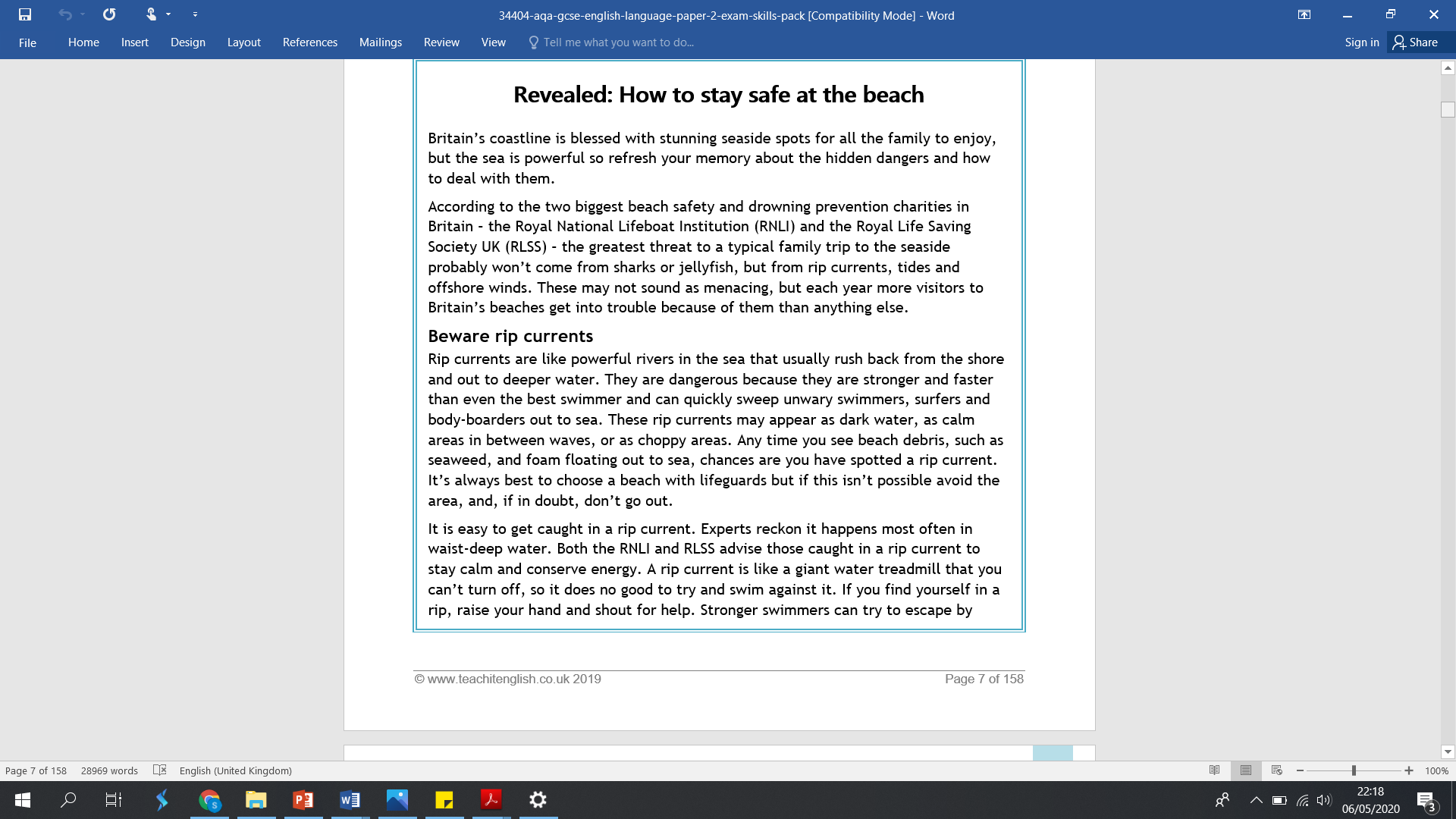
Good morning,

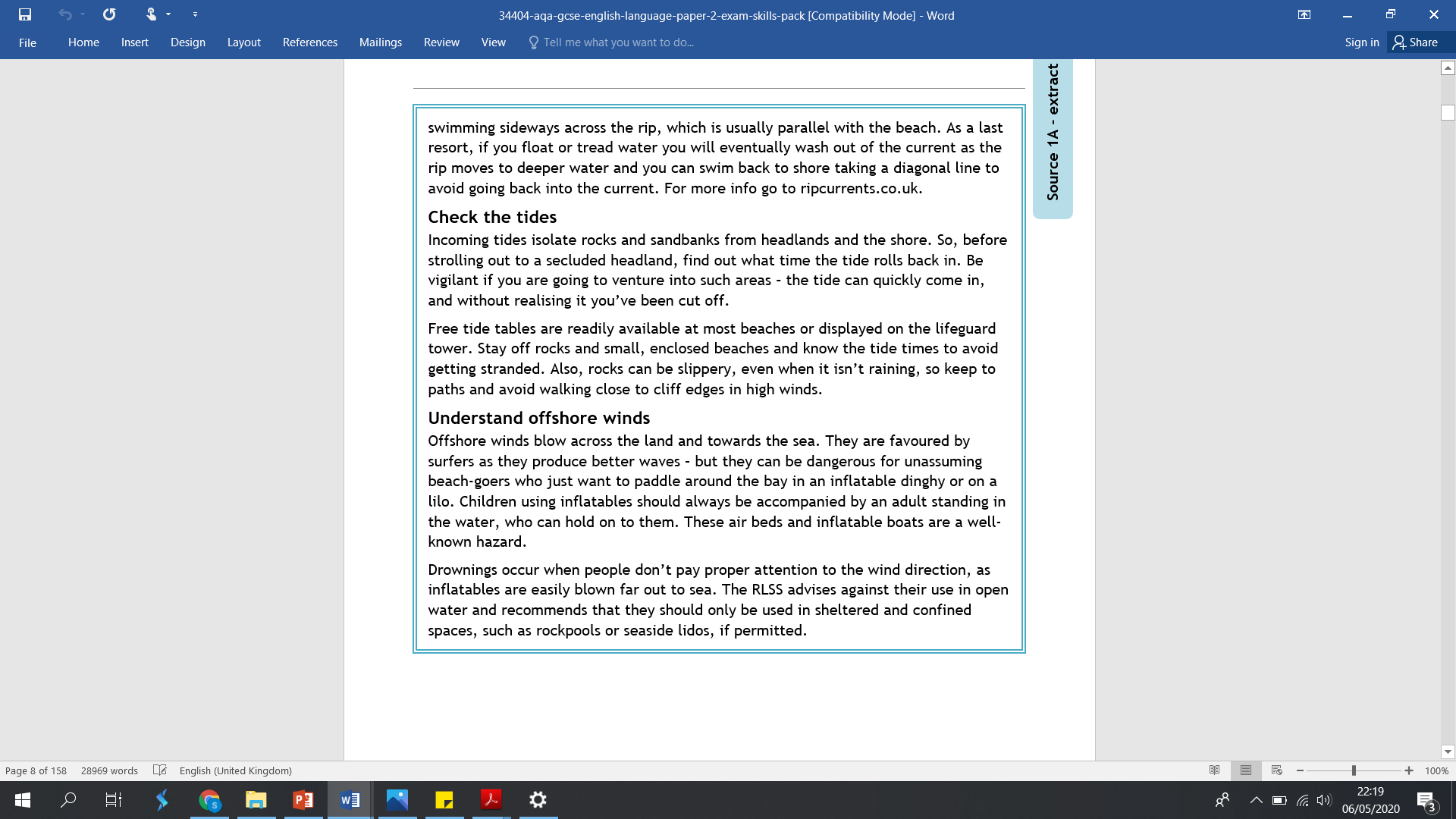
Thank you for the work you sent me before half term. I hope you were able to have a rest and enjoy the sunshine.

Please find some more English tasks below that link to the GCSE reading skills. The readings are the same and there is an audio recording of the second reading attached too. Read the tasks and send me an email with your answers to task 2 and 3. If you need help, please ask!

Sophie

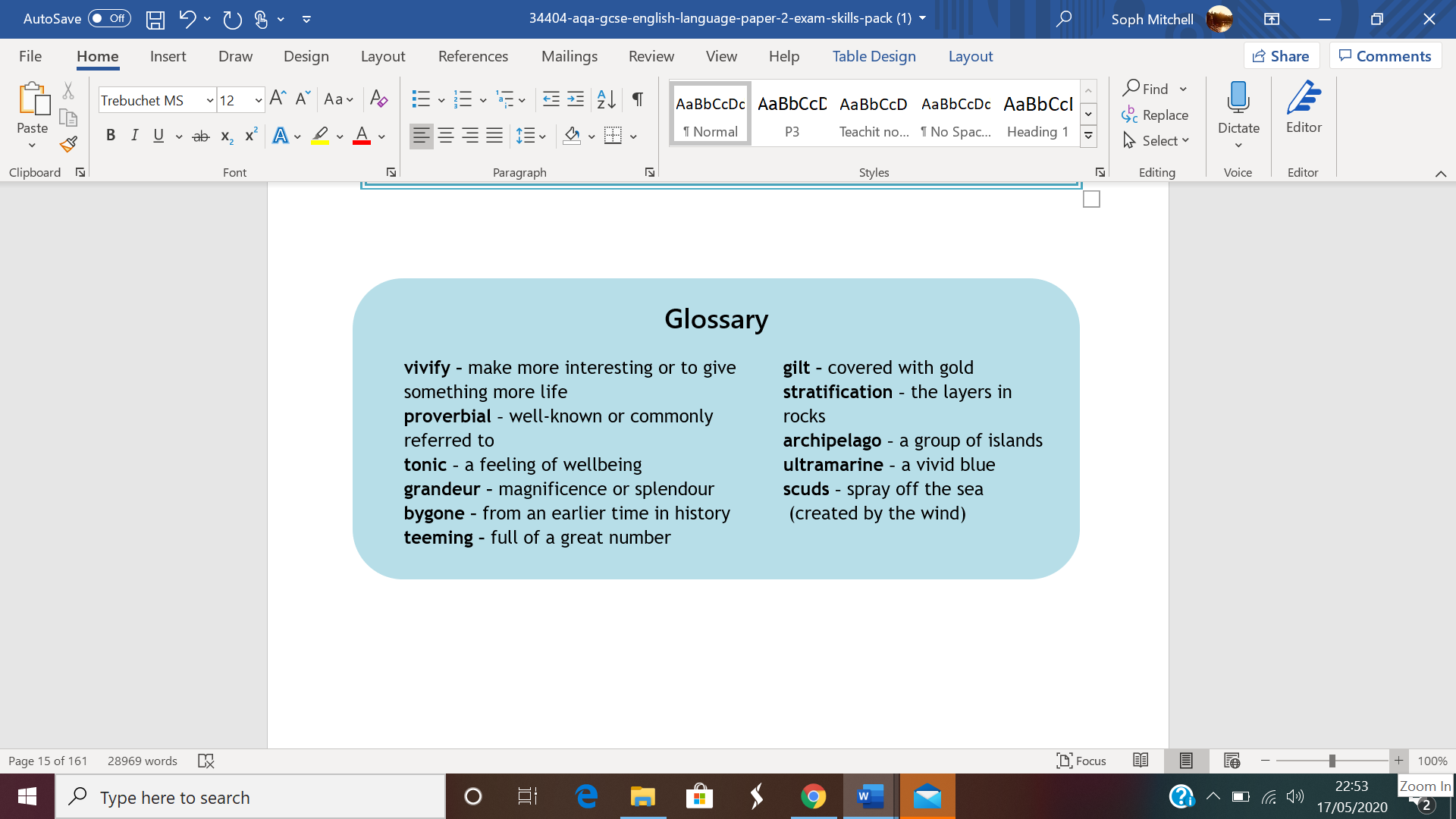
Task 1 – Re-read the two articles we have read so far, titled ‘Revealed: How to stay safe at the beach’ and ‘The Pleasures of Life’ – it was published in 1890, and originally taken from a series of speeches intended to raise the spirits of the listeners. In this section, John Lubbock writes about the pleasures of the sea. There is a glossary of words underneath if your struggle to understand some of the words.





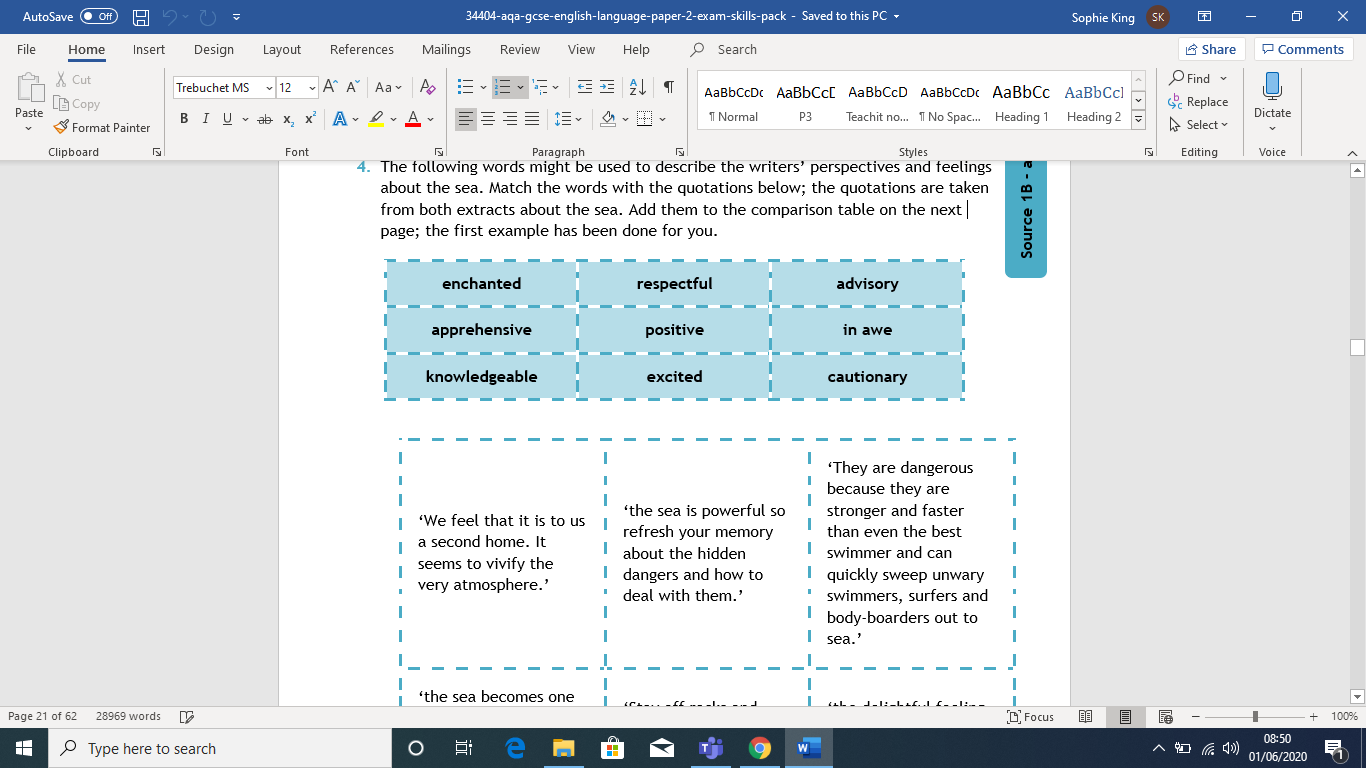
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| --- |
| **The Pleasures of Life**  Every Englishman loves the sight of the Sea. We feel that it is to us a second home. It seems to vivify the very atmosphere, so that Sea air is proverbial as a tonic, and makes the blood dance in our veins. The Ocean gives an impression of freedom and grandeur more intense perhaps than the aspect of the heavens themselves. A poor woman from Manchester, on being taken to the seaside, is said to have expressed her delight on seeing for the first time something of which there was enough for everybody. The sea coast is always interesting. When we think of the cliff sections with their histories of bygone ages; the shore itself teeming with seaweeds and animals, waiting for the return of the tide, or thrown up from deeper water by the waves; the weird cries of seabirds; the delightful feeling that with every breath we are laying in a store of fresh life, and health, and energy, it is impossible to over-estimate all we owe to the sea.  It is, moreover, always changing. We went for our holiday this year to Lyme Regis. Let me attempt to describe the changes in the view from our windows during a single day. Our sitting-room opened on to a little lawn, beyond which the ground drops suddenly to the sea, while over about two miles of water were the hills of the |

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| --- |
| Dorsetshire coast—Golden Cap, with its bright crest of yellow sand, and the dark blue Lias Cliff of Black Ven. When I came early down in the morning the sun was rising opposite, shining into the room over a calm sea, along an avenue of light; by degrees, as it rose, the whole sea was gilt with light, and the hills bathed in a violet mist. By breakfast-time all colour had faded from the sea—it was like silver passing on each side into grey; the sky was blue, flecked with fleecy clouds; while, on the gentler slopes of the coast opposite, fields and woods, and quarries and lines of stratification begin to show themselves, though the cliffs are still in shadow, and the more distant headlands still a mere succession of ghosts, each one fainter than the one before it. As the morning advances the sea becomes blue, the dark woods, green meadows, and golden cornfields of the opposite coast more distinct, and the details of the cliffs come gradually into view, and fishing-boats with dark sails begin to appear.  Gradually the sun rises higher, a yellow line of shore appears under the opposite cliffs, and the sea changes its colour, mapping itself out as it were, the shallower parts turquoise blue, almost green; the deeper ones deep violet.  This does not last long—a thunderstorm comes up. The wind mutters overhead, the rain patters on the leaves, the coast opposite seems to shrink into itself, as if it would fly from the storm. The sea grows dark and rough, and white horses appear here and there.  But the storm is soon over. The clouds break, the rain stops, the sun shines once more, the hills opposite come out again. They are divided now not only into fields and woods, but into sunshine and shadow. The sky clears, and as the sun begins to descend westwards the sea becomes one beautiful clear uniform azure, changing again soon to pale blue in front and dark violet beyond: and once more as clouds begin to gather again, into an archipelago of bright blue sea and deep islands of ultramarine. As the sun travels westward, the opposite hills change again. They scarcely seem like the same country. What was in sun is now in shade, and what was in shade now lies bright in the sunshine. The sea once more becomes a uniform solid blue, only flecked in places by scuds of wind, and becoming paler towards evening as the sun sinks, the cliffs which catch his setting rays losing their deep colour and in some places looking almost as white as chalk, while at sunset they light up again for a moment with a golden glow, the sea at the same time sinking to a cold grey. But soon the hills grow cold too, Golden Cap holding out bravely to the last, and the shades of evening settle over cliff and wood, cornfield and meadow. |



Task 2

Use a dictionary or online dictionary to find definitions of the following words:



I would create a table with two columns to do this e.g.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Word | Meaning |
| enchanted |  |
|  |  |

…

Task 3

When you are confident with the meaning of the above words, we can think about the skills needed for Question 4 on Paper 2. In this question, you are asked to compare.

The words in task 2 might be used to describe the writers’ feelings about the sea. Now, match the words with the quotations below; the quotations are taken from both extracts about the sea.

**Source 1B - activities**

