

Answer **all** of the following questions

The separate Resource Material for use with Section A is an article from The Times called 'The man who fell to earth', the true story of Joe Simpson and Simon Yates' dangerous descent of a mountain in South America. Having reached the summit of the mountain, Joe fell off a cliff and broke his leg on the way down.

The extract opposite is from the diary kept by Robert Scott on his expedition to the South Pole in 1912.

To answer the following questions you will need to use both texts.

A5. Using information from both texts explain how the weather affected their experiences.

[4]

A6. Both of these texts are about difficult journeys to extreme areas of the Earth.

Compare:

- the difficulties Scott's group had on their journey with Joe and Simon's difficulties;
- how the writers show these difficulties to the readers. [10]

Robert Scott's Diary

Robert Scott attempted to be the first man to reach the South Pole. This extract is from the diary he kept.

Sunday, March 17th, 1912

Lost track of dates, but think the last correct. Tragedy all along the line. At lunch, the day before yesterday, poor Titus Oates said he couldn't go on; he proposed we should leave him in his sleeping-bag. That we could not do, and induced him to come on, on the afternoon march. In spite of its awful nature for him he struggled on and we made a few miles. At night he was worse and we knew the end had come.

Should this be found I want these facts recorded. Oates' last thoughts were of his Mother, but immediately before he took pride in thinking that his regiment would be pleased with the bold way in which he met his death. We can testify to 18 his bravery. He has borne intense suffering for weeks without complaint, and to the very last was able and willing to discuss outside subjects. He did not – would not – give up hope to the very end. He was a brave soul. This was the end. He slept through the night before last, hoping not to wake; but he woke in the morning – yesterday. It was blowing a blizzard, the snow was thick and visibility no more than a few feet. He said, 'I am just going outside and may be some time.' He went out into the blizzard and we have not seen him since.

I take this opportunity of saying that we have stuck to our sick companions to the last. In case of Edgar Evans, when absolutely out of food and he lay insensible, the safety of the remainder seemed to demand his abandonment, but God mercifully removed him at this critical moment. He died a natural death, and we did not leave him till two hours after his death. We knew that poor Oates was walking to his death, but though we tried to dissuade him, we knew it was the act of a brave man and an English gentleman. We all hope to meet the end with a similar spirit, and assuredly the end is not far. I can only write at lunch and then only occasionally. Despite the blue skies the cold is intense, -40° at midday. Bitter gales are coming in from the east, chilling us to our bones. My companions are unendingly cheerful, but we are all on the verge of serious frostbites, and though we constantly talk of fetching through I don't think anyone of us believes it in his heart.

R. SCOTT.