www.dynamicpapers.com

Cambridge International Examinations
Cambridge International General Certificate of Secondary Education

LITERATURE (ENGLISH) **0486/41**

Paper 4 Unseen **October/November 2016**

1 hour 15 minutes

No Additional Materials are required.

7209722218

READ THESE INSTRUCTIONS FIRST

An answer booklet is provided inside this question paper. You should follow the instructions on the front cover of the answer booklet. If you need additional answer paper ask the invigilator for a continuation booklet.

Answer **either** Question 1 **or** Question 2.
You are advised to spend about 20 minutes reading the question paper and planning your answer.

Both questions in this paper carry equal marks.

The syllabus is approved for use in England, Wales and Northern Ireland as a Cambridge International Level 1/Level 2 Certificate.

This document consists of **5** printed pages, **3** blank pages and **1** insert.

DC RCL (KM) 115912/2
© UCLES 2016

CAMBRIDGE International Examinations

[Turn over

www.dynamicpapers.com

Answer **either** Question 1 **or** Question 2.

EITHER

1 Read carefully the poem opposite, in which the poet reacts to being rejected by his 'baby', meaning his lover.

How does the poet's writing memorably convey his feelings to you?

To help you answer this question, you might consider:

- how the poet portrays his initial reactions to the rejection
- how he dramatically changes his mind
- how the tone and structure of the poem are memorable for you.

© UCLES 2016

www.dynamicpapers.com

Life is Fine

I went down to the river,
I set[1] down on the bank.
I tried to think but couldn't,
So I jumped in and sank.

I came up once and hollered[2]!
I came up twice and cried!
If that water hadn't a-been so cold
I might've sunk and died.

But it was Cold in that water! It was cold!

I took the elevator
Sixteen floors above the ground.
I thought about my baby
And thought I would jump down.

I stood there and I hollered!
I stood there and I cried!
If it hadn't a-been so high
I might've jumped and died.

But it was High up there! It was high!

So since I'm still here livin',
I guess I will live on.
I could've died for love–
But for livin' I was born

Though you may hear me holler,
And you may see me cry–
I'll be dogged[3], sweet baby,
If you gonna see me die.

Life is fine! Fine as wine! Life is fine!

1 *set*: (dialect) sat
2 *hollered*: (dialect) shouted in pain
3 *dogged*: (dialect) damned

© UCLES 2016

[Turn over

www.dynamicpapers.com

OR

2 Read carefully this extract from a novel. The writer's principal character describes the city she comes from, and her people.

How does the writing in this passage create a sense of mystery about the city and the people in it?

To help you answer this question, you might consider:

- how the writing highlights what is unusual about the city
- how the narrator uses stories and legends
- the effect of the last story she tells, and of its final line.

There is a city surrounded by water with watery alleys that do for streets and roads and silted up back ways that only the rats can cross. Miss your way, which is easy to do, and you may find yourself staring at a hundred eyes guarding a filthy palace of sacks and bones. Find your way, which is easy to do, and you may meet an old woman in a doorway. She will tell your fortune, depending on your face.

This is the city of mazes. You may set off from the same place to the same place every day and never go by the same route. If you do so, it will be by mistake. Your bloodhound nose will not serve you here. Your course in compass reading will fail you. Your confident instructions to passers-by will send them to squares they have never heard of, over canals not listed in the notes.

Although wherever you are going is always in front of you, there is no such thing as straight ahead. No as the crow flies[1] short cut will help you to reach the café just over the water. The short cuts are where the cats go, through the impossible gaps, round corners that seem to take you the opposite way. But here, in this mercurial[2] city, it is required you do awake your faith.

With faith, all things are possible.

Rumour has it that the inhabitants of this city walk on water. That, more bizarre still, their feet are webbed. Not all feet, but the feet of the boatmen whose trade is hereditary.

This is the legend.

When a boatman's wife finds herself pregnant she waits until the moon is full and the night empty of idlers. Then she takes her husband's boat and rows to a terrible island where the dead are buried. She leaves her boat with rosemary[3] in the bows so that the limbless ones cannot return with her and hurries to the grave of the most recently dead in her family. She has brought her offerings: a flask of wine, a lock of hair from her husband and a silver coin. She must leave the offerings on the grave and beg for a clean heart if her child be a girl and boatman's feet if her child be a boy. There is no time to lose. She must be home before dawn and the boat must be left for a day and a night covered in salt. In this way, the boatmen keep their secrets and their trade. No newcomer can compete. And no boatman will take off his boots, no matter how you bribe him. I have seen tourists throw diamonds to the fish, but I have never seen a boatman take off his boots.

There was once a weak and foolish man whose wife cleaned the boat and sold the fish and brought up their children and went to the terrible island as she should when her yearly time was due. Their house was hot in summer and cold in winter and there was too little food and too many mouths. This boatman, ferrying a tourist from one church to another, happened to fall into conversation with the man and the man brought up the question of the webbed feet. At the same time he drew a purse of gold from his pocket and let it lie quietly in the bottom of the boat. Winter was approaching, the boatman was thin and he thought what harm could it do to unlace just one boot and let this visitor see what there was. The next morning, the boat

© UCLES 2016

www.dynamicpapers.com

was picked up by a couple of priests on their way to Mass. The tourist was babbling incoherently and pulling at his toes with his fingers. There was no boatman. They took the tourist to the madhouse, San Servelo. For all I know, he's still there.

And the boatman?

He was my father.

[1] *as the crow flies*: in a straight line
[2] *mercurial*: constantly changing
[3] *rosemary*: an aromatic herb

© UCLES 2016

www.dynamicpapers.com

BLANK PAGE

www.dynamicpapers.com

BLANK PAGE

© UCLES 2016

www.dynamicpapers.com

BLANK PAGE

Permission to reproduce items where third-party owned material protected by copyright is included has been sought and cleared where possible. Every reasonable effort has been made by the publisher (UCLES) to trace copyright holders, but if any items requiring clearance have unwittingly been included, the publisher will be pleased to make amends at the earliest possible opportunity.

To avoid the issue of disclosure of answer-related information to candidates, all copyright acknowledgements are reproduced online in the Cambridge International Examinations Copyright Acknowledgements Booklet. This is produced for each series of examinations and is freely available to download at www.cie.org.uk after the live examination series.

Cambridge International Examinations is part of the Cambridge Assessment Group. Cambridge Assessment is the brand name of University of Cambridge Local Examinations Syndicate (UCLES), which is itself a department of the University of Cambridge.