This is a Class 3 exam

Lebanon Evangelical School for Boys and Girls

Lebanon Evangelical School

for Boys and Girls Loueizeh - Baabda

Stage Exam 04

12FEB2024

Do NOT write in this box. Your MARK will be placed here.

Subject :	English
Class :	8C and 8E
Teacher :	Mrs. Maral Malakian Abou Zeid
Duration :	1 hour

Write the essay on a separate lined paper.

Your name :		*Time taken to complete exam*
Your Class :		
Exam Room :		
How many sheets, including cover sheet :		

- Do not open this paper until the teacher in charge instructs you to do so.
- The most important thing to remember in taking an exam is NEVER PANIC.
- If you are caught cheating in this exam, you will be awarded zero for ALL exams that are taken on this day.

VERY IMPROTANT: Do not answer any of the questions on this sheet. Use a separate test block paper to answer on & staple it to the question sheet.

Write the following Narrative Essay

Narrate a time in history that you would travel back in time and live a major historical moment.

Essay tips:

Write using **black** dry ink pen.

Make sure to follow the essay format.

Minimum transitional words 5 and maximum 7.

Narrative Essay
Transitional Words

After a short time	Afterwards	As long as	As soon as	At the present time
At last	At length	At that time	At the same time	Sooner or later
Before	Earlier	Of late	Immediately	Without delay
In the meantime	In the past	Lately	In the first place	Whenever
Meanwhile	Now	Presently	Shortly	From time to time
Since	Soon	Temporarily	Then	To begin with
Thereupon	Until	When	While	All of a sudden
Until now	Straight away	Suddenly	After	Later
Next	During	First of all	In the moment	By the time

Conclusion:

In any event	In short	In conclusion	In summary	In a word
Given these points	In the final analysis	As can be seen	As shown above	As has been noted

Essay Rubric
Grade 8
Mrs. Maral Abou Zeid

	Level 1	Level 2	Level 3	Level 4
Mark	**0 - 4**	**5 - 10**	**11 - 14**	**15 - 20**
Introduction	-Does not include any background information or thesis statement.	-Includes an irrelevant background information. -The thesis statement is repetitive or misstructured.	-Includes relevant background information -The thesis statement is logical and acceptable.	- Includes specific straight to the point background information. -The thesis statement is available and captures the essay's purpose.
First Body Paragraph	- The paragraph doesn't have facts or examples	- There are not enough facts that are backed with the relevant examples.	-There are facts and examples that are sufficient for the requirements.	- There are many facts and examples that surpass the requirements.
Second Body Paragraph	- The paragraph doesn't have facts or examples	- There are not enough facts that are backed with the relevant examples.	-There are facts and examples that are sufficient for the requirements.	-There are facts and examples that are sufficient for the requirements.
Conclusion	- Does not include any summary of the main ideas.	- Includes some ideas that are repetitive.	-Closing Paragraph concludes essay in satisfactory manner.	-Includes a thorough summary of the points made within the essay.
Mechanics: Spelling, Grammar and punctuation.	-Serious and numerous errors in mechanics.	-Few errors in mechanics.	-Rare errors in mechanics.	-No errors in mechanics.

a. **Important Notice: Slang words are not allowed in an essay. Any slang word written, even if the same one is repeated few times, will have 0.5 points deducted from the overall mark. This is very important as we abide by "Brevet" marking scheme.**

b. **Since class 8 is a preparation for class 9, we abide by the marking scheme of an essay where 16/20 is the maximum achieved mark as is the set standard in "Brevet" exams.**

SE04 Answer Key
2023-2024
8CE
Mrs. Maral Malakian Abou Zeid
Class 3 Exam

Narrate a time in history that you would travel back in time and live a major historical moment.

Era of the Vikings

Watching Netflix took me to an absolutely another era. One night, while I was watching my favourite series, The Vikings, something strange happened. Suddenly, I felt an icy wind whipping at my face, carrying the salty tang of the sea and the distant scent of pine. I looked at myself while adjusting my roughspun cloak, I surveyed the scene before me. Broad wooden ships, their prows decorated with snarling dragon heads, bobbed in the choppy water. Men, their faces well-worn and their eyes glinting with a fierce determination, bustled about, their voices a guttural symphony. I had journeyed back in time, to the heart of the Viking Age.

Ivar, a hulking warrior with a braided beard the colour of burnished copper, approached me. "You are new to this land! " he mumbled, his voice deep and gravelly. I nodded, my heart pounding a frantic tattoo against my ribs. "I am," I managed, forcing my voice to remain steady. "I come in peace." Ivar studied me for a moment, his gaze assessing. Then, a slow smile spread across his face. "There is no peace in this world, only glory and Valhalla," he declared, his words laced with a warrior's pride. He explained that they were preparing for a raid, a test of their strength and courage. A thrill of fear and fascination shot through me. The days that followed were a whirlwind of activity. I helped mend sails, sharpen axes, and prepare provisions. The Vikings, though gruff and seemingly unwelcoming at first, gradually accepted me into their fold. I learned their language, their customs, and their fierce sense of honour.

Finally, the day of the raid arrived, a cold dawn painted in hues of grey and silver. The air crackled with anticipation as the Vikings boarded their ships, their faces grim with determination. Ivar, his eyes glinting with an almost feral intensity, addressed his crew. "We fight for our people, for our Gods, and for a place in the halls of Valhalla!" he roared. The warriors responded with a thunderous cheer, their voices echoing across the water. I stood on the shore, watching as the ships disappeared into the distance, a knot of apprehension tightening in my stomach. As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting long shadows across the land, I saw them returning. The cheers that erupted were unlike anything I had ever heard, a mixture of victory and relief. Ivar, his face streaked with blood and grime, found me amidst the throng. "We have won," he declared, a hint of pride softening his voice. I nodded, speechless, the weight of the experience settling upon me.

As can be seen, I had witnessed a pivotal moment in history, a testament to the courage and ferocity of the Viking people. As I stood there, under the star-strewn sky, a profound sense of awe washed over me. I had travelled back in time, not just to a different era, but to the heart of a culture steeped in legend and lore. And though my time with the Vikings was brief, it left an indelible mark on my soul, a reminder of the power of human spirit and the enduring legacy of the past.