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| **Text 5: Extract from *Goodbye to All That*, Robert Graves** |
| Collecting the draft of forty men we had with us, we followed [the man] through the unlit suburbs of the town — all intensely excited by the noise and flashes of the guns in the distance. None of the draft had been out before, except the sergeant in charge. They began singing. Instead of the usual music-hall songs, they sang Welsh hymns, each man taking a part. The Welsh always sang when pretending not to be scared; it kept them steady. And they never sang out of tune.  We marched towards the flashes, and could soon see the flare-lights curving across the distant trenches. The noise of the guns grew louder and louder. [.. .] From about two hundred yards behind us, on the left of the road, a salvo of four shells whizzed suddenly over our heads. This broke up Aberystwyth in the middle of a verse, and sent us off our balance for a few seconds; the column of fours tangled up. The shells went hissing away eastward; we saw the red flash and heard the hollow bang where they landed in German territory […]  The roadside cottages were now showing more and more signs of dilapidation. A German shell came over and then whoo — oo — ooo — oooOOO — bump — CRASH! landed twenty yards short of us. We threw ourselves flat on our faces. Presently we heard a curious singing noise in the air, and then flop! Flop! Little pieces of shell-casing came buzzing down all around. 'They call them the musical instruments,' said the sergeant. 'Damn them,' said my friend Frank Jones-Bateman, cut across the hand by a jagged little piece, 'the devils have started on me early.' 'Aye, they'll have a lot of fun with you before they're done, sir,' grinned the sergeant. Another shell came over. Everyone threw himself down again, but it burst two hundred yards behind us. Only Sergeant Jones had remained on his feet. [...l  After a meal of bread, bacon, rum, and bitter stewed tea sickly with sugar, we went through the broken trees to the east of the village and up a long trench to battalion headquarters. The wet and slippery trench ran through dull red clay. I had a torch with me, and saw that hundreds of field mice and frogs had fallen into the trench but found no way out. The light dazzled them, and because I could not help treading on them, I put the torch back in my pocket. |

**[Paper 2 Question 1]** Re-read the first **two paragraphs** of **Text 5**

Choose **four** statements below which are TRUE.

1. There was a draft of fifty men
2. They were excited by the noise and flashed of guns
3. Only the sergeant had been out before
4. They sang Welsh hymns
5. The Welsh always sang out of tune
6. The noise of the guns was quieter
7. Five shells whizzed over their heads
8. They saw a yellow flash **[4 marks]**

**[Paper 2 Question 2] Inferences – look in detail at the quotations below, what can you infer about Graves’ experience of war?**

1. They were “all intensely excited by the noise and flashes”. This reveals
2. “The noise of the guns grew louder and louder”. This suggests
3. “The shells went hissing away eastward”. This implies
4. “Flop! Flop! Little pieces of shell-casing came buzzing down all around”. In other words \_\_\_\_\_\_
5. “The wet and slippery trench ran through dull red clay”. This implies

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| **Text 6: Extract from *Finished with War – A Soldier’s Declaration,* Siegfried Sassoon** |
| I am making this statement as an act of wilful defiance of military authority because I believe that the war is being deliberately prolonged by those who have the power to end it. I am a soldier, convinced that I am acting on behalf of soldiers. I believe that the war upon which I entered as a war of defence and liberation has now become a war of aggression and conquest. I believe that the purposes for which I and my fellow soldiers entered upon this war should have been so clearly stated as to have made it impossible to change them and that had this been done the objects which actuated us\*would now be attainable by negotiation.  I have seen and endured the sufferings of the troops and I can no longer be a party\* to prolong these sufferings for ends which I believe to be evil and unjust. I am not protesting against the conduct of the war, but against the political errors and insincerities for which the fighting men are being sacrificed.  On behalf of those who are suffering now, I make this protest against the deception\* which is being practices on them; also I believe it may help to destroy the callous complacency\*with which the majority of those at home regard the continuance of agonies which they do not share and which they have not enough imagination to realise. |

**[Paper 2 Question 2] Inferences – look in detail at the quotations below. What can you infer about Sassoon’s experience of war?**

1. “I believe that the war is being deliberately prolonged”**.** From this, we can infer
2. “I have seen and endured the suffering of the troops”. This suggests
3. Sassoon states that he believes the war is “evil and unjust”. This implies

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