# BBA PRACTICE EXAMINATION 2008

# ENGLISH Level One

## **RESOURCE BOOKLET**

## 90057

Read and show understanding of unfamiliar texts.

**Credits: Three** 

Refer to this booklet to answer all questions in the 90057 Question and Answer Booklet.

Check that this booklet has pages 2-4 in the correct order and that none of these pages is blank.

#### YOU MUST HAND THIS BOOKLET TO THE SUPERVISOR AT THE END OF THE ASSESSMENT.

#### READING WRITTEN LANGUAGE

**TEXT A:** *(extract from 'Face It', a New Zealand novel for teenage readers)* Read Text A below, then answer questions 1-3 in the 90057 Question and Answer Booklet.

### TEXT A

#### from 'Face It'

I waited for an eternity. Like a possum caught in a high-beam headlight, willing myself to flee but unable to move. Waiting for a challenge, a shout, a bullet. But nothing happened. After about three-million light years I heard a bird-call, a whistling, croaking one I didn't recognize, and the figure above me moved

- 5 again, tilting his head as if listening. I could see now he had his back to me. The call came again, and suddenly he was gone, disappearing soundlessly over the outcrop towards the beach on the far side. The bird-call was repeated a couple more times and then there was silence.
- Allowing myself the luxury of a deep breath I felt my body stir itself back into 10 motion, struggling in the wake of a racing pulse. I knew I had to keep the searcher in sight or else risk blundering into him again so I crept cautiously towards the skyline, using a crevice for cover. At first I thought I'd lost him. The beach was as brightly moonlit and deserted as when I'd seen it earlier. Where had he gone?
- 15 And then the darkness above the high-water mark rearranged itself and I saw him again, a stealthy movement from shadow to shadow along the foreshore. Like me, he was following a path that would leave no tracks behind. I heard the birdcall once more, and then he melted into the bush where the stream had cut an opening across the berm. Still intent on keeping him in view, I followed,
- 20 stealing from cover to cover, clutching my mussel-laden bush-shirt to my chest. It was amazing I hadn't dropped them in fright-that would really have set the cat among the pigeons.

Finally I reached the stream bed where he had left the beach. The road was only twenty metres or so higher up and I could see the clay bank above it, almost white in the mean light. And starkly all excited against it was two figures hat

25 white in the moonlight. And starkly silhouetted against it were two figures, both carrying rifles.

I had been so stupid. Could have kicked myself. I'd heard that strange birdcall earlier. And I'd ignored it. Wake up, Greg, turn your senses on. This wasn't PlayStation material- a bad shot here wouldn't just get an electronic beep and 30 a low score. This was real.

Source (adapted): Face It, by Denis Martin, Puffin Books, Penguin Group, Albany, Auckland, 2006.

#### READING WRITTEN LANGUAGE

#### Text B: 'Wake Up Call' (poem)

Read Text B below, then answer questions 4-6 in the 90057 Question and Answer Booklet.

## TEXT B

'Wake Up Call'	
5	The leaves from the vine that covers our shed in Summer have fallen, leaving a layer of giant crunchy Cornflakes the colour of fire coating the surface of our soggy back lawn.
	Tears drip through the filter of the swing seat and slide, percolating in the sun, yearning for the playful to return.
10	Gutters, chock full of decomposing litter, leak expresso stains down the walls of the workshop, through interlaced woody stems as grey and dry as Weetbix.
15	Steam rises from my cup, where I sit on the threshold, hearing the house groan under the shifting weight of morning, which beckons me inside to make breakfast.
Source: Tania Brady. 'Wake Up Call', from Tania Brady-Poems. http://www.arts.org.nz/brady.htm	

#### READING VISUAL LANGUAGE

#### Text C: Stay safe this summer (poster)

Read Text C below, then answer questions 7-9 in the 90057 Question and Answer Booklet.

**TEXT C** 

