AP[®] English Literature & Composition Common Summer Assignment Pinellas County Schools

This assignment was determined by the collective team of AP English Literature and Composition teachers in order to strengthen your essay writing skills aligned to the rubric that will be used for this AP exam.

Should you have questions or if you would like support with this assignment, please refer to your PCS student email account for information about the AP Summer Assignment Support Sessions (AP SASS) that will be held July 31-August 1 at various locations. You can access your student email account by going to <u>www.office.com</u> and using your PCS username and password to login.

Scoring a 7: Criteria to Evaluate

On the next page is the Free Response Question #2 from the 2009 AP English Literature & Composition Exam. Review the question and passage, then complete the assignment below.

ASSIGNMENT: Using the color coding system below, identify each of the criteria from each of the sample essays for "The Street" (2009 Form A – Sample A is on pages 2-4, Sample B on pages 5-6, Sample C on pages 7-8).

Yellow: Identify the writer's thesis statement in the introduction paragraph.

Blue: Where does the essay offer a reasonable analysis of how the author uses literary devices to establish Lutie Johnson's relationship to the urban setting? (elaboration/commentary)

Orange: Where does the writer support their claims by referencing the most relevant details from the text?

Green: Highlight examples from the essay that show the student using varied transitions to build on, connect, and clarify relationships between ideas in the essay.

2009 AP® ENGLISH LITERATURE AND COMPOSITION FREE-RESPONSE QUESTIONS

Question 2

(Suggested time-40 minutes. This question counts as one-third of the total essay section score.)

The following selection is the opening of Ann Petry's 1946 novel, *The Street*. Read the selection carefully and then write an essay analyzing how Petry establishes Lutie Johnson's relationship to the urban setting through the use of such literary devices as imagery, personification, selection of detail, and figurative language.

There was a cold November wind blowing through 116th Street. It rattled the tops of garbage cans, sucked window shades out through the top of opened

- *Line* windows and set them flapping back against the ⁵ windows; and it drove most of the people off the street in the block between Seventh and Eighth Avenues except for a few hurried pedestrians who bent double in an effort to offer the least possible exposed surface to its violent assault.
- It found every scrap of paper along the street theater throwaways, announcements of dances and lodge meetings, the heavy waxed paper that loaves of bread had been wrapped in, the thinner waxed paper that had enclosed sandwiches, old envelopes,
- 15 newspapers. Fingering its way along the curb, the wind set the bits of paper to dancing high in the air, so that a barrage of paper swirled into the faces of the people on the street. It even took time to rush into doorways and areaways and find chicken bones and
- 20 pork-chop bones and pushed them along the curb. It did everything it could to discourage the people walking along the street. It found all the dirt and dust and grime on the sidewalk and lifted it up so that the dirt got into their noses, making it difficult to breathe;
- 25 the dust got into their eyes and blinded them; and the grit stung their skins. It wrapped newspaper around their feet entangling them until the people cursed deep in their throats, stamped their feet, kicked at the paper. The wind blew it back again and again until
- 30 they were forced to stoop and dislodge the paper with their hands. And then the wind grabbed their hats,

pried their scarves from around their necks, stuck its fingers inside their coat collars, blew their coats away from their bodies.

- 35 The wind lifted Lutie Johnson's hair away from the back of her neck so that she felt suddenly naked and bald, for her hair had been resting softly and warmly against her skin. She shivered as the cold fingers of the wind touched the back of her neck, explored the
- 40 sides of her head. It even blew her eyelashes away from her eyes so that her eyeballs were bathed in a rush of coldness and she had to blink in order to read the words on the sign swaying back and forth over her head.
- 45 Each time she thought she had the sign in focus, the wind pushed it away from her so that she wasn't certain whether it said three rooms or two rooms. If it was three, why, she would go in and ask to see it, but if it said two—why, there wasn't any point. Even
- 50 with the wind twisting the sign away from her, she could see that it had been there for a long time because its original coat of white paint was streaked with rust where years of rain and snow had finally eaten the paint off down to the metal and the metal
- 55 had slowly rusted, making a dark red stain like blood. It was three rooms. The wind held it still for an instant in front of her and then swooped it away until it was standing at an impossible angle on the rod that suspended it from the building. She read it rapidly.
- 60 Three rooms, steam heat, parquet floors, respectable tenants. Reasonable.