Read **Text A** and answer **Question 1** and **Question 2** on the question paper.

**Text A: Nameless**

*Mo and Marwood have finally found Nameless. They had been looking for this large redwood*
If I was standing on the ground and I had to make this jump, I could do it, he thought. So why not up here? He tried to force his hand to just let go of the tree. Just let go.

'I can't watch,' Marwood shouted furiously from below and closed his eyes. He dreaded hearing a scream followed by a meaty thud.

In the top of the tree Mo let go, and jumped.

He felt gravity go to zero. The world stopped. Mo watched the branch of the large redwood approach in slow motion and saw his fingers extend towards it. There was a jerk and he found himself hanging from the branch by both hands, bouncing with his feet kicking the air. Swinging hand-over-hand, he got himself over to the trunk and climbed the next three precarious metres onto a stronger branch.

He had arrived somewhere in the lower tiers of Nameless, just below the crown of the huge tree. The branches here were bigger and closer together. There was foliage everywhere – above, below, and on all sides – layer upon layer of leaves, like tents within tents. The tree hadn't looked so big from the ground. Climbing upwards slowly and steadily through the labyrinth, Mo lost sight of the ground. It felt as if he was passing through a membrane and entering another world. His senses were overwhelmed by an impression of life all around. Flaky, grey-green, and brownish plants, in all manner of shapes, hung from branches – drippy, frizzy, stringy, and hairy. He began picking pieces off, tucking them into his pocket. As he neared the upper surface of the redwood canopy, the lacework of branches glowed with varied shades of green and he broke out into the sunlight.

An hour after he’d jumped into it, Mo arrived at the top of Nameless. ‘It’s do-able.’ he shouted down.

Waiting for copyright clearance.
Read Text B and answer Question 3 on the question paper.

**Text B: A night among the trees**

_The writer of this review has just returned from a visit to the Treehotel, in northern Sweden._

Recently, I watched a documentary film called ‘The Tree Lover’ – all about the link between trees and people. In the film, director Jonas Augustsén says: ‘Imagine relaxing here on summer evenings …’. He’s sitting in a treehouse he’s spent months building, looking out over a wide forest lit by the setting sun.

And guess what? It turns out you don’t have to just imagine it. Since the Treehotel in northern Sweden opened last month, you too can live out your childhood dream and holiday in a treehouse, surveying the landscape. I simply had to try it out!

The well-hidden Treehotel is the creation of guesthouse owners, Britta and Kent Lindvall, who were inspired by Augustsén’s film to create this back-to-nature retreat where guests can switch off and breathe more deeply.

An area of forest behind their guesthouse had been sold for logging. Instead of waiting for the inevitable to happen in a country where forestry is such an important industry, they persuaded the forest’s new owner to sell it to them. With help from various architect friends, they planned the innovative designs of the Treehotel, determined to demonstrate that the natural forest environment had value beyond supplying timber.

On arrival, I was greeted by Britta, who explained, ‘Guests usually leave their luggage here and just take a small overnight bag to the treehouses. We want them to get the feeling that they’re leaving one world behind and entering another.’

Britta led me along a narrow path through a glade of birch trees, explaining as we walked why the couple want to share their passion for this beautiful forest environment with guests. We arrived at the Mirrorcube. The most striking of the treehouses, it’s a glass box perched high in the forest. Like an architectural magic trick, it almost disappears into the foliage, so sharply are the surrounding trees reflected in it.

Inside, the Mirrorcube, like the hotel’s other treehouses, facilities are fairly basic, not stretching much beyond an environmentally-friendly toilet – meals and showers are taken at the guesthouse, over 10 minutes’ walk away. Still, underfloor heating will keep it cosy through winter. Reflective cladding means no one can see in but you can see out – you have an almost 360-degree view of the surrounding trees. There’s even a window in the ceiling to look up into the sky.

When I woke the next morning, it was a shock to find a bird seeming to be peering back at me through the glass. It was tempting to spend the day in my own little nest but I wanted to explore. I went to take a peek at the Cabin, a sleek, organically-shaped space pod touched down in the treetops about 50 metres from the Mirrorcube. Also sleeping two, this one has a huge viewing platform – in summer you can actually sleep out under the open sky (safe from mosquitoes as they don’t fly 10 metres up in the air). Just behind it is the four-person Bird’s Nest, and the Blue Cone, scheduled for completion next month. A fifth and final treehouse in the collection, the UFO, opens at the end of October.

Later, over breakfast, Kent talked enthusiastically about village walking tours where guests can stop for coffee, cake and conversation with a local family.
Unsurprisingly, given their deeply rooted commitment to the forest, the Lindvalls built the Treehotel sustainably – the Mirrorcube is even fitted with an infrared film, visible to birds only, that stops them flying into it – and activities such as noisy snowmobile safaris are definitely out! So, will I be visiting again? Absolutely.