



Š i f r a k a n d i d a t a :

Državni izpitni center



M 1 0 2 2 4 2 2 1

JESENSKI IZPITNI ROK

Višja raven
ANGLEŠČINA
≡ Izpitna pola 1 ≡

- A) Bralno razumevanje
B) Poznavanje in raba jezika

Torek, 31. avgust 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 67, od tega 20 v delu A in 47 v delu B. Vsak pravilen odgovor je vreden eno (1) točko.

Rešitve, ki jih pišete z nalivnim peresom ali s kemičnim svinčnikom, vpisujte **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 3 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 did Ian and the writer expect to ride camels in China?

Like Lawrence of Arabia

China: a difficult place to travel, a glorious country to explore

1. What were Ian and the writer confronted with on arriving in Urumqi?

2. What was forbidden in hotel rooms?

3. Which interest did Ian and the writer share during the trip?

4. What were the locals ignorant of?

5. Who were Chinese hotels reluctant to accept?

6. What made the writer's life in China easier?

7. Why are some of the most beautiful parts of China still unspoilt by tourism?

8. Which ethnological event did the writer experience?

9. How did the writer trick the authorities in Tibet?

10. Who was she mistaken for in the Urumqi hotel?

China: a difficult place to travel, a glorious country to explore

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 2 March 2008, by Fuchsia Dunlop

Ian and I had had visions of ambling across the dunes on our camels like Lawrence of Arabia, wrapped in colourful scarves to protect us from the searing desert sun. Unfortunately, we arrived in Urumqi, the capital of the Turkic region of Xinjiang in the far northwest of China, to freezing sleet, and had to spend our first day there searching for down jackets, warm gloves and thermal underwear. It was a fitting start to a trip that was as bizarre as holidays in China usually are.

We stayed in hotels where the bathroom fittings fell off the walls as soon as you touched them, and where officious notices urged us to hand in our weapons and explosives. Our search for camels continued for most of the trip. Ian, a travel photographer, wanted to take pictures of them; I, a food writer, wanted to eat them. I'd seen a grainy photograph of a whole roasted camel in a book about local customs and was intrigued. But everyone I asked about the whereabouts of the nearest camel-roasting restaurant looked at me as if I was a lunatic, and assured me that they'd never heard of such a thing.

Travelling in China has always been a hassle. When I first started doing it, in the early 1990s, the country was notorious among backpackers for hotel and restaurant staff who always said "no" (or rather, *mei you*, "there isn't any"); for a complicated dual currency system, and a transport system that made it virtually impossible to buy train tickets except on the black market. And if you couldn't secure a "hard-sleeper" ticket, you might have to face 72 hours in an unnumbered "hard-seat" carriage, where you would spend all night struggling for a few inches of room in a seething crowd of people, bundled in with their unnapped infants and squawking fowl, smoking furiously, spitting, chomping corncobs and watermelon seeds and tossing the debris on the floor.

Nonetheless, the thrill of exploring a country that was opening up after decades of Maoism was irresistible. Every brutal encounter with a hostile railway clerk was matched by the discovery of landscapes beautiful beyond my wildest dreams. By the time I went to live in China, in 1994, I spoke basic Mandarin, so the problems of moving around were eased. I could haggle with black market ticket vendors, read maps and timetables, and ask locals for their advice on where to go.

But large parts of the country were officially closed to foreigners, and these were always the places that I wanted to visit. "Closed areas" were untouched by tourism, and included some of the most scenic parts of China. Within them, I crossed mountain passes where the snow gleamed pink in the evening sun, stayed in villages where I was the only foreigner to have been seen in living memory, slept on dogskins by the fire in remote farmhouses, and attended a traditional Confucian funeral.

I spent weeks roaming the Tibetan areas of western Sichuan on my own or with friends. It was illegal for us to be there, so we had to travel by our wits. I disguised myself on several occasions as a Chinese peasant, covering my light-brown hair, wearing local sunglasses to hide my green eyes, bundling my backpack into a plastic sack, and concealing my large nose in a handkerchief at key moments of encounter with policemen or officials. Usually, they rumbled me, but not before I'd visited the hilltop monastery or whatever was the mission of my trip.

At the tail end of that trip with Ian to Xinjiang he returned to England before me. Staying in the same seedily glamorous hotel in Urumqi that we'd passed through together on our way to Kashgar, he was harassed by prostitutes, including a catsuited woman who burst into his room in the middle of the night, offering all kinds of attentions. A fortnight later I stayed there myself, and was propositioned constantly by Pakistani businessmen who assumed without asking that I was a Russian prostitute. "What room number?" they would say as they approached me in the lobby. The hotel offered rooms by the hour, and the dining room at breakfast was full of single working girls. What are you supposed to write on the customer survey form of a hotel like that when they ask whether you were satisfied with the room service?

China is not the easiest place to visit, and I'm not sure I'd ever describe my trips there as "holidays". Yet the worst experiences have often been the funniest, and the magic of the best moments – whether climbing a Buddhist mountain in Guizhou, drinking tea in a Yangzhou salt merchant's mansion, or catching ducks for New Year's dinner in a village in Hunan – is incomparable.

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TASK 2: GAPPED TEXT

In the following extract 10 sentences have been removed.

Choose from the sentences A–K the one which fits each gap (1–10). There is one extra sentence 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).

Ironing? I'm your man

Adapted from an article in *The Telegraph*, 10 October 2008, by Andrew Martin

Pressing a few shirts is nothing for a chap to get steamed up about. (0 L) Andrew Martin introduces extracts from How To Get Things Really Flat, his new book on discovering his inner househusband.

After getting married, I settled down to being a typical husband. If I walked into one of our two bathrooms and saw that the loo roll needed changing, I'd swiftly turn around and walk out, like a criminal leaving a crime scene. (1 ___) I didn't know that Domestos was bleach, or where the gas meter was. If the gas man came, I'd call out to my wife: "It's for you." I had no idea why jam didn't need to be kept in the fridge, or why eggs apparently had to be, even though they never seemed to go off. Limescale? That was anyone's guess.

I tried to tell myself that I did more about the house than many of my male friends. These either did nothing at all, or confined themselves to very narrow specialisms. "Emptying the dishwasher – that's my job," one chap cheerfully told me. Another man took time out every few weeks to pair up odd socks. But one by one these men tended to get divorced.

My wife did the ironing on Sunday evenings. After our children were in bed, she'd head towards the living-room holding a towering stack of crumpled clothes, while I would set off for the pub encumbered by nothing more burdensome than the sports section of the paper. (2 ___) Well, the pile of ironing had toppled over into her face and it's hard to speak through a pile of shirts.

I began taking some of my shirts to the laundry every week, usually paying by credit card while contemplating a sign on the wall: "A charge of 50 pence will be made for every credit card transaction over £10." (3 ___) And then the brainwave came. "Tonight," I said to my wife one Sunday, "I'm going to do the ironing."

On the whole my wife was very grateful, but one day I asked what she thought of the quality of my ironing. "It's very bad," she said. (4 ___) I'll call her Helena. Sipping champagne before lunch, I asked her: "Do you know anything about ironing?" "Yes," Helena replied, rather cagily. "Would you mind having a look at my shirts?" I inquired. (5 ___) After staring in silence for a while, she said: "Do you know how to iron a shirt?" It seemed a strange question, given the amount of work that had gone into the garments arrayed before her.

"Do you have one of those plastic bottles with a sprayer on top?" she asked. "No," I said, "I haven't." "Get one," she said. And then she gave a succinct account of how to iron shirts. This was the start of a profounder addiction to ironing. To my wife, it was as if I'd had a sudden personality change, as though from a blow to the head.

But in fact, I'd had an early schooling in housework. (6 ___) She was called Mrs Buffard and she came on Mondays and Fridays. She was a lovely woman and our house seemed much more civilised after her ministrations. I would try to perpetuate the soothing Buffard effect on the days when she didn't come. In particular, I took to vacuuming. Our vacuum cleaner looked like a torpedo mounted on little skis and had a hose speckled like a snake. (7 ___) But I had not yet realised the benefits of the brush attachment that can be used for cleaning upholstery, curtains and radiators.

My father also took to housework quite well. We lived in Yorkshire, where working men had long prided themselves on leaving all the housework to their women. This was almost, but not quite, as sexist as one might imagine. The real shame was attached to the man who required his wife to go out to work; or to the man who encroached on her patch by helping with the housework. His particular passion was ironing. (8 ___) They were lazy, frequently out of condition and not free, being too dependent on their wives.

Today, I agree with him and have long branched out beyond ironing. (9 ___) I've learnt that eggs can harbour salmonella and so ought to go in the fridge. I wouldn't go so far as to say I "do the laundry", but I often put in washing and sometimes remember to take it out. (10 ___) I notice that most men who boast about how few rows they have with their wives tend to get divorced about a week later, so I won't say that.

© The Telegraph

- A** Then iron the yoke of the shirt on the edge of the board.
- B** As I set off one Sunday, my wife's habitual "Have a nice time" had lacked some of its usual merry ring.
- C** He told me he didn't have any time for men who wouldn't do housework.
- D** My mother died when I was nine, whereupon the local council supplied my father with a home help.
- E** It was the underlining of the word "will" that stopped me going there.
- F** It's much less stressful to do all this stuff than labour to avoid it.
- G** I'm good at basic lavatory-cleaning.
- H** With great reluctance, she agreed to inspect the wardrobe where they were hung up.
- I** My wife did explain where the spare rolls were kept, but the information never really sank in.
- J** It made a noise like a jet plane and I saw its various attachments as the specialised craft emerging from Thunderbird 2.
- K** A week or two later, a well-dressed, rather astringent friend of ours came to the house.
- L** *Especially, if you can enjoy a cigar and a drink while you're doing it.*

B) POZNAVANJE IN RABA JEZIKA (Priporočni 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.

I was a prisoner in my own home

Adapted from an article in *The Guardian*, 27 September 2008, by Melissa Murphy

For six months, I didn't step foot outside my home. I'd sit and watch the world go ___0___ from my window. Looking at people outside, it seemed so simple. No ___1___ was scared, nobody looked anxious. So ___2___ was leaving the house so terrifying for me?

It hadn't always been like this. I'd had a job, a hectic social life, friends and holidays. How was that life so easily replaced with these four walls? There wasn't one incident ___3___ event that made me housebound. There wasn't a simple explanation – that would have meant an easy solution. It had all started with a panic attack. But ___4___ two little words can't possibly convey the terror that torments your mind and ___5___.

My first attack happened in a crowded restaurant one lunchtime; I was 20 years old. An ambulance was ___6___ as I thought I was dying but was told in front of curious onlookers that it was just a panic attack. After that I ate sandwiches at my desk. The second attack happened in a supermarket. So I started ___7___ to small corner shops. Gradually, the boundaries of my ___8___ got smaller and smaller, until finally they were ___9___ bigger than my mother's house.

It took me a long time to discover that what I was going ___10___ had a name: agoraphobia. Far more than a fear of wide open spaces, agoraphobics are afraid of any public situation ___11___ which escape might be difficult. Every agoraphobic has a boundary. For some it is their home town, while ___12___ are restricted to travel only by car or with a trusted carer. For people like me, their boundary is no farther than the garden gate. Beyond that, I had to step ___13___ a world that felt alien and unreal; where the ground swayed, the noise was overwhelming and I felt I could collapse at any moment.

Our world is full of social rules, invisible to most of us, but not for those with anxiety. You can't walk out in the middle of a meeting if you feel anxious. ___14___ can you run out of the hairdresser's with wet hair or halfway through a meal out. For agoraphobics, every situation is a potential trap.

My home was my sanctuary and ___15___ these walls I could be myself, I didn't have to look calm in front of strangers. Yet the reality of never leaving is boredom and apprehension. Every day I watched a little bit of my life slip ___16___, knowing all the time

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that I was young and that I should be out there. I had to rejoin this world but I had no idea how.

In the meantime, I regressed **__17__** to childhood. I lived with my mother – she did my shopping and paid my **__18__**. Friends gradually faded away. When you start refusing invitations and not returning calls, you are easily **__19__**. Life and people move on, and you are left behind.

It was hard to explain how I felt to anyone **__20__** those closest to me. And even they struggled to understand. Couldn't I just snap out of it? It was all in my mind, there was nothing wrong with me. But how could they know when, for them, going out was so **__21__**?

Somehow I did force myself to take those first **__22__**. Some days were fine. I would get out, maybe even into a shop. Other days I would retreat five minutes later. I always felt calm **__23__** setting out. I would rehearse it in my head **__24__** million times. Walk down the garden path, cross the main road leading to the town centre. It would take me five minutes. I could buy a magazine or maybe a new book. In my mind it was simple.

Then anxiety would grip me. What **__25__** I fainted in the street? If only I had something to hold on to or could sit down. This feels too strange, I thought, I can't do this today, maybe tomorrow.

© *The Guardian*

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TASK 2: GAP FILL (Verbs)

Write the correct form of the verbs given in brackets in the spaces on the right.

There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

Impact Earth: Could we divert a giant asteroid?

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 2 July 2008, by Steve Connor

A hundred years ago this week a man **__0__ (SIT)** in the wooden porch of a trading post in the village of Vanavara in deepest Siberia when a blinding flash of light, followed by a huge blast of sound **__1__ (THROW)** him to the ground. Several years later, he recounted the terrifying moment to an inquisitive Russian scientist from St Petersburg who was on an expedition **__2__ (FIND OUT)** what had caused such a massive explosion in one of the remotest regions on Earth.

If the asteroid **__3__ (COLLIDE)** just a few hours later, it could easily have exploded over Paris, London, New York or Moscow, with devastating consequences. Scientists calculate that if something of similar size exploded over London today, little within the M25 area **__4__ (REMAIN)** standing.

Although the impact happened in 1908, it was not until 1921 that Leonid Kulik, the chief curator of meteorites at St Petersburg Museum, **__5__ (LEAD)** the first expedition to find out what happened, and possibly discover the crater it had left behind. He failed on that occasion because of the harsh conditions – swampy, mosquito-infested forests in summer and penetrating cold and ice in winter. In 1927, Kulik made another attempt and managed to reach the blast area to witness the devastation. He tried to get the deeply suspicious locals – reindeer herders **__6__ (CALL)** the Evenki – to tell him what they remember of that fateful morning 19 years earlier.

They believed the blast was a visitation by the god Ogdy, who had cursed the area by destroying trees and animals. Those trees acted as markers, **__7__ (POINT)** directly away from the blast's epicentre. Later, when the team arrived at ground zero, they found the trees there standing upright – but their bark **__8__ (STRIP)** away. They looked like a forest of telephone poles.

The absence of a crater and of meteoroid fragments has made scientists speculate about what **__9__ (CAUSE)** the explosion – from mini black holes to space aliens. A more sensible suggestion, however, is that it was not a space object, but an explosion caused by the sudden release of huge quantities of methane or some other kind of explosive gas from deep below the ground.

Giuseppe Longo of Bologna University and colleagues **__10__ (BELIEVE)** they have located a potential crater, a large water-filled depression known as Lake Cheko, where the meteoroid hit and **__11__ (BURY)** under permafrost. They intend to dig for what remains of the space object to prove their case. However, others point out that Lake Cheko **__12__ (LACK)** the attributes of a crater – such as raised edges – and is probably nothing more than one of the region's many oxbow lakes, formed from a river bend that collects slow-running water that then sinks into the permafrost below.

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TASK 3: WORD FORMATION

Write the correct form of the words given in brackets in the spaces on the right.

There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

Oliver presents obesity crisis plan to MPs

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 5 November 2008, by Joe Churcher

Celebrity chef Jamie Oliver will present his plans for tackling the country's **__0__ (OBESE)** crisis to MPs today when he appears before a Commons committee.

The campaigning culinary television presenter will give **__1__ (EVIDENT)** to the cross-party health committee as part of its inquiry into how to reduce inequalities across the country.

Last month, Oliver set out an anti-obesity "manifesto", in which he called for more cookery **__2__ (EDUCATE)** and Government-funded food centres in every town.

In a letter to ministers, he warned of "devastating consequences" of inaction for the NHS – saying **__3__ (WEIGH)** problems cost the health service £4.2bn a year, 55 per cent more than smoking.

"Babies and toddlers are **__4__ (SPECIAL)** at risk because many young mothers don't know how to cook, nor do they have any basic **__5__ (KNOW)** of nutrition," he told them.

The manifesto calls for cooking skills to be taught in primary schools as well as to adults at work and in the community.

It says food centres, such as one set up in Rotherham for his latest show, should be opened all over the country with trained cookery teachers offering lessons and advice.

They would cost £150,000 each to set up, or £22.5m for 150, and the money should come from local government and health budgets, he believes.

"We need to get loads of **__6__ (PROFESSION)** cookery teachers trained up to work right through the community. They need to reach the people who don't cook, don't watch cookery programmes, don't buy cook books, don't know about food," he said in his manifesto.

"If they give it a try and start to feel inspired about cooking, the Government could make a massive difference, and **__7__ (QUICK)**. All it needs is proper funding and support."

Oliver has **__8__ (SUCCESS)** lobbied ministers in the past, most notably over the healthiness of school meals.

After his campaign won huge public support, **__9__ (POLITICS)** banned junk food from school canteens and vending machines and in 2006 new rules to introduce robust nutrient standards were announced.

Figures released in July showed his **__10__ (HEALTH)** school dinners campaign was having some effect, with take up across English primary schools rising by 2.3 per cent to 43.6 per cent.

But secondary schools are still not following the trend, with the figures showing take up was down 0.5 per cent this year.

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