



St Augustine's

PRIORY



ENGLISH ENTRANCE EXAMINATION

For Entry into Form III (Year 7)

2016

Name:

Date of Birth:

Today's Date:

Your Present School:

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Time Allowed: 1 Hour

Instructions:

- Fill in your name, date of birth, today's date and where you go to school.
- Make sure you attempt **all** parts of the examination.
Part 1: Sections A and B – **do not** spend more than 30 minutes on Part 1.
Part 2: Essay
- You will need:
Pen or pencil
Pencil sharpener
Rubber

Totals		
Section A	Section B	Section C
Total		/50 % =

Read the following extract from *Metamorphosis* by Franz Kafka and answer all questions in Sections A, B, and C

As Gregor Samsa awoke one morning from uneasy dreams he found himself transformed in his bed into a gigantic insect. He was lying on his back, as it were armor-plated, on top of which the bed quilt could hardly stay in place and was about to slide off completely. His numerous legs, which were pitifully thin compared to the rest of his bulk, waved helplessly before his eyes.

What has happened to me? he thought. It was no dream. His room, a regular human bedroom, only rather too small, lay quiet within its four familiar walls. Above the table on which a collection of cloth samples was unpacked and spread out—Samsa was a traveling salesman—hung the picture which he had recently cut out of an illustrated magazine and put into a pretty gilt frame. It showed a lady, with a fur hat on and a fur stole, sitting upright and holding out to the spectator a huge fur muff into which the whole of her forearm had vanished!

Gregor's eyes turned next to the window, and the overcast sky—one could hear raindrops beating on the window gutter—made him quite melancholy. What about sleeping a little longer and forgetting all this nonsense, he thought, but it could not be done, for he was accustomed to sleep on his right side and in his present condition he could not turn himself over. However violently he forced himself toward his right side he always rolled onto his back again.

Oh God, he thought, what an exhausting job I've picked out for myself! On the road day in, day out. It's the trouble of constant traveling, of worrying about train connections, the bad food and irregular meals. The devil take it all! He felt a slight itching up on his belly, slowly pushed himself on his back nearer to the top of the bed so that he could lift his head more easily.

He slid down again into his former position. This getting up early, he thought, can make an idiot out of anyone. A man needs his sleep. When I come back to the hotel in the morning to write up my orders these other salesmen are only sitting down to breakfast. Let me just try that with my boss; I'd be fired on the spot. Anyhow, that might be quite a good thing for me, who can tell? If I didn't have to hold back because of my parents I'd have given notice long ago, I'd have gone to the boss and told him exactly what I think of him. That would knock him right off his desk! It's a peculiar habit of his, too, sitting on top of the desk like that and talking down to employees, especially when they have to come quite near because the boss is hard of hearing. Well, there's still hope; once I've saved enough money to pay back my parents' debts to him...I'll do it without fail. I'll cut my ties completely then. For the moment, though, I'd better get up, since my train leaves at five.

He looked at the alarm clock ticking on the chest of drawers. Heavenly Father! he thought. It was half-past six and the hands were quietly moving on, it was even past the half-hour, it was getting on toward a quarter to seven. Had the alarm clock not gone off? ...The next train went at seven o'clock; to catch that he would need to hurry like mad. And even if he did catch the train he couldn't avoid a tirade from the boss, since the messenger boy must have long since reported his failure to turn up. This messenger was a creature of the boss's, spineless and stupid. Well, supposing he were to say he was sick? But that would be very awkward and would look suspicious, since during his five years' employment he had not been ill once.

As all this was running through his mind at top speed without his being able to decide to leave his bed—the alarm clock had just struck a quarter to seven—there was a cautious tap at the door near the head of his bed. "Gregor," said a voice—it was his mother's—"it's a quarter to seven. Didn't you have a train to catch?" That gentle voice! Gregor had a shock as he heard his own voice answering hers, unmistakably his own voice, it was true, but with a persistent horrible twittering squeak behind it like an undertone, which left the words in their clear shape only for the first moment and then rose up reverberating around them to destroy their sense, so that one could not be sure one had heard them rightly. Gregor wanted to answer at length and explain everything, but in the circumstances he confined himself to saying: "Yes, yes, thank you, Mother, I'm getting up now." The wooden door between them must have kept the change in his voice from being noticeable outside, for his mother contented herself with this statement and shuffled away.

Glossary:

stole - scarf

melancholy – sadness

Answer the following questions writing in full sentences paying attention to spelling, grammar and punctuation.

Section A - Comprehension

1. When Gregor woke up, what unusual thing had happened?

1 Mark

2. What does Gregor do for a living?

2 Mark

3. Why couldn't he go back to sleep and *'forget all this nonsense'*?

2 Marks

Total	/5
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2. What 'shock' does Gregor get in the final paragraph.

2 Marks

3. Remembering to quote, explain what sort of relationship you think Gregor has with:

a) The messenger?

2 Marks

b) The boss?

4 Marks

Total	/18
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Imagine that you found yourself in a similar situation to Gregor. You awake one morning and you have been transformed into an animal or insect. Write about what happens next. Remember to use descriptions and literary feature. In your response you should consider the narrative perspective, tense, tone and characters. Pay careful attention to spelling, grammar and punctuation.

27 Marks

Planning

