

**Pearson Edexcel Level 3 GCE**

**Thursday 4 June 2020**

Morning (Time: 1 hour and 45 minutes)

Paper Reference **9EN0/03**

**English Language**

**Advanced**

**Paper 3: Investigating Language**

**Source Booklet**

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## English Phonemic Reference Sheet

### Vowels

<b>kit</b>	<b>dress</b>	<b>trap</b>	<b>lot</b>	<b>strut</b>	<b>foot</b>
ɪ	e	æ	ɒ	ʌ	ʊ
<b>letter</b>	<b>fleece</b>	<b>cart</b>	<b>thought</b>	<b>goose</b>	<b>nurse</b>
ə	i:	ɑ:	ɔ:	u:	ɜ:

Diacritics: /:/ = length mark. These vowels may be shorter in some accents and will be transcribed without the length mark /:/ in this case.

### Diphthongs

<b>face</b>	<b>goat</b>	<b>price</b>	<b>mouth</b>	<b>choice</b>	<b>near</b>	<b>square</b>	<b>cure</b>
eɪ	əʊ	aɪ	aʊ	ɔɪ	ɪə	eə	ʊə

### Consonants

<b>pip</b>	<b>bid</b>	<b>tack</b>	<b>door</b>	<b>cake</b>	<b>good</b>
p	b	t	d	k	g
<b>chain</b>	<b>jam</b>	<b>fly</b>	<b>vase</b>	<b>thing</b>	<b>this</b>
tʃ	dʒ	f	v	θ	ð
<b>say</b>	<b>zoo</b>	<b>shoe</b>	<b>treasure</b>	<b>house</b>	<b>mark</b>
s	z	ʃ	ʒ	h	m
<b>not</b>	<b>sing</b>	<b>lot</b>	<b>rose</b>	<b>yet</b>	<b>witch</b>
n	ŋ	l	r	j	w
Glottal stop		Syllabic /l/ <b>bottle</b>		Syllabic /n/ <b>fatten</b>	
ʔ		l̩		n̩	

**Topic: Global English**  
**Subtopic: Kenyan English**

**Text A**

*Text A is a transcript from a video published in 2018 on an online global news channel explaining how app-based taxi services operate in Nairobi.*

Key:

RO = Rael Ombour (presenter)	OL = Ole Lelei (driver)
SN = Simon Njuguna (Lead Representative for drivers)	SM = Shivachi Muleji (Regional Manager for taxi company)
(.) = pause	/_ / = phonemic transcription

RO: in Nairobi's very competitive taxi scene drivers /drævəz/ complain they are being exploited by the practices of corporate firms that own digital /didʒətəl/ taxi apps (.) but the creators of one taxi app called BebaBeba hopes to address their grievances and gain leverage /li:vriɔʒ/ in the local market (.) Simon Njuguna heads the group representing /riprizentɪn/ drivers

SN: we reached a point (.) uh (.) sometimes last year December where we felt we are more of complaining people /pi:pu:/ rather than seeking solutions (.) so that's /ðæs/ when we came up together because some of us have been very active online in terms of engaging others and (.) and raises (.) raising you know critical issues about the industry so we realised /rɪərəɪzd/ we cannot keep on complaining forever

RO: foreign owned ride hailing services have been accused of charging low rates to their clients while imposing high commissions on drivers (.) Uber currently charges a twenty-five percent /pæsent/ commission to drivers on each ride while apps like Taxify and others charges between fifteen percent and twenty percent (.) BebaBeba charges a fifteen percent commission but the driver and the vehicle owner get to keep a portion of that fee (.) also the fares on BebaBeba are slightly higher ensuring the drivers will have more left over (.) Ole Lelei is a BebaBeba driver

OL: BebaBeba favourable rates for drivers /drævɪz/ and it's also considers (.) uh (.) into consideration the riders that is customers (.) at the same time (.) BebaBeba is providing a welfare for us drivers

RO: Njuguna says economic empowerment /empə:ment/ is a priority for his group's members /membəz/

SN: something else that BebaBeba will always /ɔlwɪs/ do is we will have no those what would call bureaucracies in terms of doing anything (.) if there is an issue we just need to call us they called us that is our drivers /draɪvəz/ and partners they can make the decision and right there it is implemented (.) but you realise in other companies they have to (.) some of them tell us they were to call some (.) somewhere outside there (.) outside the country so we don't have to have those bureaucracies

RO: Shivachi Muleji Taxify's regional manager defends his company's pricing  
/praiziŋ/

SM: just the fact that we take a lower commission already /ɔɾɪdɪ/ affirms to the fact that driver /draɪvə/ earnings is a very strong principle in the way we operate (.) now having said that is (.) is also the reality of (.) you know I mean (.) we have to sustain a business (.) we have to have a team that supports drivers a team that trains these drivers that gives them support when they have issues that they need to be resolved

**Topic: Language and Gender Identity**

**Subtopic: Scripted Representation of All-Male Conversation**

**Text B**

*Text B is an extract of a 2003 shooting script for 'Auf Wiedersehen Pet,' a television series that focuses on a group of men who work together on building sites abroad. The majority of the characters have known each other for over twenty years and they are discussing a plan to smuggle Ofelia, Oz's girlfriend, out of the country in which they are working.*

**Moxey:** What's going on?

**Dennis:** Sorry, Mox. We're a bit worried about Nev. He stopped out all night.

**Moxey:** Not the only one, was he? Did you do the deed?

**Bomber:** Something happens to men when they work abroad. Bomber was the same. Remember me in Germany? Insatiable. And I had a wife and daughters an' all.

**Wyman:** He's been pretty weird since we got out here. I saw him hanging with a Chinese crowd one night.

**Moxey:** Yeah, me too, what's that about?

*Oz enters.*

**Oz:** What's what about?

**Moxey:** Neville. Strange behaviour.

**Oz:** Neville's getting his leg over, who gives a shite? Did Den clue you in about my situation?

*The others shake their heads. Dennis addresses Wyman.*

**Dennis:** Oz and your Mam cooked up this idea to smuggle Ofelia onto the boat with her.

**Wyman:** Oh do me a favour!

**Bomber:** How would that work?

**Oz:** Well, the boat has all these excursions going ashore every day. Big crowd of couples with straw hats and cameras. Ofelia would mingle and go back on board with them.

**Wyman:** And then what?

**Oz:** She'd stay in Chrissie's cabin. The boat sails tonight and she'd get off tomorrow in Montego Bay. Jamaica.

**Wyman:** Jamaica?

**Moxey:** No it'll be her decision.

**Oz:** Shut up, Mox.

**Dennis:** And what are you gonna do? Join her there or something?

**Oz:** Why not?

**Moxey:** And leave us short-handed? I mean, we've lost Barry, and now you. They'll send a couple of strangers out. People we don't know with smelly feet.

**Wyman:** Typical of my Mum to come up with something like this.

**Dennis:** I didn't know anything about this till three thirty in the morning.

**Wyman:** (*Getting the picture*) Oh I see. Like that, was it?

*Dennis side-steps that one.*

**Dennis:** The point is, if this goes pear-shaped, we could all be in the clarts.

**Oz:** It won't.

**Bomber:** Million dollar question. Will Ofelia go for it?

**Oz:** I don't know. I sent this note explaining everything and asked her to meet me.

**Bomber:** When?

**Oz:** One o'clock, when she gets a break from rehearsals.

**Wyman:** This is so totally extreme.

**Moxey:** Fraught with danger. Anyone want a fried egg sandwich?

*The door opens and Neville enters, holding his shoes. He is startled to see them all there.*

**Oz:** Didn't want to wake us, did you, Nev? Just gonna sneak upstairs?

**Neville:** What are you all doing up?!

**Moxey:** Waiting for you. We've been worried sick.

**Dennis:** Want to tell us where you've been?

**Neville:** No.

**Moxey:** If you don't, we'll only speculate. Paint lurid pictures in our minds.

**Neville:** Bigger off!

**Dennis:** Brenda called.

**Neville:** (*freaked*) What? When?

**Dennis:** Half an hour ago. She said you'd phoned her, she was in a right panic.

**Neville:** Oh shit.

## Glossary

clarts – dialect for sticky mud

**Topic: Language and Journalism****Subtopic: War Reportage****Text C**

*Text C is from 'War' by Sebastian Junger, an American journalist who was placed with an American unit in Afghanistan between June 2007 and June 2008. In this extract, he recounts the events following an attack on the unit.*

As fire support officer, Stichter is in charge of calling in artillery and air attacks, and he rushes off to direct a bomb strike on the compound. The most serious problem is that after the enemy overran Rice's position they grabbed American weapons and gear. They made off with Vandenberg's 240, two assault packs, Rice's M14 sniper rifle, Rougle's M4 – equipped with a silencer – and two sets of night vision gear. They also grabbed ammunition for all the weapons. Not only is that dangerous equipment for them to have, but it makes for excellent propaganda. They could show off a suppressed M4 or an assault pack with a dead American's nametag on it and claim that the Americans are getting slaughtered in Kumar. Operation Rock Avalanche abruptly goes from a search-and-destroy mission to a desperate attempt to get gear back.

'Battle Base this is Battle Six, break,' Kearney says into his radio. He has to yell because an Apache is making slow passes overhead looking for enemy movement. 'Right now I believe the enemy exfilled to the vicinity of Kilo Echo 2236 and 2237. I'd like to get Gunmetal to engage or push off-station so that I can drop 120s down there and prevent these guys from getting back into the village of Landigal, break. I'm looking at a plan so I can go into Landigal and clear it and find weapons and NODS, break. We will consolidate our forces on the Sawtalo Sar spur and focus our efforts on Landigal.'

Gunmetal is the radio call sign for Apache helicopters. Kearney wants the Apaches to chew up the mountains above Landigal to keep the enemy penned in or to get out of the way so his own mortars can do it. The terrain is extremely steep there, and dropping mortars onto the known routes off the mountain might slow the enemy down enough that they can be trapped and killed. If the fighters get into Landigal they'll be able to hide the weapons and disappear into the populace. Anyone moving on the mountain south of the American position now has a shoot-to-kill classification unless they're clearly civilian.

The men immediately start comparing impressions of the attack and putting together an idea of how the enemy pulled it off. Between Rice's and Wildcat's positions is a low hill with a cliff that faces south. When the Americans first saw it they considered the cliff to be 'impassable terrain,' so they didn't incorporate it into their defensive positions. The enemy fighters that overran Rice's team must have spent the previous twenty-four hours creeping through the woods to the base of the cliff and then waited until their comrades attacked from the south.

**Glossary**

NODS – Near Object Detection Systems.



**Topic: Language and Power**  
**Subtopic: Motivational Speaking**

**Text D**

*Text D is an extract from a 2018 speech by American motivational speaker Eric Thomas (ET) entitled 'Get Up Early and Make It Happen.' This speech is regularly delivered to university students.*

I believe in effort and you've heard me say it. Your mama might come from privilege, your daddy might come from privilege. Your daddy might own a company. You might come from privilege. You might have a father that can give you everything your little heart desires but you will not outwork me.

I'm saying that some of you in this room, you might not be a lion yet. Some of you in this room, you might be an ant. You might have small beginnings. You might not have a lot of money, you might not have a lot of resources, but there's no excuse.

You say, 'ET, I'm not that lion.' You might be the ant and the ant has very little but he's determined. He's strong. He has a dream and a goal and he'll do whatever it takes.

And I need you to understand that the bigger your dream is, the earlier you're going to have to get up. The longer you're going to have to stay up. The bigger your dream is, the more effort you're going to have to put in.

And for those of you who raised your hand and put up 70%, you'll never see it. You'll never see it. For those of you who are 70% beast mode, 30% gazelle, I want you to think about those goals. I want you to taste them. I want you to internalise it. I'm not asking you to tell me what your goals are because I couldn't possibly do anything with it.

Listen to what I'm telling you. I'm telling you to dream your dream because I want you to feel it. I want you to taste it. I want you to know how close it is, just like when the weather is changing and you can feel it, I want you to be able to feel when you are getting closer to it.

But more importantly, I want you to know when you dream your dream that there are other people who are dreaming the exact same dream. When you said to yourself, 'This is what I want to accomplish,' you're not the only person that wants to accomplish it.

And now I ask you this question: what do you do when a thousand other people want exactly what you want? What do you do when you're not the only one that wants to make a million dollars a year for their company? You're not the only one that wants to be the president? You're not the only one that wants to be CEO? What if you're not the only one that wants what you want? What if there are thousands of other people who want what you want?

You have to outwork them. You got to outgrind them. You got to get up earlier, you got to stay up later, you got to execute and you got to go from 70 to 120. No excuses.

## Topic: Regional Language Variation

### Subtopic: Anglo–Cornish Over Time

#### Text E

*Text E is an extract from the short story 'Green for Luck' taken from Pasties and Cream by Cornish writer, Molly Bartlett, published in 1970. The work is known for its representation of the Anglo-Cornish dialect.*

Polly Polglasse is my nex'-door nayber – country-fashion. Which means she do live in th' nex' house, 'bout a quarter mile up th' lane from me. Near enough to be handy if I wants she – or she wants me, an' near enough for she to smell th' taypot every time I do make a dish o' tay! An' near enough for she to know 'zackly when th' post do bring me a letter, or any stranger do call to my door! An' tha's 'ow it 'appened. Polly was on th' doorstep afore I'd 'ad a chance to read me letter this mornin'. I was still rubbin' me glasses, an' tryin' to make out th' writin' on the envelope, an' th' poast-mark, when in she stalks.

"Hope 'tis good news," ses she, watchin' me read th' letter.

"Well, 'tis a hinvitation to a weddin'," says I. "Jan 'Ener's maid, Mary, is gettin' wed nex' month, an' she do want me an' Joe to come up to th' weddin'."

"Well, tha's very nice, I'm sure" says Polly, "'speshally as she idden any near relation."

"Well, she's me own nevvys darter," snaps I, "an' that makes me a g'eat-Aunt to she, don't it?"

"G'eat-Aunt's about th' size of it," says Polly – heyein' me up an' down.

'Course she's like a walkin' steck dressed up, is Polly, an' no wider across th' starn than a herrin' between th' heyes! An' I'm on th' plump side – an' I aren't 'shamed to amit it! Anyway, I took no notice o' what she said, but shoved th' kiddie on for a dish o' tay. As I was pourin' it out, Polly says all o' a suddint –

"Ere Lizzie – what shall'ee wear to th' weddin', eh?"

Well, I 'ad'n got roun' to thinkin' 'bout that, an' all o' a suddint, I realised I'd have to get a new rigout, if I was goin'. I could'n go up to th' weddin' shabby, an' I've 'ad me bit o' bes' frock an' hat for th' las' five years come August. But I wadden gain leave she see I was took aback over that!

"Oh," says I, "I'll have to go in Penzance an' get meself a new outfit."

"You'll have a job," says Polly. "They don't make things to fit folks like you – should'n wonder if you got to have'n made speshal – an' that'll cost 'ee a purty penny!"

Well, in th' end I decided to go to town th' nex' Saturday, an' Polly said she'd go wi' me. Mind you, I deddn want she to go – but I could'n very well say so – and I mus' say I do like a bit o' company when I goes to town – 'tis handy to have somebody to hold yer basket, or see that you don't laive yer 'andbag behind nowhere. Shoppin' is a big hunder-takin' these days, an' I can't abide all the pushin' an' shovin' to get in an' out th' bloomin' shops.

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**Source taken/adapted from:**

Text A: <https://www.voanews.com/a/4577772.html>

Text B: Written by Dick Clement and Ian La Frenais.

Format Created by Franc Roddam

Text C: 'War', Sebastian Junger, Fourth Estate

Text D: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=toQmqLwNtho> By permission of HESMotivation

Text E: Molly Bartlett 'Pasties and Cream: A Proper Cornish Mixture', Penzance, Mrs. M. Bartlett, 1970

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