Discuss how elements of construct affect your interpretation of Text 1.

Text 1The photograph below was taken by photographer, Jodi Cobb and depicts Tahitians ferrying French tourists ashore (1997).



Explain how the multimodality of Text 1 works to convey a particular representation of women.

Text 1Text 1 is a black and white reproduction and has been taken from the <u>The Legend of Wonder Woman</u> comics created in 2016. This image depicts Phillippus: Wonder Woman's mentor.



Discuss how both written and visual conventions work together to convey a particular representation of Australia in Text 1.

Text 1 *Text 1 is a tourism advertisement to encourage overseas travellers to visit Australia.*

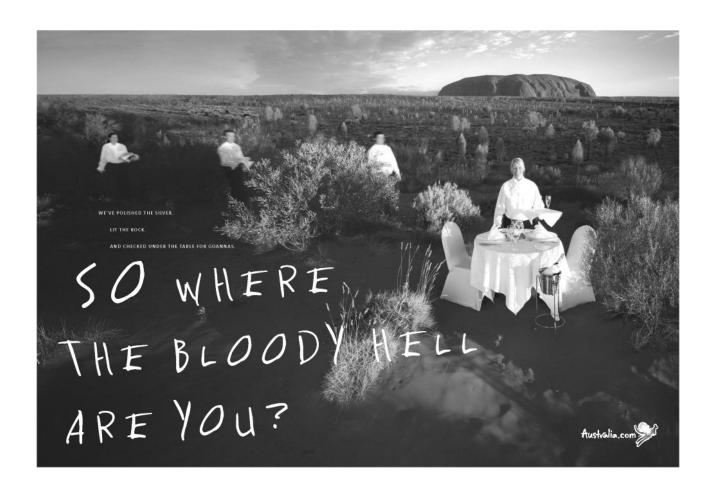


Compare the ways Text 1 and Text 2 work to achieve their purpose.

Text 1Text 1 is a tourism advertisement to encourage overseas travellers to visit Australia and was launched in 2008.

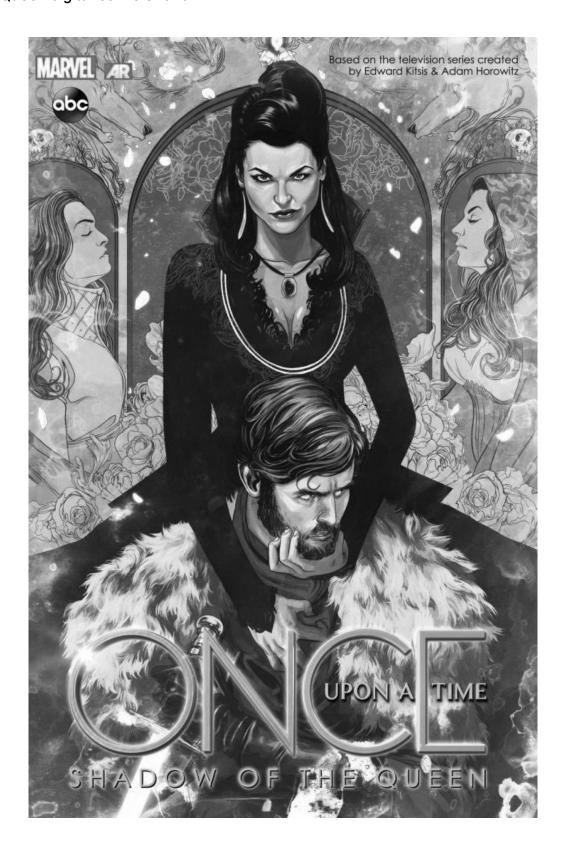


Text 2 *Text 1 is a tourism advertisement to encourage overseas travellers to visit Australia, and was part of a campaign launched in 2006.*



Explain the visual element that has the greatest effect on your interpretation of this image.

Image: Malavia, N. (2013). Once upon a time: Shadow of the queen [Front cover]. Retrieved July, 2016, from https://comicstore.marvel.com/Once-Upon-A-Time-Shadow-Of-The- Queen/digital-comic/31546



Analyse how language features work in Text 1 to convey an image of the man, Tom Moore.

Text 1

Text 1 is an extract from the short story "The Essence of Man" (1913) by Alan Sullivan and involves a sled journey across mountainous Canadian terrain.

Through level lines of streaming snow, a huge figure loomed large and portentous. Vanishing in blinding gusts, it ever and ever appeared again, thrusting itself onward with dogged persistence. Across flat and frozen plains forged the great piston-like legs, driving down his snow-shoes with a clocklike regularity that suggested, rather than told of, enormous muscular force. Behind him, knee-deep, toiled five yellow-coated, black-muzzled dogs, their shoulders jammed tight into their collars, their tawny sides rippling with the play of straining tendons; and, last of all, a long, low toboggan lurched indomitably on, the trampled trail breaking into a surge of powdered snow under its curving bow.

Into the teeth of the gale pushed this pigmy caravan - a gale that was born on the flat shores of Hudson Bay, that breasted the slopes of the Height Land, that raged across the blank white expanse of Lac Seul, and was now shrieking down, dire and desolate, to the ice-bound and battlemented borders of Lake Superior. It was a wind that had weight. Tom Moore felt its vast and impalpable force, as he leaned against it, when he stopped for breath. It assaulted him - it tore steadily, relentlessly, at him, as if seeking to devour - it lashed the stinging grains into his face, and into the open mouths of his panting dogs - it smoothed out the crumpled trail as the wake of a ship is obliterated by closing waters - till, a moment after his passing, the snow ridges lay trackless and unruffled.

Explain how elements of composition work to convey an idea in Text 1.

Source: https://www.theguardian.com/commentisfree/2018/sep/18/rich-britons-inequality-poverty-social-wealth



Explain how language features work to convey an impression of Coketown.

Text 1

Text 1 is an extract from the novel <u>Hard Times</u> by British author Charles Dickens and published in 1854.

It was a town of red brick, or of brick that would have been red if the smoke and ashes had allowed it; but as matters stood it was a town of unnatural red and black like the painted face of a savage. It was a town of machinery and tall chimneys, out of which interminable serpents of smoke trailed themselves for ever, and never got uncoiled. It had a black canal in it, and a river that ran purple with ill-smelling dye, and vast piles of buildings full of windows where there was a rattling and a trembling all day long, and where the piston of the steam-engine worked monotonously up and down, like the head of an elephant in a state of melancholy madness. It contained several large streets all very like one another, and many small streets still more like one another, inhabited by people equally like one another, who all went in and out at the same hours, with the same sound upon the same pavements, to do the same work, and to whom every day was the same as yesterday and tomorrow, and every year the counterpart of the last and the next.

These attributes of Coketown were in the main inseparable from the work by which it was sustained; against them were to be set off, comforts of life which found their way all over the world, and elegancies of life which made, we will not ask how much of the fine lady, who could scarcely bear to hear the place mentioned. The rest of its features were voluntary, and they were these.