Višja raven

**ANGLIŠČINA**

Izpitna pola 1

A: Bralno razumevanje
B: Poznavanje in raba jezika

**Torek, 31. avgust 2004 / 80 minut (40 + 40)**

Dovoljeno dodatno gradivo in pripomočki: kandidat prinese s seboj nalivno pero ali kemični svinčnik, HB ali B svinčnik, plastično radirko in šilček.

Kandidat dobi list za odgovore.

**NAVODILA KANDIDATU**

Pazljivo preberite ta navodila. Ne izpuščajte ničesar!

Ne obračajte strani in ne začenjajte reševati nalog, dokler Vam nadzorni učitelj tega ne dovoli.

Naloge, pisane z navadnim svinčnikom, se točkujejo z nič (0) točkami.

Odgovore z nalivnim perom ali s kemičnim svinčnikom vpisujte na list za odgovore.

Izpitna pola je sestavljena iz dveh delov, dela A in dela B. Časa za reševanje je 80 minut: 40 minut za del A in 40 minut za del B. Nadzorni učitelj Vas bo opozoril, kdaj lahko začnete reševati del B. Vračanje k delu A ni priporočljivo.

Izpitna pola vsebuje tri naloge v delu A in tri naloge v delu B. Vsak pravilen odgovor je vreden eno (1) točko.

Odgovore z nalivnim perom ali s kemičnim svinčnikom vpisujte na list za odgovore v za to predvideni prostor, s svinčnikom pa počnite poja pri nalogah, ki to zahtevajo. Pišite čitljivo. Če se zmotite, odgovor prečrtajte in napišite na novo. Nečitljive rešitve in nejasni popravki se točkujejo z nič (0) točkami.

Zaupajte vse in v svoje sposobnosti.

Želimo Vam veliko uspeha.
A: BRALNO RAZUMEVANJE (Čas reševanja: 40 minut)

READING TASK 1: SHORT ANSWERS

Answer *in note form* in the spaces provided on the answer sheet.

*Example:*

0. What is Group 7A trying to do?  
   Define time

**What time is it? Well, no one knows for sure.**

1. What is surprising about telling time?
2. Who is in charge of time standards?
3. What influences the speed of the Earth?
4. What is used to balance the celestial time scale with atomic time?
5. How many time measuring systems do we have?
6. What is used in air navigation to avoid confusion between different timescales?
7. Who would be affected by Klepczynski's solution?
What time is it? Well, no one knows for sure.

Adapted from an article in The Guardian, 26 June 2003, by David Adam

Working Group 7A of the International Telecommunication Union may sound like an anonymous international committee like any other. But this is no quango of grey bureaucrats in greyer suits arguing over the desired colour of toilet paper. At the heart of this group's discussions is something of fundamental importance to anyone who has ever taken a second to fall in love or to score a goal: time itself, and how to define it.

Unbeknown to most people there is not a single accepted way of telling the time, but several different scales running concurrently. The differences are usually small, but the scales can be as much as 30 seconds apart and the gap between them is growing steadily.

"There's a possibility for danger. We should only have one type of timescale throughout the world," says Bill Klepczynski, a time expert.

The International Telecommunication Union ITU – the global body that agrees time standards – is taking the issue seriously, and has set up the working group to advise it what to do. "We're trying to gather data on how people are using time, what sort of problems they have and whether or not a contiguous timescale would be beneficial," says Ron Beard, who heads the group.

But the plans have not pleased everyone, and arguments about the best way forward are rattling the usually steady world of timekeeping.

The problem arises because the Earth cannot keep time as accurately as modern atomic clocks, which count the steady shaking of atoms. These atomic clocks replaced the motion of the Earth as the world's official timekeeper in 1967. The pull of the moon is gradually slowing our planet down, so every now and then our clocks are halted for a second to let it catch up.

The first of these "leap seconds" was introduced in 1972, mainly as a favour to astronomers and others who still relied on the old-style celestial time. A further 31 leap seconds have been added since, most recently on December, 31 1998.

And that would be that, were it not for the fact that the precise timekeeping offered by atomic clocks is now becoming widely available – most commonly through the satellite global positioning system used for navigation. To add to the confusion, GPS uses yet another timescale.

It includes the leap seconds added until the GPS clock was set in 1980, but has ignored those added since. This means GPS time is now running 13 seconds ahead of coordinated universal time – which includes all added leap seconds and to which most clocks on Earth are set – but is some 19 seconds behind international atomic time, which is based on atomic clocks and ignores leap seconds.

This multiplicity of timescales is increasingly dangerous. "We need to go to a uniform timescale," Mr Klepczynski says. "When you have these planes navigating and flying around, what time system do you use to coordinate everything?"

 Widening gaps between the GPS time used by aircraft navigation systems and the time used on the ground could generate confusion between a plane's reported and actual position, he says, and so increase the risk of a collision.

Computer software converts between the different timescales used. "But if anybody ever makes a mistake there's going to be a big problem," Mr Klepczynski says. His solution is to scrap the leap second, effectively merging atomic time and universal time.

One group opposed to the scrapping of the leap second are astronomers, whose sensitive telescopes still rely on time set by the Earth's rotation. Switching to atomic time would throw their instruments out of kilter, and leave them facing costly upgrades.

Changing the system could store up problems for our descendants. Without the braking effect of leap seconds, our clocks would steadily run faster and faster than the Earth's rotation, with the effect that the sun would rise later and later in the morning.

What time is it? It could be a while yet before we know for sure.

© The Guardian
A place where the past is not another country

Adapted from the article in The Independent, 11 August 2002, by John Warburton-Lee

Through the thick glass of a museum case, I stared into the sightless eyes of the Ampato Maiden. For 500 years this Inca mummy had lain buried beneath the summit ice of Nevado Ampato volano in southern Peru. Then, in 1995, the nearby Sabancaya volcano began to erupt. __0__ [K] The mummy was released from her icy tomb and fell down the mountainside, where it was found by the archaeologist Johann Reinhard who brought her to the Catholic University in Arequipa.

Juanita, as she is nicknamed, was the daughter of a noble Inca family. She was just 14 when she was selected to be sacrificed to the Inca gods. __1__ A blow from a priest’s ceremonial axe despatched her on her final journey to join the gods, taking with her the prayers of the Incas for relief from drought.

Juanita provides a link with the past that you could miss in modern Arequipa. Outside the museum, the streets of Peru’s second city bustle with students and tourists. I made my way to the Plaza de Armas, one of the grandest and most beautiful of any city in South America. The twin-towered cathedral dominates one side of the plaza. __2__ Look up and you see the ice-covered cone of El Misti, a volcano towering over the city. Little remains of the original Inca city, but it is still gorgeous. The colonial architecture is a heady blend of Spanish, Moorish and mestizo influences. Francisco Pizarro, leader of the conquistadors, called Arequipa Villa Hermosa (Beautiful City). With its ornate buildings and perfect climate – 360 days of sunshine per year – it is not hard to see why.

I arrived on the eve of Arequipa Day, the anniversary to celebrate the re-founding of the city by the Spaniards in 1540. __3__ After two days of parades, fireworks and parties, the last of the revellers staggered happily homewards and the city returned to its normal tranquility. Arequipa’s most remarkable building is the Santa Catalina Convent. __4__ It is a city within a city, two acres of narrow cobbled streets, cloisters and tiny plazas. I wandered through the maze of alleys, entranced by the colours: ochre walls against blue sky, blue walls against white colonnades. The details are exquisite: carved wooden doorways, elaborate murals lining the cloisters. The atmosphere was utterly serene.

__5__ There are plenty of quiet places to escape the heat of the day: I sat drinking pisco sours at pavement cafés, read in the cool of shaded cloisters, and looked out across the terraced fields of the Chilli Valley towards El Misti from hills on the fringe of the city. There’s a lot to do at night, too: bars and restaurants ranging from disco pubs to traditional penas with wandering folk musicians playing Andean music.

I drove out of the city and up a rough dirt road over the shoulder of Chachani Volcano on to the barren altiplano, bound for the Colca Canyon, which claims to be the deepest canyon in the world. The Colca Canyon is the antithesis of Arequipa. In place of the elegant mansions, this is a rural idyll stuck in a time warp. Indian peasants till tiny plots with ox-drawn ploughs. __6__ Many date back more than 1,500 years.

Driving into a village, I found women sitting in the square spinning wool, dressed traditionally in embroidered waistcoats, full skirts and thick shawls. __7__ I based myself at the Colca Lodge, a comfortable hotel by a hot spring on the banks of the Colca river. In the early morning I met villagers on their way out to the fields, driving small flocks of sheep or carrying their ploughs. As the days warmed up the valley came alive: ant-like figures beavered away in the fields. __8__
Both Incas and Spanish conquistadors subjugated the people of the Colca Canyon, each leaving their mark. In the village of Maca, I witnessed a local fiesta. Afterwards, plaster statues of Jesus were borne in a ceremony that epitomised the extraordinary juxtaposition of Catholic and animistic religion. Men from each village in the canyon make an annual pilgrimage to the high snows to pray to the mountain spirits for water for the growing season. For many, this trek takes them up to the summit of Nevado Ampato. No longer are maidens offered as human sacrifices, but the belief in the spirit world is still strong.

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A Overhead, condors soared on the thermals.

B The festivities had already begun and the Plaza was lined with cheering crowds.

C Dressed in fine robes, she was led to the 20,700ft summit of Nevado Ampato.

D Elegant colonial arcades complete the square.

E Monks and nuns used to be publicly killed.

F Arequipa is a city to savour at leisure.

G Behind them stretched lines of brown thatched houses, built of stone and mudbrick.

H Inside its buttressed walls, 200 nuns and their servants lived in seclusion, praying for the souls of their families and their patrons.

I Dancers dressed as Inca warriors led a procession to the church where a priest held mass.

J Every available inch of ground has been terraced.

K Black ash covered the summit of Ampato and absorbed the sun's heat, causing the ice to melt.
READING TASK 3: TRUE / FALSE / NOT GIVEN

Decide whether the following statements are TRUE / FALSE or NOT GIVEN.
Tick (✓) the appropriate column on your answer sheet and shade in the appropriate circle.

Example:

0. Highly valued plants were found in the remote regions of Ecuador.

The hidden treasure

1. Lou Jost graduated from Yale University.
2. Jost’s collection of orchids is unique.
3. A lot of sunlight is essential for orchids to grow.
4. It is feared that all endemic plants in Ecuador will disappear.
5. Jost is successful in finding new sorts of orchids.
6. Jost’s discoveries challenge the accepted theories about the development of endemic plants.
7. Jost thinks it is possible for endemic orchids to grow elsewhere.
8. It is believed that some endangered plants might survive global warming.
9. When exploring some regions, scientists were attacked by Shuar Indians.
10. 19th century discoveries inspire Jost to continue his exploration.
The hidden treasure

Adapted from the article in The Guardian, 7 May 2003, by Fred Pearce

High in the Andean mountains of Ecuador are cloud-covered mountains that no satellite has ever observed and no cartographer has ever mapped. Up there somewhere, the Incas are said to have hidden their treasure when the Spanish came calling half a millennium ago. Bounty hunters have so far failed to find the hoard. But Lou Jost, a US scientist and botanical adventurer, claims to have discovered the mountains’ real ecological El Dorado – its vast collection of endemic orchids. His findings are changing our understanding of how and why plant species unique to particular localities survive.

Jost has spent six years living in the Ecuadorean Andes, collecting dozens of new orchid species in the remote cloud forests and valleys. He operates alone, without the help of any academic body. His tiny greenhouse, on the roof of his apartment in Banos, harbours a collection of plants found nowhere else on the planet. Most of his collection comes from the watershed of the River Pastaza, which carves through the Andes and down into the Amazon rainforest. The valley has more endemic orchids than anywhere else on the world. The Pastaza valley is the deepest and straightest in the eastern Andes. Every afternoon a hot wind blows in from the Amazon, bringing huge volumes of moisture that evaporates to form near-permanent clouds over the mountain ridges that flank the valley. In these wet, sunless environments, dozens of species of orchids have evolved, often with flowers so fragile that they would collapse in minutes anywhere else.

"Each species seems to specialize in a particular combination of rain, mist, wind, and temperature," says Jost. Some grow by thousand on a single ridge, but disappear just a few metres below the top. Ecuador is a hot spot for plants. Peter Jorgensen of the Missouri Botanical Gardens reported in the journal Science last November that current records show more than 4,000 species native to a country the size of Nevada, with four out of five species threatened with extinction. The Pastaza valley is the heartland of that diversity.

Jost has identified 90 endemic orchids around the valley during six years’ study. On one red-letter day recently, he found four new species of Teagueia orchids in a single patch of moss on Mount Mayordomo. That single find raised the number of known Teagueia species from six to ten. And since that day, he has found another 16 long, creeping Teagueia orchids on the mountain.

Meanwhile, he and other botanists have found 197 unique plant species in all in the Pastaza valley – more than the 180 found on Ecuador's other biological treasure house, the Galapagos Islands. "The Galapagos is fully studied, but up here we have huge areas that have never been explored." The rarest orchids are no shrinking violets in their own habitat. "High in the clouds, you come across whole areas of forest smothered in a single species of orchid that exists nowhere else on Earth. It is amazing."

Jost believes that his findings conflict with conventional thinking about the evolution of endemic plants. "The usual view is that endemism is caused by geographical isolation: the plants could grow elsewhere, but they cannot escape the confines of their single habitat. That's not true for these orchids," he says. They have tiny, dust-like seeds that can spread easily.

But the colonizations fail because they literally cannot grow anywhere else.

This might be good news for the survival of biodiversity if, as expected, the planet warms in the coming decades. Many endangered plants may be better at seeking new territory than botanists previously thought. But the question remains: if they are so picky about climate, will they find anywhere suitable to go? A widely respected and published botanical Indiana Jones, Jost is never happier than when clambering through the bone-chillingly cold, damp Andean valleys. As he says, "The only way to discover the botanical secrets up there is to walk every ridge and valley."

Some parts are guarded by Shuar Indians, descendants of the Inca gold-hoarders. But most are empty, except for the occasional mountain tapir and spectacled bear. "There are mountain ridges here that no scientist has ever visited," Jost says. But whether braving bears, frostbite or belligerent locals, he rejoices in following in the footsteps of his hero, the 19th-century English botanist Richard Spruce, who trekked through the Pastaza valley in the 1850s. He discovered ferns and liverworts that nobody has seen since.

© The Guardian
Fathers deserve their special day

Adapted from an article in The Observer Magazine, 15 June 2003, by Barbara Ellen

Why is it that no one really cares about Father's Day? I've seen the shops, the huge placards bearing reminders, the horrid little selection of possible presents for the Big Guy in your life DVDs on Gulf War generals having somehow replaced novelty soaps shaped as golf balls as the gift of choice for the more thoughtful progeny. And yet somehow all this commercial rumpus, the white noise of the tills, doesn't seem to hit home in quite the way as Mother's Day. It's as if people still subscribe to the notion that fathers really deserve a special day, having things their own way pretty much all of the time. However, as a young father just snarled at me over the phone, that kind of bitching babysitting as much as any. Why is it that no one really cares about Father's Day? I've seen the shops, the huge placards bearing reminders, the horrid little selection of possible presents for the Big Guy in your life DVDs on Gulf War generals having somehow replaced novelty soaps shaped as golf balls as the gift of choice for the more thoughtful progeny. And yet somehow all this commercial rumpus, the white noise of the tills, doesn't seem to hit home in quite the way as Mother's Day. It's as if people still subscribe to the notion that fathers really deserve a special day, having things their own way pretty much all of the time. However, as a young father just snarled at me over the phone, that kind of thinking is out-dated: "_4_ is all different now. You've got us changing nappies, packing lunches and babysitting as much as any. _5_ I want some recognition and I want it now!" And on he went, bitching sulking, like any bored frustrated housewife from the 50s. Somebody better get home quick and take off his apron, tell him how pretty his hair _7_ and how the dinner sure smells good... Father's Day has definitely arrived.

My own father is as commonly known as a character. Even at my age, there's a small sullen part of me that believes that his sole purpose in life been to embarrass and mortify me so severely that I've never expected any other man in my life to be entirely sane. Of _10_ now I recognise that it's probably a good thing that he ran through my teenage pretensions like a hot knife through butter. And yet a cold shiver still scampers down my spine when I remember him _11_ up unexpectedly at my sixth-form college dressed in his work outfit coal-black engineering grime all over his face and down his jumper, a dusty hat on his _12_, a cracked Thermos tucked under his arm, and a big mouth yelling for me to hurry up and get into 'Fang' (his name for his dilapidated Ford Cortina).

_Who's he?_ some asked. My close _13_ already knew. He was the guy who _14_ chased them out of the kitchen late one night, yelling: "It's not a bloody cafe, you know." There was also _15_ incident involving the amusing removal of a front denture that I can't quite bring myself to relate. People always seem to have some complaint about their father too distant, too cold, too demanding, too feckless, too cruel, _16_ with my father, the problem seemed to be that he was too _there_. Everywhere I turned, there he was, leaning on Fang, ready to take myself and my sister out on some strange and terrifying trip _17_ the World of Work. That was the other thing about my father, he never seemed to catch on that we were girls and might not enjoy accompanying _18_ on his huge array of 'second jobs' – the furniture removal, the garden clearing, the turnip picking. How I sulked and whined.

In the intervening years there has been the expected plethora of large and small embarrassments chased out of the kitchen late one night, yelling: "It's not a bloody cafe, you know." There was also _15_ incident involving the amusing removal of a front denture that I can't quite bring myself to relate. People always seem to have some complaint about their father too distant, too cold, too demanding, too feckless, too cruel, _16_ with my father, the problem seemed to be that he was too _there_. Everywhere I turned, there he was, leaning on Fang, ready to take myself and my sister out on some strange and terrifying trip _17_ the World of Work. That was the other thing about my father, he never seemed to catch on that we were girls and might not enjoy accompanying _18_ on his huge array of 'second jobs' – the furniture removal, the garden clearing, the turnip picking. How I sulked and whined.

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TASK 2: GAP FILL

Write the correct form of the verb given in brackets in the spaces provided on your answer sheet.

There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

The sickness in health

Adapted from an article in *The Observer Magazine*, 15 June 2003, by Dr Simon Atkins

In the surgery, I have always prided myself on __0__ **being** able to spot a case of mental distress at 50 yards with my eyes closed. But when it came to recognising the symptoms in myself, I missed them completely, even when they __1__ **STARE** me in the face. The most likely reason for this is that, as a doctor, I subconsciously __2__ **CHOOSE** to ignore them. It couldn't possibly be happening to me: doctors __3__ **(NOT / GET)** ill like everyone else, we're special.

But, of course, we aren't, as the obituary page of any medical journal illustrates. There you'll find details of the hunters who've become the hunted: the cardiologist who had a heart attack; the gynaecologist with ovarian cancer; and the psychiatrist who committed suicide. We are no more immune to illness than plumbers are to __4__ **HAVE** leaking taps. But for generations, we __5__ **PRETEND** that we should be and stiffened our upper lips in the face of symptoms that the rest of the population would seek help for. As house officers, we'd selfmedicate with antibiotics __6__ **(TREAT)** chest or throat infections. We'd have to __7__ **(GIVE)** the last rites before taking a day off sick. And if this has been the profession's attitude to physical illness among its ranks, mental illness has been a complete taboo. As a result, very few doctors have sought help for fear of the effect it would have on their career.

In March, the *British Medical Journal* dedicated an entire issue to the subject of doctors' well-being, which illustrated not only the importance of the problem, but highlighted the fact that more help __8__ **(BE)** now available, if only doctors would ask for it. One study estimated that as many as 28 per cent of health professionals are suffering with stress. __9__ **(COMPARE)** to only 18 per cent of the general population. This stress was most commonly manifested in symptoms of anxiety, depression and alcoholism. The fact that the British Medical Association's counselling service __10__ **(DEAL)** with 150 calls per month is encouraging, but would seem from these figures to be just the tip of an enormous iceberg.

My own problems began in December 2001 when, while no-one was looking, an aggressive form of cancer crept up on my father and took him within three weeks of diagnosis. We spent that time at his bedside, as helpless spectators. As a doctor I felt impotent in the face of this disease and as a son I watched as my father, counsellor and friend __11__ **(TAKE)** from me almost overnight. At the same time, my wife discovered she __12__ **(BE)** pregnant. This was unplanned, as we __13__ **(COMPLETE)** our family four years earlier, and as a result we both found it very difficult to come to terms with, particularly with so much of our emotional energy __14__ **(TIE)** up with my dad.

In the weeks after Dad's death, I __15__ **(TRY)** to support my mother. And with my wife suffering morning, noon and night sickness, two little 'Jedi knights' to look after and hassles at work, I had precious little time to deal with my own sense of loss. The stress started to mount and I gradually became unwell.

© *The Observer Magazine*
The quest for happiness
Adapted from an article in The Independent, 7 October 2002, by Lewis Wolpert

0) MANAGE A __0__ [manager] who had just made £26m from the sale of his firm was reported in The Independent as saying that he was a little sad as he would have liked to have stayed on longer. This is but one example showing how difficult it is to understand happiness. But it is an __1__ problem; so much so that economists need to measure happiness to determine policy. So, I was happy to be invited to a meeting on happiness at the London School of Economics.

1) IMPORTANCE

One thing I learnt was that money can buy a __2__ amount of happiness – there is a statistically strong link between income and a reported feeling of well-being – and those with the lowest incomes in Europe and the USA show much higher dissatisfaction with life. Lottery-winners do feel happier, and __3__ suggest it would take about £1m to change someone from being very unhappy to being very happy. Studies on civil servants found that there is increased satisfaction and health the greater the control individuals have over their work. __4__ can be a serious negative factor. We are also, __5__.

2) REASON

not very good at determining just what experience will actually increase our happiness. We tend to expect a future event to have a greater impact than the same event actually has had in the past.

3) CALCULATE

A nice analysis was made of __6__, which can involve severe discomfort, danger and misery. Why do it? The answer may lie in self-esteem, goal __7__, praise by others and mastery of the situation, all of which are probably among the many __8__ that lead to happiness.

4) ENVIOUS

One must be careful in measuring happiness as the instantaneous feeling. Indeed, it is a __9__ of happiness that the initial reaction is strong, but reduces with time. People believe that becoming a paraplegic is much worse than paraplegics themselves find their own condition.

5) APPARENT

Can happiness really be assessed as if there were some sort of “joy juice” whose quantity in a person can be measured? I am unpersuaded, as the causes of happiness and unhappiness seem so varied. But there may be a common pathway; studies show that the __10__ in approaching some goal is associated with increased activity on the left side of the brain, while the pleasure of having achieved it is associated with the right. Also, the immune system works better if an individual is happy. Perhaps one day neurobiologists will be able to measure happiness, but at present it is easier to focus on the causes of unhappiness, just as ill health is easier to study than health.

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