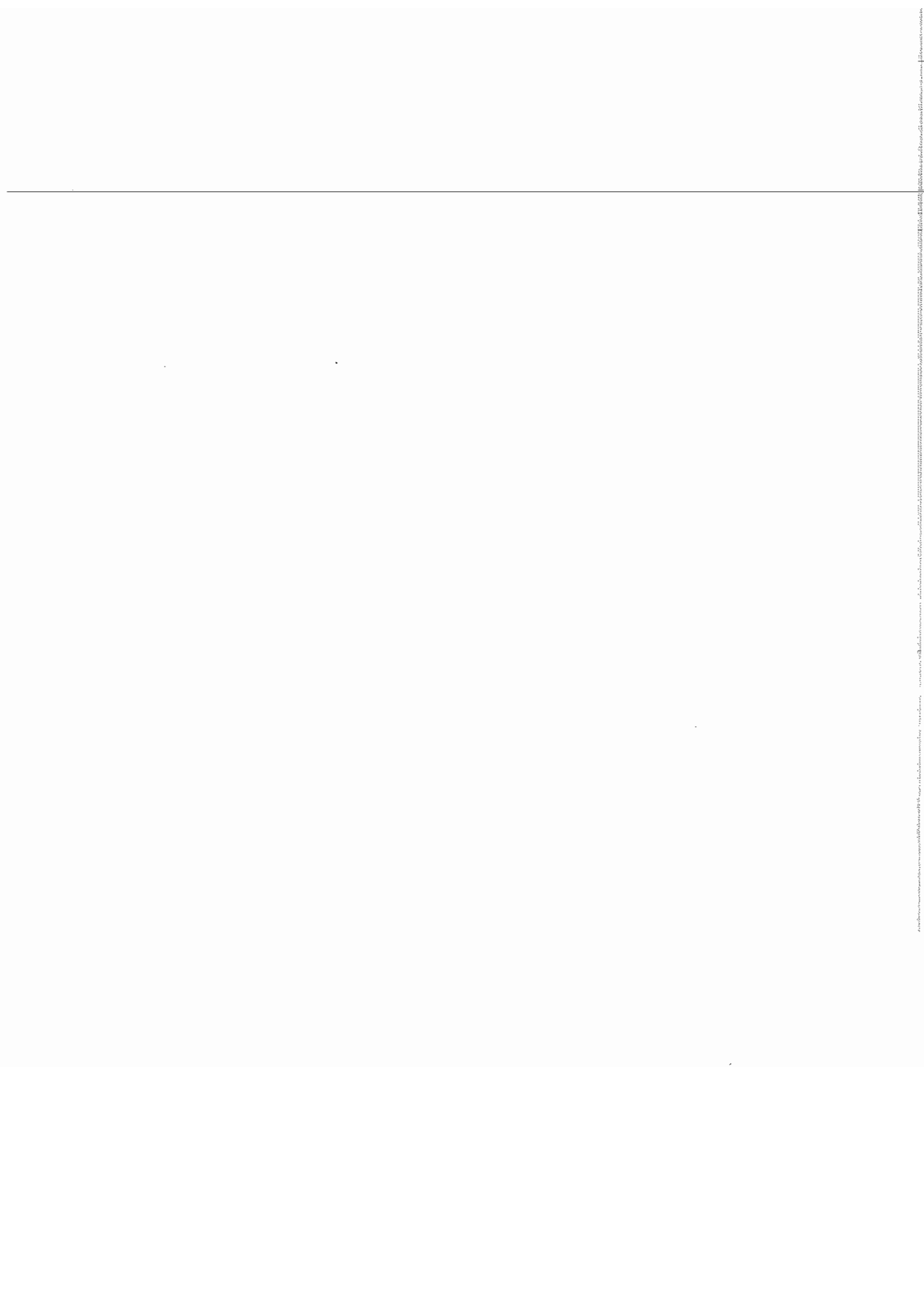


**For WACE trial marking workshop purposes only.
Please hand in this sheet at the end of the workshop.
Your comments will be a great help in annotating
the papers later.**

WACE English Marking Workshop 2007 Writing Section *Trial Mark*

Script	Question Number	Rank	Mark /30	Comments
1				
2				
3				
4				
5				
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7				
8				
9				
10				



①

(Background)

①

This speech was presented by ~~an unknown~~ a well-known humanitarian, Bono, from U2, to an ~~aud~~ audience of a range of cultures and ~~many~~ religions at a live & concert of 100 000 people, ~~was~~ in the search of making people ~~understand~~ that open their eyes to the issues ~~around~~ that we are faced with on this planet.

WHO HERE ~~was~~ reads the National Geographic Magazine?

WHO HERE watches the Discovery Channel on Foxtel?

WHO ~~was~~ WHO HERE saw the movie "Constant Gardner"?

WHO HERE read the ~~modern~~ diary of Anne Frank?

I am positive that

I am positive that ~~every~~ every single individual has either read, viewed or sung something that opens your eyes to ~~the~~ ~~issues~~ not only the wonders, but the disasters and issues of this ~~great~~ giant ~~planet~~ of blue sphere. ✓

AND POVERTY,

I ~~saw~~ ^{read} a newspaper article the other day that ~~stated~~ explained how ~~the~~ every day, 1000 Hectares ~~of~~ ^{of the} lush, beautiful, natural ^{Amazon} rainforest is stripped clean off its tall, demanding ~~chair~~ throne and mauled by the jaws of man. Yet, our eyes are still closed - nothing is being done to stop this act of ~~stealing~~ ^{stealing} - stealing the natural habitats of millions of innocent lives.

~~the movie~~

Have you ever visited Iraq or Afghanistan in these times of war? Did you go to Lebanon when the skies were showered with grenades and filled with the cries of innocent ~~people~~ children?

No?

Then how did we you know about it?

in a conversation

I hear you say newspapers, CNN, ~~news~~, the radio, the internet. ~~These~~ streams of media ^{and texts} how have you ~~at~~ obtained your information, your knowledge.

Yet, Hitler in his days of sickening power, ~~wanted to~~ burnt millions of books. ~~Now~~ If he had

his way, ~~then~~ many wouldn't have obtained ^{the} vital knowledge, BECAUSE, books are ~~the~~ cru

of the ~~most~~ most important texts that teach us

vital skills ~~and~~ about the world around us.

People who cannot ~~visit~~ afford to visit Australia, or Italy or the rugged, sandy plains of the Sahara Desert, read about the happenings and features of such

places. ~~It makes~~ makes us ~~see~~

7 Nelson Mandela ~~Autobiographies~~ are

EVERYWHERE! They provide that personal connection

with the reader, ~~and~~ allowing you to put yourself

into that person's life. ~~that~~ person's their issues, their achievements... their losses.

Look at Nelson Mandela, Anne Frank, Lance Armstrong,

~~Paris~~ Schapelle Corby (yes, ~~but~~ don't laugh, it's true)

They are all figures who have contributed something to ~~this world~~ your own personal wealth of knowledge.

Schapelle described ~~the~~ her horror and pleaded her innocence, ~~and~~ the headlines, the trauma, all made us

open our eyes to the ~~size~~ ^{consequences} of drug trafficking. ^{and the extent of} Her ^{the drug trade}

unfortunate tale, made us smarter ~~and~~ more

aware. It opened our eyes.

The Honourable

Nelson Mandela's ~~spe~~ ~~book~~ situation was plastered across 'black boxes' ~~down~~ throughout the times of apartheid and it is through seeing ~~the~~ the situation on t.v and reading about his suffering and the unjust ^{internment} in his autobiography that ~~the~~ the world ~~be~~ opened its eyes to the issue of racism and segregation. This was quite similar to Martin Luther King, whose ~~speeches~~ ^{famous} speeches still ~~down~~ ^{down} upon us and make us remember ~~that~~ ~~the~~ ~~things~~ ~~that~~ ~~are~~ ~~in~~ ~~our~~ ~~society~~ see just how far, as a society, we have come.

The Black Eyed Peas ~~at~~ hit the nail on the head when they sang 'Where is the love'. and their lyrics ~~and~~ ~~with~~ immense influence and admiration ~~of~~ ~~teenagers~~ ~~presently~~ ~~up~~ the younger generation ~~as~~ ~~well~~ contributed to the success of the song, which ~~opened~~ opened not only our own eyes but our mouths, to the issues of racism, 'bombs' and 'respect in each other'.

As a humanitarian, I am aware of the happenings ~~that~~ in a lot of countries, but ~~when~~ ~~this~~ ~~song~~, the particularly ~~through~~ the lyrics

"The truth is kept secret,

It's swept under the rug"

Really ~~is~~ highlighted to me the fact that ~~is~~ there is always an issue that needs to be addressed and that it needs to be expressed. Needs to awaken us. ---

If it is not, than what hope have we got?

Thankyou

Q1

Texts explore a world different to what the reader has experienced. Even though the reader brings in their own values and experiences ~~when~~ when reading or viewing a text, the text will still show the reader a different way of life unlike their own. Texts that I have read and viewed such as Bodman, Schindler's List, Does My Head Look Big in This and Stolen Car have all shown me ~~that~~ different aspects of life that make up the world I live in and they have opened my eyes to the problems and experiences of others.

The film Bodman, directed by Dein Perry shows ~~the relationship between a father and his two sons.~~ the relationship between a father and his two sons. The setting is a very typical ~~small~~ small Australian country town that has a dominant industry within the town. This town's dominant industry is the steelworks factory. The setting of this film is similar to the town that I live in. However there are some ~~some~~ differences between my life style and the one depicted in the film. The most notable difference is that the boys' mother has passed away. Also a lot of their views ^{like what} and attitudes are different to mine. It is these differences that has shown me

.....
.....
..... what a loss within a family does.
..... Without viewing this film I would be
..... very ignorant to how the death of
..... a family member changes the dynamics
..... of a family. This film is very similar
..... to a text I have read recently called
..... The Roseboat, written by Rachel Treasure.
..... Both texts show how the death of a
..... family member affects the family.
..... Both texts reinforce the effect of
..... losing a family member.
.....

.....
..... The film Schindler's List, directed
..... by Steven Spielberg, had a huge
..... impact upon my understanding of
..... the world. ^{2: static what it is} This film is about the
..... efforts of a man named Oskar Schindler
..... to save as many Jewish people as
..... possible from being killed by the
..... Nazis. Although Schindler was a member
..... of the Nazi party he ~~is~~ went to a lot of
..... effort to sabotage ~~the~~ their work by
..... writing a list of Jewish people he would
..... need to work in his factory that
..... produced ammunition then making ~~it~~
..... so that none of the ammunition
..... produced would be ~~able~~ able to
..... be fired. Schindler saved a lot of
..... Jewish people's lives because of his
..... actions. Before viewing this film I
..... had very little understanding of
..... what occurred during the time that
..... the Nazis ruled. However this ~~is~~

Film opened my eyes to what occurred during this time. Without viewing this text I ~~would~~ would have had limited knowledge and understanding of the pain and suffering of the Jewish people due to the actions of the Nazi party.

I have ~~also~~ had limited interactions with problems of the racial nature. However the reading of the text Does My Head Look Big In This by Randa Abdel Fattah has brought to my attention the problems between ~~an~~ different ethnic groups. This text explores the life of a ~~young~~ Muslim girl around trying to understand her culture as well as going through the struggles of being a teenager. As I am a white Australian, I have not faced many culture related problems in my life. However reading this text made me understand what it is like to have a strong religious belief and the reaction from society for this belief. This is especially predominant for Muslims as the attire associated with their religion makes them significantly more identifiable and this often causes problems. In society, the main character in this text faces these problems daily which confuses her as she is trying

to fit in and be accepted at school but finding her religious beliefs to be making it more difficult. Without reading this text I would have not understood the problems that different cultures experience and ~~my~~ my approach to people of different ethnicity to my own would have been a lot more narrow minded.

Another text that I read that has ~~been~~ made me understand the struggles associated with different races is 'Stolen Car' by Archie Weller. This text is about ~~an~~ an aboriginal who is around the same age as myself. The boy is wrongly accused at the start of the story of committing a crime. He is then continuously picked upon by police ~~and~~ officers even though he has not done anything wrong. Eventually he turns to the lifestyle that he is always being accused of and is sent to jail. Before reading this text I had no idea the attitude of police officers towards aboriginals and was very shocked by what the story told me. This story made me look at aboriginals very differently to how I used to as it made me understand that punishing the majority for the faults of a ~~minority~~ minority.

causes more harm than good.

The reading and viewing of these texts made me understand a lot more about problems within society than what I would have understood had I not read the text. I believe that the reading and viewing of a wide range of texts opens the eyes of viewers to a significant range of issues and helps to create an understanding of problems of different races and the situations of people within the races.

Plan: choice of text - a response that a range of texts we read
and view can open our eyes

: informative

speech / letter / newspaper article.

↑
choice

~~(2 sides to a coin?)~~

texts: Mao's Last dancer

December boys

greasy / stolen car

monalisa smile

pursuit of happy ness

Intro: - List texts

- what kind of background

- increase context

body: - explain texts

- what about texts that make them special

- reading and viewing

- has to be interesting (texts)

- usually those we can relate to easily are good.

conclusion: make a stand

Yes / No

CAN open
our eyes to world
around

WHAT LIES BEYOND THE PAGES OF A BOOK

Who can be sure what you see is what you get? By having a wider range of ~~reading~~ texts that you read and view, you can see beyond the book and open your eyes to see things in a different light. I will be taking some examples from a few texts, namely: Mao's Last Dancer, December Boys, Stolen Car, Mona Lisa Smile and the Pursuit of Happiness. I think that having texts from different backgrounds helps one to look beyond the world as it is and see the good of people. The range of these texts helps to increase your personal context, allowing you to be able to open your eyes to the world around you.

Through Mao's Last Dancer, I am made to see how life was like in China under the communist rule of Mao Ze Dong. It made me see the China-Chinese in a different light as I finally was able to understand the pain gone through by author Li Cunxin through his autobiography. I feel that the use of his vivid descriptions in some of the chapters brought out the harsh reality of life in China and it ~~has~~ kept me wanting to read more of the story to find out if he eventually had his own happily ever after. It is a great text to reference from and makes you create different attitudes about ~~different~~ people.

Another text is the December Boys by Michael Noonan. It is an ~~an~~ Australian classic about 6 orphan boys who are trying to fight for the chance to be adopted by one of the prospective parents. Through all their troubles and arguments, I as a reader saw how much family was being valued in that society and it made me look at family a little differently and I could apply what I read in the book to my life, learning that sharing was very important ~~one~~ and that we need to treasure everyone we love.

~~This~~ In reference to Stolen Car, a short story by Archie Weller, I saw what life was like for the aborigines in society as it was shown through Johnny's eyes. He used to be all sweet and gentle but under the influence

of the city aborigines, he became all tough and ~~defiant~~ defiant in society. I learnt to see that aborigines are not all bad, it was just who they mixed with that caused them to turn against the law. It was also society's views against the aborigines that caused them to retaliate. If society had not blamed everything on them, they would not retaliate by committing more crimes. However, Archie Weller used a huge amount of hyperbole so his text was rather exaggerated. Fortunately, it was able to create a large impact and made me think twice before putting all the blame on aborigines without knowing them personally first.

As with the film Mona Lisa Smile by Mike Newell, it was about women in the 1950s trying to cope with the after effects of the war and fighting for gender equality. After watching that particular film, I realised that I ^{am} ~~we~~ are very lucky to be able to live in the 21st century where gender equality had already been established. Learning about Katharine Watson, a character who was strong headed and trying to initiate change in society, I figured that if she had not come to Wellesley College, the girls would still be living their traditionalist ways and we would probably not be living in a society of gender equality now. I learnt to see the world differently and can now relate to the women in that time and learn how to adapt to change properly instead of always holding fast to traditions. Through the audio ^{like a woman} used in the film, it created a huge impact on me as I found it easier to relate to these women and I could see exactly what they were going through. It helped to open my eyes to the world around me to ~~emph~~ empathise with women who have still not achieved gender equality.

which was?

Finally, within the film The Pursuit of Happiness which was a true story, it made me heavily empathise with Christopher and his son because they had live at a homeless shelter because he was bankrupt and his wife had left him. The pain he went through during his life to be able to get the job ~~made~~ touched me and I felt that he did not deserve to live a life like this, especially since he was so hardworking. It opened my eyes to see the world of poverty around me and me needing to do something about it. ~~It made me more interested in the~~ It made me more interested in the

"make poverty history" campaign and I wanted to take action.

Most of the time, to be able to engage us, the text needs to be interesting and usually similar to our own personal contexts. Usually by engaging us in the reading and viewing, texts are able to open our eyes to see beyond what we saw before reading the texts. For example, the autobiography Mao's Last Dancer engaged me well enough because I came from a Chinese background so I could relate very well to the story. Another example would be Mona Lisa Smile. Because I am a female, I could relate to everything the women were going through in life at that time.

To sum it all up, yes, a range of the texts we read and view can open our eyes to the world around us because the different backgrounds of the text helps to increase our personal context and be able to see others in a different light.

Question 1

By reading and viewing a range of texts it can open our eyes to the world around us. By reading and viewing a range of texts we are able to experience, to a certain degree, things that we haven't done in our own life. ✓ Define 'open our eyes' better.

The autobiography "My Left Foot" written by Christy Brown with his left foot. ~~From~~ Since birth Christy Brown ^{has} suffered from cerebral paralysis. By reading his book I was able to understand what Christy and his family went through. This book has made me more aware about cerebral paralysis and all the effects it has on the ~~suof~~ sufferer.

and also the family of the sufferer.

Another book that I have read is called "My ~~Book~~ Sister's Keeper". This book was written by Jodi Picoult. This book is about a family who has a daughter who is born sick with leukemia. The family then have another child who is genetically made that it is a perfect match for ~~to~~ being a donator to the sick child.

This is a very sad book, but also a ~~is~~ very good book. By reading this book I was able 'look in' on ~~see~~ what it would be like for the whole family to go through a situation like this. There would be so many hard

decisions made by this family. Reading

This book has made me appreciate
my own family as we are all ^{well and}
healthy.

The movie poster for "Lara Croft, Tomb

Raider, The Cradle of Life" has a

picture of Lara Croft with her weapons
looking ready to fight ~~against~~

represents equality between men and
women. This is because there is a

woman with the guns ready to fight

~~is~~ instead of a man. This says that

if a man can do it, so can a
woman.

Style - feature article

Fame is often related to a sort of game. Celebrities are the players. It's this ~~the~~ dangerous and critical ^{sport} ~~game~~, which can make or break ~~on~~ a person's true character. Whether fame is in the name of the person or by what they've achieved is another matter. Most would strangely agree that it's the same, with celebrities such as Paris Hilton, ~~counting~~ fame from birth with no visible talent. Celebrity is fickle, those truly loved famous people usually have done something to deserve it, though perhaps not as much as they may have ^{received}. Fame is more likely to be found by what a person does ^{and} not necessarily as an achievement.

Paris Hilton, for arguments sake, does or has done something for her fame. The media eats up stories about young divas demanding ridiculous things and partaking in illegal and stupid activity. Therefore, they are indeed doing something to get their fame but it's not an achievement. Another example of this is the British born model, Kate Moss who became progressively more famous and sought after after she was found to be sniffing cocaine and in a relationship with a well known ~~addict~~. As a result of the release of these ^{photographs} ~~photos~~, she became even more well known, talked of and sought for modelling jobs. The activities of celebrities does define the amount of attention they receive from the media. Good or bad it is still attention, which gets people talking and that's really what being famous is all about.

Celebrities or people who are well known for their achievements in areas of sport, science, literature etc don't necessarily stay well known. They have a tendency to fade back into normal society a lot faster. An example of this is

Dr. Fiona Wood who was constructed as an Australian hero by the media, only last year for her work in the area of burns. There is little more about her nowadays, she has most likely gone back to trajecting her victims ^{rather} than playing ^{with} ~~her~~ fame.

Even in sport, there is increased fame in what you do off the field as opposed to your skill on the field. Currently one of the most well known Western Australian footballers is not known for his ability to kick goals, but for his taste in illegal substances. ^{filling internet pages and other goals} When watching the news, viewers are more likely to take an interest in celebrities misbehaving, than achieving.

In truth, the human race and society as it currently is, prefers to see other people doing more bad than good. Gossip columnists prefer to write about the bad behaviour of celebrities and look upon it in disdain. Generally, it can be said that society loves to hate celebrities. Some of the highest rating programs and movies ^{right} ~~write~~ now, focus on a comical look at celebrities, choosing to make fun of their characters and ignore their achievements. ^{isn't on Saturday Night Live} There is no money in a good clean image, with America's highest paid actresses being the bad girls of Hollywood and the sects of girls' parents don't want their children to idolise.

It is up to the newspaper, magazine editors, movies and TV producers to see the merits over the money, to think less about the ratings and show the good things in the world. True, it is important that those at home know about the current war on terrorism and the political activities in parliament, but hearing of Britney Spears shaving her head and going commando out dubbing, is not required

to the extent that it is: Fame is not in the name, and at times not even the achievement or the fact there of, but in the attention the various forms of media choose to pay to those celebrities. They don't make themselves, no one can choose to be famous, it can happen overnight but only if ~~the~~ it gets good ratings & and sells tickets/papers!

In films such as 'Just My Luck' fame is shown as something that fades as quickly as it is gained: The young central character is constructed as any other and becomes famous quickly and purely by accident and then loses it again in a similar fashion. The media acknowledges that celebrity, particularly the Hollywood is a fickle and harsh business, a machine that is ~~constantly taking~~ ^{consuming} people as fast as it throws them away, fuelled by the desire to gain money from the lusts of society. Fame comes and goes, the name has some influence for a short while, but its what is done with the attention and fame that makes it lasting, leaving a legacy that will make them remembered either for their triumphs, but for the most part, for their misdeeds. Even those with raw talent rarely make it far without creating some kind of havoc and something to talk about along the way: Celebrity really questions the morality of society and the values we hold above others.

more here

Production Line ~~Line~~

~~The golden blonde hair shimmers~~

The Golden blonde hair shimmers with golden sparkles,
perfection.

Golden blonde hair, shimmers

- Golden blonde hair shimmers with a flicks of gold,
perfection.

The perfect smile in the depths of the shadows
of the machinery.

The delicately carved hands,

- Hands that can only grip tightly around
the shiny, black saucepan.

A great array of aprons produced solely for
only ~~for her~~ in many colours. Only red, ~~blue~~
and pink pink and ~~yellow~~ orange.

- ~~The~~ Stiff rigid legs yet so long and
attractive.

- Placed in boxes

- A defining stamp is forced onto each box.

- Trapped within the darkness, ~~of~~ no escape.

- As the cage is released? ~~the~~ ~~my~~ The golden
hair is brushed and cared for.

- Deep in the hidden cupboard

- Thrown violently against the hard
wall.

- The golden hair scattered on the ~~the~~ blue
tiles.

- Those delicately carved hands no longer
wrapped perfectly around the saucepan.

- The cold metal saucepan.

- The pain, visible deep in ~~dent~~ centre of the
eye.

- The dark centre of the eye surrounded by
other colour.

~~Surrounded by color~~

- blue, green, brown, hazel

- Colours swirl with unpredictability.

The fault undetected by the large machinery

- The fault that liberates us all

~~Keep~~

- The (-) represent the placing of each new line
and where each new line begins.

Continued from quote:

I am one of a few simple people who has learnt to think for themselves. There are few of us, for if the ones in control of this world found out the truth. If he found out, I would be considered a threat, so we remain secret, ~~ke~~ walking among the zombie like clones known as today's society. We live in secret. I have only ever met one other like me, ~~the~~ we trusted each other and shared secrets, our secret together. But she put her trust into another. Big mistake. That night she was taken, no one knows where. In fact as most people are concerned, she didn't even exist in the first place. So I carry on my life alone a mere ripple in the sea of people.

But one day I said the wrong thing, to the wrong person, and that was all it took. The ripple spread out forming a wave. With a simple moment of letting down the guard I had held up my whole life, a slip of ~~the~~ finger sent all four walls crashing down around me. He came for me instantly. I remember sitting on the floor bound, gagged and bleeding. Invaded in my own home. Now a prisoner. He ~~trud~~ strided around my living room, looking at various photos and ornaments with no true interest in them. "It has come to my attention ~~was~~ that you have thinking questioning the way we run things" His voice was deep, menacing.

he focused his steel grey eyes on me and even if I hadn't been bound, I would have been paralysed. He smiled revealing a mouth of perfectly white teeth. With a difference. Two on the top and two on the bottom were covered in silver. Silver that ~~had~~ dropped to a deadly point. It reminded me of a mythological creature I had once read about, from a book I had 'disposed of'. "You see if you are questioning it means you have feelings and have been thinking on your own" He continued as he stepped forward kneeling in front of me. His voice change to a ^{lighter} condescending tone as he said "And we can't have that now, can we?" He brushed my hair from my face and I pulled away from his touch. The smile faded from his as his features turned to stone. He grabbed my face now, forcing me to look at him. "We do the thinking around here, and we don't like trouble makers". ~~I struggled to~~ [I thought of struggling but instead decided to return his gaze. I looked him in the eyes and sat upright, attempting to wipe the fear from my features. He broke the contact by nearly shaking his head and chuckling. He stood, turned and waved his arm in my direction. "Take her." ~~to~~ was all he needed to say. Before I knew it I was in a vice grip from either side. I struggled against the hands of steel that held me, but it was futile. They lifted me into the air as if I weighed little more than a rag doll and threw me into the back of a van. The cold steel underneath me, burning my uncovered arms.

~~stuck~~ hooked me. The wound to my head throbbled and the darkness around me was consuming. ~~for~~ I decided, for the first time in my life, not to fight. Even if just for a moment. I closed my eyes and as the darkness slowly moved within me, the rumble of the engine, ~~and~~ the cold of steel, the bitter taste metallic taste in my mouth, faded away. And just before I ~~let~~ allowed the darkness to take over I had one last thought allowed myself one last thought of freedom.

This is an extract from a story by ~~me~~ by someone who will remain anonymous within the cloned society.

Question 5

"Mike!" Sam hissed. "What are you doing?!"
 I hadn't even realized I was doing ^{anything} ~~it~~ until the stench
 of chemical stench of paint began to make my head
 spin.
 My hands were moving in a ~~flurry~~ ^{blur} of wild swings
 and jabs, as if possessed by some unearthly ~~deamon~~ ^{force}.
 There was no way I could ~~stop~~ ^{stop} the picture that
~~to~~ emerged beneath my fingers. ^{there was no way in hell that I could}
 I was on an exhilarated high and ~~couldn't stop~~ ^{stop now}.

Sam was pacing restlessly beside me, stepping every now and
 then to look over my shoulder. He muttered angrily
 under his breath, saying words like 'trouble' and
 'cops'. He was always the good one in our family,
 the one that was always looking out to prevent
 the highly probable chance of me getting into a fight
 or ~~getting~~ doing something incredibly stupid. That's
 brother's for you, always there to help. ~~But not this~~
 time. ~~This time I was not~~ ~~going~~ ~~to~~ ~~do~~ ~~it~~ ~~even~~ ~~if~~ ~~it~~ ~~means~~
 losing your creative flare.

The fury of modern day society made me burn. It
 started off as a spark and then flared into
 wild fire. We weren't human any more, the inventions
 and various ~~gizmos~~ ^{gadgets} of technology ~~was~~ ^{were} taking
 over, destroying the mind and rendering us insane.
 From that fire sprang the image beneath my hands. My creation ~~for~~ ^{was} born.

A face gazed sightlessly up at me from the wall. His
 skin made from bright orange and fluorescent yellows.
 He looked more like a cartoon character than a real
 person.

The dark shadows beneath his eyes reflected my own sufferings
 of insomnia. They stood out in stark contrast below the

wide, sleepless eyes of this ^{strangely} stranger's ~~face~~ familiar face. This man was old. Old and tired of the sounds of harsh computer game cries, ~~the~~ the sound of ^{gunshots} gunshots from a disgruntled teen. He was tired of just being a number, a vessel to be used whenever and wherever ^{by} ~~from~~ a cold and distant government. With a sudden pang of guilt I realized that I had created a being that would be forced to watch lidlessly at an ever darkening world, full of wars and radiation and threats of global warming. I had ~~created~~ ^{printed} to my own fears and drawn a kind of companion, to watch and suffer the earth's demise along with me.

Sam stopped abruptly and gazed up at the face. "You put a barcode on his head." I nodded, "We'll all have one someday. It's like chipping a dog to keep a track of him, or when you go down to the supermarket and they stripe the barcode for the price. We'll just be another number for the cattle, another feed animal to be led to the slaughter." The devil controls us already, I thought, staring up at the '6.6.6' beneath the barcode. The numbers, the mass death rate and toll would continue to shadow humanity for the rest of eternity. Or until some country releases their own 'weapons of mass destruction'. But until then the numbers would continue to press into our heads and block out any other remarkable thought until it ran us mad. How could a person continue to go on with so much suffering? And how could a

person cope with the rich knowledge that they
themselves are slowly murdering thousands of equally
guilty people? Every time you get into a
car to work, everytime you switch on a light,
you're killing an ecosystem with a ton of
wastes and dead fossil fuels.

I turned away from the face, disturbed. He could
have been the devil in disguise, to face ever
watch his playthings or slowly kill themselves. I
bet he laughs, too, in his realm of hellish fire.
I bet he directed us on this path and created
what we are today - Dead men walking.

I've never been one for religion, but sometimes
I believe the Devil is stronger than god.
And I believe he watches me now.

not finished

"Mike!" Sam hissed, "What the hell do you think you're doing?"

Heed?

I hadn't even realized I'd been doing anything until the chemical reek of paint began to mace my head. My hands moved before me in a blur of wild swings and jabs. They didn't seem to belong to me anymore, it felt as if they were possessed by some unearthly demon.

Something began to emerge from beneath my fingers, first a staring eye, then the lines of a grin and a row of molars. It was the face of my nightmares, a face to be feared. It looked back at me with its dead gaze, the fluorescent yellow and vibrant oranges a deceptive view of life. It looked more like a cartoon character than a real person.

I let him grow, ^{overwhelmed} ~~possessed~~ by my fury. Here was the summit of my mind, the anger I felt for our cold and distant government. It ~~was~~ was the future, or what I believed it to look like at least. Sam paced restlessly beside me, muttering under his breath. Such petty fears they were, of being caught and scolded by the cops. There were things much more darker than that, things much more evil and cruel than people in ~~the~~ black and blue uniforms.

I painted the future, how the devil would soon overwhelm modern day society. He put lust in our hearts and spite in our bells. We were just his

playthings, pawns on a chess board ready to be sacrificed for the sole purpose of winning a game. There were bitter thoughts.

The shadows beneath the face on the wall reflected my own insanity, the face's lidless eyes staring blankly at the world as if blind. This was the human race, just another number in the death machine.

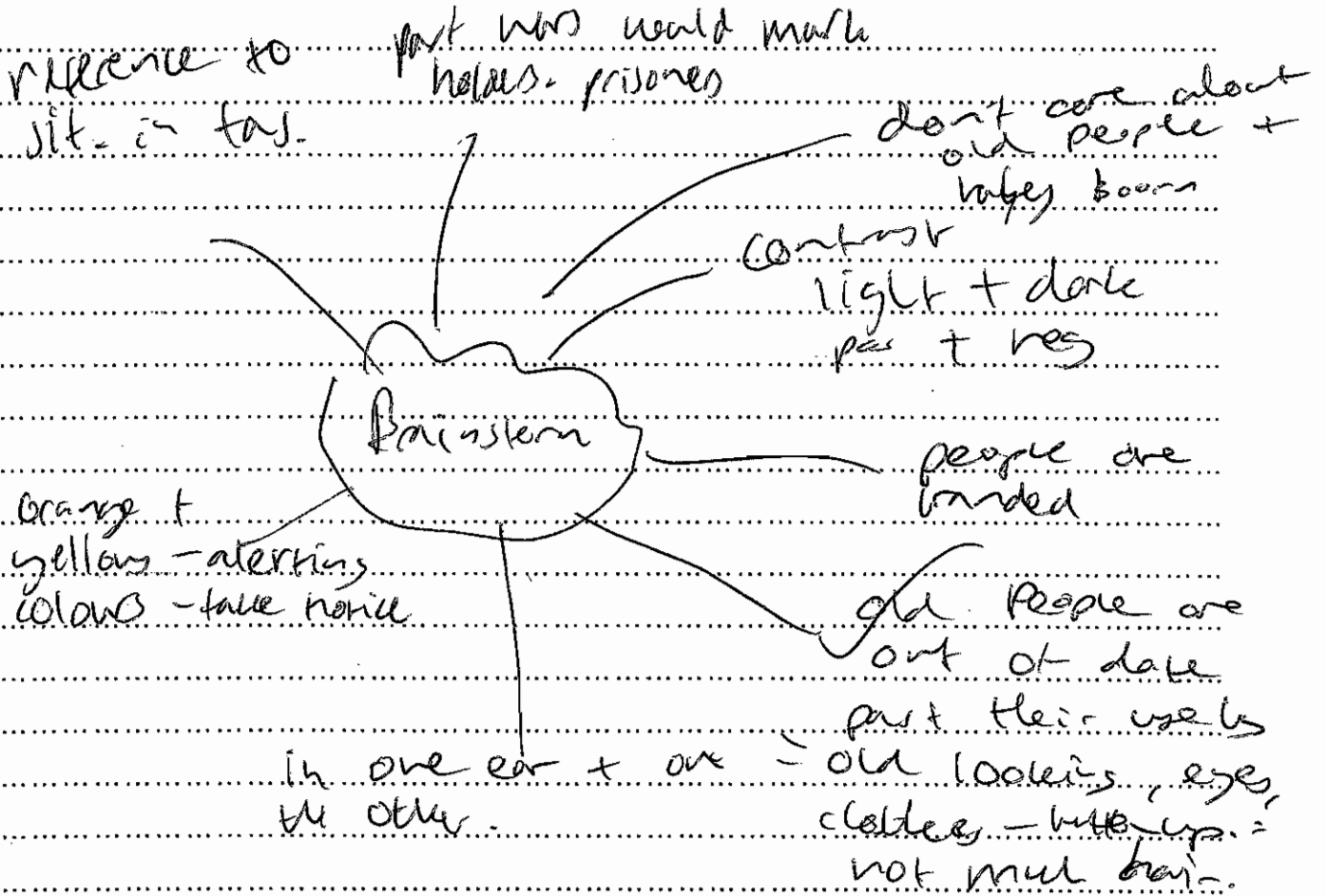
In truth, we too are killing ourselves. The numbers I painted were the very same numbers of the death toll, the road toll, and toll that resulted in loss of some kind. They poured into our heads until we finally end it all, either by shooting our brains out, or jumping off tall buildings. Or by killing ourselves.

Do a

Plan:

Response of m, own
with reference to our context
other things seen:

Supermarkets = products, brands



Context:

- believe grandparents can be it have mobile, laptop
- conflicts with image.

Q 5. Response form.

In response to this image many ideas come to mind about the purpose of why such an image would be created and what purpose would it be used for. One element which gives insight is that ~~it~~ it was constructed by a graffiti ~~artist~~ artist and displayed on a city wall in Tasmania. I would think that the artist is ~~not~~ wanting to make a statement (socially) rather than 'tagging' or vandalising property - I think this because to me it looks more thought provoking and influential than tagging. I think that the artist who created this was trying to say something about people - this could be in ^{South} Tasmania or ^{East of Australia} Australia - I would say white anglo saxon Australian because of facial features. The person in the image to me appears old the receding hairline, sunken, dark eyes, hollowness in his face around his mouth and the fact that he is wearing a shirt with the buttons down up to the top. To me (a young female) I would ~~not~~ recognise this as an older male aged 60-80 years old. ~~I think~~ One conclusion I think the artist was making was that older people in the community are 'out of date' they have 'passed their use by'. I make this conclusion from the fact that on the forehead of the man there appears to be a barcode like he was a product on the shelves in a super-market store.

Another ~~my~~ idea I have on why the artist

Created the image was to represent people as a whole ~~as~~ merely ~~as~~ a product/an object that will eventually get old and become ^{obsolete} obsolescent. I feel I can make this conclusion from the bright colours that the ~~elderly~~ elderly man is printed in (orange + yellow) - to represent food products or ~~to~~ in the supermarkets (the packets encasing the product) and the strong black ~~background~~ background representing the shelves in which the products ~~are~~ would be stored.

Another conclusion I make from this image is that old people in society are not ~~not~~ embracing today's technology. (I also draw on our experience). For example "it goes in one ear and out the other". I feel this is represented by the stream of humbles coming out of the ~~ear~~ ear of the elderly man, that he is confused and doesn't understand - can tell this from the look on his face. Also from personal experience I fill in the gaps for example my grandmother is not in touch with technology as much as most young people are - she doesn't know how to use her mobile phone, she doesn't want to get a computer or be interested - thinking that the library and typewriter ~~do~~ get the job done fine, she doesn't have a digital camera and so on. I believe this picture demonstrates this as my grandma doesn't take in ~~at~~ a lot of new information that the twentieth century has provided us with.

Another conclusion I can make from this text that it refers to a current issue that Australia faces ~~at~~ at the moment. The Baby Boom Crisis. The baby boom crisis is a result in the ^{Australian} government encouraging the people of Australia to have ~~more~~ ^{new} children - because Australia had lost a lot of men in WW2. So to increase population after the war the government went about advertising and putting in place incentives for people to have more babies (eg. Have one for mum, one for Dad and one for Australia). This resulted in an increase in births at that particular time. Now those babies have grown up, Australia finds itself with an ageing population - having more old than young and facing future problems of wondering who will not only fill their place in society (jobs,) but how will we care for them all. I feel you can link this current issue with the image as ~~we~~ we will be having to increase ~~home~~ care centres and elderly homes to accommodate for the people and being giving them a nurse/handling them because of the size of group and forgotten over.

Audience - Teens.

6. PLAN

- Persuasive Speech.

- Texts - How to Make a Bird
- Musical Wedding
- The Devil Wears Prada

} Self Acceptance, conforming to the norm.

Context - all studied novels.

PERSUASIVE SPEECH

Do you make a different meaning of every single text you read? Right now, you as teenagers have the choice to say 'no!'. From my personal experience on the matter of 'there is nothing new to be found in texts' I would proudly say that I would have to agree.

Most texts we read today are about the same things. Self acceptance, self discovery and conformity to society's expectations of us. When you think about it, they all relate back to one thing... identity! Who we are as a person, our comparison about who we should be for society so we fit in, ^{or trying to please} how we can discover who we truly are. Bah blah blah! To me it is all the same.

novel

concepts it called Marnie

Take the ~~text~~ novel How To Make A Bird by Marjorie Muro into consideration. What is that book about? So, let me think. A young leaves home to go to Melbourne, to search for herself and who she really is. She leaves her ~~home~~ ^{house} in the country where she belongs and travels to the city, which according to the book 'had a dark grey heart'. This tells us the city is cold, dark

scary, forbidden and intimidating. Why go there in the first place then? Why? To find your true identity.

When Mannie sets out for the city she wears her mother's red dress. Everyone likes her mother because she is foreign, flamboyant and interesting. Mannie's hope by wearing the red dress is that she will be perceived as her mother is. Loved by all. Here she is trying to change who she is, and by that I mean her identity. What a surprise!

Another part of the text relates to identity, showing and proving my point even further that there is nothing new ~~about~~ to be found in texts. There it is again, the common theme about self acceptance and conforming to by what society really wants you to be.

And ~~furthermore~~ in the novel, Mannie realises how important it is that she should accept herself for who she is and not what society wants her to be, so she strips off the dress and bathes herself to get rid of the old and embrace the new. She says, 'boy, it felt good to be out of that dress. If I was the only one wearing this self'. The text even states this theme of accepting yourself ^{to} lead a happier life through Mannie's dialogue. It can't get much more obvious than that. But is How To Make A Bird the only text that ~~also~~ has this theme of accepting self to lead a happier life and conformity to society's expectations

of you? Of course not, which is proving the validity of my point there is nothing new to be found in texts. ✓

Take the feature film Muriel's Wedding ^{directed by P.J. Hogan} into consideration. All that mid-20's ^{ABBA fan} Muriel has ever wanted is to get married. She struggles to fit in at her home town of Porpoise Spit and is kicked out of her friends' group. She feels like she needs to change because her friends say to her 'You bring us down Muriel.' She feels that she needs to conform to their ideals, which is one constant theme in texts, and by doing so she will change as a person. She says to her friend Rhonda, 'If I can get married I can change, I can be a different person.' Little does Muriel know that running away to Sydney won't solve anything. She can never change who she truly is, she can only embrace it. And what is it that she's embracing? Her true identity and sense of self. She is accepting herself for who she is. Not only does she accept herself for who she is, but she says 'Now my life is an ABBA song.' This truly shows that she is in her dreams, happily living the life she wants as her true self. I hope you can see that Muriel's Wedding is a text about the same old, regular and constant themes, of accepting yourself to be happy and not conforming to society's expectations of you. In fact Muriel's Wedding and the novel How To Make A Bird are similar

like all of us
Now she has accepted herself she is happy

in the way that the two main characters run away from their homes in order to find a sense of themselves and a new view on life. I hope it is starting to become clearer and clearer to you that there is definitely nothing new to be found in texts.

= Let us take another film into consideration. The Devil Wears Prada based on the best selling novel by Lauren Weisberger and directed by Andy Wickner. It follows the character Andy Sachs who is fresh from college having studied journalism. She can't find a job anywhere but Runway fashion magazine as an assistant to Miranda Priestly or 'Dragon Lady'. She struggles to fit in due to her weight and lack of fashion sense, both of which score you points ~~at~~ in this workplace. To solve this she decides to conform to the expectations of her colleagues. By doing so she changes her true sense of self and identity ~~accepting~~ ^{adopting} a facade in order to be accepted. Here in this film the two themes of conforming to society's expectations and acceptance of self are evident, as in all of the other texts I have mentioned. In the end ~~she~~ ^{Andy} leaves the job and returns to who she truly is displaying the theme of self accepting yourself leads to true happiness, and it does as it ends with her walking down the street smiling, and being who she truly is.

= But, what sense do we make of

No time to
explain Mono Lisa
Smile

These themes of self acceptance leads to happiness, and conforming to society's expectations of us?

Well, lets think about who we are. Our context.

We live in a contemporary time where almost everything is materialistic. The media promotes the ideal image of both men and women and we try and adapt to suit this. So why is it that we change our true self and conform to these expectations even though they are unreachably when we live in a time where we are more free than we have ever been?

I believe that the reason there is nothing new to be found in texts relates to these wants and needs to fit into society. It is part of being human to want to be accepted, and we all want this so we can avoid public humiliation when we drop our facade. I believe the reason why self acceptance leads to true happiness ^{in this world} and conforming to society's expectations of us are so ~~often~~ repetitive and found in texts so often is because they are truly part of the society we have today.

So I hope you agree with me fellow teenagers that there is nothing new to be found in texts but it is for good reason. We are still struggling to accept who we are and stop conforming to society's expectations. ~~and~~ literature is trying to encourage us to stop. The

reason why it is so evident and
repetitive is because of its importance, but
still means to me and hopefully to you,
that there is nothing new to be found in
terets