


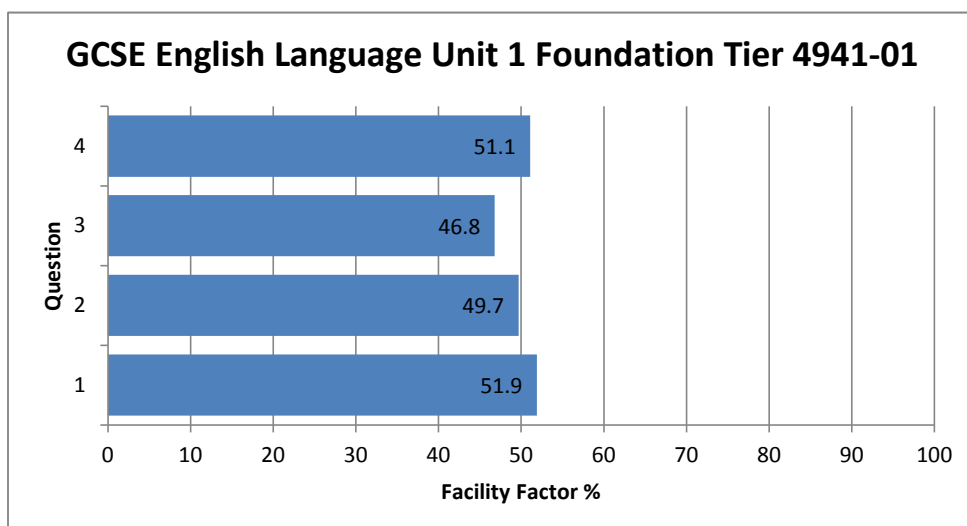


GCSE English Language Unit 1 Foundation Tier 4941-01

All Candidates' performance across questions

 <i>Question Title</i>	 <i>N</i>	 <i>Mean</i>	 <i>S D</i>	 <i>Max Mark</i>	 <i>FF</i>	 <i>Attempt %</i>
1	19798	5.2	2.1	10	51.9	99.6
2	19522	5	2.1	10	49.7	98.3
3	19096	4.7	2.1	10	46.8	96.1
4	19277	15.3	4.4	30	51.1	97



SECTION A: 30 marks

Read carefully the passage below. Then answer all the questions which follow.

In this story Lev has arrived in London from Eastern Europe looking for work. He can only speak limited English and he is now looking for somewhere to stay.

The flat was in a street of run-down little houses called Belisha Road. Number 12 was on the shaded side and a high overgrown privet hedge made the entrance dark. Behind the hedge stood overflowing garbage bins and a bicycle, chained to the window bars.

Lev rang the top bell, beside a card marked C. *Slane*.

5 He waited. He placed his bag on the step beside him. Down the street, he could hear a dog barking and see a child kicking and shrieking in a pram.

When the door opened, Lev saw a small, elfin kind of man, with pale, nervous eyes and an eczema rash across his nose. He wore a grubby white T-shirt and faded jeans too loose for his narrow frame.

10 "Mr Slane?" said Lev.

"Yes. Christy Slane. Come in, come in, fella. I was expecting you."

In the dark hallway, several pairs of trainers lay in a sprawling heap, under a line of hooks, where anoraks, scarves, back-packs, fleeces and leather jackets hung.

15 "None of this junk is mine," said Christy Slane. "It belongs to the downstairs people. They don't want the stink of the shoes inside the flat so they leave them outside for me to trip over. They've no consideration whatsoever."

Lev followed Christy Slane up the stairs. He saw that the door to Christy's flat was painted white and taped to it was a child's drawing of a house. "My daughter, Frankie, did that," said Christy.

20 "She doesn't live here any more. That's why I have the room to let. I should take the picture down, but I can't quite bring myself to do it."

Christy closed the white door and Lev saw that the flat he was in was also painted white and it smelled of fresh paint. He looked round at the doors leading off the small entrance hall they were in. He could see into Christy's bedroom and saw a double bed, unmade, and a bedside table cluttered with paperback books and letters. Apart from the bed and the table, the room
25 was empty. At the window, a blanket had been hung up for a curtain. At the end of the hall he glimpsed a sitting room with a gas fire and two cheap-looking wicker armchairs, a dining-table and a TV. A dented paper lampshade hung from the ceiling. The windows were uncurtained.

30 "Bare minimum furniture now," said Christy. "My wife took her share and then she took half of my share. But she wouldn't take any of the things I'd given my daughter. So you're going to share your room with a Wendy house and a cuddly toy or two. I hope this is all right. If you get fed up with them, you can help me get them up into the loft."

Christy opened the door to the child's room and Lev saw wooden bunk beds and a ladder leading up from one to the other, and bed linen patterned with giraffes. On the window-ledge sat a huddle of soft toys.

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The bathroom was also painted white and was brightly lit. The bath, basin and lavatory looked new. Lev saw a wry smile cross Christy's face. "The best things in the house. Angela would have nabbed them too, if she'd known how to uncouple the piping, but luckily she didn't."

45 "Very nice toilet," said Lev.

"Yes, glad you noticed it. Put it all in meself, no trouble. That's my trade: plumber. Good one too, if I do say so meself. But I'm freelance now – if that's the word for more or less unemployed. Couldn't keep to me job after Angela left. But at least we've got a decent bath and toilet. I'll find you a towel."

50 Christy went away and Lev heard him opening a cupboard in another room. He returned and

handed Lev a green towel. "So," he said, "I'm Christy. I'm Irish, in case you hadn't noticed. Just call me Christy. What's your first name?"

"Chris...tee," said Lev slowly. "And I am Lev."

55 "Right," said Christy. "Now, I'll make a pot of tea, Lev, and we can get the money side of things done. You look a decent sort, a fella I can trust. Terms are one month's rent in advance, or if you can't manage that right now, I'll settle for two weeks."

"I prefer two weeks," said Lev.

"That's OK. I can live with that, fella."

60 Lev began counting out notes: almost all the money he now possessed. He felt lucky to have found Christy Slane, to have been given a child's room. He wasn't too embarrassed or proud to lay his head on a pillowcase printed with giraffes.

"Pity the men, I say," said Christy as they drank the tea. "Women have got the upper hand, that's what I feel."

"Yes?" said Lev, nodding, not really understanding but wanting to show he liked Christy.

65 "I'll admit, my drinking had got bad and it wasn't so fantastic having to share your life with me when I was like that. So I have some sympathy with Angela," Christy continued. "I can see her side of it all. But then she gets so nasty. You know? She tells me I'm a piece of nothing. And she tells me in front of Frankie, my daughter. Then Frankie won't talk to me, won't let me kiss her goodnight. She pulls the cover over her head, like I'm going to hurt her. And I never hurt her. 70 I swear to God. It was only Angela made her act like that."

Lev nodded again. He saw that Christy didn't really care whether he understood what he'd been saying. Perhaps, he thought, it's easier for him to talk if he knows I don't understand. Because now he was started on the story of his recent life, he didn't seem to want to stop. And Lev didn't mind. He was gradually coming to understand that the Irishman was as lonely as he was. He 75 was on his own in a foreign land and he saw that Christy, in a different way, was on his own too.

"What a mess," sighed Christy. "Will it ever be cleaned up? I don't think so. So now I have to go to court to get my rights back, my rights as a father – my rights as a human being. And what if I lose? I'm trying to stay clear of the booze. You can help me, Lev. You're a disciplined man, I can tell that. I'd like you to help me. Don't let me go to the pub. And if I open a bottle of Guinness at 80 home, try to get it away from me. Right? Just take it and tip it down the sink."

"Yes," said Lev. "I try. But I have many hours to work."

"Sure you do. I'd forgotten that for a moment – like I was thinkin' we could just sit here for the foreseeable future drinking tea like old friends! I like it when things are nice and quiet like this. Cuppa tea. Smoke. Quietness. I like that."

85 "Yes," said Lev. "I like also."

Christy cleared away the teacups and heated a steak and kidney pie for them. They ate it with some tinned peas, sitting on the wicker chairs, watching the TV, and when he'd eaten Lev fell asleep. The sleep he fell into was deep and sound, and when he woke the TV was off and the room was almost dark and Christy had already gone to bed.

From 'The Road Home' by Rose Tremain

Read lines 1-27.

A1. What do you learn about where Christy Slane lives?

[10]

A1 From this section, we learn that Christy Glane lives in a street of run-down little houses this gives the impression that he isn't in a very good state when it comes to money, and is probably quite poor. His flat is probably located in a rough area. We also see that his flat has overflowing garbage bins just outside the flat. This also shows that it is a poor, rough area as it isn't kept in good condition. His bicycle is chained to the window bars, not many houses have window bars, especially in decent areas ~~and~~ ^{with} good houses. Again we get the idea that the area he lives in is low-end and poor with low quality houses. When Lev enters the house, we find out that it had a dark hallway ^{with} several pairs of trainers in a sprawling heap. The fact it was a dark hallway could suggest there is no light in that hallway, or it might not work. If it was a nice flat the lights would work and have lit the hallway. The words sprawling heap suggest that the people don't really care about how the flat looks, rather than place them tidily, they are in a sprawling heap showing they don't care. In the sitting room there is a gas fire and two cheap-looking wicker armchairs. This shows his flat has little money going into it, suggesting again a theme of pooriness in his flat.

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1-27	it seems a poor one too that has been neglected
	by the Council "overflowing garbage bins". This quote
	shows us that Christy Slane's bins haven't been
	emptied for ages. The place was poor because it says
	"The flat was in a street of run-down little houses".
	This shows that the street is run down and little
	houses near flats this descriptive of run-down doesn't
	make it sound appealing. The clothes described that
	Christy Slane wears are "grubby white T-shirt, faded
	jeans too loose for his narrow frame". This quote shows
	us that Christy Slane doesn't take pride in what he
	wears and he doesn't wash his clothes. "grubby
	white T-shirt" means that the shirt could be dirty
	and "jeans too loose for his narrow frame". This
	quote shows us that Christy Slane is wearing
	jeans that are too big for his frame
	structure. Christy Slane isn't a very productive man
	therefore he doesn't care "double bed, unmade and
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drifts from qu. focus.

(5/6)

A1 What I learn about where Christy Slane lives is that it's not the nicest of places to live, the reason I think this is because in the extract it comes across to me as quite a rough area to live, here is one quote from the text "On the shaded side and a high overgrown privet hedge made the entrance dark," this shows that it could be quite a scary or dangerous place to live. Another quote from the text is "Christy's bedroom and saw a double bed, unmade, and a bedside table cluttered with paperback books and letters," this shows he isn't the cleanest person in the world. The last quote from that part of the extract is "A blanket had been hung up for a curtain," this shows he is not the richest of men.

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Section A

A1. From this part of the piece of writing we learn about the place Christy Lane stays and lives.

The first thing we learn about is what kind of place it is. He was living near old run down houses, the writer quotes 'run-down little houses' the first impression we get is it isn't that great of a place.

Secondly the writer describes the scene more 'commenting on the hedges' 'Overgrown privet hedge' this is telling us that this place isn't taken care of it's just left even 'abandoned'.

Also the writer describes about the rubbish 'Overflowing garbage bins' this suggests people may care about keeping the rubbish in bins but it is never collected therefore this may mean the people who collect rubbish doesn't care about this area.

The writer also goes on to say 'a bicycle chained to window bars' the bike may be locked up because it's a rough area so they would want to keep it safe.

Also when Lev is at the place of where he is going to look at he could hear 'a dog barking and see a child kicking and shrieking in a pram' this may suggest it isn't a good neighbourhood, as it is a bit rough.

When Lev meet's Christy and goes inside he doesn't feel welcomed and isn't really pleased with what he could see 'several pairs of trainers lay in a sprawling heap' this tells us the people that lived there don't really care about their belongings.

Further in my piece we find out who the 'trainers' belong too 'They don't want the stink of the shoes inside the flat so they leave them outside for me to trip over' the people downstairs leave their belongings anywhere suggesting they don't care about the place they live.

However when Lev goes outside Christy's flat he feels welcomed 'He saw that the door to Christy's flat was painted white' meaning that Christy cares about the place he lives.

We go on to find out that the flat he was in was also painted white' this suggests Christy cares about the place he lives because he has taken care of his flat well.

However we find out that there wasn't much stuff in the flat 'The room was empty' meaning that he didn't have to clean up as often.

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sec

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A1 we learn that Christy lives in a dark and dingy place. I also got the impression that ~~also~~ Christy doesn't live in the best part of London, this ^{is} because Lev describes that the entrance to the place he was staying had a overgrown hedge that made the entrance ~~and~~ ^{dark} and that behind the ~~street~~ hedge there were overflowing garbage bins, that's not ~~of~~ the best first impressions when arriving in London from Eastern Europe. We learn also that Christy's flat is very basic as we learn he has recently had a breakup with his wife. We also learn that there's not much things in Christy's flat. Now tells us that "At the end of the hall he glimpsed a sitting room with a gas fire and two cheap looking wicker arm chairs, a dining and a TV with a dented lampshade. This suggests that Christy doesn't have alot of money and that he has only got the living essential that he needs. From reading this we learn that Christy's lives in a very deprived and poor area.

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Section A

A1	<p>Christy Siane lives in "Belisha Road. Number 12" and the evidence "run down little houses" represents instantly gives me the sense that it's an old and wrecked area. Furthermore the quote "shaded side" illustrates that her flat is on the dark side of the street. In addition to this we learn that there were "overflowing garbage bins" this emphasises a bad environment. Moreover the word "overflowing" creates an image in a reader's mind that there is a lot of rubbish on the floor where she lives. The fact that "Leu rang the top bell" emphasises that Christy lives in a flat that is likely to be on top floor.</p> <p>The two pieces of text "dog barking" and "child kicking and shrieking in a pram" illustrates the noise pollution. Furthermore it demonstrates that it is a loud area where Christy lives. The fact that there were "several pairs of trainers in a sprawling heap" emphasises the unorganisation of people in the flat, also it illustrates an image that the flats are unpleasant. Supporting the word "unpleasant", the quote "the stunk of the shoes" highlights that the flats are very bad for smell and bad for organisation. We learn that the people around where Christy lives aren't nice people. In the text "They've no consideration whatsoever" conveys that the neighbours represent the environment of the area, they are both unpleasant. We learn that Christy's flat was</p>
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"painted white" also it smelt of "fresh paint" this represents a positive thing about where Christy lives.

In the evidence "double bed, unmade" emphasises that her flat is not always cleaned. We learn that Christy does not take much care into where she lives. The fact that her "bedside table was cluttered with paper back books and letters" represents that where she lives is very unorganised and messy. "Blanket had been hung up for a Curtain" emphasises the lack of quality her flat has. The lack of quality is maintained because she has "two cheap-looking wicker armchairs". Moreover the fact that she had a "dented paper lampshade" sums up the environment and quality of lifestyle she lives with also it conveys that she lives in an unpleasant place.

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"Sure you do. I'd forgotten that for a moment – like I was thinkin' we could just sit here for the foreseeable future drinking tea like old friends! I like it when things are nice and quiet like this. Cuppa tea. Smoke. Quietness. I like that."

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Christy cleared away the teacups and heated a steak and kidney pie for them. They ate it with some tinned peas, sitting on the wicker chairs, watching the TV, and when he'd eaten Lev fell asleep. The sleep he fell into was deep and sound, and when he woke the TV was off and the room was almost dark and Christy had already gone to bed.

From 'The Road Home' by Rose Tremain

Read lines 28-58.

A2. What do you think of Christy in these lines?

In your answer, you should include:

- how you react to what he reveals about himself;
- how you react to the way he treats Lev.

[10]

A2	In this section, I think Lew is treated well, at Christy seems very friendly towards Lew, even though they have just met. He says that Lew looks a decent sort, a fella (he) can trust. Even though they barely know each other, Christy seems to be acting very friendly towards Lew. This suggests that Christy may want to be friends with Lew. We learn that Lew is unemployed,
----	---

this would explain the lack of money seeming to be present as the house is very run-down and seems to be in a rough area. He is treating her well and he shows him around and makes sure everything is ok. ~~for~~ We find out that his wife left him and took her share and then she took half of mine which also explains why he is so poor.

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	they have just met. He says that Lew looks
	a decent sort, a fella (he) can trust. Even though
	they barely know each other, Christy seems to
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this would explain the lack of money seeming to be present as the house is very run-down and seems to be in a rough area. He is treating her well and he shows him around and makes sure everything is ok. ~~for~~ We find out that his wife left him and took her share and then she took half of mine which also explains why he is so poor. (✓)



A2. Throughout the lines 28-58 I believe Christy is a friendly and considerate man. However, I think he was brokenhearted and destroyed when his "wife took her share" as well as half of his share. This is because it left him almost without anything as he has "minimum furniture now".

In contrast, ^{I believe} Christy displays a caring attitude towards Lev to make sure the accommodation suits his needs. This is completed by explaining how the room has been "cleaned and aired" and Christy is willing to do Lev "laundry in the washer once a week". ~~It is~~ I understood that by Christy bearing in mind Lev's personal needs that Lev will want to stay longer so Christy won't be lonely once again.

In addition, I believe Christy ~~has~~ ~~is~~ is missing his once loving family as "a wry smile" took over his face. Moreover, I think Christy is a man who focuses on the positives in ~~his~~ life in despite of the negatives, such as being a "freelancer" even though he was a good "plumber".

When addressing Lev, Christy speaks ^{in a} ~~with a~~ passionate ^{away} about his childhood in "Dublin" and it is clear he wanted his daughter to experience

Joy he once did by having similar rooms. This shows the love and commitment Christy feels towards his daughter.

Upon speaking to Lev, Christy quickly builds a friendship as he looks like a "fella I can trust". I think this can show Christy as being a man who can often be taken ~~advan~~ advantage of by people especially in his past. This is because from first impressions he can judge the character.

I feel sympathy towards ^{Christy} ~~Lev~~ as his life has been turned upside down since his wife and daughter left. I feel he is looking for the room to be filled to complete the emptiness in his heart.

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When addressing Lev, Christy speaks ^{at a way} ~~in a~~ passionately about his childhood in "Dublin" and it is clear he wanted his daughter to experience

Joy he once did by having similar rooms. This shows the love and commitment Christy feels towards his daughter. ✓ ^{OK}

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SECTION A: 30 marks

Read carefully the passage below. Then answer all the questions which follow.

In this story Lev has arrived in London from Eastern Europe looking for work. He can only speak limited English and he is now looking for somewhere to stay.

The flat was in a street of run-down little houses called Belisha Road. Number 12 was on the shaded side and a high overgrown privet hedge made the entrance dark. Behind the hedge stood overflowing garbage bins and a bicycle, chained to the window bars.

Lev rang the top bell, beside a card marked C. *Slane*.

5 He waited. He placed his bag on the step beside him. Down the street, he could hear a dog barking and see a child kicking and shrieking in a pram.

When the door opened, Lev saw a small, elfin kind of man, with pale, nervous eyes and an eczema rash across his nose. He wore a grubby white T-shirt and faded jeans too loose for his narrow frame.

10 "Mr Slane?" said Lev.

"Yes. Christy Slane. Come in, come in, fella. I was expecting you."

In the dark hallway, several pairs of trainers lay in a sprawling heap, under a line of hooks, where anoraks, scarves, back-packs, fleeces and leather jackets hung.

15 "None of this junk is mine," said Christy Slane. "It belongs to the downstairs people. They don't want the stink of the shoes inside the flat so they leave them outside for me to trip over. They've no consideration whatsoever."

Lev followed Christy Slane up the stairs. He saw that the door to Christy's flat was painted white and taped to it was a child's drawing of a house. "My daughter, Frankie, did that," said Christy.

20 "She doesn't live here any more. That's why I have the room to let. I should take the picture down, but I can't quite bring myself to do it."

Christy closed the white door and Lev saw that the flat he was in was also painted white and it smelled of fresh paint. He looked round at the doors leading off the small entrance hall they were in. He could see into Christy's bedroom and saw a double bed, unmade, and a bedside table cluttered with paperback books and letters. Apart from the bed and the table, the room
25 was empty. At the window, a blanket had been hung up for a curtain. At the end of the hall he glimpsed a sitting room with a gas fire and two cheap-looking wicker armchairs, a dining-table and a TV. A dented paper lampshade hung from the ceiling. The windows were uncurtained.

30 "Bare minimum furniture now," said Christy. "My wife took her share and then she took half of my share. But she wouldn't take any of the things I'd given my daughter. So you're going to share your room with a Wendy house and a cuddly toy or two. I hope this is all right. If you get fed up with them, you can help me get them up into the loft."

Christy opened the door to the child's room and Lev saw wooden bunk beds and a ladder leading up from one to the other, and bed linen patterned with giraffes. On the window-ledge sat a huddle of soft toys.

35 "Is it all right for you?" asked Christy. "It's been cleaned and aired. Beds look small, but they're full size. I'll chuck your laundry in the washer once a week, all included in the ninety quid. You can be comfy here, can't you? Not so different from my own little room. When I was a boy in Dublin, I had animals on me pillow. But if they bother you, we can get some other covers, OK?" Lev walked into the room and set down his bag. "The room is very good," he said. "I will take."

40 "Right," said Christy. "Good. Well, at least Angela left these curtains. And this is the quiet side of the house. Now I'll show you the facilities."

The bathroom was also painted white and was brightly lit. The bath, basin and lavatory looked new. Lev saw a wry smile cross Christy's face. "The best things in the house. Angela would have nabbed them too, if she'd known how to uncouple the piping, but luckily she didn't."

45 "Very nice toilet," said Lev.

"Yes, glad you noticed it. Put it all in meself, no trouble. That's my trade: plumber. Good one too, if I do say so meself. But I'm freelance now – if that's the word for more or less unemployed. Couldn't keep to me job after Angela left. But at least we've got a decent bath and toilet. I'll find you a towel."

50 Christy went away and Lev heard him opening a cupboard in another room. He returned and

handed Lev a green towel. "So," he said, "I'm Christy. I'm Irish, in case you hadn't noticed. Just call me Christy. What's your first name?"

"Chris...tee," said Lev slowly. "And I am Lev."

55 "Right," said Christy. "Now, I'll make a pot of tea, Lev, and we can get the money side of things done. You look a decent sort, a fella I can trust. Terms are one month's rent in advance, or if you can't manage that right now, I'll settle for two weeks."

"I prefer two weeks," said Lev.

"That's OK. I can live with that, fella."

60 Lev began counting out notes: almost all the money he now possessed. He felt lucky to have found Christy Slane, to have been given a child's room. He wasn't too embarrassed or proud to lay his head on a pillowcase printed with giraffes.

"Pity the men, I say," said Christy as they drank the tea. "Women have got the upper hand, that's what I feel."

"Yes?" said Lev, nodding, not really understanding but wanting to show he liked Christy.

65 "I'll admit, my drinking had got bad and it wasn't so fantastic having to share your life with me when I was like that. So I have some sympathy with Angela," Christy continued. "I can see her side of it all. But then she gets so nasty. You know? She tells me I'm a piece of nothing. And she tells me in front of Frankie, my daughter. Then Frankie won't talk to me, won't let me kiss her goodnight. She pulls the cover over her head, like I'm going to hurt her. And I never hurt her. 70 I swear to God. It was only Angela made her act like that."

Lev nodded again. He saw that Christy didn't really care whether he understood what he'd been saying. Perhaps, he thought, it's easier for him to talk if he knows I don't understand. Because now he was started on the story of his recent life, he didn't seem to want to stop. And Lev didn't mind. He was gradually coming to understand that the Irishman was as lonely as he was. He 75 was on his own in a foreign land and he saw that Christy, in a different way, was on his own too.

"What a mess," sighed Christy. "Will it ever be cleaned up? I don't think so. So now I have to go to court to get my rights back, my rights as a father – my rights as a human being. And what if I lose? I'm trying to stay clear of the booze. You can help me, Lev. You're a disciplined man, I can tell that. I'd like you to help me. Don't let me go to the pub. And if I open a bottle of Guinness at 80 home, try to get it away from me. Right? Just take it and tip it down the sink."

"Yes," said Lev. "I try. But I have many hours to work."

"Sure you do. I'd forgotten that for a moment – like I was thinkin' we could just sit here for the foreseeable future drinking tea like old friends! I like it when things are nice and quiet like this. Cuppa tea. Smoke. Quietness. I like that."

85 "Yes," said Lev. "I like also."

Christy cleared away the teacups and heated a steak and kidney pie for them. They ate it with some tinned peas, sitting on the wicker chairs, watching the TV, and when he'd eaten Lev fell asleep. The sleep he fell into was deep and sound, and when he woke the TV was off and the room was almost dark and Christy had already gone to bed.

From 'The Road Home' by Rose Tremain

Read lines 59-89.

A3. In these lines Christy and Lev get on well. How does the writer show this?

[10]

A3.	the writer shows it in these lines lines.
continued	
	Firstly the at writer talks about how lucky lev is to have christy christy the writer says 'He felt lucky to have found christy slane'. We know that christy and lev had got on well because lev felt lucky.
	The writer goes on to say 'I'll admit, my drinking got bad' christy shares his life stories with lev meaning he must trust lev, the writer also shows us that christy had a hard time which means people feel sympathy towards him.
	Also the writer says further information about christy's past life, 'she tell's me I'm a piece of nothing' the writer may have written this so lev would feel sympathy towards christy.
	The writer then goes on to say about how his daughter would react towards christy 'then Frankie won't talk to me'. This again makes lev feel sympathy and the writer may have written it because she wants lev to feel sympathy.
	The writer also says 'christy didn't really care whether he understood what he'd been saying' the writer may have written this to show that christy just wants to tell someone his story even if they don't understand.
	Also to support that christy just wants to tell someone the writer says,

A3.

Continued

'it's easier for him to talk if he knows I don't understand' Lev wanted to listen to what he had to say but didn't understand.

Also the writer had written about how lonely he was and that Lev liked Christy 'the Irishman was lonely' meaning he wanted a friend 'he saw that Christy, in a different way was on his own too.' the writer mentions this because Lev is on his own and he is in a foreign country therefore the audience knows they will get on with each other.

The writer also talks about Christy asking for Lev's help and Christy caring about Lev 'You can help me' this was said so the Lev would stay with Christy, also 'like I was thinkin' we could just sit here for the foreseeable future drinking tea like old friends!' and another point to support the fact that Christy cares was 'Christy cleared away the tea cups and heated a steak and kidney pie for them'.

A3.	the writer shows it in these lines lines.
continued	
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	The writer goes on to say 'I'll admit, my drinking got bad' Christy shares his life stories with Lev meaning he must trust Lev. The writer also shows us that Christy had a hard time which means people feel sympathy towards him.
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continued

'it's easier for him to talk if he knows I don't understand' (ev wanted to listen to what he had to say but didn't understand).

Also the writer had written about how lonely he was and that (ev liked Christy) 'the Irishman was lonely' meaning he wanted a friend 'he saw that Christy, in a different way was on his own too.' the writer mentions this because ev is on his own and he is in a foreign country therefore the audience knows they will get on with each other.

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A3. The writer shows that Christy and Lou get on well as if they were good friend or a close family member the writer does this by how both of the characters open up to each other. More Christy than Lou as Lou could only speak little English and only understand little in what Christy was saying but Lou was happy enough to listen this suggests to me that both Lou and Christy get on well. You find towards the end of extract Lou and Christy both eating steak and kidney pie ~~for~~ ~~them~~ with tinned peas, sitting on the wicker chair watching the TV and when Lou eaten had fallen asleep. I think the writer does this really well as show that writer is giving the character a sense of companionship, giving the reader a

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impression of what the scene is
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rustic typical british welcome
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5

A3. When Leo replies "Yes?" to Christy, it demonstrates that they are both getting on well and having conversation. In the line "If I open up a bottle of Guinness at home, try and get it away, Right?" this highlights that Christy is illustrating to Leo about his problem for drinking. Furthermore this indicates that they are getting to know each other a lot more. In the text "She tells me I'm a piece of nothing" this indicates Christy talking to Leo about his family problems. Moreover this indicates that are getting to know more about each other.

A3 When Lew replies "Yes?" to Christy, it demonstrates that they are both getting on well and having conversation. ✓
In the line "If I open up a bottle of Guinness at home, try and get it away, Right?" this highlights that Christy is illustrating to Lew about his problem for drinking. ✓ Furthermore this indicates that they are getting to know each other a lot more. ✓
In the text "She tells me I'm a piece of nothing" this indicates Christy talking to Lew about his family problems. ✓ Moreover this indicates that are getting to know more about each other. 

SECTION B: 30 marks

In this section you will be assessed for the quality of your writing skills.

Half of the marks are awarded for content and organisation; half of the marks are awarded for sentence structure, punctuation and spelling.

You should aim to write about 400-500 words.

Choose **one** of the following titles for your writing.

[30]

- Either,** (a) Write a story which ends: ... sometimes you have to be careful what you wish for.
- Or,** (b) A New Beginning.
- Or,** (c) Write about an occasion when you had to visit relatives.
- Or,** (d) Write a story which begins: I wish I had never agreed to this but it was too late to go back now.
- Or,** (e) A Memorable Journey.

The space below can be used to plan your work.

You may want to think about:

- *what happens at the beginning, middle and end;*
- *characters;*
- *setting;*
- *descriptions;*
- *dialogue.*

B d) I wish I had never agreed to this but it was too late to go back now. The year is 1945, and we have been in the bloodiest war in history for the last 6 years, and finally my time to actually fight has come. Me and some other troops, including my closest friends Chris and Luke, are on our way to the island of Guadalcanal. The island isn't that small, we have quite a lot of ground to cover, and we are all quiet as mice. All that can be heard is the constant chugging of the engine and the deep breaths of the men on board, besides that, nothing. The ~~plane~~ journey takes what seems to be forever, but then we got a message from our officer, "Men, we have an ETA of 10 minutes. Be prepared." I started to panic, beads of sweat trickle down my face and my hands start shaking. "Chris... I don't think I can do this..." I murmur. "Relax Lewis, we're all feeling the same but there's no way back now, we have to face them." Suddenly the chugging of the engine stops and our officer re-enters. "Well gentlemen, we've arrived. I wanted to say, in case I don't make it, it has been a true honor serving with you all. Now let's take back Guadalcanal!" One by one, we silently got onto the island, we immediately hid in some brush. I gulped. For as far as the eye could see were Japanese troops, I would guess in the thousands, but I couldn't guess more closely than that. The time is 4pm local time and all the troops were in lines, our squad, along with the rest of our troops, headed into the thick brush to try and make camp. We had decided to wait until it was dark to attack and we were advised to get some rest. I couldn't get to sleep, my mind was constantly thinking of what could happen to us, my friends, the people I've known for years before all this stupid war. I'm scared I'll lose them. The time is here. It is 1am and quite dark. There is a chill in the air. Maybe that's just me. Our squad along with two others is sent a route behind

some warehouse-looking buildings, we are moving carefully and silently. as we approach the end of the buildings, Luke is sent to check for enemy troops in sight. He is ~~more~~ obedient "Yes sir!" Slowly he progresses forward, keeping an eye open. "All clear sir." as he is saying that his right shoulder is blown apart and blood spatters everywhere, "Sniper! Get down!" yells Luke as he falls behind cover. I run over to him "Luke you are going ~~to~~ to be alright... Medic! We need a medic!" Alarms sound and troops soon follow, Luke's injury has given me the strength. We are in a fully fledged gunfight. I get

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20/21

11 + 10/9

(E) - Memorable Journey

The sky was like a big blue ocean, not a cloud to be seen I could hear the music from outside the house it felt like an earthquake beneath my feet. The house looks so small with the tree that loomed around it, I savoured the fact that the party had finally arrived. I could smell the party in the air and the hot dogs and burgers on the grill.

The door burst opened the birthday girl standing there, she was 18 today her cheeks flushed red her eyes sparkled like sapphire. Suddenly a drink was thrust into my hand and as I was in the middle of the party I was sucked in like a vortex. The booming music shook the floor people coming up to me trying to talk to me I could just about hear them "have you seen Matt?" I replied with "yes there he is." I called his name "Matt!" He saw me as he came staggering over I knew he was drunk already. I could tell this was a good party by the sound of laughter and dancing. Some people were having more fun than others. The party goers were glugging ~~alcohol~~ alcohol as if it was tap water. Somebody came up to me and said "I like your trainers". I bought them new today, I felt good inside knowing someone likes them.

As the night progressed the party goers became pretty intoxicated and so did I. I danced until my sweat had stuck my well gelled hair to my forehead, this made me ~~feel~~ feel very sticky and hot. Suddenly the lights popped and all the girls screamed like banshees and the boys became very raucous. This brought the party to a disappointing and abrupt end.

I went to go find Matt and I did ~~by~~ but on the floor past out with an empty vodka bottle, Cradling it as if it was his child. "Time to go mate" I Slurred. Both me and Matt fell out onto the street laughing and tripping over each other. ~~Rolling~~ Pulling one ~~and~~ another out of neighbours leafy hedges. Then Matt grabbed my phone as if it was a toy I lunged for it but it was too late it slipped, My precious phone! My life line! Not only did ~~my~~ heart break but as well as my phone I also had lost everything including my trust with Matt.

As the night changed our laughter stopped and ~~so~~ did my happy joyful mood. The long street looks like a brightly lit corridor with jumping shadows I felt like we were being watched by animals as if we were ~~there~~ prey. Then ~~Matt~~ I quickly sobbered up as if ~~their~~ my alarm clock went off but for Matt he was still very squiffy, then Matt said with his aggressive tone "I know a shortcut to the bus stop". I guess I had no other option but to listen to him. So me and Matt both ran down the long dark alley. But my long strides left Matt behind suddenly we caught up. Almost choking on his tongue Matt spluttered everywhere. Then I looked ~~up~~ and saw heaven it was the "BUS stop!" I screamed we ran for it. We made it so we just waited for the bus, I thought to myself though I couldn't be that simple with Matt involved. The bus arrived but before it stopped Matt pulled out a vodka ~~bottle~~ bottle. "PPPschhh" the bus driver took one look at us and ~~drove~~ drove off. "MATT I'M GOING TO KILL YOU"

Then when I thought matters couldn't get any worse, I was wrong they did the heavens opened upon ~~an~~ us.

But then in the ~~distance~~ distance I could
see a rugby club with the light on. Could our
luck be here? So both me and Matt squelched across
the field through the thick mud. It was! our
luck finally arrived! We called for a taxi "Have
Wood bound please". Then we got into the taxi feeling
relieved, but I looked down to find my new white
trainers no longer white but brown and thick with
mud. I will always remember this as "A Memorable
Journey".

(E) - Memorable Journey

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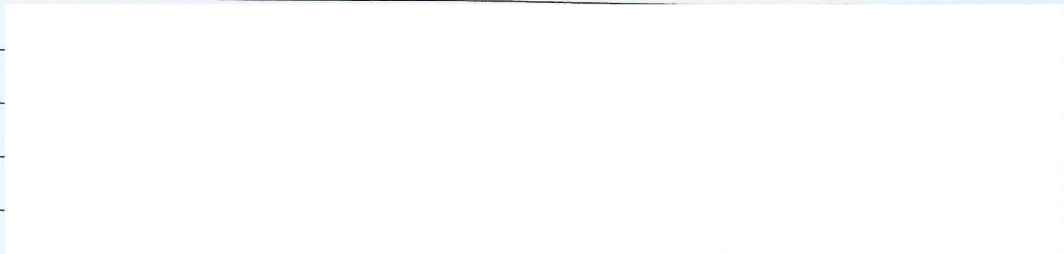
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hair to my forehead, this made me feel very
sticky and hot. Suddenly the lights popped and
all the girls screamed like banshees and the
✓ boys became very raucous. This brought the party
to a disappointing and abrupt end.

I went to go find Matt and I did ~~by~~ but on the floor past out with an empty vodka bottle, cradling it as if it was his child. "Time to go mate" I Slurred. Both me and Matt fell out onto the street laughing and tripping over each other. ~~Rolling~~ Rolling one ~~and~~ another out of neighbours leafy hedges. Then Matt grabbed my phone as if it was a toy I lunged for it but it was too late it slipped, My precious phone! My life line! Not only did my heart break but as well as my phone I also had lost everything including my trust with Matt.

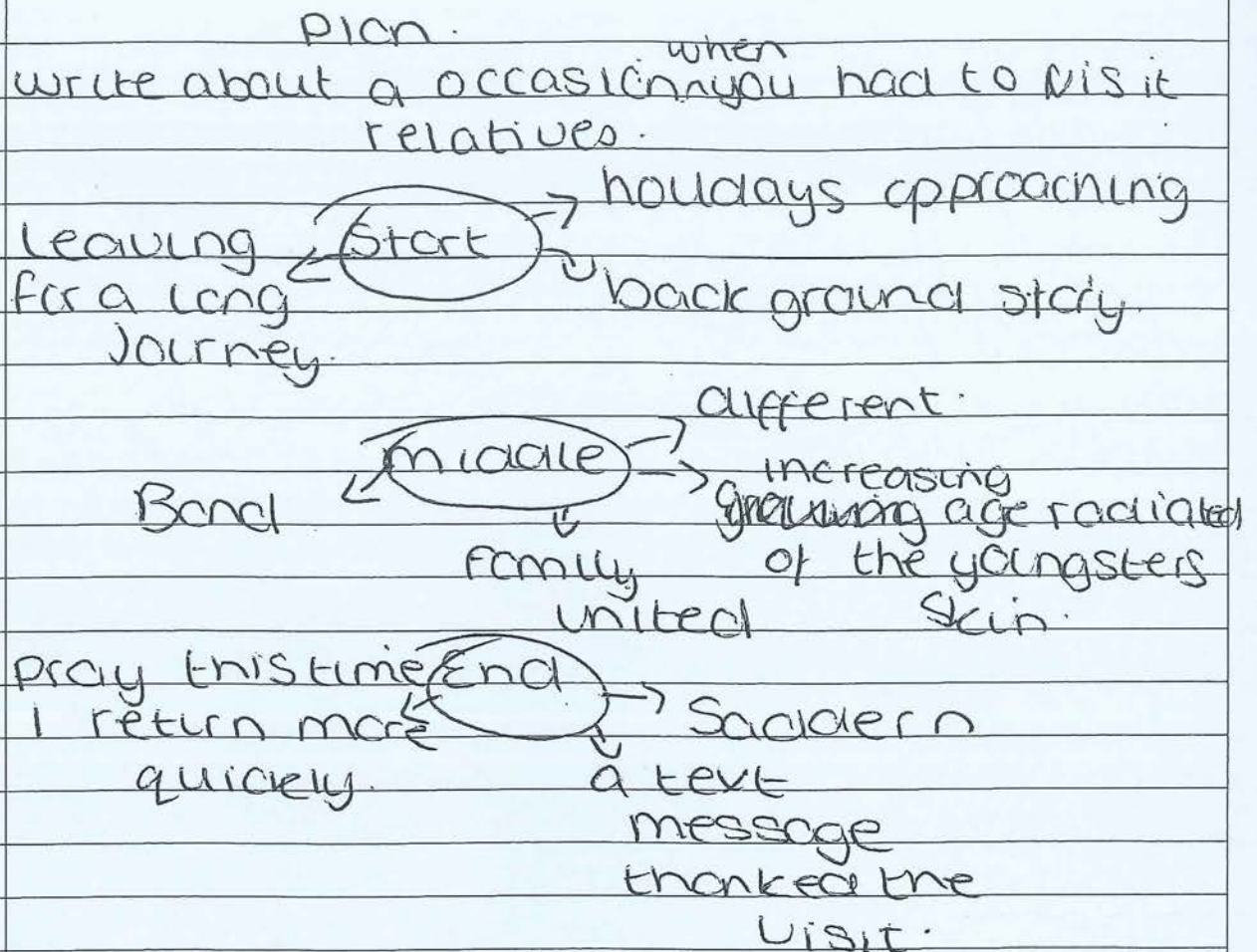
As the night changed our battle stopped and so did my happy joyful mood. The long street looks like a brightly lit corridor with jumping shadows I felt like we were being watched by animals as if we were ~~there~~ prey. Then Matt I quickly sobbered up as if their my alarm clock went off but for Matt he was still very squiffy, then Matt said with his aggressive tone "I know a shortcut to the bus stop". I guess I had no other option but to listen to him. So me and Matt both ran down the long dark alley. But my long strides left Matt behind suddenly we caught up. Almost chocking on his tongue Matt spluttered everywhere. Then I looked ~~up~~ up and saw heaven it was the "BUS stop!" I screamed we ran for it. We made it so we just waited for the bus, I thought to myself though I couldn't be that simple with Matt involved. The bus arrived but before it stopped Matt pulled out a vodka bottle. "PPPschhh" the bus driver took one look at us and ~~drove~~ drove off. "MATT I'M GOING TO KILL YOU"

Then when I thought matters couldn't get any worse, I was wrong they did the heavens opened upon us.

But then in the ~~distance~~ distance I could
see a rugby club with the light on. Could our
luck be here? So both me and Matt squelched across
the field through the thick mud. It was! our
luck finally arrived! We called for a taxi "Have
Wood bound please". Then we got into the taxi feeling
relieved, but I looked down to find my new white
trainers no longer white but brown and thick with
mud. I will always remember ~~the~~ this as "A Memorable
Journey". ✓



$$12/13 + 8$$



C. A time I had to visit relatives.

At last! The festive season is ~~s~~ fast approaching. This ~~was~~ year was especially important as I knew I would ~~once again~~ finally get to visit my relatives from Plymouth. Ever since the move down to Cardiff ~~it was as if~~ it was as if my family disappeared. All my childhood memories and connections I made with my own ~~fresh~~ flesh and blood vanished. I was left to defend on my own. ~~was~~

My life wasn't always this lonely. Once upon a time I lived in a outstanding, beautiful house in the middle of nowhere. However, I was

Surrounded with ~~three~~ metres
after metres with of ~~any~~ grass
We look in trimmed grass. The
atmosphere was filled with love
which took the emptiness of the
lack of bright lights and racing
tracks road away. ~~Nothing~~ ^{Everything} was just
perfect. There was always small
laughters of children running
sprinting around wearing out the
never ending energy they seemed
to have. The best thing about it
all ~~way~~ was my family was strong,
we all shared everything, including
that luxury house.

However, my life I was so used
to stopped when I left for
university. I should be happy I kept
telling myself-but I wasn't
convincing anybody, not even my
emotions. Promising to keep regular
contact I left holding back the
tears but to this day still
remembering the pain. ~~was~~
~~eighteen months ago~~

Since the day I left I was
forgotten. The sound of the
vibrations sometimes went off
but once stopped they didn't
return for a while. However, in
three weeks I will get my identity
back. I will once again visit all
my relatives and set a lasting
impression.

Time was traveling at lightening
speed and before you knew it ~~the~~
Christmas was here. The soft, settle

~~So~~ Snowfall ~~was~~ covered the fields hugging onto them like a blanket. As I approached the house memories came flooding back. Amazement struck me and I became filled with joy. I was home.

Awaiting me was a dark haired, deep, ~~crystal~~ crystal blue eyed woman. ~~Following~~ "It can't be" I said to myself but as I drew closer it was clear. That picture perfect woman was my sister.

Leading me into the spaceless dinner room ~~the~~ my reflexion was caught in the ~~only~~ golden balls hanging off the spikey tree. As I gazed I could see the large crowd of people stood behind me. Slowly turning, I was overwhelmed to ~~see~~ the sight of my now grown up family. It was as if their skin was radiating age as the seconds ticked passed. Their arms held me tight and the emptiness was filled. My ears got awoken during that magical time by a ~~soft~~ quiet whisper, "Don't leave it so long next time, visit us again soon!" This time I made a pinky promise so nothing could be unbroken. I ~~promis~~ swore on oath of loyalty to visit my old life ~~again~~ and the ~~fast~~ warming relatives again.

Plan.
write about a occasion ^{when} you had to visit
relatives.

Leaving for a long Journey. Start → holidays approaching
→ back ground story.

Band Middle → different.
→ increasing ~~growing~~ age radiated
family of the youngsters
united skin.

Pray this time End → Sadder n
I return more quickly. → a text
message
thanked the
visit.

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vocab
choice?

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10 + 8/9



he wants to help him.

Be. It all starts on the first day of the summer holidays, when I woke up to see the sun blaring down through the clouds, onto ~~the~~ my mirrors on my wardrobe. I walked into the living room to see my mum packing her suitcase. I asked my mum "Mum where are you going?" My mum replied with "It's not just me going somewhere, you are coming with me Soph." My mum said "Soph start packing, we are going to sunny Florida."

Before I knew it I was on my way to Florida, on the way over there I said to my mum "I can't wait to see all the palm trees swaying in the wind, and to hear all the birds singing mum." The next thing ~~to~~ happen I saw was the sun glistening down on the wing of the plane, shining brightly. So the next thing, I ~~to~~ am dropping

my suitcases and bags off at the hotel. My mum and I whizzed off out the hotel, and I said to my mum "Where do you want to go first in Florida then mum?"

My mum replied with "Let's go and see the zoo at SealWorld."

We headed off to the SealWorld zoo, it looked amazing, the monkey's swinging from branch to branch, the lion's roaring louder than the whole zoo. It was a day I would never forget.

The next place my mum and I went, was to one of the water parks, I said to my mum "I can't wait to get on that water shoot."

My mum replied with "Me either Soph, me either." People with their families and friends in the wave pool, splashing about, the sound of people screaming down the water shoots, the smell of the chlorine from the water, the ripples from the water from the pools.

The last place my mum and I went that night was to ~~my~~ Miami beach, watching all the people surfing and putting their sun tan lotion on, and watching people queuing up to get ice creams and ice lollies from the beach hut to cool themselves down. The smell of the chlorine from the sea, and the white graney sand running through my fingers. The sound of children running round on the beach.

My mum and I got back to the hotel, we went to the restaurant in the hotel got a drink and sat down at the bar. The barman turned the radio up, and the weather lady came on, and said "Weather warning update, people across Florida, you all need to stay inside & you're hotel rooms/houses wherever you live and whatever you live in for the next 5-7 days, at all times. There is going to be a big weather storm, and it

is getting stronger and stronger by the minute. There are red weather warnings in Orlando and Miami, so people that are in Orlando or Miami stay inside at all times for the next 5-7 days.³⁵ I said to my mum "Mum we better head up to the room fast, it's getting really bad and very fast as well."³⁵

My mum replied "I think we should as well Soph."³⁵ So we headed back to the room. I looked outside the window, and the gale force winds ~~go~~ had gotten stronger, they had started pushing the bins down. I couldn't believe what I saw.

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16

(15/16)

8 + 8/7

Section B

A New Beginning

It was a normal cloudy day
with the cool breeze in the air.

In a village near the coast, you
could hear a distant sound of the waves,

Crashing against the rocks, you could smell the saltiness of the fresh ocean tickling your nose.

In a small old looking cottage was where a girl called Lexi lived. The cottage was ~~a~~ white, white as a cloud. The grassy vines grew up the side of the house. The Door was Bright red making people feel welcomed.

The girl Lexi was short, slim and sweet, pale as a vampire, with emerald green eyes and ~~skin~~ silky long black hair she had a mother and father but was an only child, her mum and dad were married but had just split up after a ~~massive~~ huge argument.

So in the cottage lived Lexi and her father. Her mother lived in a flat in the city so she could have a break.

Lexi was home schooled but it was the summer holidays.

Lexi knew her mother and father still loved each other and she wished they could start again.

Every so often her mother would visit for a week and see Lexi and bring her home gifts from & delicious mother watering sweets to giant coloring books.

When her mother wasn't there she would go bowling with her father, as she didn't have any friends.

One week when her mother had visited she decided to break the ice. She told her mother and father to make up otherwise she would stay locked in her bedroom. She knew they would make up as her bedroom was small and packed with lots of her belongings.

After an hour or so her father knocked the door "Lexi come out please" he father said quietly. She opened the door with a mighty push and it swung open. "You're going to live with your mother" she said her father with a serious face, the news had shocked her so much it was as if an arrow had hit her in the heart "no" she yelled crying "I'm not letting this happen" she screamed whilst slamming her door.

When she got in she ~~ang~~ cried and cried, she pulled out her green tatty rucksack and started throwing her belongings in it.

She smashed open her perfect pink piggy bank and lots of ~~cash~~ cash coins and money poured out. She put the money in a separate bag which she then threw into her green bag. ~~Her~~ Her bag was overloaded.

She threw it out of her window and jumped out.

She had scraped her knee and it was badly bruised she didn't care.

She ran to the nearest bus stop and soon a bus arrived she ~~had~~ headed to the city.

Looking in a newsagents shop she looked in the window at the advertisement there was millions of them.

She wanted a new beginning.

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16/17

8/9+8

B - A new beginning

Intro - my first day at High school.

* How I was feeling the night before.

* How I got there

* first impression of the school

Middle - what I did through the day

* first impression of teacher

* who I met

* what it was like to be in high school.

End - How I felt about the day

* friend met

* journey home.

A New beginning

It was the night before, my stomach was tingeling, my heart was racing. I felt so scared all the rumours about what happened at high school, what they do to you was going through my mind, my mother assured me that everything would be alright, but still that wasn't enough. I lied on my bed closed my eye tightly and waited till the sun for comoup as the horrid day approached. The next morning arrived, the sun was shining the birds were singing but still my stomach was tingeling with the feeling of sickness. I got dressed into my new, clean and smart uniform. ready for the journey to the school. We arrived my mother said softly "have a nice day and if theres any problem, just call me" she smiled at me and gave a kiss goodbye on the cheek and drove off into the distance. At this point I could see some older pupils entering the school grounds they ^{were} much bigger than me, they looked like big grizzly bears ready to catch their prey the new year 7's as

arrived. My first impression of the building was pretty much the same as I saw it on open day. It was big old and full of strangers. As I walked into the building as I was welcomed by all the other Year 7's full of excitement and energy. Finally a teacher had greeted us and calmed us down. This teacher looked important he was well presented the tone of his voice was so unrecognisable and new, "I dread what came next."

This well presented teacher introduced himself. His name was Mr Hollywood, at first, I thought he said Mr Hollywood I thought what an amazing name, but was soon corrected later.

I didn't meet many people just seeing the mass amount of pupils was enough for me. and socialising can come later. Through out the day I was much more confident. I felt grown up. ^{meeting new teachers} The journey home felt amazing. I couldn't wait to tell my mother how well the school day went. I thought to my self on the journey home on the school bus "This is a new beginning".

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Section B:

e) In late August 2013, my parents and I were about to leave our house in Rhose and travel to the Isle of Man to visit my Dad's side of the family. We were all looking forward to this trip but had no clue how different it was going to be than we planned.

We had a ferry at 4pm in Albert dock in Liverpool so to be safe we gave ourselves six hours to get up there. With the bags packed and tickets printed off we left at ten in the ~~noon~~ morning. I wasn't looking forward to ~~the~~ being a passenger driving half way across England with little leg-room. So to pass the time I brought 2 DVDs and my laptop to pass the time ~~with~~ and also my phone with ten hours of music. The journey was quick as we got past Birmingham in less than two hours. But then the onslaught of traffic as there was an crash on the M6. I was asleep in the back of the car with my headphones on, I woke to my Dad cursing and hitting the steering wheel, the car was broken. My Dad's car was nine years old and had done almost 200,000 miles it had been up ~~to~~ to the Isle of Man and back more than 10 times but the engine wouldn't give anymore....

I was sat on the hard shoulder waiting and waiting for the RAC man to arrive. We were all panicking because we might miss the ferry at Liverpool. When the RAC man arrived there was ~~nothing~~ nothing he could do as the car was dead, but he towed us to a local town to get a hire car and to see if we could get the car fixed.

My mum was on the phone to the ferry company asking what would happen if we didn't get there in time, they told us that we would have to go to Heysham ~~two~~ further up north and get a 2:30am ferry which would take 4 hours instead of 2 hours.

My Dad arrived in a hire car which was a new corsa. I told him "You couldn't have got anything smaller, could you?" knowing I ~~would~~ would be in the back even though in the tallest. We still had a chance of making the ferry as we had two hours left to get there, it was a nail-biting, nerve ~~wasn't~~ necking two hours as we arrived in Liverpool, my Dad went over

the speed limit just to get there, for the first time in his life, but it wasn't quick enough we got there in time to see the ferry just leaving.

Luckily at the 'Steam Packet' desk they sold us tickets for the 2:30 ferry in Meysbam. We could relax for the first time since just outside Birmingham. We stopped off at a McDonald's outside Lancaster for dinner as my ~~Wally~~ ~~Wally~~ hadn't eating anything for six hours, mind you I was so hungry by then I could have eaten anything.

We arrived in Meysbam at 10pm with four hours to spare, we were all just glad we got there in the end. An old couple came up to us in our car and asked us to carry a part of a motorbike chassis as their son was the team leader of 'Porter-Racing' and the classic TT was going on, we got it checked by customs and was fine.

As we got on the boat I slept for the whole four hours. We arrived in the Isle of Man with a tall, stocky man waiting for the part we carried. It turned out that the rider was Dean Harrison who was the favorite to win the classic TT. I arrived at

my uncle's house at seven am and quietly went to bed. An hour later I was woken up by my cousin who didn't know what I had been through that day.

A week later we got a call from 'Porter-Racing' telling us Dean had won the race and he wouldn't have raced if we didn't bring the part over, he invited us to the beer tent and got us all a drink. I was amazing to think that if the car didn't break down we would have been the ~~right~~ reason Dean Harrison won the Classic TT.

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the speed limit just to get there, for the first time in his life, but it wasn't quick enough we got there in time to see the ferry just leaving.

Luckily at the 'Steam Packet' desk they sold us tickets for the 2:30 ferry in Meysbam. We could relax for the first time since just outside Birmingham. We stopped off at a McDonalds outside Lancaster for dinner as my ~~Maddy~~ ~~Maddy~~ hadn't eating anything for six hours, mind you I was so hungry by then I could have eaten anything.

We arrived in Meysbam at 10pm with four hours to spare, we were all just glad we got there in the end. An old couple came up to us in our car and asked us to carry a part of a motorbike chassis as their son was the team leader of 'Porter-Racing' and the classic TT was going on, we got it checked by customs and was fine.

As we got on the boat I slept for the whole four hours. We arrived in the Isle of Man with a tall, stocky man waiting for the part we carried. It turned out that the rider was Dean Harrison who was the favourite to win the classic TT. I arrived at

my uncles house at seven am and quietly went to bed. An hour later I was woken up by my cousin who didn't know what I had been through that day.

A week later we got a call from 'Porter-Racing' telling us Dean had won the race and he wouldn't have raced if we didn't bring the part over, he invited us to the beer tent and got us all a drink. I was amazing to think that if the car didn't break down we would have been the right reason Dean Harrison won the Classic TT.



Bb- "A new beginning here in a new country, a new city even a new town, so where do you want to start?" "oh Jack wake up!" said ~~Mary~~ Mary, ~~what~~ what did you say ~~again~~ ~~Mary~~?" moved Jack, as he woke up "well Jack what I said was A new beginning" ~~*snoring*~~ "Jack interrupted" "OK then I will tell you when we get to our new home" said Mary, so Jack and Mary got to their new home and settled in so Mary said, "Jack are you listening this time?" "yes" said Jack, "OK then so what I was saying was A new beginning here in a new country, a new city even a new town, so where do you want to start then oh and don't make the same mistake as last time OK!" said Mary "OK OK OK!", Mary I won't make the same mistake." said Jack.

so Mary and Jack lived in peace or did they
because since they left the states they were being ~~traced~~
traced by the military because what Jack did not
know was that Mary is actually a military ranking
officer ok she was a General in the army and a
good one too she never failed a mission or
assignment and to protect Jack is her mission, but
even Jack has a secret that Mary did not know
was that Jack is an agent for the enemy and
his mission was to protect Mary, and both were
assigned to attack the enemy.

Meanwhile as Mary was unpacking Jack's luggage
she noticed an uniform or a uniform of the enemy
that she was assigned to kill ~~that~~ since Jack's luggage
was being unpacked by Mary Jack was unpacking ~~her~~
Mary's luggage and noticed a US military uniform
so they both searched and searched for each other
with weapons to ~~attack~~ accomplish their tasks.

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4+3