

# Section 1

15 marks

Attempt Question 1

Allow about 40 minutes for this section

Answer the question on the paper provided. Begin a new page for each section.

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In your answer you will be assessed on how well you:

- demonstrate understanding of the way perceptions of *Belonging* are shaped in and through texts
  - describe, explain and analyse the relationship between language, text and context
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Question 1 (15 marks)

**Text One – Image**



## Text Two – Poem

### In This Magazine

If there is one more  
Thin person in this magazine  
I will

Maybe feel a little worse than I do now,  
And complain to the thin people I know  
As though it was their fault  
But I do not think I will change.

I am stuck in a fats heartbeat, a  
Paranoid delusion on the inside, I am aware that  
If I want things to change, I have to  
Start changing.  
But the unfairness of it  
Gets stuck in my throat and I can't get past  
The fact that these beautiful people were born as  
Beautiful people and I was just  
Born.

My thing, beautiful friend says  
If there is one more successful person  
In this magazine  
she will

Invent a hundred different ways to quickly make their money too,  
And honesty believe that  
They will work. And when they don't, she will be  
Sitting still,  
Dwelling on her failure  
That is so arrogantly embellished by all the  
successful people in this magazine,  
Telling their stories and smiling  
As though they were born to  
Smile with money making them beautiful

No one takes photos of my similes, she says  
And it makes her think  
If she were successful they might.

Bit I do not listen.  
I am too distracted by knowing  
That the thin, beautiful people  
Like my best friend,  
have everything they could ever need,  
And can get anything they want.

## Text Three – Song Lyric

### Brother of Mine

He said that he's tired of talking about it  
Cause nobody ever heard a word he'd say  
None of us took him serious,  
gave him the time of day  
Invisible till he ran away

Blood is thicker than water, our father always said  
But that don't mean a damn thing  
When I look at your empty bed  
Run back, run back to me  
Run back, run back to me, brother of mine

I was the one who got the attention  
Always the favourite son of the family  
Made you feel left out, made you feel like a stranger  
It took some growing up for me to see, that

Blood is thicker than water, we should stick together  
Right of wrong

Bet you think that these empty words are not worth  
The paper they're written on  
Run back, run back to me  
Run back, run back to me, brother of mine

I've been looking for you everywhere  
You're leaving showed me just how much I care  
I can't blame you for running away  
But just come back some day

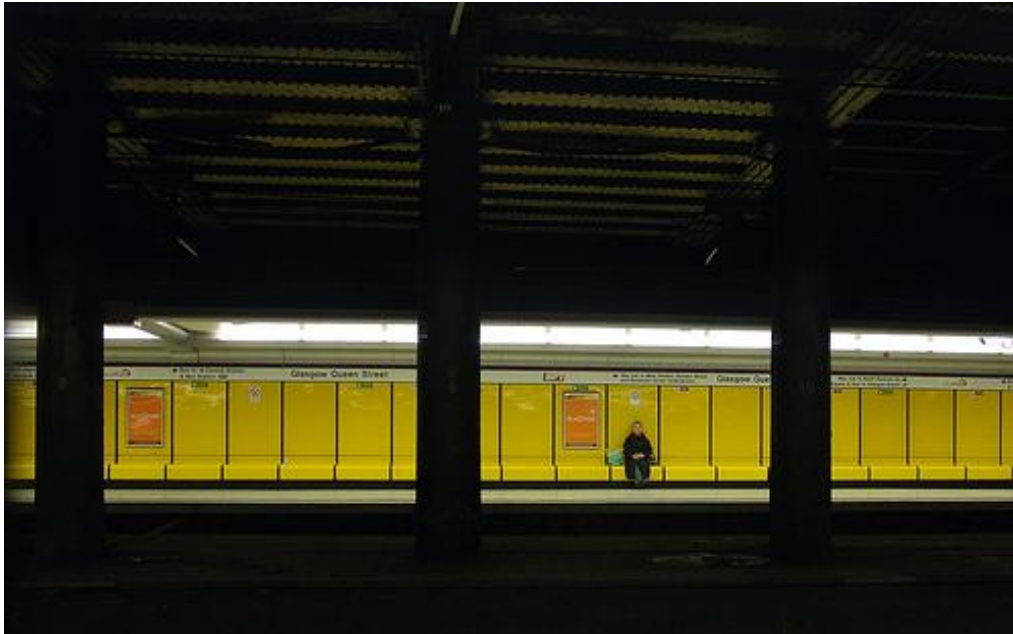
Jimmy Barnes

## Text Four – Online Article

### A sense of belonging

Posted December 29, 2006

Posted in: Society & Media, Life, Transport, Family, Travel



So yesterday, I took the train from Glasgow to Oban, up the West Highland line. I make this journey probably three or more times a year, and it really is one of the most stunning little journeys you can take - setting out from dreich and dingy Glasgow for three hours of snaking through mountains and along lochsides with perilous drops to the sides of the rails.

And it's not a glamorous train - it's a rather pedestrian diesel sprinter, with four carriages when it sets out from Glasgow, dividing in two at Crianlarich with the front half heading off to Tyndrum Lower, Loch Awe and onward to Oban, and the rear portion heading off across Rannoch Moor towards Fort William and Mallaig.

Every time I take that train, I want to get off - at Arrocher and Tarbert, Crianlarich, somewhere in the middle of nowhere, and just wander off into the wilderness with my camera. But I don't, because I'm always rushing to catch a ferry at the other end of the line. One day, though, maybe.

On the train, you can start to guess where people are headed. You can spot those who are stopping in Oban, and those who will be heading over to Mull and the islands. You start to guess who'll be rushing with you to the ferry from the station, and who'll be boarding the island bus on the other side. Who's an islander, and who's a visitor? Who belongs?

Belonging is a funny thing, and whenever I come up this way I'm reminded of it.

I don't belong here, on Mull, though my mum lives here and has done for years. I've lived here myself, and worked several summer seasons on Mull and Iona, back in student days. I've been coming up twice a year or more for nearly 15 years. I recognise faces, and places, and customs and the patterns of weather. I'm comfortable here, and I even drive like a local, haring down single-track roads strewn with potholes, mud and sheep.

I've spent more time here than many of the more recent incomers, but I'm not a local, and they'll never quite let me forget that. I think that's got more to do with them asserting their sense of community identity than specifically trying to exclude anyone, to be honest, but it still smarts a bit.

But I'm not from here. I don't belong here.

In Gaelic, the way to say you're from somewhere carries a sense of belonging to a place - it's more than just where you live, but it's more than that.

The thing is, I'm not really from anywhere. I don't really belong anywhere, specific.

I was born in Nigeria, of Geordie and Lancashire lineage, and grew up in central west London.

Since 16, I've studied and lived in a bunch of places for long stints - Canada, Edinburgh, Liverpool, Aberdeen, Spain, Bolivia, Manchester, Derbyshire - and since 1998, I've been based in London again. But my family have kept on moving, too - Finchley, Luton, Harpenden, Birmingham, Shropshire, Derbyshire, Iona, the West Bank, Roehampton, Mull (and that's just my parents) - so that I haven't had a permanent home (you know, the family homestead, where all my stuff lives) since I was about 16 and left to live in Canada. I'm a product of all over the place, really. I belong wherever I am.

Where are you from? Where do you belong?

<http://meish.org/2006/12/29/a-sense-of-belonging/>

Question 1 (continued)

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	Marks
<b>Text one (image)</b>	
(a) (i) Identify ONE aspect of belonging that the photographer is representing.	1
(ii) Explain how TWO techniques have been used to convey the composer's attitude.	2
<b>Text two (poem)</b>	
(b) How does the poet communicate her feelings about not belonging?	2
<b>Text three (song lyric)</b>	
(c) Explain what message the singer is trying to communicate.	2
<b>Text four (on-line article)</b>	
(d) Describe how TWO language features are used to emphasise the writer's feelings of personal identity and his perceptions of 'home'.	3
<b>Texts one, two, three and four</b>	
(e) Select two out of the four texts presented, to be part of a website entitled <i>The Importance of Belonging</i> . Analyse through close reference to the texts you have selected for inclusion, how belonging ideas, values and perceptions have been developed and effectively represented.	5

End of Question 1