

SOURCE A - 1867

Truly there is hardly a more startling sight than to wake up and find the town, which yesterday was black with its winter's coat of soot and dirt, suddenly changed to a city of almost silver beauty, seeming as if it were some monster capital at the Polar regions, glittering with its glacial architecture, and bristling with its monuments, pinnacles, and towers, like so many palaces and temples hewn out of ice. Every house-top seems to be newly thatched with the virgin flocks, and every cornice striped as if with a trimming of the fairest down. All the verandas are white as a tent-top, On each doorstep is spread the whitest possible mat, and each street-lamp is crowned with a nightcap of the purest fleece, whilst the huge coloured lamps over the chemists' seem gaudier than ever, and their blue and red bulls'-eyes look like huge gems set massively amid lumps of frosted silver.

The surface of the earth itself is white as a wedding-cake. In the roadway, in the early morning, you can count the traffic by the ruts the wheels have made, for every one leaves behind it a glistening trail as if some monster snail had crawled along the way. What a change, too, has taken place in the tumult of the busiest thoroughfares! The streets that formerly deafened you with their noise are now hushed as night, and everything that moves past is silent as an apparition.

If there be a scarcity of water, the public-houses, at least, have determined to make up for it, for in the windows are printed placards announcing that "HOT ELDER WINE" and "HOT SPICED ALE" may be had within. As you walk along the street, too, the nostrils are regaled by pleasant odours of baked apples and roasted chesnuts from the neighbouring stalls.

LANGUAGE PAPER 2 SPEED MOCK

Question 1 HIGHLIGHT FOUR TRUE STATEMENTS

A) The writer likes to wear her winter clothing.	B) The writer enjoys a hot chocolate when it snows	C) The writer thinks life gets harder when it has been snowing	D) The writer thinks snow does not look good when it is falling	E) The writer thinks there are not many positives to the snowy weather	F) The writer worries that her winter clothing ruins her outfit	G) The writer is not impressed by the city when it's covered in snow	H) The writer loves how her red winter coat matches her wardrobe
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Question 2 SUMMARISING THE DIFFERENCES/SIMILARITIES

Write a summary of the differences between the effects of the snow		
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Question 3 ANALYSING WRITER'S USE OF LANGUAGE

SOURCE A. How has the writer used language to describe the snow?			
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Question 4 COMPARING THE WRITERS' VIEWPOINTS

Compare the writers' thoughts and feelings about the weather in each source		
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Question 5

"Modern society is full of worry, stress and panic. We need to learn to live in the moment and appreciate the world around us" Write a speech giving your views on this statement.

SOURCE B - 2022

Although snow is aesthetically pleasing and looks good through the window there's nothing more annoying than snow. It is cold, wet and inconvenient. With every snowfall, my life becomes a little more difficult.

Don't get me wrong, it is nice to drink hot chocolate and look at a white-covered city, but the positives end there. I have to wear chunky boots, a heavy winter coat, gloves, a scarf and multiple layers, which completely ruins my outfit. On top of that, for some unknown reason, I decided to buy a huge red winter coat last winter. I'll let you guess how well that goes with my wardrobe.

Last winter, the white snowflakes melted into grey slush. Roads froze into slippery death traps and the never-ending cold wind made it all worse. Suddenly, my casual on-foot commute to school became a dreadfully freezing speed walk to the closest Concordia entrance.

Seeing snow in the morning makes me want to skip all my classes, forget all my responsibilities and never set foot outside again. Uber and DoorDash are now my go-to apps, and a 300 metres walk is still too much cardio for the day with snow to trudge through.

The first snow is often the start of a grim season of depression. The relentless cold nights, 4 p.m. sunsets, lack of motivation for life and nostalgia for the warm summer nights will linger for the next few months. Whenever I forget how much I dislike the snow, the myriad of Instagram stories depicting the first snowfall definitely remind me of it.