

## GCSE to A LEVEL

## Summer Project

## Name:

Subject: A Level English Literature

The purpose of this Summer project is to introduce you to studying this subject at A Level standard. You will need to complete 10 hours of study on each subject every week,  $4\frac{1}{2}$  in class with your teacher and the rest as independent learning. Therefore, it is important that you enjoy this subject and that you start to practice your study skills as early as possible. Some subjects have significant maths content (for example business, psychology, economics); others require strong essay writing skills (for example history, English). Think about the study skills and underpinning knowledge you will require in this subject - not just the title.

If after completing this project you think this may not be your ideal choice, you can ask to transfer to another subject at the start of term, as long as you have the entry requirements and it fits alongside your other choices on the A Level Matrix (timetable). If you do decide to change subject, you will be required to complete the Summer Project for your new choice too.

This is also your first taste of Flipped Learning and elements will be used within your first week of lessons.

Please ensure your name, student number and subject are clearly noted on each page and bring it with you to hand in at Induction.

We hope you enjoy this project as you start your A Level journey.

Have a good summer and we look forward to seeing you in September.

#### **HOW TO SUBMIT:**

Please print your completed project and bring a copy with you to Induction. If you don't have access to a printer, electronic copies can be emailed as an attachment to <a href="mailto:ALevel\_EnglishLiterature@chichester.ac.uk">ALevel\_EnglishLiterature@chichester.ac.uk</a> with the email clearly labelled 'English Literature Summer Project' prior to Induction.

### **Transition Projects from GCSE to A-Level**

Task 1 - A response to the poem Eat Me by Patier	nce Agbabi (the poem is on the nex	κt
page)		

(500 words)

Taking into account AO1 for English Literature-

"Informed, personal and creative responses to literary texts with accurate written expression"

... write an essay on the theme of **power and control** in the poem **Eat Me** 

# Task 2 – Write a review of your favourite piece of literature (500 words)

#### This review should include:

- brief outline of the plot
- the main characters in the text and why they are interesting
- the key themes and how they are explored in the novel
- the key messages and ideas the writer is trying to get across to their audience
- the context and setting of the texts (e.g. World War 1 novel, dystopian future etc.)
- why it is your favourite piece of Literature

# Chichester College

#### Eat Me

When I hit thirty, he brought me a cake, three layers of icing, home-made, a candle for each stone in weight.

The icing was white but the letters were pink, they said, eat me. And I ate, did what I was told. Didn't even taste it.

Then he asked me to get up and walk round the bed so he could watch my broad belly wobble, hips judder like a juggernaut.

The bigger the better, he'd say, I like big girls, soft girls, girls I can burrow inside with multiple chins, masses of cellulite.

I was his Jacuzzi. But he was my cook, my only pleasure the rush of fast food, his pleasure, to watch me swell like forbidden fruit.

His breadfruit. His desert island after shipwreck.

Or a beached whale on a king-size bed

craving a wave. I was a tidal wave of flesh

too fat to leave, too fat to buy a pint of full-fat milk,
too fat to use fat as an emotional shield,
too fat to be called chubby, cuddly, big-built.

The day I hit thirty-nine, I allowed him to stroke my globe of a cheek. His flesh, my flesh flowed. He said, Open wide, poured olive oil down my throat.

Soon you'll be forty... he whispered, and how could I not roll over on top. I rolled and he drowned in my flesh. I drowned his dying sentence out.

I left him there for six hours that felt like a week.

His mouth slightly open, his eyes bulging with greed.

There was nothing else left in the house to eat.