



GCSE

150/06

**ENGLISH
HIGHER TIER
PAPER 2**

P.M. THURSDAY, 10 June 2010

2 hours

ADDITIONAL MATERIALS

A 12 page answer book.

Resource Material for use with Section A.

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

Answer **all** questions in Sections A and B.

Write your answers in the separate answer book provided.

You are advised to spend your time as follows:

Section A – about 50 minutes

Section B

Q. B1 – about 35 minutes

Q. B2 – about 35 minutes

INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES

Section A (Reading): 40 marks

Section B (Writing): 40 marks

The number of marks is given in brackets at the end of each question or part-question.

SECTION A: 40 marks

Answer **all** the following questions.

The Resource Material for use with Section A is a newspaper article, "The Boxer's Tale", by Celia Dodd.

In the passage on the opposite page, Relative Values, Enzo Calzaghe talks about his son, the boxer Joe Calzaghe.

Look at 'The Boxer's Tale' by Celia Dodd in the separate Resource Material.

Look at the first column.

A1. What impressions does the article give of Joe Calzaghe's relationship with his father, Enzo? [10]

You must use the text to support your answer.

Now look at the rest of the article.

A2. How does Celia Dodd try to show that Joe Calzaghe is 'not what you might expect'?

Look at:

- what she says;
- how she says it. [10]

Now look at the passage, Relative Values, on the opposite page.

A3. What impressions does Enzo Calzaghe give of his son, Joe? [10]

To answer this question you will need to refer to both texts.

A4. Using information from both texts, explain what you learn about Enzo Calzaghe.

Organise your answer into two paragraphs using the following headings:

- Enzo as a trainer;
- Enzo as a father. [10]

Relative Values

Enzo Calzaghe talks about his son, the boxer Joe Calzaghe.

I was brought up in Sardinia and Sardinian culture is very simple: you're a football player, a boxer, a waiter, or a cook. That's about it. I wanted Joe to be a football player, but he wasn't picked for this and that, and then when he was eight, I gave him a punchball and he was pretty good. I took him to the gym, aged 10, and the trainer said: "You have an open-class kid." I said: "What does that mean?" He said: "It means he's very, very good."

Now I'm not stupid. I know class. People say don't push your kid. But I'm completely the opposite. If you've got a kid with class – whether it's in tennis, studying or whatever – they've got to be pushed, because the day they don't make it, they will say; "It's because of my old man. He didn't give me any encouragement." But then, if it all goes wrong and you did push them, it'll be "Dad ruined my life". I've never been scared of pushing Joe, because my son is not a run-of-the-mill talent. He's a genius. I noticed that, and I was not going to let him live a normal life and destroy what I'd spotted. There was something unique there. Obviously, he wanted to play with other kids, but I was trying to make him understand his ability. Encouragement became an order.

I'm a dad only to the door of the gym. Then we're purely fighter and trainer. We switch off. Moody in the gym? Joe's a psycho. That works for us. That chemistry is exactly what we need in order for me to push him, and him to want to be pushed. That's the beauty of it. In the lead-up to a fight, I call him a chameleon, a snake of different colours. He changes all the time. His eyes go from passionate and warm to cold and ice. I don't get any communication out of him. He's what you'd call arrogant and psyched up. That's what I want to see.

I never think of the danger. At the end of the day, boxing is a sport, no worse than driving a car. I've got no reason to be anxious or stressed. It's his job and he does it well. Because I've trained him, I know he's better than the other guy so I've never had the eyes of a father in the ring. It sounds as if I'm a sadist but we love each other to bits. I would never be training Joe if I didn't have the ability for it. A few years ago, there were some selfish remarks in a newspaper. They were saying he wasn't performing, even though he won. They were saying: "Change your father as a trainer." That hurt me because they wanted Joe to leave me. I'd got a win out of him so what was the problem? I said to Joe: "If you want to go, go. But I don't deserve this." But we rode that storm.

I don't know why Joe has never got the recognition he deserves. The problem in Britain is they love losers and Joe has never had the respect. He's too good for his own good – that's the bottom line.

We've never been tempted to leave Wales. When you've got enough, you've got enough, and the warmth we have as a family – you couldn't get that if you were a billionaire. You can't buy love. The family is the most important thing. If the fighting finished tomorrow, my job is done. I've been rewarded as a father and as a trainer. I'm happy – absolutely over the moon with myself.

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SECTION B: 40 marks

Answer Question B1 and Question B2.

*In this section you will be assessed for your writing skills, including the presentation of your work.
Take special care with handwriting, spelling, punctuation and layout.*

Think about the purpose and audience for your writing.

A guide to the amount you should write is given with each question.

B1. You have a friend or relative who is thinking of taking up boxing as a sport.

Write a letter to your friend or relative explaining whether you think this is a good idea. [20]

The quality of your writing is more important than its length. You should write about one to two pages in your answer book.

B2. Write an article for a teenage magazine about recent trends in either music, fashion or film. [20]

The quality of your writing is more important than its length. You should write about one to two pages in your answer book.



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150/06-A

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Resource Material for use with Section A



Since Joe Calzaghe won the world super middleweight boxing title ten years ago, the Welshman has remained the champ. In fact, he hasn't lost a single fight since he was eighteen. That makes him a great fighter; some say the greatest British boxer of our time. What makes him unique is the fact he has been coached since the age of nine by his dad, Enzo, a former rock musician who has never thrown a professional punch in his life. Father and son, who live near each other in the Welsh valleys, have had huge bust-ups within days or even hours of big fights. Calzaghe, who has a strong Welsh accent, says: "At times I hated him. When I was a teenager he kept pushing me into training when I wanted to go out with girls and have a drink like everybody else my age. He's a hard taskmaster and I wanted to rebel but he knew how far to push me. One day I'd say I was quitting, but the next I'd be back asking him for a lift to the gym. Now I can see when he's in a mood and, if I'm in a mood too, it kicks off pretty quickly. But ten minutes later it's forgotten. It's like any close relationship. When you see each other every day you start arguing about tiny things. But we don't hold grudges."

Calzaghe believes the pair remain close, despite all this, because they are careful to keep their personal and professional lives separate. Eight years ago, 'Calzaghe Sacks His Dad' was splashed across the sports pages. People were always on at Calzaghe to get a 'proper' trainer to replace Enzo. Calzaghe, then at a low point in his career, was tempted. He recalls: "When dad saw the headlines he was absolutely gutted. I could see it was ripping him up inside, but all he said was, 'You're my son. Do what's best for you.' After a few days I decided it was because of the injuries that I wasn't fighting well. I thought, who can train me as well as my dad? Who am I going to respect as much as my dad?" It was a wise move.

The Boxer's Tale

Outside the ring Calzaghe is not what you might expect. He doesn't look like a boxer, perhaps because his nose has never been broken, and he's tall and slim rather than muscle-bound, with a thick silver earring and shades. He never trains with weights and he's proud that he has only one visible scar, next to his left eye, because the lack of damage is proof of his immense skill and speed. He is also, he admits, quite vain. He insists he'll never run to flab, as older boxers often do. That's not to say that Calzaghe's weight does not give him grief.

Making the weight has been torture since he started boxing as a boy. Between fights, his weight creeps up and he says, "Fighting is easy compared to making the weight. Before a fight I get obsessed. I weigh myself six times a day, have a little sip of water and then see how much I've put on. It's painful. When you haven't eaten you get so edgy, everything irritates you... I used to pick on my girlfriend if I saw her eating a biscuit. Then, after a fight, I binge on all the stuff that was forbidden such as cakes, crisps and beer. I eat even when I'm not hungry. What keeps me happy before a fight is thinking about what I'll eat afterwards."

He admits that the mood swings, caused by the dieting and the anxiety in the build-up to a fight, can make him hard to live with at times. He gets bored easily, but what gets him out of this mood is pride and a formidable will to win. He hates losing and he still remembers crying bitterly every time he was defeated as a boy. He's not sure where this inner steel comes from, but it has seen him through a fight with a fractured hand and coming back from being knocked down to win a fight.

What is puzzling is that while Calzaghe is regarded as a legend by anyone in the know (and anybody in Wales) he's hardly a household name. He shuns the celebrity circuit and when Marks and Spencer asked him to model underwear, he turned it down, partly because his girlfriend didn't like the idea. Nor is he one for gimmicky showmanship or stagey entrances. And, unusually for a boxer, he needs no entourage to big him up: he prefers to spend the hours before a fight alone with his iPod. In the past few years he has developed a fear of flying after a few turbulent flights and watching too many air-crash documentaries. At one point it got so bad he refused to get on a plane to New York at the last minute. He had checked in but when he discovered the plane wasn't a jumbo, he panicked. These days he takes medication to control the fear. Calzaghe recognises the need to 'sell himself' more, but deep down he feels slightly

aggrieved that, given what he has achieved, he can't just be taken on his own merits. He is also quite shy. He blames it on a horrible period at school when he was bullied. He says, "In my third year I started getting picked on. I was quiet and one of the smallest boys in the year and they'd call me names and take the mickey. No one would talk to me and I just went into my shell. It really affected me, but I didn't tell my mum or dad. I bottled everything up and got really depressed."

What's so ironic is that, at the time, he was British schoolboy boxing champion. It's not hard to see why the boxing ring became such a welcome escape.

Although boxing has been his life, Calzaghe hopes that his two sons won't follow him into the ring. He couldn't bear to watch them get bashed about. Perhaps he now understands why his mum has never watched him box. He's happy for his boys to train, but encourages them to try sports that don't involve getting the hell beaten out of you if you're not very good.

Celia Dodd

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