#### Nineteen Eighty Four – George Orwell

#### Chapter One

#### *On a cold day in April of 1984, a man named Winston Smith returns to his home,*

#### *a dilapidated apartment building called Victory Mansions. He is thin and frail; he*

#### *is thirty-nine years old and it is painful for him to trudge up the stairs. Winston is a*

#### *low-ranking member of the ruling Party in London, in the nation of Oceania.*

#### *Everywhere Winston goes, even his own home, the Party watches him*

It was a bright cold day in April, and the clocks were striking thirteen. Winston Smith,

his chin nuzzled into his breast in an effort to escape the vile wind, slipped quickly

through the glass doors of Victory Mansions, though not quickly enough to prevent a

swirl of gritty dust from entering along with him.

The hallway smelt of boiled cabbage and old rag mats. At one end of it a coloured 5

poster, too large for indoor display, had been tacked to the wall. It depicted simply an

enormous face, more than a metre wide: the face of a man of about forty-five, with a

heavy black moustache and ruggedly handsome features. Winston made for the

stairs. It was no use trying the lift. Even at the best of times it was seldom working,

and at present the electric current was cut off during daylight hours. It was part of the 10

economy drive in preparation for Hate Week. The flat was seven flights up, and

Winston, who was thirty-nine and had a varicose ulcer above his right ankle, went

slowly, resting several times on the way. On each landing, opposite the lift-shaft, the

poster with the enormous face gazed from the wall. It was one of those pictures 15

which are designed to that the eyes follow you about when you move. BIG BROTHER

IS WATCHING YOU, the caption beneath it ran.

Inside the flat a fruity voice was reading out a list of figures which had something to

do with the production of pig-iron. The voice came from an oblong metal plaque like a

dulled mirror which formed part of the surface of the right-hand wall. Winston turned a 20

switch and the voice sank somewhat, though the words were still distinguishable. The

instrument (the telescreen, it was called) could be dimmed, but there was no way of

shutting it off completely. He moved over to the window: a smallish, frail figure, the

meagreness of his body merely emphasized by the blue overalls which were the

uniform of the party. His hair was very fair, his face naturally cheerful, his skin 25

roughened by coarse soap and blunt razor blades and the cold of the winter that had

just ended.

Outside, even through the shut window-pane, the world looked cold. Down in the

street little eddies of wind were whirling dust and torn paper into spirals, and though

the sun was shining and the sky a harsh blue, there seemed to be no colour in 30

anything, except the posters that were plastered everywhere. The black-moustachio’d

face gazed down from every commanding corner. There was one on the house-front

immediately opposite. BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU, the caption said, while the

dark eyes looked deep into Winston’s own. Down at street level another poster, torn at

one corner, flapped fitfully in the wind, alternately covering and uncovering the single 35

word INGSOC. In the far distance a helicopter skimmed down between the roofs,

hovered for an instant like a bluebottle, and darted away again with a curving flight. It

was the police patrol, snooping into people’s windows. The patrols did not matter,

however. Only the Thought Police mattered. 39

**Q1**

Read again the first part of the source, lines 1 to 4.

List **three** things from this part of the text about the weather..

A

B

C

D

**[3 marks]**

**Q2 [AO2 - language]**

Look in detail at this extract from lines 5 to 17 of the source:

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enormous face, more than a metre wide: the face of a man of about forty-five, with a

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Winston, who was thirty-nine and had a varicose ulcer above his right ankle, went

slowly, resting several times on the way. On each landing, opposite the lift-shaft, the

poster with the enormous face gazed from the wall. It was one of those pictures

which are so contrived that the eyes follow you about when you move. BIG

BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU, the caption beneath it ran.

How does the writer use language here to describe how the communal staircase?

You could include the writer’s choice of:

• words and phrases

• language features and techniques

• sentence forms. **[8 marks]**

**Q3**

You now need to think about the **whole** of the **source.**

This text is from the opening of a novel.

How has the writer structured the text to interest you as a reader?

You could write about:

• what the writer focuses your attention on at the beginning

• how and why the writer changes this focus as the extract develops

• any other structural features that interest you. **[8 marks]**

**Q4 [AO4 - evaluate with reference]**

Focus this part of your answer on the second half of the source, **from line 28 to the end.**

A student, having read this section of the text said: “The writer skilfully conveys the

bleakness of the street outside. It is as if you are actually in Winston’s apartment, looking

out of the window with him.”

To what extent do you agree?

In your response, you should:

• write about your own impressions of the street

• evaluate how the writer has created these impressions

• support your opinions with quotations from the text. **[20 marks]**