**Extract 1, Literary Text: *The Great Gatsby*, by F. Scott Fitzgerald (page 43-44)**

In his blue gardens men and girls came and went like moths among the whisperings and the champagne and the stars. At high tide in the afternoon I watched his guests diving from the tower of his raft or taking the sun on the hot sand of his beach while his two motor boats slit the waters of the Sound, drawing aquaplanes over cataracts of foam. On week-ends his Rolls-Royce became an omnibus, bearing parties to and from the city, between nine in the morning and long past midnight, while his station wagon scampered like a brisk yellow bug to meet all trains. And on Mondays eight servants including an extra gardener toiled all day with mops and scrubbing-brushes and hammers and garden shears, repairing the ravages of the night before.

Every Friday five crates of oranges and lemons arrived from a fruiterer in New York - ever Monday these same oranges and lemons left his back door in a pyramid of pulpless halves. There was a machine in the kitchen which could extract the juice of two hundred oranges in half an hour, if a little button was pressed two hundred times by a butler's thumb.

**Extract 2, Non-Literary Text: *Parasite*, directed by Bong Joon-Ho (1:09:27-1:10:38)**

Chung-sook: But now that I know, I've no choice but to call the police!

Moon-Gwang: No please, sis! As fellow members of the needy, please don’t.

Chung-sook: I'm not needy!

Moon-Gwang: But we're needy! We've no house, no money, only debts! Sis, please! Even after 4 years of hiding, those debt collectors won't give up. They're still searching for him, threatening to stab him.

Chung-sook: You used loan sharks?

Geun-se: It's all my fault. The Taiwan cake shop. My Taiwanese Wangshui castella shop went bust. I was overwhelmed by debt.

Moon-Gwang: Please take this.

Chung-sook: What's that?

Moon-Gwang: It's not much, just a modest sum. But we'll send it to you every month. In return, just once every 2 days. Please leave him some food. No no, just once a week. There's a refrigerator here, just once a week.

Chung-sook: You've got some nerve! I'm calling the police.

Moon-Gwang: Sis!

["Ahh!" as Ki-Taek, Ki-Jung, and Ki-Woo fall down the stairs]

