

## ACTIVITY 6

A01

SKILLS

CRITICAL THINKING, PROBLEM SOLVING,  
ANALYSIS, INTERPRETATION

## ▼ INTERPRETING WRITING

Write an answer for each of the following questions. A student answer for question 2 has been included to give you an idea of what you should be aiming to produce.

- 1 What reason does Anne give for keeping a diary? (1 mark)
- 2 In your own words, say how the final paragraph develops this thought. (4 marks)
- 3 Pick out two phrases which show that, at times, Anne is still quite young in her way of thinking and comment on each. (4 marks)

## EXAMPLE STUDENT ANSWER TO QUESTION 2

The statement that Anne does not have a friend is explored in an interesting way in the final paragraph. Anne distinguishes in quite a mature way between having a loving family and many people who admire her, although this may be ironic, and having someone in whom she can really confide. She recognises that her life is going to be extremely difficult, and that she risks feeling isolated from the community. She regrets the superficial relationships that she has with her friends, and is looking for some deeper and more trusting relationships.

- How many marks out of 4 might you give this answer and why? For example, do you think it is perceptive or superficial, well-developed or lacking in evidence?

D. H. Lawrence was an English novelist and poet. Born in 1885, his career was focused on writing poetry and fiction; most famously *Lady Chatterley's Lover*. His letters, sent to friends and family, are useful records into his life and history, particularly his traumatic wartime experiences despite not undertaking military service during the First World War on grounds of his personal beliefs and health. The following extract from a letter that he wrote gives an insight into his feelings at the end of the war.

## ▼ FROM 'D. H. LAWRENCE TO LADY CYNTHIA ASQUITH, 30 JANUARY 1915'

It seems like another life – we *were* happy – four men. Then we came to Barrow in Furness, and saw that the war was declared. And we all went mad. I can remember soldiers kissing on Barrow station, and a woman shouting defiantly to her sweetheart 'When you get at 'em, Clem, let 'em have it', as the train drew off – and in all the tram-cars 'War'. – Messrs Vickers Maxim call in their workmen and the great notices on Vickers' gateways – and the thousands of men streaming over the bridges. Then I went down the coast a few miles. And I think of the amazing sunsets over flat sands and the smoky sea – then of sailing in a fisherman's boat, running in the wind against a