

Part 1

Read **Passage A** carefully, and then answer **Questions 1** and **2**.

Passage A**Running with the Bulls**

Cascais, along the coast from Lisbon, Portugal, has been described as a 'picture-postcard perfect little beach town'. Its scintillating colours amazed me when I arrived. The orange roof tiles shone like fire in the midday sun; the stately buildings stood resplendent in their smart coats of colour wash. Best of all, the twisted shapes of the walkways and the square were designed in shades of blue and grey to look like gentle waves lapping up to the entrances of the hotels and the fish restaurants. I watched the fishing boats return to the quay, steering their way deftly through the bobbing pleasure craft. I listened as the fish market reverberated to the noise of the merchants. I walked up quaint, narrow paths past the shops for the rich. I would not have guessed that a gargantuan shopping centre lay behind the town – but I did know that the next day a most unusual event would shatter all this genteel peace and order.

I had gone to watch the annual 'Running with the Bulls'. It may be a tourist trap, but Cascais remains a fishing village at heart and the bull run is the yearly chance for local fishermen to demonstrate to an admiring population just how manly they are.

The bull run takes place on the beach so as not to cause chaos in the streets, where people are busy eating fried chicken and ice cream. Even so, there was great confusion when hundreds of tanned men descended on the beach and started gesturing frantically, shouting 'Touro, touro!' Some of the sun worshippers got the idea and moved; others just lay there looking baffled. Finally, a truck bearing five fairly menacing bulls drew up on the sands and they got the point and fled, some tourists even removing their towels from the sun loungers.

The bull runners took up their positions and the first bull was released amid heckles and whistles from people gathered on the overlooking walls. The aim of the contest was to seize the bull's horns and risk life and limb to block its path. My money was on a muscled man whose scowl looked fierce enough to deter most large mammals, though I was quite taken by a man who was a look-alike of Gérard Depardieu, the famous French film star, tossing his long hair disdainfully. But the first to grab the horns was a beanpole of a man with a droopy moustache and stripy red-and-white bathing shorts, whose name was Senhor Manteiga, the Portuguese words for Mr Butter.

The next bull was bigger and sent men scattering into the waves as it approached. After a few charges it got bored and headed into the sea where, after some remarkably dolphin-like bobs, it was soon out of its depth. 'It's going to drown,' said a woman standing behind us. 'It happens every year.' The old man next to her shook his head. 'No it won't,' he said knowledgeably. 'It takes four hours for a bull to drown.' Soon everyone around was joining in, outdoing each other with bovine expertise and elaborate tales of the time when a bull escaped from the beach and ran into the front of the Hotel Baia, where it surprised a tourist doing her knitting.

I suspected that animal rights organisations wouldn't approve of these goings-on, but the bull was duly rescued and a third sent into the fray. Mr Butter, who had presumably been dreaming of what he'd do with the giant slab of dried codfish he stood to win, was upstaged by a reckless passer-by who literally seized the bull by the horns and rode around on it, a surprised grin on his face, before collapsing on the sand. By the fourth bull, everyone was getting braver. Even Gérard Depardieu drew nearer before flicking his hair and walking away. But the last bull was a massive beast which no one dared approach, despite the taunts of the spectators. Several people were trampled and rushed off in an ambulance, until finally an old man in a small yellow rowing boat managed to lasso the bull's horns.

Mystified, I approached an important-looking man with a megaphone to ask who had won the codfish. 'The bulls,' he replied angrily. 'The youth of today are too busy chasing the girls to learn how to deal with bulls.' Thus condemned, the young men in question sat around the seafront, comparing their wounds.

- 1 Imagine that you attended the 'Running with the Bulls' event described in Passage A.

Write a letter of protest to the organisers. In your letter, persuade the organisers that the event should be stopped.

Begin your letter: 'Dear Organisers, ...'.

Base your letter on what you have read in Passage A. Be careful to use your own words.

Write between 1½ and 2 sides, allowing for the size of your handwriting.

Up to 15 marks are available for the content of your answer, and up to 5 marks for the quality of your writing.

[Total: 20]

- 2 Re-read the descriptions of:

- (a) the town of Cascais in paragraph 1, beginning 'Cascais, along the coast ...';
- (b) the atmosphere and the events as the 'Running with the Bulls' is about to begin in paragraph 3, beginning 'The bull run takes place ...'.

Select words and phrases from these descriptions, and explain how the writer has created effects by using this language.

[Total: 10]

[Turn over for Part 2]

Part 2

Read **Passage B** carefully and re-read **Passage A**.
Then answer **Question 3**, which is based on both passages.

Passage B**The Pamplona Bull Run**

On each of eight days in July every year, a rocket is fired to announce the beginning of the Pamplona Bull Run. Huge crowds protect themselves behind specially erected barricades as six bulls and cattle run through the streets at average speeds of 25 kilometers per hour. The runners are identified by their traditional red and white costumes. They must be in their places half an hour before the rocket is fired, so that the authorities can, for safety purposes, check who are the genuine runners. The job of the runners is to lead the bulls through the streets to the bullring for the fights in the afternoon. They must wear appropriate footwear so that they do not fall into the path of the bulls. Once the run has started, there are many police to ensure that unauthorised people do not enter the streets from behind the barricades, which have small gaps to allow the runners to escape if they find themselves in trouble.

The event is certainly very dangerous. Fifteen people have been killed and over two hundred seriously injured since it began in the 13th century. There are medical orderlies along the way, although in the chaos as the bulls pass there is not much that they can do. Runners protect themselves with only, of all things, a rolled-up newspaper to distract the bulls' attention in moments of danger.

The authorities impose a series of safety measures, such as forbidding anyone from running the wrong way up the streets into the path of the bulls, whose grip on the paving and cobbles is poor. Trampling underfoot causes many of the injuries to the runners, and a particular danger is when a bull is separated from the others. To protect the runners, spectators, who may be in a state of great excitement, must obey safety rules. One of these is a ban on photography except in certain areas, because the flash may frighten a bull. Nor must they call out to the bulls or distract them in any way.

People who live in the streets where the bulls run have a special responsibility to keep their doors shut. Imagine finding a bull charging about in your front room! Equally dangerous is when spectators disobey the rules and trespass on the route, hiding themselves in doorways and dark corners.

Everything possible is done to protect the crowds that attend this dangerous event, but in 2009 a young man from Madrid was attacked and sadly he died in hospital. So apart from banning this traditional event, what can the authorities do? Safety rules, such as forbidding anyone from entering the route in an inappropriate state of dress or behaving in any way that impedes the run, are strict but difficult to enforce. There are many who want a ban on the grounds of cruelty to the bulls, but there is a rule that forbids anyone from harassing or mistreating the animals.

3 Summarise:

- (a) how safety and order are promoted at the Pamplona Bull Run, as described in **Passage B**;
- (b) the reasons why the local people of Cascais enjoy the 'Running with the Bulls', as described in **Passage A**.

Use your own words as far as possible.

You should write about 1 side in total, allowing for the size of your handwriting.

Up to 15 marks are available for the content of your answer, and up to 5 marks for the quality of your writing.

[Total: 20]

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Questions 1, 2 & 3

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