

Section B: Writing

You are advised to spend about 45 minutes on this section.

– You are reminded of the need to plan your answer.

You should write in full sentences.

You should leave enough time to check your work at the end.

0 5

'Snow seems like it is picturesque, exciting and fun but in reality it causes accidents, inconvenience and economic disruption.'

Write an article for a broadsheet newspaper in which you explain your point of view on this issue.

(24 marks for content and organisation
16 marks for technical accuracy)

[40 marks]

Children have snow ^{manners} ~~respect~~

I have no problem with snow, nor christmas or fun. I don't think winter is an inconvenience, ~~and~~ and whether ^{or not} it's an economic disruption couldn't bother me less. No, the reason I have taken on the job of ^{being} my neighbourhood's miserable, joyless, christmas-hating ~~and a lot of other~~ grinch ~~that's~~ the spoilt brats on my streets don't usually phrase it like that, but this is a family paper, so ⁽ⁱ⁾ will have to stick to something a lot more appropriate), is because whilst people are busy bankrupting themselves to buy little Timmy the newest Xbox so he'll pretend to love them for ^{another} ~~the~~ next year, I can see right through

their smug little facade.

new
paragraph

My judgement hasn't been clouded with "love" or "affection" or "maternal instincts" like every other sucker. No, I see these ~~the~~ creatures for what they ^{really} are, ungrateful spoilt hellspawn that draw penises ~~into~~ into the snow on my lawn with their pee. ~~I know, disgusting. Snow~~ just brings out the worst in people, and ~~what~~ ^{while} I wouldn't usually class brats as people, they seem affected by this plague of holiday fudging (pardon my french) more than anyone. I can't count how many times I have ~~fallen~~ fallen victim to a merciless barrage of snowballs (~~if~~ ^{if} you can even call them that, they're just ~~the~~ giant, painful chunks of ice) at the hands of the Johnson* family's glorious offspring. Some of the little bastards even pack rocks into snowballs then chuck them at passing cars! Then they lie through their teeth telling the chubby alcoholic the

mall paid to dress up as santa
that they were good this year.

✓ All of it! ^{new paragraph}
Lies! Blasphemous lies! // And while I'd
like to place all the blame on
the little munchkins, it's partly the
weather's fault too. Snow encourages
children to misbehave, and parents
lock them out of the house so they
can have five minutes alone to
contemplate how great their life
could have been if they didn't
allow a parasite to leech onto
their uteruses for nine months, then
their bank accounts the rest of
their life.

Grrr...

But of course, nothing beats
christmas, right? Hoards of
people ~~filling~~ ^{floodling} every shop, brown
sludge filling the streets, ~~after~~
penises on the snow on your
front yard, disfigured snowmen
littering the streets, looking more
and more like victims of a tragic
housefire as the sun melts their
faces, and dents in your car

from rocks kids have thrown.
Well give had it! Children
are horrible, snow is annoying,
and christmas is just an ^{expensive} facade
to ~~stop your~~ ~~your~~ selfish brats
buy your selfish brats "love"
for another year!

~~///~~ Humbugo

A.A. Gill's spirit lives on!

24 + 14