



Š i f r a k a n d i d a t a :

Državni izpitni center

M0124111

SPOMLADANSKI IZPITNI ROK

Osnovna raven
ANGLEŠČINA
Izpitna pola 1

- A) Bralno razumevanje
B) Poznavanje in raba jezika

Sobota, 29. maj 2010 / 80 minut (40 + 40)

Dovoljeno gradivo in pripomočki:

Kandidat prinese nalivno pero ali kemični svinčnik, svinčnik HB ali B, radirko in šilček.

Kandidat dobi list za odgovore.

SPLOŠNA MATURA

NAVODILA KANDIDATU

Pazljivo preberite ta navodila.

Ne odpirajte izpitne pole in ne začenjajte reševati nalog, dokler vam nadzorni učitelj tega ne dovoli.

Rešitev nalog v izpitni poli ni dovoljeno zapisovati z navadnim svinčnikom.

Prilepite kodo oziroma vpišite svojo šifro (v okvirček desno zgoraj na tej strani in na list za odgovore).

Izpitna pola je sestavljena iz dveh delov, dela A in dela B. Časa za reševanje je 80 minut. Priporočamo vam, da za reševanje vsakega dela porabite 40 minut.

Izpitna pola vsebuje 2 nalogi v delu A in 3 naloge v delu B. Število točk, ki jih lahko dosežete, je 57, od tega 20 v delu A in 37 v delu B. Vsak pravičen odgovor je vreden eno (1) točko.

Rešitve, ki jih pišite z nalivnim peresom ali s kemičnim svinčnikom, vpišujte **v izpitno polo** v za to predvideni prostor. Pri 2. nalogi dela A izpolnite še **list za odgovore**. Če boste pri tej nalogi pri posameznih postavkah izbrali več odgovorov, bodo ocenjeni z nič (0) točkami. Pišite čitljivo. Če se zmotite, napisano prečrtajte in rešitev zapišite na novo. Nečitljivi zapisi in nejasni popravki bodo ocenjeni z nič (0) točkami.

Zaupajte vase in v svoje zmožnosti. Želimo vam veliko uspeha.

Ta pola ima 12 strani, od tega 4 prazne.

A) BRALNO RAZUMEVANJE (Priporočeni čas reševanja: 40 minut)**TASK 1: SHORT ANSWERS**

Answer in note form in the spaces below. Use 1–5 words for each answer.

Example:

0. How was Salty Sam related to Pamela?

He was her great-great grandfather.

Indonesia: in search of Salty Sam

1. Why did Salty Sam set sail for Indonesia?

2. Who ruined the family myth?

3. What do Trudy and Pamela have in common?

4. What did the initial irritation grow into?

5. What was the Stephenson family secret?

6. What was supposedly the Rosalie's secret cargo?

7. Why is it risky to sail in Indonesian waters?

8. What could Indonesian authorities mistake Pamela's crew for?

9. Why could the crew be put behind bars?

10. How did many sailors make money in Salty Sam's time?

Indonesia: in search of Salty Sam

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 8 October 2006, by Jenny Cockle

In 2006, the former comedienne Pamela Stephenson decided to set sail for Indonesia to discover the truth about her ancestor's final voyage. This is her story.

My great-great grandfather Samuel Stephenson – known as Salty Sam – was an entrepreneurial master mariner from Rotherhithe, London. In 1821, it was said, he set off from Java aboard his ship, the *Rosalie*, to trade along the old spice route in the Indonesian archipelago, but he never made it back. His crew mutinied and seized control of the *Rosalie* with all its cargo and Salty Sam was thrown overboard.

I accepted all this as family history until last summer, when I had a chance meeting with a sun-beaten Englishwoman called Trudy in a bar in Malta. It was one of the most peculiar things that has ever happened to me. She came right up to me and said: "It wasn't a mutiny. They were pirated in the Sunda Straits." You see, I had mentioned the story of Salty Sam in my book, *Billy*, and Trudy said she'd got chills when she read it because she realised that one of her ancestors had been on the same ship.

Her news completely threw me and I didn't immediately realise the importance of it. In fact, I was slightly irritated. But it kept gnawing at me, and it was an urge that came to be overpowering. I'm passionate by nature, a little obsessive you might say, and it became an obsession to find out what really happened to Salty Sam – was it murder or mutiny?

It wasn't until I was in my 20s that I was told that my great-grandmother was a Maori. You wouldn't think it to look at me, but I'm proud of it. I don't know why it was kept a secret all those years. My favourite aunt, Sal, was just like an old Maori woman in many ways. Although I was born in New Zealand, I grew up in Australia, so I was a bit removed from all that. Nevertheless, the past has always fascinated me.

So, I decided to retrace Salty Sam's final journey and started researching the trip last November. My research began in London, in the British Library. Then I made a quick side-trip to New Zealand to visit the Alexander Turnbull Library in Wellington, where I knew there were some legal documents concerning Salty Sam. Those documents turned out to be incredibly important as they told us what kind of cargo he would have been carrying before he left Surabaya. Also, it wasn't mentioned in the documents, but unofficially he would most likely have been carrying opium, too. It's amazing how much you can find out after 200 years.

Then the preparations for the voyage began. My husband and I are lucky enough to own a wonderful 112ft sailboat, the *Takapuna*, which was moored in Australia. Taking a boat anywhere is expensive, plus, I had to get a security team to travel with us because there is still a real threat of piracy around the Spice Islands.

For a previous journey to the South Pacific, I'd undergone weapons training, so I am quite proficient with rifles and hand-guns. I see myself as a female Mel Gibson. My grandson thinks it's very cool too: "That's my granny there ... with the gun!"

I knew we were confronting some obvious dangers. No matter how good your modern navigation equipment is, we'd be sailing in some dodgy, uncharted waters. Added to that, Indonesian officials weren't necessarily going to cast a benevolent eye over what we were doing. We were afraid that they wouldn't be able to distinguish us from the treasure-hunters who rip them off. A big fear of mine was that the boat would be impounded. I knew we should carry weapons and although we were doing everything by the book and declaring our weapons, there was still a possibility we could end up in jail.

We set sail from Cairns but ran into some severe weather conditions with two cyclones either side of us – Larry and Glenda. The boat was damaged in the storms so we limped into Darwin where the crew could do some repairs. On 16 March, we set off for the Arafura Sea and headed for the Spice Islands, picking up clues everywhere we went.

The most exciting part of the sea journey was when we reached the point where we were following in Salty Sam's wake. I'm pretty certain he was running opium. Most people were back then if they were interested in making money. Initially, I thought he might have been a member of the East India Trading Company, so I was thrilled when I realised he would have been somebody they wouldn't have spat on! He'd have been a complete thorn in their side as an independent mariner.

I do feel satisfied with the quest, because what I wanted most from this journey was to learn about Salty Sam's life and to understand what kind of man he was. I have done that and I now feel very close to him. I think I have inherited Salty Sam's adventurous spirit and I'm very grateful for it. It's a wonderful thing to have – it really is life-affirming.

TASK 2: GAPPED SENTENCES

In the following extract 10 sentence parts have been removed.

Choose from the sentence parts A–K the one which fits each gap (1–10). There is one extra sentence part which you do not need to use.

WRITE your answers in the spaces next to the numbers, then COMPLETE the answer sheet according to the instructions on it.

There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0 (L).

High and mighty in Peru

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 28 July 2007, by Graham Hoyland

As I edged across the log bridge, the Peruvian jungle stood silently waiting across the river. Rotten timbers shifted beneath me and crumbs of the turf topping fell into the torrent below. Reaching the other side, (0 L). The cliff above me became green and slimy and a sulphurous smell began to fill the air. A few metres further on I found the hot springs of Banos de Collpampa pouring out of the limestone into a large rocky pool. As night fell I pulled off my clothes and climbed gratefully into the hot water. All the sweat and aches of the last few days dissolved away (1).

Summer lightning flickered beyond the hills and, as darkness flowed out of the jungle, (2). Bats darted across the sky, snapping them up. And as I concentrated to remember this moment, so too I felt a distance from reality, as if looking through a pane of glass. That moment summed up Peru for me; so magical that it doesn't quite feel real.

We were in South America researching a new route being developed across the Andes to Machu Picchu, the iconic Inca site. The classic Inca Trail is becoming overcrowded (3). The trail we were trying pre-dates the Inca era. It is an ancient trade route that crosses a pass between two snow-covered Andean peaks.

The starting point for just about every expedition in these parts is Cusco, around 3,400 metres above sea level. This Spanish colonial city is built on the stone foundations of the old Inca capital, (4). They generally come up to about waist height, above which Spanish mortared masonry takes over. Cusco is a good place to acclimatise to the altitude, not least because it has lots of good restaurants, an Irish pub or two and a strong feeling of history that has resisted the earthquakes.

We hopped on to a minibus going to the high plateau beyond the city and took a walk through the Inca site of Moray, a series of extraordinary internally terraced craters. It is thought that (5).

Then the expedition proper began, (6). We stopped in the mountain village of Mollepata for a vegetable lunch before driving up a mountain track to the valley of Soraypampa. The first lodge, Salcantay, is in a huge alpine pasture grazed by mules and horses. Although the roof wasn't on when we saw it, there will be real luxury here soon. There's an outdoor hot-tub with a spectacular view of Mount Salcantay, at 6,240 metres the second-highest mountain in Peru, at the end of the valley. Trekkers can expect hot showers, fires and deep eiderdown beds. But, as someone who has spent

time under canvas on many climbing expeditions, (7 ____). It would have been wiser to spend the next day acclimatising, but we were here on a mission, so we set off on the four-day trek to Machu Picchu.

All the hotels in Cusco have coca leaves on reception desks because the locals chew them to alleviate the effects of the high altitude. Although they are the source of cocaine, (8 ____). I collected some as an experiment, and was chewing a large wad as we breasted the pass. The result was a numb mouth but no headache of the kind that can accompany high altitude. It was here that I spotted an Andean condor, six of whom live in this valley.

On our last day we headed uphill for two hours on a stiff climb up to the Pallayata Pass (2,700 metres). Shortly beyond the pass, we caught our first glimpse of Machu Picchu from the southwest, an angle from which it is rarely seen. To reach Machu Picchu from here (9 ____). The final descent to the river that runs beneath the Inca site passes through forest of bamboo. The main means of public transport is a railway that was somehow constructed beside the roaring river – and which, a short way downriver, is still damaged after flooding.

We climbed on to a battered train for the half-hour ride to Aguas Calientes, a straggly settlement that exists to serve the needs of tourists. Then we drove up the zigzag road to Machu Picchu – one of those rare places that exceeds expectations. The temples, baths and terraces grow out of the geography in a natural way. The stonework is so snug that you couldn't insert a knife in the joints, yet it's higgledy-piggledy. It is as if the stones were balls of dough piled up and then squeezed together.

The number of tourists at the site was overwhelming. At one point, (10 ____), I looked round to see a line of 20 American tourists holding hands, eyes shut, edging towards me, chanting. This kind of new-age behaviour was happening everywhere. But still, Peru manages to retain its character as a magical land.

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- A and we were looking for an interesting alternative
- B this appears to be perfectly legal
- C and we set off to climb over the Andes
- D because we felt hungry
- E and many of the fitted dry-stone Inca walls have survived
- F the fireflies started flashing
- G requires some mechanical help
- H I didn't mind the tents next to the building site
- I they were used as high-altitude plant nurseries
- J standing at the edge of a terrace
- K as I floated on my back and gazed up at the sky
- L *I worked my way up river along a stony shore*

B) POZNAVANJE IN RABA JEZIKA (Priporočeni čas reševanja: 40 minut)**TASK 1: GAP FILL**

Write the missing words in the spaces on the right.

There is **ONE** word missing in each gap.

There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

The giant lion-eating chimps

Adapted from an article in *The Guardian*, 14 July 2007, by James Randersont

Deep in the Congolese jungle is a band of apes that, according to local legend, kill lions, catch fish and even howl at the moon. Local hunters speak of massive creatures **0** seem to be some sort of hybrid between a chimp and a gorilla.

Their location at the centre of one of the bloodiest conflicts on the planet, the civil war in **1** Democratic Republic of Congo, has meant that the mystery apes have been little studied by western scientists. Reaching the region means negotiating the shifting fortunes of warring rebel factions and the heart **2** the animals' range is deep in impenetrable forest.

But despite the difficulties, **3** handful of scientists have succeeded in studying the animals. Early speculation that the apes may be some yeti-like new species or a chimp/gorilla hybrid proved unfounded, but the truth has turned **4** to be in many ways even more fascinating. They are actually a population of super-sized chimps with a unique culture – and **5** seems, a taste for big cat flesh.

The most detailed and recent data comes from Cleve Hicks, at the University of Amsterdam, who has spent 18 months in the field watching the Bili apes – named **6** a local town – since 2004. His team's most striking find came after **7** of his trackers heard chimps calling for several days from the same spot.

When he investigated he came across a chimp feasting on the carcass of a leopard. Mr Hicks cannot be sure the animal was killed by the chimp, but the find lends credence to the apes' lion-eating reputation.

"**8** we have found is this completely new chimpanzee culture," said Mr Hicks. Previously, researchers had only managed to snatch glimpses of the animals or take photos of **9** using camera traps. But Mr Hicks used local knowledge to get closer to them and photograph them.

"We **10** told of this sort of fabled land out west by one of our trackers **11** goes out there to fish," said Mr Hicks whose project is supported by the Wasmoeth Wildlife Foundation. "I call it the magic forest. It is a very special place."

Getting **12** means a gruelling 40km trek through the jungle, from the nearest road, **13** to mention navigating croc-infested rivers. But on his arrival he found apes without their normal fear of humans. Chimps near the road flee immediately at the sight of people because they know the consequences of a hunter's rifle, but **14** animals were happy to approach him. "The further away from the road the more fearless the chimps got," he added.

Mr Hicks reports that he found a unique chimp culture. For example, unlike their cousins in other parts of Africa the chimps regularly bed down for the night **15** nests on the ground. Around a fifth of the nests he found were there rather than in the trees.

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