



Province of the
EASTERN CAPE
 EDUCATION

**DIRECTORATE SENIOR CURRICULUM MANAGEMENT
 (SEN-FET)**

HOME SCHOOLING SELF-STUDY WORKSHEET

MEMORANDUM

SUBJECT	English HL		
GRADE (<i>Please tick</i>)	GRADE 10	GRADE 11	GRADE 12
		√	
DATE	14/04/2020		
TOPIC	Creative Writing: Drafting and Beginning		

TASK A

	OPENING PARAGRAPH	ASPECTS	
1	Near the bank of the trickling river slept an old man. He had no other job, so he lay back in the sunlight that filtered down through the leaves of the tree that his back rested on and slept. He liked it there. The temperature was right, always comfortable, always bearable, and if he ever did get too hot he could douse himself with the cool water of the passing stream. The grass grew lush and soft, and provided a gentle, responsive and sweet-smelling cushion for him. The flies did not bother him much, and if they did he just tipped his cloth hat over his face so that their ticklish legs never touched his face. If he could not sleep he would doze, and if he could not	CHARACTERS	ACTION
		SETTING	QUESTIONS
		IDEAS / THEMES	

	<p>doze, he would sit and observe the world resting about him.</p> <p>(Malcolm Cumming, <i>The Bam'bo by the dam</i>)</p>		
2	<p>I was seventeen years old and feeling very unsure of myself. With my schoolwork I was doing exceptionally well and most teachers at the high school loved me – or they seemed to. My essays were the example of good work that they would read to the whole class. I was probably proud of myself even though I didn't even give it any serious thought. Somehow it did not do much for my confidence or give me any self-love. I thought I was ugly and the fact that my hair was so hard to manage did not make things easier. I used to describe it as dry grass in winter. And after a while I stopped combing it. I'd wash it and dry it, get dressed in my black skirt and white shirt which were not as nice as other girls', and I'd be on my way to school. To top it all, I had knock-knees and big feet! I was ugly and awkward – I hated myself. And, my God, I sat in the front desk – Miss-ugly-top-of-the-class.</p> <p>(Gcina Mhlope, <i>Transforming Moments</i>)</p>	CHARACTERS	ACTION
		SETTING	QUESTIONS
		IDEAS / THEMES	
3	<p>Well, here I am again, sitting outside the Principal's office. And I've only been at the school for two days. Two lots of trouble in two days! Yesterday I got the strap for nothing. Nothing at all.</p> <p>(Paul Jennings, <i>Pink Bow Tie</i>)</p>	CHARACTERS	ACTION
		SETTING	QUESTIONS
		IDEAS / THEMES	
4	<p>"Why don't you stammer when you shout?" Thembi asked him as they sat on the bench under the delicately flowering pepper tree. Johan's lips pressed against the thin beaded braids as she turned her head away from him.</p> <p>(Barrie Hough, <i>The Journey</i>)</p>	CHARACTERS	ACTION
		SETTING	QUESTIONS
		IDEAS / THEMES	
5	<p>Wesley checked the speedometer again: exactly one hundred kilometers per hour.</p>	CHARACTERS	ACTION

	<p>He'd carefully worked out his journey time and was pleased that he was right on schedule. At this speed the one hundred and fifty kilometer journey would take exactly one and a half hours. Wesley like that kind of accuracy.</p> <p>(Simon Crane, <i>Heavy Metal</i>)</p>	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>SETTING</td> <td>QUESTIONS</td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">IDEAS / THEMES</td> </tr> </table>	SETTING	QUESTIONS	IDEAS / THEMES			
SETTING	QUESTIONS							
IDEAS / THEMES								
6	<p>We left the house at 28 Carnation Avenue in Bishop Lavis, roaring with laughter. It was a sizzling hot Friday in the summer of 1993.</p> <p>(Lindsay King, <i>A Garbage Story</i>)</p>	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>CHARACTERS</td> <td>ACTION</td> </tr> <tr> <td>SETTING</td> <td>QUESTIONS</td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">IDEAS / THEMES</td> </tr> </table>	CHARACTERS	ACTION	SETTING	QUESTIONS	IDEAS / THEMES	
CHARACTERS	ACTION							
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7	<p>Why the dove chose her windowsill, she was never sure but when it settled there for the third time, she knew it was some sort of sign.</p> <p>(Diane Hofmeyr, <i>The magic man</i>)</p>	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>CHARACTERS</td> <td>ACTION</td> </tr> <tr> <td>SETTING</td> <td>QUESTIONS</td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">IDEAS / THEMES</td> </tr> </table>	CHARACTERS	ACTION	SETTING	QUESTIONS	IDEAS / THEMES	
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8	<p>Poverty has a home in Africa – like a quiet second skin. It may be the only place on earth where it is worn with an unconscious dignity. People do not look down at your shoes which are caked with years of mud and split so that the toes stick out. They look straight and deeply into your eyes to see if you are friend or foe. That is all that matters. To some extent I think that this eye-looking, this intense human awareness, is a reflection of the earth all about. There is no end to African sky and to African land. One may say that in its vastness is a certain kind of watchfulness that strips man down to its simplest form. If that is not so, then there must be some other, unfathomable reason for the immense humanity and the extreme gentleness of the people of my village.</p> <p>(Bessie Head, <i>Village People</i>)</p>	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>CHARACTERS</td> <td>ACTION</td> </tr> <tr> <td>SETTING</td> <td>QUESTIONS</td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">IDEAS / THEMES</td> </tr> </table>	CHARACTERS	ACTION	SETTING	QUESTIONS	IDEAS / THEMES	
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9	<p>The old house was divided into two dwellings by a thin wall that passed on, with high fidelity, sounds on either side. On</p>	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>CHARACTERS</td> <td>ACTION</td> </tr> <tr> <td>SETTING</td> <td>QUESTIONS</td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">IDEAS / THEMES</td> </tr> </table>	CHARACTERS	ACTION	SETTING	QUESTIONS	IDEAS / THEMES	
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	<p>the north side were the Leonards. On the south side were the Hargers.</p> <p>(Kurt Vonnegut, <i>Next Door</i>)</p>								
10	<p>It was already dark by the time they brought the body of Crispin Farborough home. Standing on the veranda of the mission house, Walter Brownley saw the procession of lanterns moving slowly down the hill, accompanying the Cape cart. It rolled like a tumbrel, its wheels hooping the ironstone. He could only see the lights and hear the rumble of the wagon. No voices came to him.</p> <p>(Marguerite Poland, <i>Shades</i>)</p>	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>CHARACTERS</td> <td>ACTION</td> </tr> <tr> <td>SETTING</td> <td>QUESTIONS</td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">IDEAS / THEMES</td> </tr> </table>	CHARACTERS	ACTION	SETTING	QUESTIONS	IDEAS / THEMES		
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11	<p>The alchemist picked up a book that someone in the caravan had bought. Leafing through the pages, he found a story about Narcissus.</p> <p>(Paulo Coelho, <i>The Alchemist</i>)</p>	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>CHARACTERS</td> <td>ACTION</td> </tr> <tr> <td>SETTING</td> <td>QUESTIONS</td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">IDEAS / THEMES</td> </tr> </table>	CHARACTERS	ACTION	SETTING	QUESTIONS	IDEAS / THEMES		
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12	<p>There's a shoot-out at the mine tonight.</p> <p>(Jayne Bauling, <i>Dreaming of Light</i>)</p>	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>CHARACTERS</td> <td>ACTION</td> </tr> <tr> <td>SETTING</td> <td>QUESTIONS</td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">IDEAS / THEMES</td> </tr> </table>	CHARACTERS	ACTION	SETTING	QUESTIONS	IDEAS / THEMES		
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13	<p>When Framer Oak smiled, the corners of his mouth spread till they were within an unimportant distance of his ears, his eyes were reduced to chinks, and diverging wrinkles appeared round them, extending upon his countenance like the rays in a rudimentary sketch of the rising sun.</p> <p>(Thomas Hardy, <i>Far from the Madding Crowd</i>)</p>	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>CHARACTERS</td> <td>ACTION</td> </tr> <tr> <td>SETTING</td> <td>QUESTIONS</td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">IDEAS / THEMES</td> </tr> </table>	CHARACTERS	ACTION	SETTING	QUESTIONS	IDEAS / THEMES		
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14	<p>Okonkwo was well known throughout the nine villages and even beyond. His fame rested on solid personal achievements. As a young man of eighteen he had brought honour to his village by throwing Amalinze the Cat. Amalinze was the great wrestler who for seven years was unbeaten, from</p>	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>CHARACTERS</td> <td>ACTION</td> </tr> <tr> <td>SETTING</td> <td>QUESTIONS</td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">IDEAS / THEMES</td> </tr> </table>	CHARACTERS	ACTION	SETTING	QUESTIONS	IDEAS / THEMES		
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	<p>Umuofia to Mbaino. He was called the Cat because his back would never touch the earth. It was this man that Okonkwo threw in a fight which the old men agreed was one of the fiercest since the founder of their town engaged in a spirit of the wild for seven days and seven nights.</p> <p>(Chinua Achebe, <i>Things Fall Apart</i>)</p>		
15	<p>My father's family name being Pirrip, and my Christian name Philip, my infant tongue could make of both names nothing longer or more explicit than Pip. So I called myself Pip, and came to be called Pip.</p> <p>(Charles Dickens, <i>Great Expectations</i>)</p>	CHARACTERS	ACTION
		SETTING	QUESTIONS
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16	<p>Number 4 Mabele Street stood veiled by a large lemon tree at the corner of the only street with a name in Bofelong, our township. The tree gave us a scrap of privacy, something we needed desperately since our shame seemed to hang like the bright lemons at the treetop. Everyone knew things about my family that I wished would be forgotten – stories of what neighbours called my aunts' madness were spread all over our street. Stories of how they came to fear and disapprove of us. We walked around fully exposed, while our neighbours worked hard to keep their secret pleasures and their woes as safely concealed as money in a woman's bra.</p> <p>(Kagiso Lesego, <i>The Mending Season</i>)</p>	CHARACTERS	ACTION
		SETTING	QUESTIONS
		IDEAS / THEMES	
17	<p>The full African moon poured down its light from the blue sky into the wide, lonely plain. The dry, sandy earth, with its coating of stunted 'karroo' bushes a few inches high, the low hills that skirted the plain, the milk-bushes with their long, finger-like leaves, all were touched by a weird and an almost oppressive beauty as they lay in the white light.</p> <p>(Olive Schreiner, <i>The Story of an African Farm</i>)</p>	CHARACTERS	ACTION
		SETTING	QUESTIONS
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18	<p>“Now, what I want is, Facts. Teach these boys and girls nothing but Facts. Facts alone are wanted in life. Plant nothing else, and root out everything else. You can only form the mind of reasoning animals upon Facts: nothing else will ever be of any service to them. This is the principle on which I bring up my own children, and this is the principle on which I bring up these children. Stick to the Facts, sir!”</p> <p>(Charles Dickens, <i>Hard Times</i>)</p>	CHARACTERS	ACTION
		SETTING	QUESTIONS
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19	<p>“The house is, of course, haunted,” said our host. Everybody laughed; that is, everybody except Lady Caroline, who was, by nature, of a nervous disposition.</p> <p>(James Laver, <i>Somebody Calls</i>)</p>	CHARACTERS	ACTION
		SETTING	QUESTIONS
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20	<p>I had a farm in Africa, at the foot of the Ngong Hills. The Equator runs across these highlands, a hundred miles to the North, and the farm lay at an altitude of over six thousand feet. In the day-time you felt that you had got high up, near to the sun, but the early mornings and evenings were limpid and restful, and the nights were cold.</p> <p>(Karen Blixen, <i>Out of Africa</i>)</p>	CHARACTERS	ACTION
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TASK B

Accept any valid Opening Paragraph with ONE predominant aspect.

#KEEP WELL # STAY SAFE # STAY HOME

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