

Answer Key:

1. B) The circular structure and open-air design
2. C) It provided him with a platform to gain widespread fame and financial success.
3. B) A widespread belief that theatre was a distraction from religious devotion
4. C) They created a dramatic spectacle that enhanced audience engagement.
5. B) His plays featured content that appealed to a wide range of social classes.
6. B) It demonstrated the theatre's cultural importance and resilience.
7. C) They addressed themes like power, betrayal, and the supernatural, engaging audiences with relevant social issues.
8. C) A moral opposition to the perceived immorality of theatre
9. A) The Globe Theatre was rebuilt quickly and resumed performances.
10. A) It was widely recognized and celebrated for its impact on English theatre.

Sample Answer for *Gathering Leaves* Question 1:

In *Gathering Leaves*, the speaker describes the task of collecting leaves as repetitive and almost pointless, yet there is a sense of reflection and thoughtfulness behind it. The leaves are light and seem to have no real value, as they are "next to nothing for use" and "next to nothing for weight." Despite this, the speaker continues the task, filling the shed with them. The comparison of the leaves to balloons and the animals "running away" suggests that gathering them is difficult and endless. Although the task seems futile, the speaker acknowledges that it is still a harvest, and questions when it might end, hinting that there may be some deeper purpose or satisfaction in even the simplest, most tedious tasks.

Sample Answer for *Gathering Leaves* 2(a):

"But the mountains I raise elude my embrace, flowing over my arms and into my face" describes how the speaker cannot control or hold onto the leaves they are gathering. Even though they make a big pile or "mountain" of leaves, the leaves slip through their arms and blow into their face. This shows the frustrating and impossible nature of the task, as the leaves constantly escape, making the job seem endless and unachievable.

Sample Answer for *Gathering Leaves* 2(b):

"Next to nothing for use. But a crop is a crop, and who's to say where the harvest shall stop?" means that while the leaves seem useless and don't provide anything valuable like food, they are still being gathered like a crop. The speaker suggests that even though the leaves don't have a clear purpose, there is still a reason to keep collecting them, as no one knows when the work will end or what the

final purpose of the task might be. This gives the sense that even small or boring tasks can have meaning.

These sample answers show an understanding of the poem's themes and the speaker's reflections, using simple but insightful language appropriate for a bright 11-year-old.

Sample Creative writing answer:

It all started one quiet morning. I was getting ready for school when I heard an odd voice behind me. "You're going to be late." I spun around, expecting my mom, but instead, it was my cat, Milo, calmly sitting on my bed, licking his paw.

"What?!" I gasped, nearly dropping my backpack. "You can talk?"

Milo looked up and sighed, as if he had been talking all along. "Of course, I can. We all can now. Haven't you noticed?" My jaw dropped. I didn't know whether to laugh, scream, or run out of the room. Before I could react, my little brother burst in, shouting, "The birds outside are talking too! Everyone's freaking out!"

On the way to school, I saw people staring in shock as dogs barked directions, birds chatted about the weather, and squirrels were arguing over who found the best tree. It felt like the whole world had turned upside down in just a few hours. Some people were excited, like my best friend Emily, who was chatting with her neighbour's dog, asking about his favourite food. Others, like Mr. Jenkins, our grumpy neighbour, seemed scared, as his pet parrot scolded him for all the times he forgot to feed it properly.

At lunchtime, I sat in the park, trying to wrap my head around the whole thing, when a crow landed next to me. "Mind sharing that sandwich?" it asked, tilting its head. I stared for a moment, then handed it a piece. "What's it like being a crow?" I asked, curious.

The crow swallowed the bread and replied, "Busy. We're always watching, always flying, but nobody really pays attention to us. Until now."

That made me think. Before, animals were just... there. Now, they had a voice, and suddenly everyone realized that they had personalities, thoughts, and feelings too. By the end of the day, it wasn't just a cool or strange experience anymore—it was something bigger. People were starting to see animals in a new way. The news showed that in some places, zoos were shutting down, and pet owners were changing how they treated their animals. Even at home, my mom gave Milo an extra treat after he told her about his favourite spot on the couch.

Everything felt different, and I knew this wasn't just a one-day thing. The world had changed, and from now on, we'd have to think about animals not just as pets or background creatures, but as beings with their own stories to tell.

- 1) 495ml
- 2) 400ml
- 3) 8
- 4) 1.40
- 5) c,d,a,e,b,f
- 6) 16:27
- 7) 160cm
- 8) (4,3)
- 9) 5
- 10) 24
- 11) 20,15 min
- 12) $\frac{5}{8}$
- 13) a) 9,18,30
b) 5,7,11,23
c) 5,9
- 14) 3hr39min
- 15) 13,92,4,30

- 16) 240
- 17) 11p
- 18) 125,5
- 19) 12
- 20) 44, 16808
- 21) 08:27
- 22) 8
- 23) 30min, 5km
- 24) $\frac{3}{5}$
- 25) 18,9
- 26) 28cm²
- 27) (4,-1)
- 28) 8,2