

A Level English Language

H470/02 Dimensions of linguistic variation

Resource Booklet

Practice paper – Set 2

Time allowed: 2 hours 30 minutes



INSTRUCTIONS

The materials in this Resource Booklet are for use with the questions in Sections A, B and C of the question paper.

INFORMATION

· This document consists of 8 pages.

The material in this **Resource Booklet** relates to the questions in the Question Paper.

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Section A - Child language acquisition

Text A

Text A is a transcript from a private data source. Dylan and Rory are twins aged two and five months. They are playing together with some toys and also talking to their mother.

Mother: what are you doing Rory

Rory: I playing the gate (.) look (.) I playing the gate

Mother: you're playing with the gates

Dylan: playing with the gates (sound of toys being moved)

Rory: <u>aagh</u> my gates (.) my gates (.) that my /g/ (incomplete utterance)

Dylan: just making your gate Rory

Rory: mm no

Dylan: I making it (1) that go there (.) Mum we making a gate for the animals

Rory: how to make a gate

Mother: hmm (.) let me see

Rory: it's not here

Mother: try this

Rory: yay (.) this bit mum

Mother: try this bit

Rory: how /bavt/ [about] this bit

Dylan: that bit

Mother: I'll show you

Rory: try and do it mum

Mother: let me show you

Rory: where that go (.) where that go (.) where that go (.) where's all that

TRANSCRIPTION KEY

(.) micropause

(1/2/3) pause in seconds

underlined words emphasis

IPA has been used to indicate non-standard pronunciation.

Section B - Language in the media

Text B

Text B is an online article posted on December 17th 2014, in the *Women's Corner* section of eu.ironman.com, a website promoting the sporting event called 'triathlon', which involves challenges in swimming, cycling and running. It is an account of a participator's experiences.

Introducing Women for Tri



Why I'm excited about "Women for Tri."

by Laurel Leicht (former Fitness Editor for Shape Magazine)

I spent countless hours this year training for my first IRONMAN race—long rides on the weekends, early-morning runs, swims after work. Though I was devoting so much time to preparing for the race, it seemed surreal that I was actually going to attempt to cover such a long distance in one day. I'd only ever done Olympic-distance triathlons before; now I was going to try to do about four times that mileage within one 17-hour stretch? Was I completely crazy?

A month before I was supposed to travel to Panama City, Florida, for the race, I still hadn't wrapped my head around what I was about to embark on. At that point, I was lucky enough to get the opportunity to interview several inspirational women who were about to race the IRONMAN World Championship in Kailua-Kona, Hawaii. Their stories were amazing because of all the obstacles they'd overcome: blindness, breast cancer, the loss of a husband in military combat. I was especially moved by their experiences, though, because all these women seemed so real. They were all just regular people, like me, balancing work and family and squeezing training in somewhere in between it all. Mirinda Carfrae is a badass and incredibly inspirational, but almost super-human. Speaking with these female age-group athletes, I realized how you don't have to be a world-class competitor to cross the line at an IRONMAN race; you just need to have the drive and put in the time.

That's the message IRONMAN and Life Time want to extend to women across the country with their new nationwide "Women for Tri" initiative. By increasing awareness and interest in the sport of triathlon, along with providing content and training resources, the program aims to unite and empower female athletes of all fitness levels and help them reach their goals.

Love triathlon and want to get involved? IRONMAN and Life Time are looking for a select group of influential women from all walks of life who are passionate about triathlon to be a part of the Board of Advisors. Anyone with a passion for triathlon can apply, whether you are an age-group athlete, coach, pro or are otherwise involved with the industry. The board will work with IRONMAN and Life Time to research, brainstorm, create and put into action new steps to grow female participation.

I didn't have this initiative while prepping for my own race, but I did have an incredibly supportive female coach and talked to as many IRONMAN-experienced women for their training and racing advice as I could. Still, come race day, I was a bit of a basket case.

Amid the nerves buzzing around the beach that morning, I just happened to run into one of my favorite women from my Kona interviews: Sister Madonna Buder. At 84, she's the oldest female finisher of an IRONMAN race (IRONMAN Canada when she was 82), has finished upwards of 50 IRONMAN races, and looked cool as a cucumber that morning. We took a picture together and wished each other luck. Knowing that she and so many other strong women would be traveling along the course with me all day helped me walk to the start line with confidence and a sense of peace. That's the kind of support I hope many female triathletes, both brand-new to the sport and seasoned, will find in the new "Women for Tri" initiative.

Section C – Language change

Text C

Text C is an extract from an account first published in 1693. It describes a shipwreck that occurred when a Portuguese ship ran aground on the Cape of Needles.

The je mountains of water breaking into foamy billows upon the points of rocks that jutted out into the jea, lifted up the vejjel to the clouds, letting her fall on a judden upon the cliffs with fuch violence, that (he could not hold out long. You might have heard her already cracking on all sides, some parts of her falling from the rest, and at last, this great mass of wood being for a while thus dreadfully (haken and to))ed from wave to rock, was da(hed to pieces with a horrible noise. The poop¹ bore the first shock, and accordingly was the first part that bilged². To no purpose they cut down the masts, and threw overboard the guns, and all that lay in their way, all these precautions were in vain, for the ship struck upon the rocks so often and fo rudely, that at last she opened under the gunner's room. The water then entering in abundance, began to gain the first deck, and to fill the gunner's room, it advanced even to the great cabbin, and in a moment after it reached to their girdels that were upon the second deck, and ftill ascending insensibly, our ship at last sunk quite down into the sea, till the keel reached the bottom, the body of the veffel remaining for fome time immoveable. It would be a hard task to represent the asstonishment, terror and consternation that seized upon every heart in the Jhip. Nothing was now heard but cries, Jighs and groans. Jome projtrate upon the deck implored the affifance of Heaven, others were throwing into the fea barrels, empty cafks, fail-yards and pieces of boards, to aid them in making their escape. After the violence of the crying was over, they that remained in the veſſel began to think of ſaving themſelves. They made feveral rafts of the boards and masts of the ship, because they that first threw themselves into the sea, not having been cautious enough, were drowned, being either swallowed up or da(hed to pieces by the violence of the waves, which ca(t them upon the ledge of rocks which run along the shore.

¹ the roof of the cabin, at the rear of the ship

² took in water underneath

Section C - Language change

Text D

Text D is part of an article from the Guardian newspaper reporting on the survival of yachting enthusiast Tony Bullimore, who suffered a sailing accident in the Southern Ocean. The article was published in January 1997.

Alive – after four days in a watery tomb

Luke Harding and Christopher Zinn in Sydney Friday 10 January 1997

It was, he said, like heaven. Four days after his yacht capsized in the icy vastness of the Southern Ocean, Tony Bullimore savoured the joys of rescue yesterday.

The round-the-world yachtsman was plucked from the sea at 1am by an Australian frigate after an ordeal worthy of Scott or Shackleton.

If he had never existed, Boy's Own¹ would have had to invent him. He had spent four days entombed in the upturned hull of his yacht in one of the world's most treacherous seas. Cowering in pitch darkness in a makeshift hammock, he survived through sheer determination and nibbles of chocolate.

Mr Bullimore, whose boat capsized in mountainous waves on Sunday, 900 miles from Antarctica and 1,400 miles off the Australian coast, admitted he had almost given up hope when a diver banged on the side of his boat early yesterday.

'I started shouting: 'I'm coming, I'm coming.' Then I took a few deep breaths and I dived out of the boat. When I saw the ship standing there and the plane going overhead and a couple of guys peering over the top of the upturned hull, it was heaven, absolute heaven.'

He added: 'I really, really never thought I would reach that far. I was starting to look back over my life and was thinking, 'Well, I've had a good life, I've done most of the things I had wanted to.' If I was picking words to describe it, it would be a miracle, an absolute miracle.'

Mr Bullimore, aged 57, was forced to sit and wait after his yacht, the Global Exide Challenger, lost its keel and capsized. A huge recovery operation, hampered by atrocious weather conditions, raced against time to rescue him.

Two days ago he ran out of water. If rescuers had delayed another 24 hours, he would have exhausted his oxygen supply.

Recovering on board the frigate HMAS Adelaide, Mr Bullimore said it took him 15 seconds to dive from inside the hull into the open sea. 'It was astonishing. I felt like a new man. I felt like I had been brought to life again.'

Mr Bullimore paid for his £500,000 boat with his own funds. An ex-Royal Marine, he is a self-made millionaire from various business activities and owns a Birmingham nightclub.

A story paper, published until 1967, whose main audience would have been young males

Despite losing part of his little finger and suffering mild hypothermia, dehydration and frostbite, he was in high spirits yesterday as he returned with the Australian navy to Perth. After asking for a cup of tea, he told the chief petty officer: 'If you didn't have a beard I'd kiss you.'

Back home in Bristol, his wife Lalel said: 'Tony is a survivor – he'll never give in. He's courageous, he's genuine. He's like a bulldog. He's a beautiful bulldog.'



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