

**International AS and A Level in English Language [2061]**

**Language Analysis**

**EXAM PAPER – 03**

**SOURCE BOOKLET**

**Source A**

*From the Journal of Sir Walter Scott, 1825*

Abbotsford, December 25.—Arrived here last night at seven. Our halls are silent compared to last year, but let us be thankful—when we think how near the chance appeared but a week since that these halls would have been ours no longer. Barbarus has segetes1? Nullum numen abest, si sit prudentia2. There shall be no lack of wisdom. But come—il faut cultiver notre jardin3. Let us see: I will write out the "Bonnets of Bonnie Dundee"; I will sketch a preface to La Rochejacquelin for Constable's Miscellany, and try about a specimen of notes for the W4. Together with letters and by-business, it will be a good day's work.

"I make a vow, And keep it true."5

I will accept no invitation for dinner, save one to Newton-Don, and Mertoun to-morrow, instead of Christmas Day. On this day of general devotion I have a particular call for gratitude!!

My God! What poor creatures we are! After all my fair proposals yesterday, I was seized with a most violent pain in the right kidney and parts adjacent, which, joined to deadly sickness which it brought on, forced me instantly to go to bed and send for Clarkson. He came and inquired, pronouncing the complaint to be gravel augmented by bile. I was in great agony till about two o'clock, but awoke with the pain gone. I got up, had a fire in my dressing-closet, and had Dalgleish to shave me—two trifles, which I only mention, because they are contrary to my hardy and independent personal habits. But although a man cannot be a hero to his valet, his valet in sickness becomes of great use to him. I cannot expect that this first will be the last visit of this cruel complaint; but shall we receive good at the hand of God, and not receive evil?

December 27th.—Slept twelve hours at a stretch, being much exhausted. Totally without pain to-day, but uncomfortable from the effects of calomel6, which, with me at least, is like the assistance of an auxiliary army, just one degree more tolerable than the enemy it chases away. Calomel contemplations are not worth recording. I wrote an introduction and a few notes to the Memoirs of Madame La Rochejacquelin, being all that I was equal to.

Sir Adam Ferguson came over and tried to marry my verses to the tune of "Bonnie Dundee." They seem well adapted to each other. Dined with Lady Scott and Anne.

Worked at Pepys in the evening, with the purpose of review for Lockhart. Notwithstanding the depressing effects of the calomel, I feel the pleasure of being alone and uninterrupted. Few men, leading a quiet life, and without any strong or highly varied change of circumstances, have seen more variety of society than I—few have enjoyed it more, or been bored, as it is called, less by the company of tiresome people. I have rarely, if ever, found any one, out of whom I could not extract amusement or edification; and were I obliged to account for hints afforded on such occasions, I should make an ample deduction from my inventive powers. Still, however, from the earliest time I can remember, I preferred the pleasure of being alone to waiting for visitors, and have often taken a bannock7 and a bit of cheese to the wood or hill, to avoid dining with company.

1. The barbarian harvests these crops (Vigil)

2. Where there is prudence, a protecting deity is not far away (ancient proverb).

3. We must cultivate our garden (Voltaire)

4. The Waverley Novels. For nearly a century, they were among the most popular and widely read novels in Europe. Scott did not publicly acknowledge authorship until 1827

5. From an old Scottish song.

6. Mercury oxide, a medicine of the time.

7. A Scottish bread roll.

**Source B**

Online Journal of Katy Shaw

COVID-19 Diary Day 1 – We start to feel sick.

Tuesday, March 17, 2020

Global Cases – 197,791

Global Deaths – 7940

United States Cases – 6349

Washington State Cases – 1012

I woke up way too early today. I was still suffering from jet lag and felt a little out of it. It was Saint Patrick’s Day today but neither of us really felt like celebrating.

I spent most of the day editing photos from our recent trip to Florence. While we were traveling through Europe, I blogged about each place we visited but it was hard to keep up. I was about a month behind and hoped to use this time at the cabin to get caught up.

In the afternoon, I decided to go for a walk. The beach was too crowded yesterday for my liking and I stayed closer to the cabin this time. I asked Daniel to join me, and he declined. He was not feeling very well. I found a local beach and explored it on foot, admiring the view.

By the time I returned to the cabin I didn’t feel very well either. We were both tired, achy, and had sore throats. It felt like my lymph nodes were a little swollen. My seasonal allergies were in full force, and I was sneezing and a bit congested. Neither of us had a fever.

We cooked a steak for dinner in the frying pan and boiled some little potatoes as a side dish.

News for March 17, 2020: The United States and Canada announced that they will suspend all non-essential travel between the two countries. California Governor Gavin News said California schools will likely be closed through the rest of the school year. Governor David Ige asked visitors to postpone their vacations to Hawaii.

COVID-19 Diary Day 2 – Daniel gets tested for COVID-19

Wednesday, March 18, 2020

Global Cases – 218,455

Global Deaths – 8938

United States Cases – 9,285

Washington State Cases – 1187

When Daniel got up he had a low-grade fever. We have a thermometer with us that we bought in Europe, so the reading was in Centigrade. We did the conversion to Fahrenheit and his fever was 99.5 degrees. A few hours later it climbed to 101 degrees along with chills and a dry cough. This was the point at which I started to really worry.

I did some research and found a local clinic that had just opened a COVID-19 drive-through testing facility. I called and discussed Daniel’s symptoms with a nurse who determined that he was eligible to be tested due to his fever and our recent travels. She registered Daniel in their system and instructed us to drive over right away.

We changed out of our pyjamas and prepared for the 35-minute drive to the clinic. The hospital had signs directing patients for COVID-19 testing to the back parking lot. We did not get out of the car. A nurse approached and took a sample from both of his nostrils after confirming his identity. The cotton swab triggered a coughing fit, and he barely held it until she got her arm out of the way.

We drove back to the cabin. Daniel had taken some Acetaminophen earlier in the day, but it wore off and his fever spiked to 101.5. So, he took some more Acetaminophen and felt a little better. I browned some ground chicken in the skillet to make a Bolognese sauce and served it with spaghetti for dinner.

News for March 18, 2020: There were now confirmed cases of Coronavirus in all 50 states in America. Two members of congress reported that they have tested positive for Coronavirus.

**Source C**

A very young child (3 years old) overheard a conversation between her father and her elder sister (Hope, a teenager) where he scolded the sister.   
  
Child: I do not like how you [*pause, points finger at father*] all saying these stuff.

Father: Okay.

Child: One is you all being pretty mean to Hope.

Father: Me?

Child: Yes.

Father: Right. Go ahead.

Child: [*Stops pointing, but keeps fist directed at father*] And you were mad.

Father: I am a little mad. She’s not being –

Child: [*Both hands behind back*] And dad!

Father: Okay.

Child: You. Do. [*Points finger*] Not. Be nice. [*pause*] A lot of times to the kids. [*arm falls to her side*] Except for Isaac and me. And your wife. And that’s all.

Father: [*small laugh*] So –

Child: Out of all kids.

Father: So, sometimes I have attitudes? Is that what you’re trying to say?

Child: Yes. [*Pause*] Okay?

Father: What do you think I should do with Hope’s attitude then? Um?

Child: [*Folds arms across chest*] Dad.

Father: What?

Child: If you don’t talk about this –

Father: Okay.

Child: If you don’t do this, she won’t do this. Okay?

Father: Hm. So, you think I’m making a bad choice?

Child: Yes.

Father: It’s hard being a dad. And you want to make good choices for your kids –

Child: Dad!

Father: What?

Child: That is why God gave you me and that’s why he, he gave you [*points to self*] me and Isaac. [*Arms folded across chest*] That is why, so that then we can have talks with you. And make you good. To the kids.

Father: You’re right. You do help me to be a better dad.

Child: And that’s why God [*points to self*] brought us. To be here.

Father: So, I can be a better dad to all the kids?

Child: Yes. [*points to self*] That’s why he brought us here.

Father: I believe this. [*Laughing*] I believe this. You have helped me to be a better dad. All right, I’m going to listen. And I’m going to try and take your thoughts and pray about them. And talk to Hope. Okay?

Child: You leave her car –

Father: Okay.

Child: That’s going to be her car. And leave it now.

Father: Okay.

Child: And leave her puppy there. [*puts hands behind back*]

Father: And her puppy. The puppy is for sure. [*Pause*] All right. I love you.

Child: The car is still going to be there.

Father: Okay.

Child: And it’s going to be Hope’s car.

Father: Okay. You have to pray about that too.

Child: I know that. Dad.

Father: Okay. I love you.

Child: You too.