in which I leave you a pressed flower and an old ticket from the Barenaked Ladies concert we went to, you'll meet Tahfi again. You won't marry her, though. You're too busy trying to throw together some B-roll for your submission to Sundance, or managing a bike shop. This is why I freak out about our relationship in a CVS parking lot right after you bring me to your cousin's wedding as a plus one.

Anyway, enough about me! I talk about myself too much. How...how are you, Sebastian? I assume that's your name. To tell the truth, I'm not really sure why I like you — I'm so full of joy and happiness and the color yellow, and you're literally a sad sack of potatoes with dark hair.

But that's just what makes you so intriguing and thought-provoking.



When we have sex, it is always going to end with me laying my head on your chest and tracing a delicate pattern over your lips with my elegant, long fingers. A two-shot on that, for sure. Your sensual, loving lips. *God, that mouth*, I say with an air of wonderment. For some reason. That mouth that routinely recites women's jokes back at them only moments after they have said them the first time. That nose that can smell the scent of a woman in a floral sundress from a mile away who just wants to be left alone—she isn't listening to The Smiths on her oversized headphones, but instead, Hilary Duff's classic album, *Metamorphosis*. But she'll let you think that she's listening to The Smiths. I let you believe I listen to The Smiths.

I could go on, but for now, I'm going to go stare at a cloud in the sky and wonder how many more skirts I can make out of jean.

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language in a satirical way to challenge the presentation of women in film?

SPEECH

Speech exemplar 1: Ed Miliband's speech on Englishness entitled 'Defending the Union in England'

It is wonderful to be here in the Royal Festival Hall. Built for the Festival of Britain in 1951, just a year before Her Majesty the Queen ascended to the throne. 1951 and the Festival of Britain and the Coronation in 1953 were landmark events for our country. They helped to shape its modern identity.

2012 is a year when once again that identity is in the spotlight. This week we commemorated the Queen's Diamond Jubilee. It was a fantastic celebration. I thought it spoke to so many qualities of our country: Our sense of community. Our gentle sense of patriotism. Our stoicism and sense of humour in the face of terrible weather. And the Union flag flying everywhere.

In two days' time, things will be a bit different. The European Football Championship will start. England is there. But not Scotland, Wales or Northern Ireland. It won't be about the Union flag so much anymore. [...] these multiple allegiances, the coming and going of flags, raise serious questions too. What does this summer say about the United Kingdom? What does it say about our identity as a people in 2012? The irony is that in one part of the United Kingdom, Scotland, the debate about who we are is in full force. To stay in the United Kingdom or to leave? To be Scottish or British or both?

But this debate about nationhood and identity should not simply be confined to one part of our country. Those of us who believe in the United Kingdom must make the case throughout our country. That's why today, as we stand between the Jubilee, the European Championships and the Olympics, I want to reflect on who we are as a country, and where we should be trying to go. My case is this:

First, we are stronger together as a United Kingdom and that essential strength comes from our ability to embrace multiple identities. The nationalist case, wherever we find it, is based on the fallacy that one identity necessarily erodes another. I believe we can all be proud of our country, the United Kingdom. And of the nations that comprise it.

Second, that means England too. And those on the left have not been clear enough about this in the recent past. We must be in the future. We should embrace a positive, outward looking version of English identity. Finally, we should also proudly talk the language of patriotism. It is part of celebrating what binds us together and what we project outwards to the world.

To me, Britain is a country where it is always possible to have more than one identity. More than one place in mind when you talk of home. A Welshman living in London regards himself as Welsh and British. Someone born in London living in Glasgow remains a Londoner still. This is the reality of modern day Britain.

Why does this matter to the debate about the United Kingdom? In my view, it is absolutely central. Of course, there are economic and political arguments advanced for Scottish separatism. But even though they often don't admit it, the logic of the nationalists' case goes beyond politics and the economy. It insists that the identification with one of our nations is diminished by the identity with our country a whole. After all, they want to force people to choose.

To be Scottish or British.

I say you can be both.

Labour leader Ed Miliband said his party had been "too nervous to talk of English pride and English character". JUNE 2012

Guiding
question:

Discuss how the speaker uses language to persuade his audience of his views.

Speech exemplar 2: Meryl Streep accepting the Cecil B DeMille Award for Lifetime Achievement at the 2017 Golden Globes

"Thank you very much. Thank you very much. Thank you. Please sit down. Please sit down. Thank you. I love you all. You'll have to forgive me. I've lost my voice in screaming and lamentation this weekend. And I have lost my mind sometime earlier this year. So I have to read.

Thank you, Hollywood foreign press. Just to pick up on what Hugh Laurie said. You and all of us in this room, really, belong to the most vilified segments in American society right now. Think about it. Hollywood, foreigners, and the press. But who are we? And, you know, what is Hollywood anyway? It's just a bunch of people from other places.

I was born and raised and created in the public schools of New Jersey. Viola [Davis] was born in a sharecropper's cabin in South Carolina, and grew up in Central Falls, Rhode Island. Sarah Paulson was raised by a single mom in Brooklyn. Sarah Jessica Parker was one of seven or eight kids from Ohio. Amy Adams was born in Italy. Natalie Portman was born in Jerusalem. Where are their birth certificates? And the beautiful Ruth Negga was born in Ethiopia, raised in -- no, in Ireland, I do believe. And she's here nominated for playing a small town girl from Virginia. Ryan Gosling, like all the nicest people, is Canadian. And Dev Patel was born in Kenya, raised in London, is here for playing an Indian raised in Tasmania.

Hollywood is crawling with outsiders and foreigners. If you kick 'em all out, you'll have nothing to watch but football and mixed martial arts, which are not the arts. They gave me three seconds to say this. An actor's only job is to enter the lives of people who are different from us and let you feel what that feels like. And there were many, many, many powerful performances this year that did exactly that, breathtaking, passionate work.

There was one performance this year that stunned me. It sank its hooks in my heart. Not because it was good. There was nothing good about it. But it was effective and it did its job. It made its intended audience laugh and show their teeth. It was that moment when the person asking to sit in the most respected seat in our country imitated a disabled reporter, someone he outranked in privilege, power, and the capacity to fight back. It kind of broke my heart when I saw it. I still can't get it out of my head because it wasn't in a movie. It was real life.

And this instinct to humiliate, when it's modelled by someone in the public platform, by someone powerful, it filters down into everybody's life, because it kind of gives permission for other people to do the same thing. Disrespect invites disrespect. Violence incites violence. When the powerful use their position to bully others, we all lose.

This brings me to the press. We need the principled press to hold power to account, to call them on the carpet for every outrage. That's why our founders enshrined the press and its freedoms in our constitution. So I only ask the famously well-heeled Hollywood Foreign Press

and all of us in our community to join me in supporting the committee to protect journalists. Because we're going to need them going forward. And they'll need us to safeguard the truth.

One more thing. Once when I was standing around on the set one day whining about something, we were going to work through supper, or the long hours or whatever, Tommy Lee Jones said to me, isn't it such a privilege, Meryl, just to be an actor. Yeah, it is. And we 40 have to remind each other of the privilege and the responsibility of the act of empathy. We should all be very proud of the work Hollywood honours here tonight.

As my friend, the dear departed Princess Leia, said to me once, take your broken heart, make it into art. Thank you."

Source: <https://www.harpersbazaar.com/culture/film-tv/news/a19828/meryl-street-golden-globes-speech-transcript/>

Guiding
question:

How does the speaker use language to craft a powerful message for her audience?

Speech exemplar 3: Roosevelt

Roosevelt held 'Fireside Chats' on the radio throughout his presidency, sharing decisions and experiences with the American people at moments of national importance. This extract is taken from his broadcast on October 12, 1942, known as "On the Home Front".

My fellow Americans:

As you know, I have recently come back from a trip of inspection of camps and training stations and war factories.

The main thing that I observed on this trip is not exactly news. It is the plain fact that the American people are united as never before in their determination to do a job and to do it well.

This whole nation of one hundred and thirty million free men, women and children is becoming one great fighting force. Some of us are soldiers or sailors, some of us are civilians. Some of us are fighting the war in airplanes five miles above the continent of Europe or the islands of the Pacific – and some of us are fighting it in mines deep down in the earth of Pennsylvania or Montana. A few of us are decorated with medals for heroic achievement, but all of us can have that deep and permanent inner satisfaction that comes from doing the best we know how – each of us playing an honorable part in the great struggle to save our democratic civilization.

Whatever our individual circumstances or opportunities – we are all in it, and our spirit is good, and we Americans and our allies are going to win – and do not let anyone tell you anything different.

That is the main thing that I saw on my trip around the country – unbeatable spirit. If the leaders of Germany and Japan could have come along with me, and had seen what I saw, they would agree with my conclusions. Unfortunately, they were unable to make the trip with me. And that is one reason why we are carrying our war effort overseas – to them.

With every passing week the war increases in scope and intensity. That is true in Europe, in Africa, in Asia, and on all the seas.

The strength of the United Nations is on the upgrade in this war. The Axis leaders, on the other hand, know by now that they have already reached their full strength, and that their steadily mounting losses in men and material cannot be fully replaced. Germany and Japan are already realizing what the inevitable result will be when the total strength of the United Nations hits them – at additional places on the earth's surface.

One of the principal weapons of our enemies in the past has been their use of what is called "The War of Nerves." They have spread falsehood and terror; they have started Fifth Columns everywhere; they have duped the innocent; they have fomented suspicion and hate between neighbors; they have aided and abetted those people in other nations – (even) including our own – whose words and deeds are advertised from Berlin and from Tokyo as proof of our disunity.

The greatest defense against all such propaganda, of course, is the common sense of the common people – and that defense is prevailing.

The "War of Nerves" against the United Nations is now turning into a boomerang. For the first time, the Nazi propaganda machine is on the defensive. They begin to apologize to their own people for the repulse of their vast forces at Stalingrad, and for the enormous casualties they are suffering. They are compelled to beg their overworked people to rally their weakened production. They even publicly admit, for the first time, that Germany can be fed only at the cost of stealing food from the rest of Europe.

They are proclaiming that a second front is impossible; but, at the same time, they are desperately rushing troops in all directions, and stringing barbed wire all the way from the coasts of Finland and Norway to the islands of the Eastern Mediterranean. Meanwhile, they are driven to increase the fury of their atrocities.

The United Nations have decided to establish the identity of those Nazi leaders who are responsible for the innumerable acts of savagery. As each of these criminal deeds is committed, it is being carefully investigated; and the evidence is being relentlessly piled up for the future purposes of justice.

We have made it entirely clear that the United Nations seek no mass reprisals against the populations of Germany or Italy or Japan. But the ring leaders and their brutal henchmen must be named, and apprehended, and tried in accordance with the judicial processes of criminal law.

There are now millions of Americans in army camps, in naval stations, in factories and in shipyards.

Who are these millions upon whom the life of our country depends? What are they thinking? What are their doubts? (and) What are their hopes? And how is the work progressing?

The Commander-in-Chief cannot learn all of the answers to these questions in Washington. And that is why I made the trip I did.

**Guiding
question:**

How does the use of figurative language enable the speaker to connect and communicate with the audience?

Speech exemplar 4: Colonel Tim Collins

This is the eve-of-battle speech made by Colonel Tim Collins to the 1st Battalion of the Royal Irish Regiment in 2003, prior to British troops entering Iraq.

“We go to liberate, not to conquer.

We will not fly our flags in their country. We are entering Iraq to free a people and the only flag which will be flown in that ancient land is their own.

Show respect for them.

There are some who are alive at this moment who will not be alive shortly.

Those who do not wish to go on that journey, we will not send.

As for the others, I expect you to rock their world.

Wipe them out if that is what they choose.

But if you are ferocious in battle remember to be magnanimous in victory.

Iraq is steeped in history.

It is the site of the Garden of Eden, of the Great Flood and the birthplace of Abraham.

Tread lightly there.

You will see things that no man could pay to see – and you will have to go a long way to find a more decent, generous and upright people than the Iraqis.

You will be embarrassed by their hospitality even though they have nothing.

Don’t treat them as refugees for they are in their own country.

Their children will be poor, in years to come they will know that the light of liberation in their lives was brought by you.

If there are casualties of war then remember that when they woke up and got dressed in the morning they did not plan to die this day.

Allow them dignity in death.

Bury them properly and mark their graves.

It is my foremost intention to bring every single one of you out alive.

But there may be people among us who will not see the end of this campaign.

We will put them in their sleeping bags and send them back.

There will be no time for sorrow.

The enemy should be in no doubt that we are his nemesis and that we are bringing about his rightful destruction.

There are many regional commanders who have stains on their souls and they are stoking the fires of hell for Saddam.

He and his forces will be destroyed by this coalition for what they have done.

As they die they will know their deeds have brought them to this place. Show them no pity.

It is a big step to take another human life.

It is not to be done lightly.

I know of men who have taken life needlessly in other conflicts.

I can assure you they live with the mark of Cain upon them.

If someone surrenders to you then remember they have that right in international law and ensure that one day they go home to their family.

The ones who wish to fight, well, we aim to please.

If you harm the regiment or its history by over-enthusiasm in killing or in cowardice, know it is your family who will suffer.

You will be shunned unless your conduct is of the highest – for your deeds will follow you down through history.

We will bring shame on neither our uniform or our nation.

It is not a question of if, it's a question of when.

We know he has already devolved the decision to lower commanders, and that means he has already taken the decision himself.

If we survive the first strike we will survive the attack.

As for ourselves, let's bring everyone home and leave Iraq a better place for us having been there.

Our business now is North."

Guiding
question:

How does the writer use language in a persuasive way to encourage the troops?

TRAVEL WRITING

Travel Writing exemplar 1: Note from a Small Island

Notes From a Small Island: Extract

Extract from Bill Bryson's Notes from a Small Island



My first sight of England was on a foggy March night in 1973 when I arrived on the midnight ferry from Calais. For twenty minutes, the terminal area was a swarm with activity as cars and lorries poured forth, customs people did their duties, and everyone made for the London road. Then abruptly all was silence and I wandered through sleeping, low-lit streets threaded with fog, just like in a Bulldog Drummond movie. It was rather wonderful having an English town all to myself.

The only mildly dismaying thing was that all the hotels and guesthouses appeared to be shut up for the night. I walked as far as the rail station, thinking I'd catch a train to London, but the station, too, was dark and shuttered. I was standing wondering what to do when I noticed a grey light of television filling an upstairs window of a guesthouse across the road. Hooray, I thought, someone awake, and hastened across,

planning humble apologies to the kindly owner for the lateness of my arrival and imagining a cheery conversation which included the line, 'Oh, but I couldn't possibly ask you to feed me at this hour. No, honestly well, if you're quite sure it's no trouble, then perhaps just a roast beef sandwich and a large dill pickle with perhaps some potato salad and a bottle of beer.' The front path was pitch dark and in my eagerness and un- familiarity with British doorways, I tripped on a step, crashing face-first into the door and sending half a dozen empty milk bottles clattering. Almost immediately the upstairs window opened.

'Who's that?' came a sharp voice.

I stepped back, rubbing my nose, and peered up at a silhouette with hair curlers.

'Hello, I'm looking for a room,' I said.

'We're shut.'

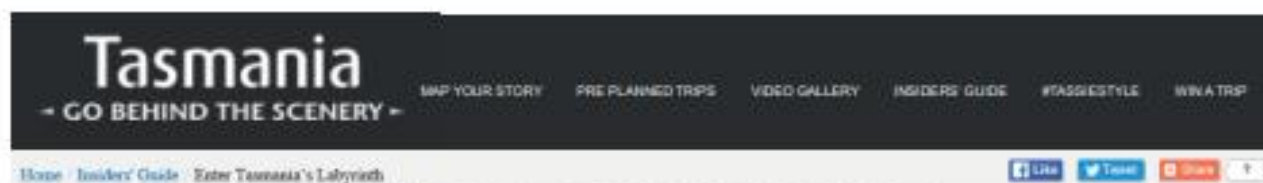
'Oh. But what about my supper?'

'Try the Churchill. On the ~~front~~. On the front of what?' I asked, but the window was already banging closed. The Churchill was sumptuous and well lit and appeared ready to receive visitors. Through a window I could see people in suits in a bar, looking elegant and suave, like characters from a Noel Coward play. I hesitated in the shadows, feeling like a street urchin. I was socially and sartorially ill-suited for such an establishment and anyway it was clearly beyond my meagre budget.

Guiding
question:

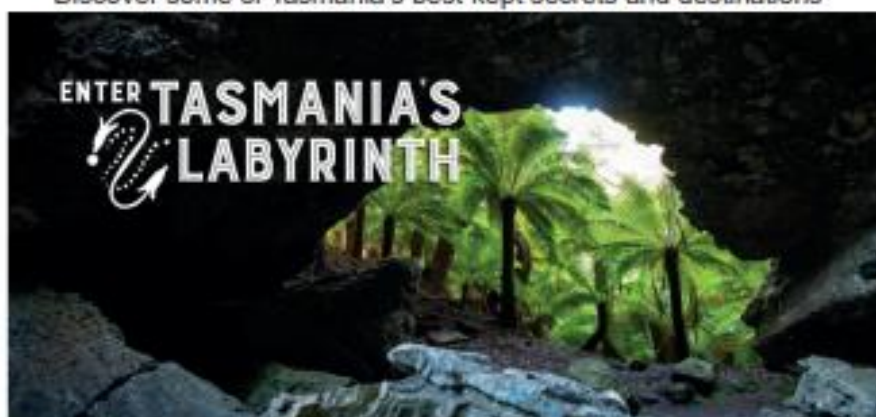
How does the writer use structural features to recapture this moment?

Travel writing exemplar 2: Tasmania



INSIDERS' GUIDE

Discover some of Tasmania's best-kept secrets and destinations



In an increasingly accelerated world the need to snap out of our wifi-induced comas, ignore the urge to check emails, and seek relief from busy routines has never been greater.

Heading somewhere unexpected and unknown is just the prescription you need to relieve the boredom and stresses of modern day life. The medicine – nature.

5 But not the nature you might expect.

With our lives so caught up with what's going on above ground, we don't give a thought to what lies beneath. An underworld separated from the rush above, where you can sink deeply into yourself and listen to your truest thoughts. Taking a moment to stop and appreciate nature makes you feel connected to a tiny part of a massive universe.

- 10 Deep you go, beyond the surface to a land submerged under a shallow sea. Where time is measured by drips of water, and things glow brighter without light. Caves that came into being when Tasmania was still a part of the supercontinent Gondwana. Shaped when glaciers grew, and melted, and burrowed into the limestone leaving behind the cave systems you see today.
- 15



For a small island, it might surprise you to find more caves in Tasmania than anywhere in Australia – and Tassie has the deepest, longest and wildest of them all. At 394 meters below ground Niggly Cave is by far the deepest. With a length of 23km, Exit Cave is the longest.

- 20 The Kubla Khan cave is long, but it's better known for its whopping 18 metre high stalagmite.

25 Tasmanian caves have a better natural integrity. Rivers still flow through them and keep them active. Stalagmites form in front of your eyes, although if you stop to watch them you might not notice – growing at a rate of ten centimetres every thousand years. You can also expect the temperature to drop to about nine degrees when you step through a cave entrance. You could liken it to walking through the entrance of a David Jones store and being greeted by a blast of cool air conditioning. It makes you feel alive.

30 Although there are over 300 caves in Tasmania, most are not “tourist” caves. Separated into “show” and “wild” caves, most wild caves are restricted to avoid degradation. Not to worry, Tasmania has some of the most beautiful caves on show. Park guides keen to show off these otherworldly caverns will take you on an underworld exploration into Tasmania’s show caves, showing you how these extraordinary worlds form. But if you’re tired of crowds and concrete paths Wild Cave Tours in the Mole Creek area can take you into wild caves.

MOLE CREEK KARST NATIONAL PARK

35 Mole Creek is a town in the upper Mersey Valley, in the central north of Tasmania. The name Mole Creek comes from a nearby stream which flows above ground, and in portions underground through the caves underlying the area. The caves of the nearby Mole Creek Karst National Park are a world of subterranean adventures that would satisfy any modern cave dweller.

40 Guides teach the difference between stalagmites, stalactites, shawls, columns and flowstones in Marakoopa Cave. See sparkling crystals, reflection pools, the Great Cathedral and glow-worms. For those not shy to belt out a tune, the dimly lit expanse of the Great Cathedral cavern gives a chance to test the vocals. It’s lights out in the glow-worm cavern. As your eyes adjust, the tiny larvae fill the pitch-black walls like city lights turning on at dusk.



50 Operating near Mole Creek, Wild Cave Tours expert crew can take as few as two people on half-day guided tours of stream caves, glow-worm chambers and honeycombed hills in some of these lesser-known wild caves. These unusual experiences invigorate the soul.

You’ll be geared up from head to toe in overalls, and a helmet with head lamp and be led down horizontal caves, through streams into glow-worm caverns, coming out the other end for a gourmet picnic spread of local organic salads, homemade pickles and preserves and a selection of cheeses from nearby Ashgrove Farm.



Kathryn Leahy

Adapted from the Tasmanian tourism website <https://gobehindthescenery.com.au> (2016)

Text: Kathryn Leahy

Mole Creek Karst National Park image: George Apostolidis

Guiding
question:

In what ways does the interplay between image, layout and language help the guide to achieve its purpose?

Travel writing exemplar 3: Taj Mahal



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Taj Mahal

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World Heritage Site Pictures: Taj Mahal



Reflecting Pool — PHOTOGRAPH BY JAN FRITZ GETTY IMAGES

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5 **Share** **Site:** Taj Mahal

Location: India

Year Designated: 1983

Category: Cultural

Criteria: UNESCO World Heritage Masterpiece of Creative Genius

Reason: The Taj Mahal is an iconic example of Mughal architecture and one of the most well known buildings in the world.

15 The Taj Mahal is widely considered one of the most beautiful buildings ever created. The exquisite marble structure in Agra, India, is a mausoleum, an enduring monument to the love of a husband for his favorite wife. It's also an eternal testament to the artistic and scientific accomplishments of a wealthy empire.

20 Shah Jahan, "the King of the World," took control of the Mughal Empire throne in 1628 very much in love with the queen he dubbed Mumtaz Mahal or "Chosen One of the Palace." The poets at Agra's Mughal court said her beauty was such that the moon hid its face in shame before her.

25 The Mughals were at the peak of their power and wealth during Shah Jahan's reign, and India's rich lode of precious gems yielded him much wealth and power. But he was powerless to stop Mumtaz Mahal's death during childbirth in 1631. Legend has it that she bound him with a deathbed promise to build her the most beautiful tomb ever known.

30 Promise or no, Shah Jahan poured his passion and wealth into the creation of just such a monument. It is said that 20 000 stone carvers, masons, and artists from across India and as far as Turkey and Iraq were employed under a team of architects to build the Taj Mahal in the lush gardens on the banks of Agra's Jamuna River. They

35 completed the epic task between 1631 and 1648.

While the arch-and-dome profile of clean white marble has become iconic, other beauties lie in the Taj Mahal's painstaking details: Inlaid semiprecious stones* create an enchanting interior space where Shah Jahan came to visit his wife's remains before he was eventually entombed at her side.

40 The building is set within lush gardens, complete with an enormous reflecting pool that regularly does what no human has ever been able to accomplish—duplicate the beauty of the Taj Mahal.

Shah Jahan himself gazed upon that beautiful image until the end of his days—but as a prisoner, not a ruler. His son Aurangzeb seized the Mughal throne and imprisoned his father in Agra's Red Fort (itself a World Heritage site and popular tourist attraction). Whether as consolation or torture, Shah Jahan commanded a view of the Taj Mahal from his window.

45 How to Get There

Agra is a major city in the Indian state of Uttar Pradesh and well accustomed to visitors—some three million people visit the Taj Mahal each year. The city is accessible by bus, train, and (limited) air service and has a wide range of tourist amenities. Access to the Taj Mahal complex is on foot.

When to Visit

50 The Taj Mahal is a year-round attraction and often busy, though new ticketing systems have thinned crowds at peak times. Visitors in search of more solitude might try coming early or late in the day. One time NOT to visit is on Friday, when the Taj Mahal is closed.

How to Visit

55 The mausoleum's interior is a striking (if smallish) space that begs some leisurely exploration. But a good part of any visit to the Taj Mahal will be spent looking at the building from the outside. The mausoleum's clean white marble shifts in color and tone to match the mood of the world outside—a transformation so enchanting that it's worth lingering to gaze at the building in different conditions, such as the rosy glow of dawn or the magical light of a full moon.

Adapted from the Taj Mahal Guide on the National Geographic Traveler (World Heritage Sites) website (2016)

* semiprecious stones: lesser valued gems

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Guiding question:

How are formal features such as layout, fonts and visuals used to create an effect?

Travel writing exemplar 4: Travelogue by Paul Theroux

This is an extract from the travelogue by the American travel writer and novelist, Paul Theroux, who took eight trains across Europe, Eastern Europe, the USSR and Mongolia on his way to reaching the Chinese border.

We came to Paris and were met by a bus and brought to a hotel. This was in the fourteenth *arrondissement* near the end of the Metro line, in a district that was indistinguishable from the outskirts of Chicago, or South Boston. It was mainly post-war blocks of flats that had once been light stucco and were now grey. There were too many of them, and they were too close together, and people said: 'Is this Paris? Is this France? Where's the Eiffel Tower?' The centre of Paris is a masterpiece of preservation, but the suburbs such as this one are simple and awful. The brutal pavements and high windows of Saint-Jacques seemed designed to encourage suicide.

Then I was told ('funnily enough') that Samuel Beckett lived in one of those blocks of flats and indeed had been in it for years. That was where he wrote his stories and plays about the sheer pointlessness and utter misery of human existence. I thought: No wonder! I was told that he often came over to our hotel, the Hotel Saint-Jacques, to have a morning coffee. The hotel was a newish, spick and span place that resembled the lonely hotels that are found just outside American airports, where people stay because there is nowhere else. Beckett came here for pleasure? I walked the streets, I lurked in the coffee shop, I prayed for him to appear; but, nothing. It was a lesson, though. When people read 'Samuel Beckett lives in exile in Paris', they did not know that it meant a poky little flat on the fifth floor of number thirty-two – a tall grey building in which residents waited for Godot by watching television. And it was seventeen stops on the Metro from the centre of Paris, the Left Bank, the museums.

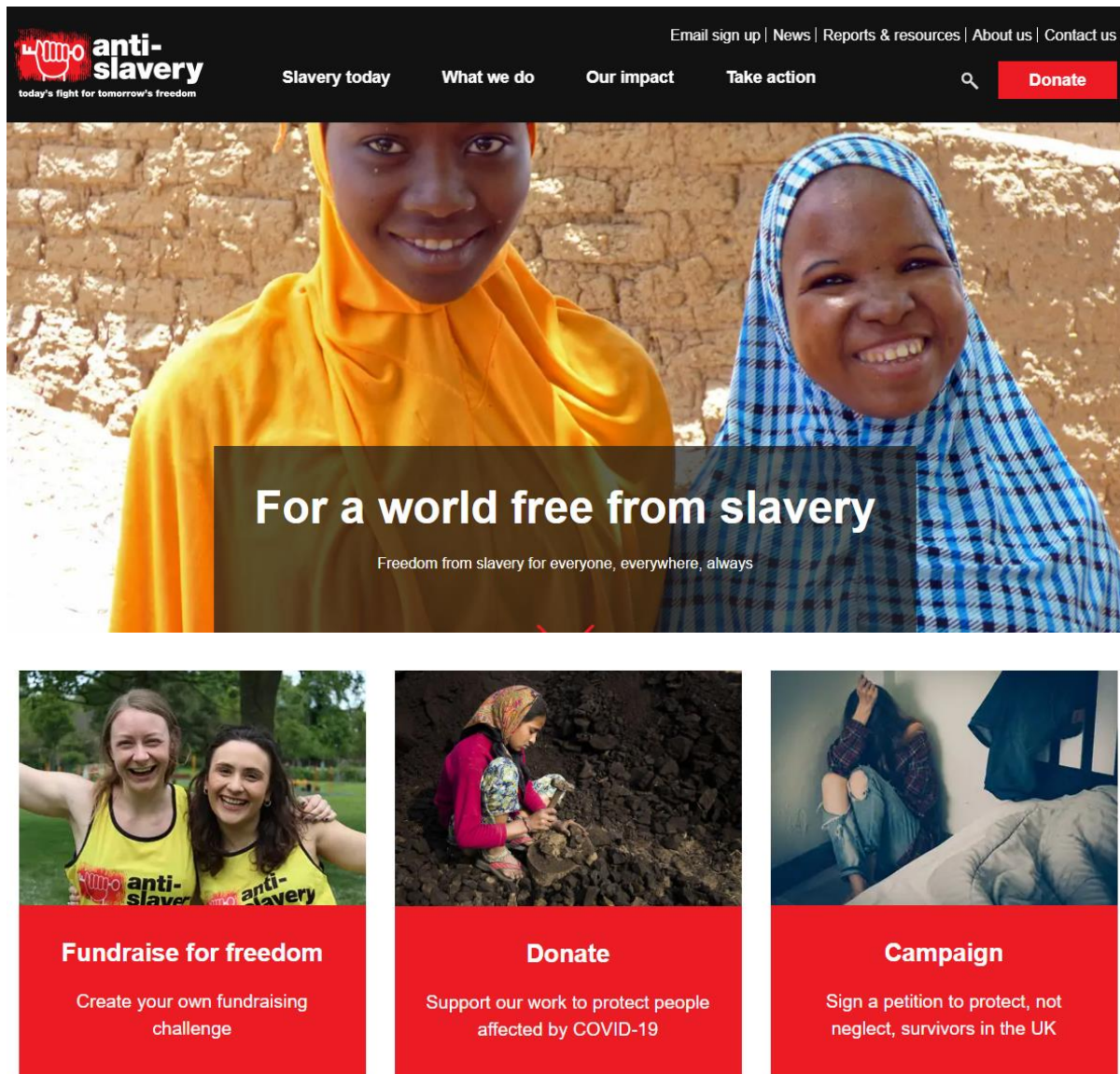
... It was a wet black morning in Paris, the street-sweepers and milkmen doing their solitary rounds by the light of street-lamps, and just as dawn broke over the eaves and chimney pots we plodded out of the Gare de l'Est. I thought we had left the suburbs behind in the rue Saint-Jacques, but there were more, and they were deeper and grimmer. The people in the group, with their faces at the windows of the train, were shocked and disillusioned. It wasn't gay Paree, it wasn't even Cleveland. The Americans looked very closely. We were unused to this. We put up suburbs too quickly and cheaply for them to wear well. We expected them to decline and collapse and be replaced; they weren't built to last, and they look temporary because they are temporary. But French suburbs – villas, terraced houses and blocks of flats – are solid and fairly ugly and their most horrific aspect is that they look as though they will last for ever. It had been the same in outer London: how could houses so old look so awful?

Guiding
question:

How is language used to create an impression of Paris?

WEBSITE

Website exemplar 1: Anti-slavery



The screenshot shows the homepage of the Anti-Slavery website. The header is dark with the Anti-Slavery logo on the left, which includes a red fist icon and the text "anti-slavery" and "today's fight for tomorrow's freedom". Navigation links include "Email sign up", "News", "Reports & resources", "About us", and "Contact us". Below these are "Slavery today", "What we do", "Our impact", and "Take action". A red "Donate" button is on the right. The main banner features a photo of two smiling women in headscarves, one orange and one blue. Overlaid text reads "For a world free from slavery" and "Freedom from slavery for everyone, everywhere, always". Below the banner are three red action buttons: "Fundraise for freedom" (with a photo of two women in yellow "anti-slavery" tank tops), "Donate" (with a photo of a child in a headscarf working in a field), and "Campaign" (with a photo of a person in a headscarf sitting on a bed).

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Slavery today What we do Our impact Take action [Donate](#)

For a world free from slavery

Freedom from slavery for everyone, everywhere, always

Fundraise for freedom

Create your own fundraising challenge

Donate

Support our work to protect people affected by COVID-19

Campaign

Sign a petition to protect, not neglect, survivors in the UK

Latest



Blog:

Covid-19 and slavery: the five big impacts

Why companies must act to end abuses of the Uyghur peop...

Blog by Anti-Slavery's Business and Humans Rights Manager, Chloe Cranston. 23 July 2020 Anti-Slavery International joins 250 organisations from around the world, requesting that companies ensure that they are not linked to the horrific abuses of workers in the Xinjiang Uyghur Autonomous Region of China, known locally as East Turkistan. Uyghur rights and human rights [...]

Blog:

Six Things You Can Do To Stop Slavery In Less Than Sixty Minutes

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Are you a teacher?

We've created a free teaching resource to help children learn about the history of slavery and how people are affected by slavery today. Download yours now: <https://light.ly/e11kbdo>

Slavery today

Contemporary slavery takes various forms and affects people of all ages, gender and races



Child slavery



Human trafficking



Forced labour



Bonded labour



Forced marriage



Descent based

Our impact



Our impact last year

Our story of standing up to slavery in 2019



Advocacy successes

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**Guiding
question:**

Comment upon the interplay between language and visual features and how these work to support the author's purpose.

Website exemplar 2: Permafrost



[Home](#) > [Climate](#) > [Land](#) >

Permafrost

🕒 Last updated 16 March 2018

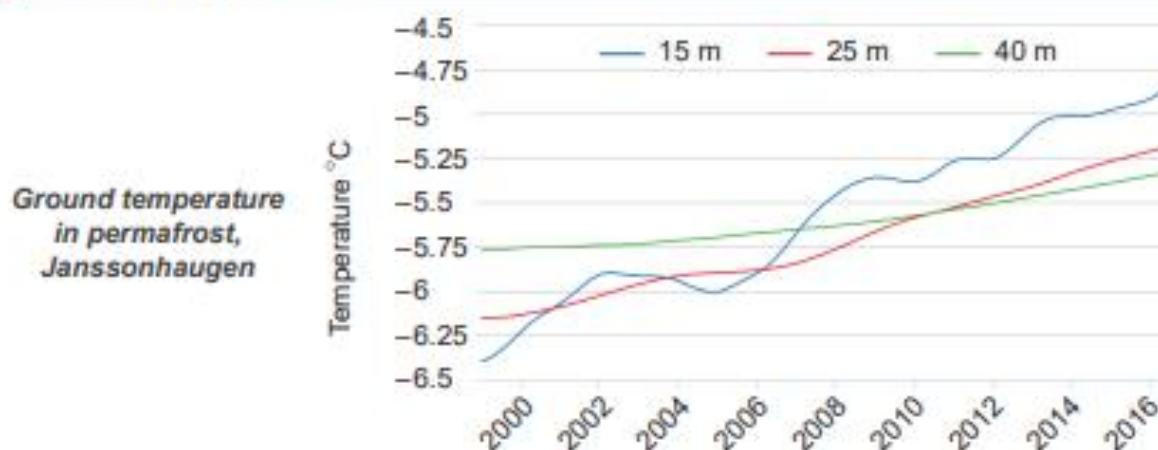
An important aspect of climate change in the Arctic is the melting of the permafrost (a thick subsurface layer of soil that remains frozen throughout the year). In Svalbard, monitoring of permafrost is ongoing in several boreholes, including at Janssonhaugen, 20 km from Longyearbyen. Heating and thawing of permafrost may result in greater instability in hillsides, increasing the probability of landslides and avalanches. Thawing permafrost can damage buildings and infrastructure and cultural heritage sites in coastal areas are exposed to increased erosion.

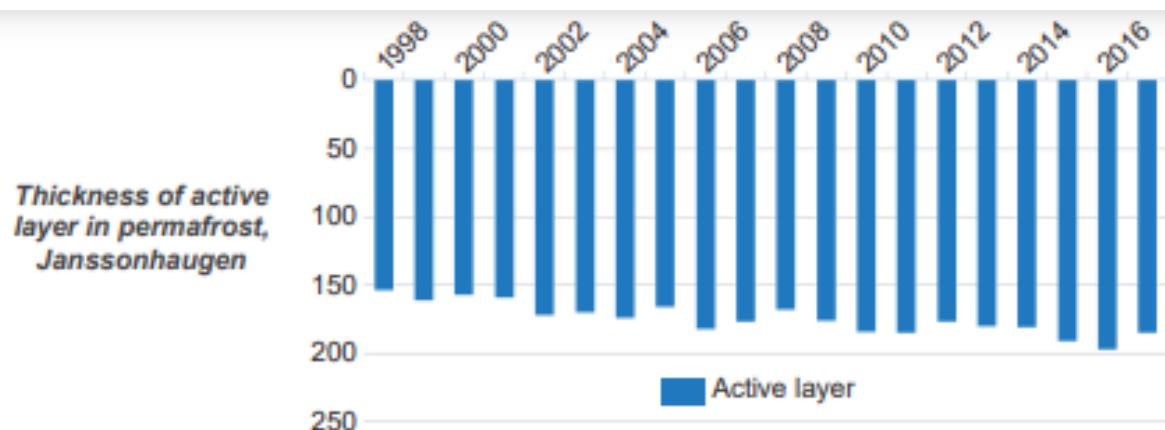
Casual factors

The warming of the permafrost at Janssonhaugen is first and foremost a response to the rise in the air temperature in recent decades.

Studies so far show that any changes in the snow cover have had no effect on the permafrost at Janssonhaugen. This is because the locality is extremely exposed to wind, and the ground around the borehole is blown free of snow for large parts of the winter.

What is being monitored





15 Status and trend

Permafrost monitoring began in 1998. Analyses show that the temperature in the upper part of the permafrost is rising on average 0.8°C per decade and that this rise has been accelerating during the past decade.

- 20 Rising temperatures in the permafrost have been recorded right down to a depth of 80 metres during the time the monitoring has been taking place. The active layer (the uppermost soil layer of the permafrost that thaws in the summer) has become 25–30 cm thicker since 1998.

Consequences

- 25 All buildings in the Svalbard settlements are built on piles driven into the permafrost, and roads, bridges, airports and other infrastructure are also constructed on permafrost. When warming and thawing of the permafrost occurs, the infrastructure may be affected in the longer term. In addition, the permafrost is essential for stabilizing steep mountainsides, which may become more unstable when warming takes place. This will have consequences for travelling, and also potentially for animal life if, for example, areas with arctic fox dens become unstable and collapse. Many cultural heritage remains in Svalbard are situated in the shore zone, where they
- 30 may be vulnerable to increasing erosion in the future.

- On a circumpolar¹ level, the most important consequence of the warming and thawing of the permafrost is, nevertheless, that large volumes of greenhouse gases, like CO₂ (carbon dioxide) and CH₄ (methane), may be released if ever deeper layers of the permafrost thaw. These gases have been kept out of the atmosphere because the organic carbon has been frozen in the
- 35 ground. The release of such greenhouse gases may lead to a further rise in the temperature and thawing of the permafrost. This is one of the many feedback mechanisms in the Arctic, and attempts are continually being made to improve the estimates of the emissions from thawing permafrost.

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Image and diagrams: Norwegian Meteorological Institute

¹circumpolar: situated around one of the earth's polar regions

²MOSJ: "Environmental monitoring of Svalbard and Jan Mayen (Norwegian islands)," an environmental monitoring system under the direction of the Norwegian Polar Institute

Guiding
question:

Discuss how language and visual features work to inform the readers about Permafrost.

Website exemplar 3: Enid Blyton Society



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The Enid Blyton Society



Society
Shed

The Famous Five

The Famous Five are among Enid Blyton's¹ best-loved creations and countless children have gone adventuring with them since the publication of *Five on a Treasure Island* in 1942, the first of twenty-one full-length adventures and numerous short stories.



Author of
Adventure

5





Enid Blyton
Day

10



Armed with maps, torches, packets of sandwiches and a plentiful supply of ginger-beer, Julian, Dick, Anne, their tomboy cousin George (Georgina by rights) and Timmy the dog like nothing better than to spend their holidays hiking and biking, camping and exploring by themselves, invariably falling into adventure.



Fireside
Journal

15

Friends like Jo the gypsy girl, young Tinker Hayling, Sooty Lenoir, and even George's scientist father (Uncle Quentin to the others), often get caught up in the strange goings-on too.





Cave of
Books

20

And what thrilling places they visit and discover — Kirrin Island, Smuggler's Top, Owl's Dene, the lighthouse at Demon's Rocks and farms, castles, caves and secret passages galore.



Interactive
Island

25

Whether they're outwitting thieves, smugglers or kidnappers, seeking hidden treasure or encountering spook trains, the Five's courage and determination always wins through!



Secret
Passage

30



Enid Blyton's original books were charmingly illustrated by Eileen Soper but there have been numerous interpretations and adaptations of the Famous Five over the years including continuation novels written by French author Claude Voilier, cinema films, stage plays, two television series and, more recently, a Disney cartoon series featuring the children of the Famous Five.



Lashings²
of Links

30



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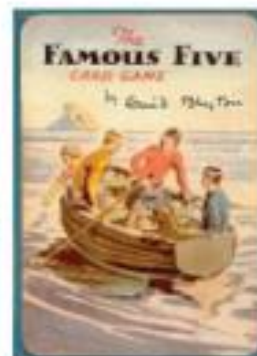
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35 However, the twenty-one original books have never been out of print and remain popular with readers worldwide. **Long live the Famous Five!**

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All text and images from: <http://www.enidblytonsociety.co.uk/famous-five.php>
 Images from the *Famous Five* series by Enid Blyton and Eileen Soper (illustrator),
 permission granted by Hodder & Stoughton Ltd (Enid Blyton Estate),
 Carmelite House, 50 Victoria Embankment, London, EC4Y 0DZ.
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¹ Enid Blyton: (1897–1968) famous author of adventure stories for children

² lashings: a plentiful supply

Guiding
question:

Comment on how different features are used to promote the writing of Enid Blyton.

Website exemplar 4: Alzheimer's disease


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1 IN 3 SENIORS

dies with Alzheimer's or another dementia.

It kills more than breast cancer and prostate cancer
COMBINED.

[Get the Facts](#)



Find a Support Group

We offer support groups and an online community for caregivers, individuals living with Alzheimer's and others dealing with the disease.

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Grab your bike and join us on April 18 as we cycle together, yet apart, toward scientific progress at the Ride to End ALZ™ Spring Challenge. All skill levels are welcome!

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Alzheimer's is the most common form of dementia. It causes problems with memory, thinking and behavior.

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☐ No link needed 

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Adapted from an appeal from the Alzheimer's Association* website, www.alz.org (2021)

Guiding question:

Discuss how different features are used in this webpage to persuade the readers to take action.