

**Language A: Language and Literature Internal Assessment
Student Outline Form**

Global Issue (Politics, Power, Justice):

How surveillance exploited by those in power undermines citizens' personal freedom.

Non-Literary Work:

"Social Control" by Patrick Chappatte

<https://www.chappatte.com/en/images/social-control>

Literary Work:

Nineteen Eighty-Four by George Orwell

Thesis:

The exploitation of surveillance by those in power undermines citizens' personal freedom through fear, demonstrating the need for privacy to preserve one's sense of self.

Notes (10 Bullet Points):

1. Political cartoon, highlights that personal online activities are never truly private and literary extract, illustrates surveillance being the monitoring of private activity of citizens to prevent crimes against ideals Party | Sense of self: one's ability independent thought and own choices
2. ZI: Eyes directed to speech bubble, satire targets woman peeking symbolizing forced to display her loyalty to the healthcare workers much like how citizens in 1984. surveillance strips away authenticity in actions—they have no choice and forced to conform to government's ideals
3. Messy, toys, smoke, kid: households have own struggles and priorities but also worry about surveillance and rules prevents individuals from doing personal responsibilities especially lockdown everyone confined at home, worrying - succumb to tasks because they fear, police
4. ZO: Covid tracking normalized similar crisis "Born on 9/11" terrorist attack justified NSA security measures. "On 9/11 you were still a baby" entire generation has grown up where surveillance accepted freedom less likely to challenge. Muslims—dress, fear surveillance hate
5. "The NSA hacked billions of SIM cards" imposes fear information leaked to public - "Siri, do

you work for the NSA” self-censor their actions on the internet | US time on internet... life but when hacked control consumption such as media. consumer not thought choose - self-censor

6. ZI: Believed room - words echoed telescreen watching closely behind. Julia breathed “It was behind the picture” yet whisper heard and repeated. all attempts to hide lead to being caught - no thought of escape—torture vaporize | Iron voice, metal not bend strict Party, lends fear
7. Party is everywhere proles, committing crime. privacy room they express freely, but realized “” fear wear a identity mask freezes entrails sense of self as voice - imagery reinforced line “We are the dead” fear surveilled—suppress inside feelings succumb to Party to avoid repercussions
8. ZO: Switch in character when given appearance of privacy Winston’s diary he writes what would be considered punishable by death symbolic—apartment turns off telescreen privacy confess without fear, undercover to learn Winston and Julia’s greatest fear Room 101, betray
9. Relinquish their sense of self, lost ability to love or lust | Winston’s neighbor Parsons orthodox man ironically criticizes the Party sleeping reported by daughter Spies organization monitors parents reinforces fear that anyone even family can report them - unconscious prohibited
10. Freedom expression impossible | Chappatte’s political cartoon reveals how surveillance induces fear which thus undermines one’s freedom, Orwell’s 1984 presents a totalitarian government that controls citizens through constant surveillance demonstrating the importance of privacy

Part 2, Chapter 10, Page 230-231:

‘We are the dead,’ he said.

‘We are the dead,’ echoed Julia dutifully.

‘You are the dead,’ said an iron voice behind them.

They sprang apart. Winston’s entrails seemed to have
turned into ice. He could see the white all round the irises of 5
Julia’s eyes. Her face had turned a milky yellow. The smear
of rouge that was still on each cheekbone stood out sharply,
almost as though unconnected with the skin beneath.

‘You are the dead,’ repeated the iron voice.

‘It was behind the picture,’ breathed Julia. 10

‘It was behind the picture,’ said the voice. ‘Remain
exactly where you are. Make no movement until you are
ordered.’

It was starting, it was starting at last! They could do
nothing except stand gazing into one another’s eyes. To 15
run for life, to get out of the house before it was too
late—no such thought occurred to them. Unthinkable to
disobey the iron voice from the wall. There was a snap as
though a catch had been turned back, and a crash of
breaking glass. The picture had fallen to the floor, uncover- 20
ing the telescreen behind it.

‘Now they can see us,’ said Julia.

‘Now we can see you,’ said the voice. ‘Stand out in the
middle of the room. Stand back to back. Clasp your hands
behind your heads. Do not touch one another.’ 25

