ENGLISH LITERATURE AND COMPOSITION
SECTION II
Total time—2 hours
Question 1

(Suggested time—40 minutes. This question counts as one-third of the total essay section score.)

The following passage comes from Elizabeth Gaskell’s *Mary Barton* (1848), a novel about mill workers living in Manchester, England, in the 1840’s. In this scene, George Wilson, one of the workers, goes to the house of Mr. Carson, the mill owner, to request care for a fellow worker dying of typhus. Read the passage carefully. Then, in a well-written essay, analyze how Gaskell uses elements such as point of view, selection of detail, dialogue, and characterization to make a social commentary.

Wilson had about two miles to walk before he reached Mr Carson’s house, which was almost in the country. The streets were not yet bustling and busy.

The shop-men were lazily taking down the shutters, although it was near eight o’clock; for the day was long enough for the purchases people made in that quarter of the town, while trade was so flat. One or two miserable-looking women were setting off on their day’s begging expedition. But there were few people abroad. Mr Carson’s was a good house, and furnished with disregard to expense. But in addition to lavish expenditure, there was much taste shown, and many articles chosen for their beauty and elegance adorned his rooms. As Wilson passed a window

which a housemaid had thrown open, he saw pictures and gilding, at which he was tempted to stop and look; but then he thought it would not be respectful. So he hastened on to the kitchen door. The servants seemed very busy with preparations for breakfast; but good-naturedly, though hastily, told him to step in, and they could soon let Mr Carson know he was there. The servants seemed very busy with preparations for breakfast; but

good-naturedly, though hastily, told him to step in, and they could soon let Mr Carson know he was there. So he was ushered into a kitchen hung round with glittering tins, where a roaring fire burnt merrily, and where numbers of utensils hung round, at whose

nature and use Wilson amused himself by guessing. Meanwhile, the servants bustled to and fro; an outdoor man-servant came in for orders, and sat down near Wilson; the cook broiled steaks, and the kitchen-maid toasted bread, and boiled eggs.

The coffee steamed upon the fire, and altogether the odours were so mixed and appetizing, that Wilson began to yearn for food to break his fast, which had lasted since dinner the day before. If the servants had known this, they would have willingly given him meat and bread in abundance; but they were like the rest of us, and not feeling hunger themselves, forgot it was possible another might. So Wilson’s craving turned to sickness, while they chattered on, making the kitchen’s free and keen remarks upon the parlour.

‘How late you were last night, Thomas!’

‘Yes, I was right weary of waiting; they told me to be at the rooms by twelve; and there I was. But it was two o’clock before they called me.’

‘And did you wait all that time in the street?’ asked the housemaid who had done her work for the present, and come into the kitchen for a bit of gossip.

‘My eye as like! you don’t think I’m such a fool as to catch my death of cold, and let the horses catch their death too, as we should ha’ done if we’d stopped there. No! I put th’ horses up in th’ Spread Eagle, and went mysel’, and got a glass or two by th’ fire. They’re driving a good custom, them, wi’ coachmen. There were five on us, and we’d many a quart o’ ale, and gin wi’ it, to keep out cold.’

‘Mercy on us, Thomas; you’ll get a drunkard at last!’

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'If I do, I know whose blame it will be. It will be missis’s, and not mine. Flesh and blood can’t sit to be starved to death on a coach-box, waiting for folks as don’t know their own mind.'

A servant, semi-upper-housemaid, semi-lady’s-maid, now came down with orders from her mistress. ‘Thomas, you must ride to the fishmonger’s, and say missis can’t give above half-a-crown a pound for salmon for Tuesday; she’s grumbling because trade’s so bad. And she’ll want the carriage at three to go to the lecture, Thomas; at the Royal Execution,2 you know.’

‘Ay, ay, I know.’

‘And you’d better all of you mind your P’s and Q’s, for she’s very black this morning. She’s got a bad headache.’

‘It’s a pity Miss Jenkins is not here to match her. Lord! how she and missis did quarrel which had got the worst headaches, it was that Miss Jenkins left for; she would not give up having bad headaches, and missis could not abide any one to have ’em but herself.’

‘Missis will have her breakfast up-stairs, cook, and the cold partridge as was left yesterday, and put plenty of cream in her coffee, and she thinks there’s a roll left, and she would like it well buttered.’

So saying, the maid left the kitchen to be ready to attend to the young ladies’ bell when they chose to ring, after their late assembly the night before.

1 the noonday meal

2 a lecture hall
Question 2

(Suggested time — 40 minutes. This question counts as one-third of the total essay section score.)

Read the following poem carefully. Then, in a well-written essay, analyze the techniques the poet uses to develop the relationship between the speaker and the swamp.

Crossing the Swamp

Here is the endless
wet thick

cosmos, the center
of everything — the nugget

of dense sap, branching
vines, the dark burred
faintly belching
bogs. Here

is swamp, here

is struggle,
closure —

pathless, seamless,
peerless mud. My bones
knock together at the pale

joints, trying
for foothold, fingerhold,

mindhold over
such slick crossings, deep

hipholes, hummocks*

that sink silently
into the black, slack

eartsoop. I feel

not wet so much as

painted and glittered

with the fat grassy
mires, the rich

and succulent marrows

of earth — a poor

dry stick given

one more chance by the whims

of swamp water — a bough

that still, after all these years,
could take root,

sprout, branch out, bud —

make of its life a breathing

palace of leaves.

*low mounds of earth

From AMERICAN PRIMITIVE by Mary Oliver.
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Question 3

(Suggested time—40 minutes. This question counts as one-third of the total essay section score.)

The most important themes in literature are sometimes developed in scenes in which a death or deaths take place. Choose a novel or play and write a well-organized essay in which you show how a specific death scene helps to illuminate the meaning of the work as a whole. Avoid mere plot summary.

You may select a work from the list below or another novel or play of comparable literary merit.

- All the King’s Men
- Anna Karenina
- As I Lay Dying
- The Awakening
- Billy Budd
- Bleak House
- Bless Me, Ultima
- Catch-22
- Crime and Punishment
- The Crucible
- A Farewell to Arms
- Ghosts
- The Great Gatsby
- Heart of Darkness
- The House of Mirth
- Jude the Obscure
- King Lear
- Madame Bovary
- The Mill on the Floss
- Moby-Dick
- Mrs. Dalloway
- Native Son
- One Hundred Years of Solitude
- Othello
- The Scarlet Letter
- Slaughterhouse-Five
- Song of Solomon
- The Stone Angel
- The Stranger
- A Tale of Two Cities
- Their Eyes Were Watching God

END OF EXAMINATION