

# RADLEY

13+ Entrance Scholarships

ENGLISH

March 2014

Time allowed – 2 hours

*There are three questions. You should spend roughly the same amount of time on each question. You should leave between 5 and 10 minutes at the end for checking your work carefully.*

**Spelling, punctuation and grammar throughout the paper [25 marks]**

**You are expected to be able to write accurate, grammatical, well-punctuated prose throughout this paper.**

**1) Below is a short story about bull fighting. Explain whether or not you think it is well written, and why. [25 marks]**

The first matador got the horn through his sword hand and the crowd hooted him. The second matador slipped and the bull caught him through the belly and he hung on to the horn with one hand and held the other tight against the place, and the bull rammed him wham against the wall and the horn came out, and he lay in the sand, and then got up like crazy drunk and tried to slug the men carrying him away and yelled for his sword but he fainted. The kid came out and had to kill five bulls because you can't have more than three matadors, and the last bull he was so tired he couldn't get the sword in. He couldn't hardly lift his arm. He tried five times and the crowd was quiet because it was a good bull and it looked like him or the bull and then he finally made it. He sat down in the sand and puked and they held a cape over him while the crowd hollered and threw things down into the bull ring.

**2) C. S. Lewis said of good poetry, 'The things we read about in it are not like life, but the experience of reading it is like living.'**

**Choose ONE of the following two texts and explain whether you think the poet has achieved this, and how. [25 marks]**

**Poem A:**

What might have been and what has been  
Point to one end, which is always present.  
Footfalls echo in the memory  
Down the passage which we did not take  
Towards the door we never opened  
Into the rose-garden. My words echo  
Thus, in your mind.  
But to what purpose  
Disturbing the dust on a bowl of rose-leaves  
I do not know.  
Other echoes  
Inhabit the garden. Shall we follow?  
Quick, said the bird, find them, find them,  
Round the corner. Through the first gate,  
Into our first world, shall we follow  
The deception of the thrush? Into our first world.  
There they were, dignified, invisible,  
Moving without pressure, over the dead leaves,  
In the autumn heat, through the vibrant air,  
And the bird called, in response to  
The unheard music hidden in the shrubbery,  
And the unseen eyebeam crossed, for the roses  
Had the look of flowers that are looked at.

## Poem B:

On the top of the Crumpetty Tree  
The Quangle Wangle sat,  
But his face you could not see,  
On account of his Beaver Hat.  
For his hat was a hundred and two feet wide,  
With ribbons and bibbons on every side  
And bells, and buttons, and loops, and lace,  
So that nobody ever could see the face  
Of the Quangle Wangle Quee.

The Quangle Wangle said  
To himself on the Crumpetty Tree,  
'Jam; and jelly; and bread;  
Are the best food for me!  
But the longer I live on this Crumpetty Tree  
The plainer that ever it seems to me  
That very few people come this way  
And that life on the whole is far from gay!'  
Said the Quangle Wangle Quee.

But there came to the Crumpetty Tree,  
Mr. and Mrs. Canary;  
And they said, 'Did you ever see  
Any spot so charmingly airy?  
May we build a nest on your lovely Hat?  
Mr. Quangle Wangle, grant us that!  
O please let us come and build a nest  
Of whatever material suits you best,  
Mr. Quangle Wangle Quee!'

And besides, to the Crumpetty Tree  
Came the Stork, the Duck, and the Owl;  
The Snail, and the Bumble-Bee;  
The Frog, and the Fimble Fowl  
(The Fimble Fowl, with a Corkscrew leg);  
And all of them said, 'We humbly beg,  
We may build our homes on your lovely Hat,  
Mr. Quangle Wangle, grant us that!  
Mr. Quangle Wangle Quee!'

And the Golden Grouse came there,  
And the Pobble who has no toes,  
And the small Olympian bear,  
And the Dong with a luminous nose.  
And the Blue Babboon, who played the flute,  
And the Orient Calf from the Land of Tute,  
And the Attery Squash, and the Bisky Bat,  
All came and built on the lovely Hat  
Of the Quangle Wangle Quee.

And the Quangle Wangle said  
To himself on the Crumpetty Tree,  
'When all these creatures move  
What a wonderful noise there'll be!'  
And at night by the light of the Mulberry moon  
They danced to the flute of the Blue Baboon,  
On the broad green leaves of the Crumpetty Tree,  
And all were as happy as happy could be,  
With the Quangle Wangle Quee.

3) Write about **ONE** of the following topics in any way, style or form that you wish, from any angle you wish. You may write purely from your own imagination or experience, or you may make use of what you have read.

**Either** 'Water';

**Or** 'Leaves';

**Or** 'Faces';

**Or** 'Time'.

[25 marks]

Marks for spelling, punctuation and grammar throughout the paper [25]

*You should spend between 5 and 10 minutes checking your work for accuracy at the end.*

**Total** [100]

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END OF PAPER