

Source A

The following article appeared in the magazine 'The Big Issue'. The writer, Sophie Haydock, spent a night on the streets in aid of the homeless charity *Simon on the Streets* and wrote about her experience.

STREET LIFE

1 After a night sleeping rough in a cardboard box, I considered myself lucky. The absolutely
worst part about the experience was finding out, after the rain came down heavily at 4.30
am, that soggy cardboard does not make a good duvet. But compared with all the things
5 that threaten to disturb a homeless sleeper in the night – rats, thugs, police officers moving
you on, other homeless people stealing your blankets – a downpour was the most
bearable.

What's more, the night had been mild. As I bedded down in the early hours, I was grateful
for my sheltered spot under a leafy tree at the back of the parish church in Leeds city
centre. It seemed safe compared with a darkened alley or fire escape: typical destinations
10 for genuinely homeless people in any city in the UK.

I was one of 50 people who had volunteered to take part in a sponsored sleep-out in
September for Leeds-based homeless charity *Simon on the Streets*. It helps rough
sleepers with an outreach-based service that provides a soup run, breakfast club, a peer
support group and an intensive programme for people who are difficult to reach or who
15 have slipped through the net.

Simon on the Streets organised the sleep-out to raise awareness about homelessness in
Leeds. Its director, Clive Sandle, puts the number of homeless people they deal with on a
regular basis at between 50 and 100 but adds that the accurate number of rough sleepers
in any city can "never properly be known".

20 It costs *Simon on the Streets* in the region of £2,000 a year to provide intensive support to
one homeless person. The sleep-out raised £6,500. A drop in the ocean some may say,
but every penny contributes to the vital and essential work the charity does.

The night began at 10 pm. We gathered in Leeds City Square, and were taken on a walk
around the city centre. Clive pointed out rough-sleeping hotspots. I was dismayed to see
25 so many spots. One was where *Simon on the Streets* used to hold a soup run close to the
city's shopping hub. But the soup run was forced to stop after local residents complained
to the council, having spent weeks making their feelings known directly by throwing fruit
out of their windows.

30 After the hour-long walk, we settled at the church for the night with a polystyrene cup of
hot vegetable soup from a soup kitchen. Then we were left to our own devices with the
night stretching out in front of us.

The lowest point of the night was the early morning rain lashing down. However, despite
the discomfort, aches and pain, my experience was but one night under soggy cardboard.
We were all very aware that it was still a million million miles removed from the genuine
35 experience of people who have endure this night after night and have no other place to go
but the streets.

Source B

This is an extract from George Orwell's memoir 'Down and Out in Paris and London' Orwell spent time on the road in and around London living as a tramp to give him an insight into their lives. In this extract, he recounts his time with a tramp called Paddy who he met on his journey.

1 Paddy was my mate for about the next fortnight, and, as he was the first tramp I had known at all well, I want to give an account of him. I believe that he was a typical tramp and there are tens of thousands in England like him.

5 He was a tallish man, aged about thirty-five, with fair hair going grizzled and watery blue eyes. His features were good, but his cheeks had sunk and had that greyish, dirty in the grain look that comes of a bread and margarine diet. He was dressed, rather better than most tramps, in a tweed shooting-jacket and a pair of old evening trousers with the braid still on them. He was careful of his appearance altogether, and carried a razor and boot brush that he would not sell though one would have known him for a tramp a hundred
10 yards away. There was something in his drifting style of walk, and the way he had of hunching his shoulders forward, essentially abject.

He had been brought up in Ireland, served two years in the war, and then worked in a metal polish factory, where he had lost his job two years earlier. He was horribly ashamed of being a tramp, but he had picked up all a tramp's ways. He browsed the pavements
15 unceasingly, never missing a cigarette end, or even an empty cigarette packet, as he used the tissue paper for rolling cigarettes. He had no stomach for crime, however. When we were in the outskirts of Romton, Paddy noticed a bottle of milk on a doorstep, evidently left there by mistake. He stopped, eyeing the bottle hungrily. 'Christ!' he said, 'dere's good food goin' to waste. Somebody could knock that* bottle off, eh? Knock it off easy.'

I saw that he was thinking of 'knocking it off' himself. He looked up and down the street; it was a quiet residential street and there was nobody in sight. Paddy's sickly, chap-fallen face yearned over the milk. Then he turned away, saying gloomily:
25 'Best leave it. It don't do a man no good to steal. T'ank God, I ain't never stolen nothin' yet.'

He had two subjects of conversation, the shame and come-down of being a tramp, and the best way of getting a free meal. His ignorance was limitless and appalling. He once asked me, for instance, whether Napoleon lived before Jesus Christ or after. Another time, when I was looking into a bookshop window, he looked at me strangely. He could
30 read, but he had a kind of loathing for books. On our way from Romton to Edbury I went into a public library, and, though Paddy did sadly not want to read, I suggested that he should come in and rest his legs. But he preferred to wait on the pavement. 'No,' he said, 'de sight of all that bloody print makes me sick.'

Like most tramps, he was passionately mean about matches. He had a box of matches
35 when I met him, but I never saw him strike one, and he used to lecture me for extravagance when I struck mine. His method was to cadge* a light from strangers, sometimes going without a cigarette for half an hour rather than strike a match.

Nevertheless, he was a good fellow, generous by nature and capable of sharing his last crust with a friend; indeed he did literally share his last crust with me more than once. He
40 was probably capable of work too, if he had been well fed for a few months. But two years of bread and margarine had lowered his standards hopelessly. He had lived on this filthy imitation of food until his own mind and body were deeply affected. It was malnutrition and not any innate vice that had destroyed his manliness.

Glossary

knock that/knock it off- to steal something

*cadge-*beg

*innate-*inborn

Paper 2: Section A

01.

Read again **Source A** from **lines 1 to 10**

Choose **four** statements below which are **TRUE**.

- Shade the **circles** in the boxes of the ones that you think are true.
- Choose a maximum of four statements.
- If you make an error cross out the **whole box**.
- If you change your mind and require a statement that has been crossed out then draw a circle around the box.

[4 marks]

- A. The writer did not feel very fortunate. ☐
- B. The rain was very heavy in the early hours of the morning. ☐
- C. The writer used cardboard to cover her as she slept. ☐
- D. There are many challenges facing homeless people who sleep on the streets. ☐
- E. The rain was the worst part of the experience. ☐
- F. The night was extremely cold. ☐
- G. The writer took shelter behind a church. ☐
- H. There are many safe spaces for homeless people to sleep. ☐

02

You need to refer to **Source A** and **Source B** for this question.

Use details from both sources. Write a summary of the different challenges faced by homeless people.

[8 marks]

03

You now need to refer only to **Source B lines 4-33**

How does the writer use language to present Paddy and his lifestyle?

[12 marks]

04

For this question, you need to refer to the **whole of Source A**, together with the **whole of Source B**.

Compare how the writers convey their different views and attitudes about the issue of homelessness.

In your response, you could:

- compare their different views and attitudes about the issue of homelessness.
- compare the methods they use to convey these views.
- support your ideas with references to both texts.

[16 marks]

SECTION B

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.

“The rising numbers of homeless people on our streets is alarming. In a rich country such as the U.K, it is utterly shameful that we have people sleeping rough. The Government needs to do more to help these people.”

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

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

[40 marks]