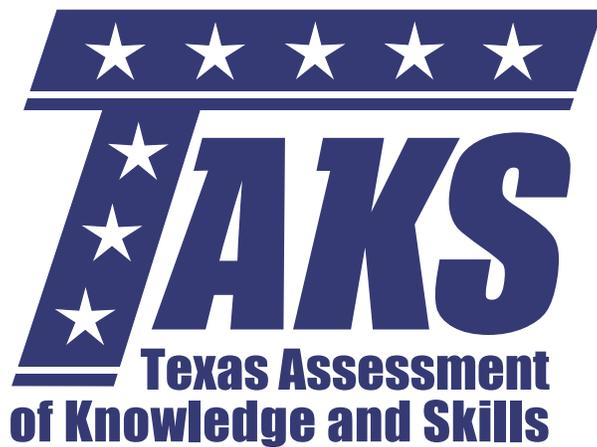


STUDENT NAME _____



**GRADE 10
ENGLISH LANGUAGE ARTS**

Administered March 2009

READING AND WRITTEN COMPOSITION

DIRECTIONS

Read the two selections and the viewing and representing piece. Then answer the questions that follow.

African Time

by Zoë Kenyon

- 1 At midday the only sign of life was a white couple on the side of an empty road. They tried to shield themselves from the sun beneath the spindly branches of a tree. Finally, in the distance, a blue truck shimmered in and out of the heat. It slowed, then stopped. Its sides were battered, the windows long gone, a wiper stuck out at right angles to the bonnet, pointing up to the endless sky. The woman in the passenger seat was obscured by the driver, who leant out to get a better view. The tips of his black hair shone copper in the sun.
- 2 “Where are you heading?” he said.
- 3 “The nearest hospital,” said the girl on the side of the road. Her body betrayed her panic. She wiped from her eyes and mouth the dust that the tires had stirred up. She pointed at the extra pale boy on the ground. “He’s not well. I think it’s malaria.”
- 4 The black man leant further out of the window and shook his head. “I am sorry,” he said. The voice rumbled, almost comforted. “The problem is there is no hospital near here. The local one is two-hundred kilometers away.”
- 5 “Can you take us? I’ll pay.” Distress wobbled in the edges of her green eyes. She began to fumble with the top of her bag.
- 6 The man spread his palm and shook his head again. “I am sorry. I am busy with something. Maybe when I finish, if you are still here,” he said, the corners of his mouth turned down. The woman in the passenger seat said nothing. She did not move.
- 7 The driver drew himself back into the truck and creaked it into gear. It shuddered on. In the mirror, his steady brown eyes watched the white couple’s reflection shrink back into the heat and dust.
- 8 His companion touched his knee. “We should help them, *shamwari*,” she said. “That *murungu* looked bad. It could be malaria.”
- 9 He looked at her. Her smooth skin was beginning to crinkle with age. “What about the Mukomberes?” he said.

My notes about what I am
reading

- 10 "They can wait." When she spoke, he could see the gap between her front teeth.
- 11 He spun the truck around, sent up more clouds of dust from the track. The white couple were still there, under the mopani tree. The girl chewed at the sides of her nails, ground circles in the earth with the toe of her boot. The boy shivered on the sand, even though it must have burnt his bare legs. The black man opened his door.
- 12 "We will take you," he said. "Two-hundred kilometers is not so far."
- 13 He unfolded himself from the truck. He was tall, his shoulders strong, square. He helped the girl lift her companion and their bags on to the back seat. *Murungus* always carried too much. His passenger twisted round to get a better view; with the movement came the smell of Perfection soap. She pressed a small, kind hand against the boy's forehead, beneath the damp, blond hair. He lay with his head on the bags, his blue eyes cloudy. Beads of sweat hovered on his skin.
- 14 The woman in the front seat looked at the girl, then back at the driver. "This is my husband, Chief Mbangombe," she said. She missed the smile that flickered across Chief Mbangombe's serene face. "I am Mrs. Fortune Mbangombe. I used to be a nurse. Your friend has malaria." The white girl nodded. "I have lots of medicine at home. We will take you there and make your friend better. It is nearer than the hospital." Mrs. Mbangombe turned back to look through the cracked windscreen at the straight, empty track. She smoothed her skirt along her thighs. Its colors had faded from being seared dry in the sun too often. Chief Mbangombe glanced over at his wife and smiled again.
- 15 "I'm Alice. This is Jo," the white girl said. She pushed the hair out of her face, a tangle of auburn where it caught the light. "What's going to happen to him?" There was a tremor in her voice. Her fingers dug into the boy's shoulder.
- 16 The chief answered. "If it is malaria, your friend will first sweat hot and cold," he said. "Then the fever will rise and he will start speaking in his dreams. If he does not get medicine, the fever will go to his brain. Then he may die." He concentrated hard on the road. "*Murungus* are not so strong in a battle against malaria. We Africans can fight better. But still we sometimes die." The sun was so bright that he had to squint.

- 17 The dry wind whipped through the truck. Sometimes the girl in the back sniffed. Chief Mbangombe and his wife sat ramrod straight as they rattled and shook over potholes. The boy started to mutter. "He's getting worse," said the girl, the words high with fear.
- 18 Neither of the Africans moved. "He has time," said Mrs. Mbangombe. She rearranged the scarf on her head, patted it down.
- 19 A brightly painted bottle store loomed suddenly out of the haze, red and blue against the quivering yellow and brown of the bush. There were a few other cars parked outside, one without a windscreen, one without tires, all of them dented and rusty. The chief swung his truck off the road. "We need drink and food," he said. "There is still a long way to go."
- 20 "I'd better wait here, in case he gets worse," said the girl. It was clear she did not want them to stop.
- 21 The chief shrugged. "As you wish," he said. "We will be back just now."
- 22 Mrs. Mbangombe glided beside her husband. Everyone recognized the black couple. "*Masicati, maswera sei?*" they said. They greeted the chief first, shaking his hand. "*Masicati, maswera sei?*" They clapped their respect to his wife. The storekeeper came out with a free Zambezi beer for him and a bottle of Coke for her. Two boys played an energetic game of table football on the rickety wooden verandah. Underneath, a mangy dog panted; another worried at the sores in its patchy fur.
- 23 People came and went, materializing out of the bush only to be sucked back into it. It made their throats dry, their eyes sore. They carried bursting bags, stacks of firewood, tatty suitcases on their heads. Babies clung to their mothers' backs, tacked on by a carefully tied shawl, a length of material. Bare feet slapped into the sand. Each time a person passed another they nodded, lips moving slowly in greeting. Whoever passed the bottle store broke from his errand and came up to the chief and his wife and shook hands and clapped. Their laughter rolled away from the store, attracted more passers-by. Occasionally the chief motioned with his bottle towards the truck. His friends muttered and hummed and nodded. The *murungu* had refused a drink, so she would have to wait. The owner brought some gristly bits of cows' stomach that he had dried himself at the back of his store. They chewed in amicable silence.

24 At the truck, five children peered at the white girl and her friend. They shuffled closer. Held hands for safety. The smallest stood on tiptoe to try and see over the windowless door. The white girl sighed and tossed her head; the children giggled and scuttled back. The dust swirled over their toes. The girl didn't notice when they crept up again. She had eyes for only the chief and his wife.

25 At last the couple drained their bottles. They handed them back and the keeper clinked them into the recycling crate.

26 "Taquienda. Tatenda," said the chief and his wife. "Tatenda," said the others. The word was satisfied, the second syllable elongated sleepily. They all shook hands again.

27 The *murungu* was worse. He chattered between clenched teeth. The girl was wild-eyed. There was a clean, white mark along the back of her hand where she'd pulled it across her nose.

28 Chief Mbangombe studied the boy. He looked at his wife. "I think maybe we should go straight to the hospital," he said.

29 His wife nodded slowly. "Yes," she said.

30 "How far is it? How long has he got?"

31 "Your husband will be fine," said Chief Mbangombe. "We will be at the hospital in maybe one hour. They will fix him there." He concentrated on the road again.

32 Mrs. Mbangombe adjusted the radio, then stretched into the back to feel the boy's forehead again. "He will be fine," she said. No one spoke for the rest of the journey. The chief hummed to the radio and tapped his long fingers on the duct-taped steering wheel.

33 The hospital was a group of six whitewashed bungalows. The heat trembled above their corrugated tin roofs. Below, queues of people snaked out of every door. Some stood, some sat, some lay. Mrs. Mbangombe and the girl helped half-carry the boy to the main building. The chief led the way. The crowds parted in front of him. Every now and then, someone would break from the throng to shake his hand or clap in front of him, head bowed, knees bent. The two women followed in his wake. The boy's feet dragged between them. A white doctor appeared at the door of the main building.

- 34 “Ah, Chief Mbangombe! *Masicati. Maswera sei?* Mrs. Mbangombe! *Masicati. Maswera sei?*” he said.
- 35 “*Maswera, teswera?*” husband and wife replied. The white girl bit her lip, tried to catch the doctor’s eyes. He ignored her, focused instead on the black couple. “We have brought a sick *murungu*,” they said. “Malaria.”
- 36 “Ah,” said the doctor. He turned to the white girl.
- 37 “Can you do anything? He’ll be OK, won’t he?” she said.
- 38 “Don’t worry,” said the doctor. “He’ll be fine.” He turned back to the chief and his wife. “I will talk to you later. *Tatenda*,” he said.
- 39 “*Tatenda*.”
- 40 The doctor took the weight of the white boy on his shoulder, and headed into the hospital. The girl followed. She forgot the chief and his wife.
- 41 Chief Mbangombe went to the building next door. He walked between the corridor of beds, reserved for the sickest people. There was usually one death in the day and one at night. The chief’s steps were slow and deliberate, his head held high. Every man that could, sat up. “Chief Mbangombe! *Masicati, maswera sei?*” and arms were extended if they still had enough energy to do so. The chief went to every one. He clasped their hands in his and bent his head to whisper a few words. Women, too, crawled from under the beds, where they slept beneath their sick husbands and children. He greeted each in turn.
- 42 When he had finished that building, he carried on to the next. He ignored the stench from the overflowing cesspits. He shook hands with the people who sat in the stinking mess the same way he had with those inside. His wife did the same in the women’s wards.
- 43 When they had finished, they found the white boy tucked up in crisp white sheets. The girl, exhausted, slept under the bed.
- 44 Mrs. Mbangombe touched her husband’s arm. “*Taquienda*. We must go,” she said.
- 45 “Eh. *Taquienda*. I am hungry. We will eat. Later we will bring the *murungus* food. They will not be fed here,” said Chief Mbangombe.
- 46 Together they walked back out to their beaten-up truck.

© Zoë Kenyon, “African Time.”

Guardian Angel

by Adoralida (Dora) Padilla

1 In the fall of 1998, my friend Eleanor, a seasoned traveler, wanted to visit Turkey but couldn't find anyone to join her. I had always wanted to travel, and figured I had to start somewhere, so I signed on for a five-week trip.

2 We arrived in Istanbul. This was such an ancient city: Constantinople, Byzantium, the center of the Roman Empire; we were truly in awe and very humbled. The Hagia Sophia, the Blue Mosque, the Grand Bazaar—we saw it all.

3 We decided to venture out from Istanbul heading toward Izmir by ferry. Then, we would take a train to Selcuk where we

would be only minutes away from the ancient ruins of Ephesus. Arriving at the ferry office rather early, we were the first ones there, other than a scruffy homeless-looking Turk

asleep on a bench. We sat as far away from him as we could. His shoes were several sizes too big, and the soles were flopping off. His socks had been worn through at the heel, and turned so now the hole was at the front ankle. His pants were baggy

and dirty, his jacket had holes, and he was in serious need of a shower and a shave.

4 People started to filter into the ferry building, getting in line to buy their tickets. Although most of the people we encountered spoke English, the ticket seller did not. It was difficult to convey that we wanted both ferry tickets and train tickets. To my surprise, the homeless-looking man appeared at my side, and in near perfect English told us that we were in the wrong line. He guided us to the proper line, ordered our tickets, made sure I counted my currency and that I received the proper change. He told me his name was Sinan.



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(800)929-4MAP

5 Sinan helped us with our very heavy bags onto the ferry, and up several flights of stairs to the top observation deck. The seats were full. He

asked a family at a nice booth to please let us sit there, and they obliged. We invited him to sit with us, and offered to buy him breakfast for all his help. He only accepted a cup of coffee.

■ see Guardian Angel, page 2

6 Sinan explained he was in Istanbul for a job interview with a cruise line. He had worked at major hotels in Saudi Arabia and London. From his torn jacket, he produced his prized possession—a Polaroid picture of himself with Sean Connery, taken in London. He accompanied us out onto the deck and told us all about the sites along the Bosphorus. We spent hours on the ferry enjoying his company, and took Polaroid pictures of ourselves with him. He placed our picture together with the picture of Sean Connery.

7 When we arrived at our stop, Sinan didn't even hesitate before grabbing our bags and carrying them down the stairs. After walking us to the train station, he quickly paid a porter to watch our bags, and we walked several blocks to a pizzeria for lunch. We insisted on buying lunch, but he ate very little. He carried our bags onto the train, and again asked people to move so we had perfect seats. We didn't realize the ferry trip would be about three hours and the train trip another eight hours. While Eleanor napped, Sinan and I talked about every subject under the sun: politics, the role of women in Turkish society, religion, family, law, UFO's (he was convinced, as he said many Turks were, that America had contact with aliens and that is why we had advanced technology). He was bright, funny, insightful, naive.

8 We had not finished our lunch, and he had the foresight to have our leftovers wrapped up. We ate cold pizza and the people he had kicked out of our seats shared apples and bread with us. We told him where we were headed, and he asked where we planned to stay once we arrived

in Selcuk. He advised that we should get off several stops before the end of the line, to be closer to the bus station where we had to connect to our final destination.

9 By the time we arrived in Izmir, it was about eleven P.M. Sinan helped us off the train, picked up our bags, one on each shoulder, and started off down a busy expressway. It was all Eleanor and I could do to keep up with him, in the dark. We feared we had made a terrible mistake, entrusting this stranger with our belongings, and that he was now running off with all we had. I saw him turn off way ahead, and Eleanor and I were out of breath trying to catch up. When we turned the same corner, we saw Sinan standing in front of a magnificent Mercedes bus, with our luggage in front of him, and his arms spread out wide to stop the bus which was pulling out of the station.

10 The driver got out and yelled at him, and he answered back in Turkish. The driver opened the storage area, and threw our bags in. We arrived breathless and Sinan ushered us onto the bus, telling us we could buy the tickets on board. He gave us a hurried hug good-bye, and he was drenched in sweat from running with our luggage. The moment we were on the bus, it pulled out of the station. Sinan ran alongside the bus, waving excitedly. It was then I noticed tears running down my face. I had missed the chance to tell my new friend how much we appreciated his kindness and company. We waved back and he was gone.

■ see Guardian Angel, page 3

11 Eleanor and I sat and looked at each other and at the same time said: “He was a guardian angel!” Had it not been for Sinan, we would not have purchased the proper tickets, we would have labored terribly with our bags, we would have missed out on good seating, and who knows what we would have done about food. We would have missed the delightful guided tour of the Bosphorus on the ferry. We would have gotten off at the wrong station, had to hire a taxi, and would have missed the last bus to Selcuk that night, leaving us stranded without reservations near midnight in a strange city.

12 When we arrived in Selcuk, it was nearly midnight. The little town was asleep. There was no one in sight. We were the only passengers getting off at that town. There was a man leaning by a car. He eyed us carefully. We were instantly worried. The man approached and asked: “Are you the American women coming from Istanbul?” We were shocked. “How did you know?” we asked. He answered: “Because a man named Sinan called the hotel and told us you would be arriving on this bus. He said you’d be hungry and

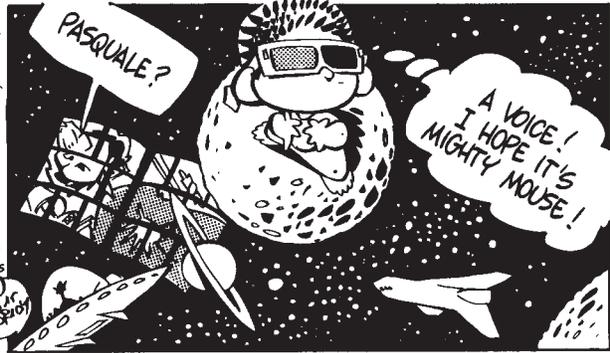
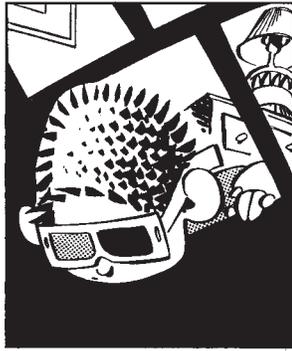
asked that we keep the kitchen open for you.” We couldn’t believe it. Even though he was no longer traveling with us, Sinan, our guardian angel, was still looking out for us.

The man took our luggage and drove us the few blocks to our hotel. The kitchen was open and waiting to serve us dinner.

That night, as I drifted off to sleep, I felt ashamed for having initially judged Sinan by his appearance. I was also sad that such a wonderful man had so few opportunities—his greatest desire was to someday come to the United States and work at a 7-11 store. Most importantly, I was thankful to have opened my eyes to discover kindness when and where it was least expected.

It was stunning how much a total stranger was willing to do for us, without expecting anything in return. Throughout our adventure in Turkey, we saw this same kindness repeated time and time again. We never knew his last name, but we will always remember him as “Sinan, the guardian angel.”

Adoralida Padilla, “Open My Eyes, Open My Soul: Celebrating Our Common Humanity.” McGraw-Hill Books, 2004.



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Use “African Time” (pp. 4–8) to answer questions 1–11.

1 Read the following dictionary entry.

draw \ 'drò \ v **1.** to produce a picture with a pen or pencil **2.** to describe something or someone with words **3.** to move toward or away **4.** to tighten a string by pulling it

Which definition most closely matches the use of the word *drew* in paragraph 7?

- A Definition 1
- B Definition 2
- C Definition 3
- D Definition 4

2 Paragraphs 41 and 42 are mainly about Chief Mbangombe —

- F visiting all the patients
- G holding his head high
- H walking slowly and carefully
- J ignoring the stinking cesspits

3 How does Mrs. Mbangombe know so much about malaria?

- A She visits sick people.
- B She is married to the chief.
- C She is friends with a doctor.
- D She used to be a nurse.

4 Which of these is the best plot summary of the story?

- F One day while driving, Chief Mbangombe and his wife notice a couple sitting on the side of the road. The chief stops and learns that the girl wants to take the boy to a hospital to treat his malaria. The chief says that the nearest hospital is too far away and that he is too busy to take them. After he drives away, his wife persuades him to turn around and help the couple. The chief and his wife assure the girl that the boy will recover from his illness, though they secretly worry that he might not be strong enough.
- G Chief Mbangombe and his wife are driving a girl and a sick boy to the hospital when they decide to stop to get something to eat and drink. All the store’s customers greet the chief enthusiastically, and he takes time to chat with each of them while the girl waits nervously in the truck with the boy. The girl worries that the boy is getting worse, but the chief continues to chat casually with the customers and enjoy his meal.
- H Spotting a couple on the side of the road, Chief Mbangombe and his wife pull over and learn that the boy has malaria. The chief tells the girl he is busy and drives away. He changes his mind and returns for the couple at his wife’s suggestion. After driving awhile, the chief stops at a store and chats casually with customers while the girl waits nervously in the truck with the boy. The chief resumes the trip and delivers the couple to the hospital, where he and his wife visit all the sick patients before checking on the couple and making plans to bring them some food.
- J After dropping off a sick boy and a girl at the local hospital, Chief Mbangombe and his wife decide that as long as they are there, they should visit all the patients. The chief spends a little time speaking with each patient well enough to sit up and talk and even whispers a few words to those who are too ill to speak. The chief and his wife go from one building to the next, paying no attention to the stinking cesspits between the buildings.

- 5 Which aspect of the story is most dependent on the African setting?
- A The girl's panic
 - B The boy's malaria
 - C The doctor's expertise
 - D The wife's compassion
- 6 In paragraph 11, why is it significant that the boy is shivering despite the heat?
- F It hints at the story's conclusion.
 - G It hints that the chief will offer help.
 - H It shows that the girl shouldn't worry.
 - J It shows that the boy is very sick.
- 7 Which sentence best emphasizes the conflict faced by the girl?
- A *She pushed the hair out of her face, a tangle of auburn where it caught the light.*
 - B *It was clear she did not want them to stop.*
 - C *The girl didn't notice when they crept up again.*
 - D *She wiped from her eyes and mouth the dust that the tires had stirred up.*
- 8 From the reactions of the chief, his wife, and the doctor, the reader can conclude that —
- F they are used to dealing with malaria
 - G they do not care whether the boy dies
 - H they grew up together near the hospital
 - J they will have dinner together that evening

- 9 In paragraph 7, the author uses the words “creaked” and “shuddered” to emphasize the —
- A attitude of the chief
 - B condition of the truck
 - C heat of the highway
 - D fear of the couple

- 10 Read the following sentence from paragraph 1.

Finally, in the distance, a blue truck shimmered in and out of the heat.

The author's use of the word “finally” in the sentence above helps the reader conclude that the white couple has been —

- F suffering from the heat
 - G having a hallucination
 - H waiting a long time
 - J expecting the truck
- 11 The reader can conclude that the word “*murungus*” refers to people who are —
- A not African
 - B not helpful
 - C not healthy
 - D not mature

Use “Guardian Angel” (pp. 9–11) to answer questions 12–22.

- 12 In paragraph 1, the word *seasoned* means —
- F flavored
 - G frightened
 - H experienced
 - J embarrassed
- 13 Paragraphs 6 and 7 are mainly about the narrator —
- A taking a train ride
 - B eating at a pizzeria
 - C getting to know Sinan
 - D learning about Turkish society
- 14 Why did Sinan start running with the women’s luggage in Izmir?
- F He was hurrying to catch a bus.
 - G He was eager to leave the women.
 - H He was late for a job interview.
 - J He was trying to steal their luggage.
- 15 The narrator and her friend faced difficulties at the ferry building because the ticket seller did not —
- A like foreigners
 - B speak English
 - C accept checks
 - D have change
- 16 Which sentence best explains what the narrator learned from her experience?
- F *We never knew his last name, but we will always remember him as “Sinan, the guardian angel.”*
 - G *We spent hours on the ferry enjoying his company, and took Polaroid pictures of ourselves with him.*
 - H *That night, as I drifted off to sleep, I felt ashamed for having initially judged Sinan by his appearance.*
 - J *Eleanor and I sat and looked at each other and at the same time said: “He was a guardian angel!”*
- 17 Which aspect of the selection affected the narrator most?
- A She was hungry and tired when she reached Izmir.
 - B She was on a trip scheduled to last five weeks.
 - C She was traveling with a friend.
 - D She was traveling in a foreign country.
- 18 Which of these is a major theme in the selection?
- F Helping the disadvantaged
 - G Dealing with difficult people
 - H Overcoming a painful experience
 - J Learning not to judge too quickly

19 In paragraph 9, the author uses the word “stranger” to help the reader understand that she was —

- A** worried about her friend Eleanor
- B** confident she would catch the bus
- C** still a little suspicious of Sinan
- D** feeling more relaxed in Turkey

20 By telling the story in the order that events occur, the author keeps the reader guessing about —

- F** why the narrator decided to go to Turkey
- G** what the narrator liked best about Istanbul
- H** how often the narrator had traveled in the past
- J** what the narrator learned from the events

21 Based on paragraphs 11 and 15, the reader can conclude that Eleanor —

- A** remained suspicious of Sinan’s motives
- B** shared the narrator’s affection for Sinan
- C** wished she had not traveled to Turkey
- D** feared things that were strange or different

22 The detailed description of Sinan in paragraph 3 allows the reader to understand the narrator’s —

- F** delight at his insight
- G** wariness toward him
- H** difficulty buying tickets
- J** desire to visit Ephesus

**Use “African Time” and “Guardian Angel” (pp. 4–11)
to answer questions 23–25.**

23 Which characters from the two selections are most alike?

- A** The girl in “African Time” and the ticket seller in “Guardian Angel”
- B** Chief Mbangombe in “African Time” and Eleanor in “Guardian Angel”
- C** Mrs. Mbangombe in “African Time” and Sinan in “Guardian Angel”
- D** The doctor in “African Time” and the narrator in “Guardian Angel”

24 Which of these describes one similarity between Alice in “African Time” and the narrator in “Guardian Angel”?

- F** Neither has an opportunity to thank her rescuer.
- G** Neither learns her rescuer’s last name.
- H** Neither gets to eat with her rescuer.
- J** Neither learns about her rescuer’s opinions.

25 One idea shared by the two selections is that of —

- A** the differences between men and women
- B** compassion toward strangers
- C** tribal hierarchies
- D** the beauty of foreign destinations

**Use the visual representation on page 12
to answer questions 26–28.**

26 Having the winged character around him probably makes the boy feel —

- F** angry
- G** embarrassed
- H** safe
- J** needed

27 The first two frames of the comic strip are set in —

- A** a kitchen
- B** the living room
- C** outer space
- D** the boy's bedroom

28 The reader can conclude that Pasquale —

- F** cannot read very well
- G** has an overactive imagination
- H** refuses to obey his parents
- J** would rather be watching television

DIRECTIONS

Answer the following questions in the space provided on the answer document.

29 In “African Time,” do you think Chief Mbangombe is a good leader? Explain your answer and support it with evidence from the selection.

30 In “Guardian Angel,” what kind of person do you think Sinan is? Explain your answer and support it with evidence from the selection.

31 Who is more generous toward others, Chief Mbangombe in “African Time” or Sinan in “Guardian Angel”? Explain your answer and support it with evidence from **both** selections.

BE SURE YOU HAVE WRITTEN YOUR ANSWERS
ON THE ANSWER DOCUMENT.



WRITTEN COMPOSITION

Write an essay about a time you depended on someone.

The information in the box below will help you remember what you should think about when you write your composition.

REMEMBER—YOU SHOULD

- write about the assigned topic
- make your writing thoughtful and interesting
- make sure that each sentence you write contributes to your composition as a whole
- make sure that your ideas are clear and easy for the reader to follow
- write about your ideas in depth so that the reader is able to develop a good understanding of what you are saying
- proofread your writing to correct errors in spelling, capitalization, punctuation, grammar, and sentence structure

USE THIS PREWRITING PAGE TO
PLAN YOUR COMPOSITION.

MAKE SURE THAT YOU WRITE YOUR COMPOSITION ON
THE TWO LINED PAGES IN THE ANSWER DOCUMENT.

USE THIS PREWRITING PAGE TO
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USE THIS PREWRITING PAGE TO
PLAN YOUR COMPOSITION.

MAKE SURE THAT YOU WRITE YOUR COMPOSITION ON
THE TWO LINED PAGES IN THE ANSWER DOCUMENT.

Revising and Editing Sample

DIRECTIONS

Read the introduction and the passage that follows. Then read each question and fill in the correct answer on page 2 of your answer document.

Lydia has written this report for her U.S. history class. As part of a peer conference, you have been asked to read the report and think about what suggestions you would make. When you finish reading the report, answer the questions that follow.

The American Red Cross

(1) The American Red Cross is an organization that aids people all around the world. (2) It started as a result of the efforts of a dedicated woman. (3) That woman was named Clara Barton. (4) It was during the Civil War that Barton began the work that lead to the establishment of the American Red Cross. (5) She assisted on the battlefield by nursing injured soldiers and helping transport supplies. (6) Eventually the Government of the United States selected her to serve as superintendent of nurses for the army.

- S-1** What is the most effective way to combine sentences 2 and 3?
- A** It started as a result of the efforts of a dedicated woman, that woman was named Clara Barton.
 - B** It started as a result of the efforts of a woman who was dedicated and named Clara Barton.
 - C** It started as a result of the efforts of a dedicated woman named Clara Barton.
 - D** It started as a result of the efforts of a dedicated woman she was named Clara Barton.

- S-2** What change, if any, should be made in sentence 4?

- F** Change *was* to **is**
- G** Insert a comma after *Civil War*
- H** Change *lead* to **led**
- J** Make no change

- S-3** What change, if any, should be made in sentence 6?

- A** Change *Government* to **government**
- B** Change *selected* to **selectted**
- C** Change *her* to **herself**
- D** Make no change



REVISING AND EDITING

DO NOT GO ON TO THE REVISING AND EDITING SECTION.
WHEN YOU FINISH THE READING AND WRITTEN
COMPOSITION SECTION, RAISE YOUR HAND AND WAIT
FOR A TEST ADMINISTRATOR TO ASSIST YOU.



DIRECTIONS

Read the following passages and mark your answers on page 2 of your answer document. Remember that you are NOT permitted to use dictionaries or other reference materials on this section of the test.

Colin's English teacher asked each student to write a biographical report about an interesting person. Colin wrote this report about a cartoonist. He would like you to read his paper and suggest the corrections and improvements he should make. When you finish reading, answer the questions that follow.

A Dream Come True

(1) Walter loved animals. (2) He especially loved watching them in the forest near his Missouri home. (3) Fascinated, the boy would spend endless hours in the woods, quietly and patiently observing. (4) As he watched, he would sketch his observations. (5) By the time Walter was seven years old, everyone in the neighborhood knew about his drawings.

(6) When he was a teenager, Walter discovered that he enjoyed entertaining people. (7) He would show them his art and sometimes even sell sketches to friends and neighbors. (8) During world war I, when Walter was just 16, he joined the Red Cross and reported to France to drive an ambulance. (9) He didn't cover his vehicle with the traditional camouflage. (10) He covered it with his own drawings.

(11) Soon after his return to the United States, this passionate artist developed his own animation company. (12) Unfortunately, the business failed, but Walter wasn't ready to give up on his dream. (13) He decided to partner with his older brother Roy and starts another company. (14) Walter spent hours at the drawing board and eventually developed a cartoon character called Oswald the Lucky Rabbit. (15) People liked the character, but it didn't bring Walter fame

or fortune. (16) Determined to become successful, he created a new character, a perky little mouse named Mickey. (17) When Mickey was featured in the short film *Steamboat Willie*, Walter began to get the recognition he had always wanted. (18) Mickey Mouse was such a hit that Walter began producing monthly cartoons starring the animated mouse. (19) Soon Walter added some sidekicks, including Donald Duck and Goofy.

(20) In time, one of the most beloved and recognized cartoonists in history is what Walter became. (21) At one point he developed an idea for a feature-length animated movie, but his colleagues scoffed at them. (22) “Your plan will never work,” they said. (23) “No one will come to see such a movie.” (24) Walter proved everyone wrong; when *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* was released, it was a huge national success.

(25) You have probably figured out that the boy named Walter was Walter Elias Disney. (26) During his lifetime Disney and his staff created 18 animated feature-length films and won 48 Academy Awards. (27) With a steadfast determining to reach his goals and a desire to share his appreciation of animals, Walt Disney enriched the lives of millions of people around the world. (28) He also produced television shows, such as *Disney’s Wonderful World of Color* and *The Mickey Mouse Club*, and founded California’s Disneyland.

32 What change should be made in sentence 2?

- F Change *especially* to **especially**
- G Change *them* to **it**
- H Insert **it was** after *forest*
- J Change *near* to **nearer**

33 What change, if any, should be made in sentence 5?

- A Delete the comma after *old*
- B Change *knew* to **new**
- C Change *his* to **their**
- D Make no change

34 What change, if any, should be made in sentence 8?

- F Change *world war* to **World War**
- G Delete the comma after **16**
- H Change *reported* to **reports**
- J Make no change

35 What is the most effective way to combine sentences 9 and 10?

- A He didn't cover his vehicle with the traditional camouflage, and he covered it with his own drawings.
- B He didn't cover his vehicle with the traditional camouflage he covered it with his own drawings.
- C Instead of covering his vehicle with the traditional camouflage, he covered it with his own drawings.
- D Not covering his vehicle with the traditional camouflage, he covered it with his own drawings.

36 What change should be made in sentence 13?

- F Change *decided* to **desided**
- G Change *his* to **their**
- H Insert a comma after *Roy*
- J Change *starts* to **start**

37 What transition could be added to the beginning of sentence 18?

- A However
- B First
- C Therefore
- D In fact

38 What is the most effective way to rewrite the ideas in sentence 20?

- F In time, one of the most beloved and recognized cartoonists in history, this is what Walter became.
- G In time, Walter became this. One of the most beloved and recognized cartoonists in history.
- H In time, Walter became one of the most beloved and recognized cartoonists in history.
- J In time, becoming one of the most beloved and recognized cartoonists in history.

39 What change should be made in sentence 21?

- A Change *developed* to **developped**
- B Delete the comma after *movie*
- C Change *colleagues* to **Colleagues**
- D Change *them* to **it**

40 What change should be made in sentence 27?

- F Change *determining* to **determination**
- G Insert a comma after *goals*
- H Change *appreciation* to **apreciation**
- J Change *millions* to **million's**

41 What is the most effective way to improve the organization of the last paragraph (sentences 25–28)?

- A Switch sentences 25 and 26
- B Delete sentence 26
- C Move sentence 28 so that it follows sentence 26
- D Delete sentence 28

In response to an English assignment, Dustin wrote this paper about an experience he had. He wants you to read the paper and help him correct and improve it. When you finish reading, answer the questions that follow.



Photo courtesy of © José Luis Pelaez, Inc./CORBIS.

The Chess Tournament

(1) I had signed up to play in the bailey county Chess Tournament two months before. (2) I'd been counting the days, filling my afternoons with practice games and begging everyone I knew to play chess with me. (3) The week before the tournament, I'd even ousted my father from the family "chess throne."

(4) Now I was the reigning Hodges family champ.

(5) I knew that my glory could end soon the tournament was about to begin.

(6) I would be competing against 25 players, and all of us would be battling for just a few coveted trophies. (7) Glancing up at the prizes, each trophy I noticed

was glistening in the summer sun. (8) I could just picture one of those trophies sat on the top shelf of the bookcase in my room.

(9) My daydream interrupted by the announcement of the first round.

(10) “Shake hands and start playing!” exclaimed the judge. (11) I looked across the board and saw that she was almost too small to see over the top of the table.

(12) “Aha!” I thought. (13) “This will be an easy win.”

(14) One unexpected checkmate later, I regretted my overconfidence.

(15) A nine-year-old had beaten me in a mere 10 minutes! (16) I concealed my disappointment and congratulated the apparant prodigy. (17) “Good game!

(18) You’re a terrific player,” I said with a genuine smile.

(19) The next three rounds went by very quickly, with each game proving more difficult than the one before. (20) By evening I had one win and three losses. (21) After the second game I was ready to forfeit and go home, but I stayed anyway, smiling and sincerely congratulating each of my opponents.

(22) As the trophies were being awarded, I listened respectful, applauding each winner as his or her name was called. (23) It was hard to hide my disappointment, but I tried. (24) Suddenly I heard the announcer say my name and was shocked to see everyone looking at me.

(25) “For excellent chess etiquette, a friendly attitude, and plain old determination, the Good Sport Award goes to Dustin Hodges,” the judge declared.

(26) I grinned as I walked up to except the prize. (27) It wasn’t the trophy that I had hoped for, but the gold plaque looks pretty good on my bookcase. (28) Of course, it won’t stay there forever.

- 42 What change, if any, should be made in sentence 1?
- F Insert a comma after *up*
 - G Change *bailey county* to **Bailey County**
 - H Insert **this was** after *Tournament*
 - J Make no change

- 43 What change, if any, should be made in sentence 5?
- A Insert a semicolon after *soon*
 - B Change *tournament* to **Tournament**
 - C Change *was* to **is**
 - D Make no change

- 44 How should sentence 7 be revised?
- F I glanced up at the prizes, and I noticed each trophy. Glistening in the summer sun.
 - G Glancing up at the prizes. I noticed that each trophy was glistening in the summer sun.
 - H I glanced up at the prizes, I noticed that each trophy was glistening in the summer sun.
 - J Glancing up at the prizes, I noticed that each trophy was glistening in the summer sun.

- 45 What change, if any, should be made in sentence 8?
- A Insert **it** after *picture*
 - B Change *sat* to **sitting**
 - C Insert a comma after *shelf*
 - D Make no change

- 46 What change, if any, should be made in sentence 9?
- F Insert **was** after *daydream*
 - G Change *interrupted* to **interruption**
 - H Change *announcement* to **announcemint**
 - J Make no change

- 47 The meaning of sentence 11 can be clarified by changing the word *she* to —
- A it
 - B the judge
 - C my daydream
 - D my first opponent

48 What change, if any, should be made in sentence 16?

- F Change *and* to **I**
- G Change *congratulated* to **congratulating**
- H Change *apparant* to **apparent**
- J Make no change

49 What change should be made in sentence 22?

- A Delete the comma after *awarded*
- B Change *respectful* to **respectfully**
- C Change *applauding* to **aplauding**
- D Change *was* to **were**

50 What change, if any, should be made in sentence 26?

- F Insert a comma after *grinned*
- G Change *walked* to **walk**
- H Change *except* to **accept**
- J Make no change

51 Which of these ideas would be the most effective to add after sentence 28?

- A I plan to replace it with the championship trophy next year.
- B I am so proud of my accomplishment.
- C I don't really like to display my plaques and trophies.
- D Forever is a very long time.

BE SURE YOU HAVE RECORDED ALL OF YOUR ANSWERS
ON THE ANSWER DOCUMENT.



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