



ALDENHAM SCHOOL

13+ Sample Paper January 2011

ENGLISH

Length of examination – One hour

INSTRUCTIONS FOR CANDIDATES

This examination consists of two parts:

Answer **all** questions in Section A

Answer **one** question in Section B

Start each section on a new piece of paper

Remember to write your full name and school on each piece of paper you use.

INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES

Section A is worth 25 marks

Section B is worth 25 marks

Read the following extract carefully.

Then answer **all** the questions in **Section A**.

Marks will be awarded for **detailed reference to the text when answering questions.**

THE COMING OF THE IRON MAN

The Iron Man came to the top of the cliff.

How far had he walked? Nobody knows. Where had he come from? Nobody knows.

Taller than a house, the Iron Man stood at the top of the cliff, on the very brink, in the darkness.

The wind sang through his iron fingers. His great iron head, shaped like a dustbin but as big as a bedroom, slowly turned to the right, slowly turned to the left. His iron ears turned, this way, that way. He was hearing the sea. His eyes, like headlamps, glowed white, then red, then infa-red, searching the sea. Never before had the Iron Man seen the sea.

He swayed in the strong wind that pressed against his back. He swayed forward, on the brink of the high cliff.

And his right foot, his enormous iron right foot, lifted-up, out, into space, and the Iron Man stepped forward, off the cliff, into nothingness.

CRRRAAAASSSSSH!

Down the cliff the Iron Man came toppling, head over heels.

CRASH!

CRASH!

CRASH!

From rock to rock, snag to snag, tumbling slowly. And as he crashed and crashed and crashed.

His iron legs fell off.

His iron arms broke off, and the hands broke off the arms.

His great iron head fell off.

All the separate pieces tumbled, scattered, crashing, bumping, clanging down to the rocky beach below.

A few rocks tumbled with him.

Then

Silence.

Only the sound of the sea, chewing away at the edge of the rocky beach, where the bits and pieces of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, silent and unmoving.

Only one of the iron hands, lying beside an old, sand-logged washed-up seaman's boot, waved its fingers for a minute, like a crab on its back. Then it lay still.

While the stars went on wheeling trough the sky and the wind went on tugging at the grass on the cliff-top and the sea went on boiling and booming.

Nobody knew the Iron Man had fallen. Night passed.

Just before dawn, as the darkness grew blue and the shapes of the rocks separated from each other, two seagulls flew crying over the rocks. They landed on a patch of sand. They had two chicks in a nest on the cliff. Now they were searching for food.

One of the seagulls flew up- Aaaaark! He had seen something. He glided low over the sharp rocks. He landed and picked something up. Something shiny, round and hard. It was one of the Iron Man's eyes. He brought it back to his mate. They both looked at this strange thing. And the eye looked at them. It rolled from side to side looking first at one gull, and then at the other. The gulls, peering at it, thought it was a strange clam, peeping at them from its shell.

Then the other gull flew up, wheeled around and landed and picked something up. Some awkward, heavy thing. Finally, the gull dropped it beside the eye. This new thing had five legs. It moved, the gulls thought it was a strange crab. They thought they found a strange crab and a strange clam. They did not know they had found the Iron Man's eye and the Iron Man's right hand. But as soon as the eye and hand got together the eye looked at the hand. It's light glowed blue. The hand stood up on three fingers and its thumb, and craned it's forefinger like a long nose. It felt around. It touched the eye. Gleefully it picked up the eye, and tucked it under his middle finger. The eye peered out, between the forefinger and thumb. Now the hand could see.

It looked around. Then it darted and jabbed one of the gulls with its stiffly held finger, then darted at the other and jabbed him. The two gulls flew up into the wind with a frightened cry.

Slowly the hand crept over the stones, searching. It ran forward suddenly, grabbed something and tugged. But the thing was stuck between two rocks. The thing was one of the Iron Man's arms. At last the hand left the arm and went scuttling hither and thither among the rocks, till it stopped, and touched something gently. This thing was the other hand. This new hand stood up and hooked its finger round the little finger of the hand with the eye, and let itself be led. Now the two hands, the seeing one leading the blind one, walking on their finger tips, went back together to the arm, and together they tugged it free.

THE IRON MAN by Ted Hughes © 1968

Answer **ALL** the questions below.

1) How does the author create a sense of mystery about the Iron Man in the opening paragraph?	2 Marks
2) What picture is created of the Iron Man in the first two paragraphs?	5 Marks
3) Using your own words explain what happens to the Iron Man in the third paragraph?	5 Marks
4) What image is created of the sea in this passage?	5 Marks
5) Explain how the author makes readers feel sympathy for the Iron Man. In your answer you should refer to evidence taken from the whole extract?	8 Marks

SECTION B

Choose **ONE** question from SECTION B.

- 1 Imagine that you are the creator of the Iron Giant. Write a descriptive piece outlining the process of constructing, inventing and bringing to life your creation.
- 2 Write a imaginative story entitled 'A Fall To Earth'

Check that you have

- Punctuated correctly
- Used different and interesting verbs, adverbs and adjectives
- Included a variety of sentence structures
- Varied the length of your sentences
- Organised your writing into paragraphs
- Checked spelling, punctuation and grammar
- Used descriptive techniques such as similes and metaphors