



Š i f r a k a n d i d a t a :

Državni izpitni center



M 1 1 2 2 4 2 1 1

JESENSKI IZPITNI ROK

Višja raven  
**ANGLEŠČINA**  
Izpitna pola 1

- A) Bralno razumevanje  
B) Poznavanje in raba jezika

**Sobota, 27. avgust 2011 / 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. Which name do local people use for the Tasmanian tiger?

Tassie.

**On the tail of a tiger in Tasmania**

1. What surprised the author?

\_\_\_\_\_

2. Why was the story about the creature hard to believe?

\_\_\_\_\_

3. What are the people working in the woods like?

\_\_\_\_\_

4. How does the Tasmanian tiger resemble other tigers?

\_\_\_\_\_

5. What do the locals think about the tiger's extinction?

\_\_\_\_\_

6. Why did "Benjamin" eventually become a museum exhibit?

\_\_\_\_\_

7. Which official act increased the interest in the tiger?

\_\_\_\_\_

8. How does Terry determine the credibility of the tiger's sightings?

\_\_\_\_\_

9. Which tiger's feature do many tiger-hunters report of?

\_\_\_\_\_

10. What was Terry reluctant to reveal?

\_\_\_\_\_

## On the tail of a tiger in Tasmania

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 9 January 2010, by James Stewart

The tiger – or *thylacine* as it is usually known because of its scientific name, *Thylacinus cynocephalus*, which means "pouched dog with a wolf's head" – is an evolutionary concept-creature that bolts the back half of a kangaroo on to a rangy dog the size of an Alsatian. In Tasmania, however, it goes under the name of Tassie.

My quest for the Tasmanian tiger started on a bright summer morning in the back end of Tasmania's north-west, as I wandered into an office of Forestry Tasmania for advice about a forest dirt road. The sketch map the official offered was expected; not so his story. On that same track a decade or so ago, he had seen a creature that was not supposed to exist. And not just him; loggers and surveyors, an old-timer shackled up in the bush, all had glimpsed the animal before it slipped away into one of the most ancient rainforests on Earth.

Foresters are generally a practical bunch who measure life by certainties such as sawlogs and stray limbs lost to heavy machinery. When they swear to a sighting, you begin to wonder if there's truth after all to the Tasmanian tiger.

There are really only two things you need to know about the world's largest carnivorous marsupial. The first is that it looks nothing like its namesake except for the sandy orange coat and stripes that extend down to a stiff tail. The second is that it has been extinct for seven decades. Or it has unless you ask around. Then it turns out they're everywhere.

The first one I saw was in Hobart, the state capital. In the Tasmanian Museum and Art Gallery, a small crowd gathered around a picture of a restless creature in the city zoo with a slender snout that opened to a snake's gape and a stiff gait that another believer later compared to a dairy cow. When "Benjamin" became history one chilly September night in 1936, he is thought to have taken the species with him.

Start to look, however, and a tiger will be there staring back at you. It gazed coolly from the label on my bottle of Cascade beer. It slinked into grass on the number plate of every car in front. And tigers rampant flanked the heraldic crest on state buildings – who needs

unicorns when you have a home-grown fabulous beast?

No wonder tiger-hunters become obsessed. To the newcomer, Tasmania is the surprise of Australia. It is an island of hidden secrets in a nation of infinite space; a place where real-life devils utter banshee wails and moss-bearded giants stand silently in forests that predate mankind. In this Middle Earth of lost myths, a legendary tiger is just part of the scenery, and there's a lot of that to cover in a state that's one-quarter wilderness.

Many otherwise eminent people have suffered ridicule and nights cooped up in a chicken shed with a camera in their pursuit. The government mounted its own two-year hunt in 1984 before it pronounced the species extinct and devoted its energies to finding feral foxes instead. That only contributed to the Tasmanian tiger's popularity.

In this zoological X-Files, the 80-year-old bushman Terry plays Mulder. Every couple of months he listens patiently to an excited witness, asks a few questions to weed out the fakers, then follows up whoever is left. His latest credible lead in half a lifetime's tiger-chasing came from Lake Peddar in the south-west wilderness.

"A fellow who camped out there says he heard one for three weekends in a row. He says it ran so close he could smell it."

Many witnesses mention the smell – a sharp, hot, animal stink that electrifies the air. "Smelled it myself once," Terry said. "Makes the hairs on your neck stand on end, I can tell you."

The truth is out there, somewhere. Probably – I dragged out of Terry – in the remote northern corners of the state. So, in the late afternoon I was bound for Scottsdale. A few tiger-hunters still came here to shoot blurry images, stalking the edge of old-growth rainforest that had barely changed since Tasmania ripped away from the global supercontinent of Gondwanaland.

Around seven Tasmanian tiger sightings a year, more than anywhere else in Tasmania, were made up here in the half-century after Hobart Zoo lost its star attraction.

**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).

**Sir Paul Nurse: Geneticist inherits a mystery**

Adapted from an article in *The Telegraph*, 19 April 2010, by Roger Highfield

We all know that the Americans are picky to the point of paranoia about whom they allow into their country. (0 L) The Nobel Prize-winning geneticist had not only lived in America for three years, but is president of Rockefeller University New York – a powerhouse of American research, so when his application was turned down, he assumed that it was nothing more than a bureaucratic blip. "I know they have high standards," he joked, "but this is absurd." (1 \_\_\_) Mildly indignant, but still unconcerned, he applied for a fuller version of his birth certificate from Britain's General Register Office and went on holiday.

When he returned, his secretary said that, yes, she had the longer certificate, but, no, she still hadn't submitted his Green Card paperwork. Had he made a mistake about the name of his mother? "Don't be ridiculous," he said. (2 \_\_\_) "The next few seconds, while staring at the document, were both unexpected and transforming," he recalls.

"The name of my mother given on the certificate was the name of the person I thought was my sister and the space for my father's name was just a dash. (3 \_\_\_)"

There was no escaping the irony: here was one of the country's most eminent geneticists and he couldn't even be sure of his own genetic identity.

At first, he was slow to grasp the implications of the newly issued birth certificate. It took his wife to put two and two together. His parents were probably his grandparents, and they had brought him up as their own. Could it have been to protect their daughter, his "sister", from some scandal?

As a boy, Paul had always felt "a little bit different" from his siblings, all three of whom had left school at 15. (4 \_\_\_) He became director-general of Cancer Research UK, was knighted in 1999 and two years later shared the Nobel Prize for medicine for his work on the genetics of cell division, before moving to America to take over at Rockefeller University. There was also something oddly exotic about his middle name – "Maxime" – given that his mother was a cook and cleaner and his father a handyman, chauffeur and mechanic. (5 \_\_\_) It was a thought that he admits to finding a bit unsettling.

Now, however, he knows why he felt so different: he had been fooled about his family history. The loving parents who had given him a happy childhood in the Fifties and Sixties in Wembley were in fact his grandparents. They, too, were illegitimate, which his grandmother had only revealed when his own daughter, then 11, had tried to draw up a family tree.

It seemed too late to take the story any further, or to find out about his father, because both his "parents" and his birth mother – his "sister" Miriam – were long dead. Then Sir Paul, aged 57 at that time, noticed that the birth certificate said he had been born in his great-aunt's house in Norwich.

(6 \_\_\_) She told him how, as an 11-year-old, she had been sworn to secrecy about his birth.

"She was able to tell me that my mother became pregnant at 17 and was sent away to her aunt's for the last months of pregnancy and my birth. It was like something out of a Dickens novel. My

grandmother then came and pretended that she was the mother and returned to the family home with her 'new' son. (7 \_\_\_)"

Though all the certainties in his life have been thrown into confusion, Sir Paul is treating his cloudy ancestry more in the spirit of a *Who Do You Think You Are?*-style quest than as a blow to his identity. Even so, this is the first time that he has spoken directly to the press about how he has gradually unmade the fictitious jigsaw of his life and put the pieces together to form the real picture.

"All my relations have changed, of course, with parents becoming grandparents, brothers becoming uncles, nephews and nieces becoming half-brothers and sisters. (8 \_\_\_)" But he regrets not having more time with his real mother, who died early of multiple sclerosis, or the opportunity to discuss his origins with her later in life. "I am not a bad geneticist," he says, "and my own family managed to keep my genetic secrets for over half a century." His real mother, Miriam, married when Paul was nearly three and left home. In an unconsciously symbolic moment during the wedding reception, Paul crawled under a table and knocked over the wedding cake, smashing it. There is a poignant wedding-day photograph of Miriam holding her new husband with one hand and Paul's little hand with the other. "This was the day she left me to my parents. Everyone kept the secret so that even my two brothers – now my uncles – did not know the truth."

When he first told me the strange tale a year ago, as we stood trying to flag down a yellow cab in Manhattan's York Avenue, Sir Paul had just started to have DNA samples tested – his own, and some from the family of a well-known British musician who had links with his sister. (9 \_\_\_) "I still do not know who my father is, beyond a rumour that he may have been a serviceman, perhaps even an American serviceman, which would presumably please the US Department of Homeland Security."

For a moment, his curiosity about his origins gives way to wistfulness. There's a moment of silence. "I am probably quite a good genealogy project for someone."

What about his mother? "This was a tragedy for her, I am sure," he says. Miriam went on to have three more children. (10 \_\_\_) "I only learnt after her death that next to her bed, she kept four pictures of her babies. Three were of her legitimate children. I was the fourth. It must have been a shock for her husband."

© *The Telegraph*

- A** No father.
- B** He, on the other hand, moved on to university, won a scholarship, did a doctorate.
- C** He rang the great-aunt's daughter.
- D** In fact, it was quite nice to acquire new half-siblings at a late stage in life.
- E** Those tests drew a blank.
- F** Perhaps he was descended from a French or Russian aristocrat?
- G** She never told her husband about Paul.
- H** The problem was that Sir Paul's birth certificate did not carry the names of his parents.
- I** My grandparents brought me up to protect their daughter.
- J** Then his secretary handed him the document.
- K** Nevertheless, her husband never called me.
- L** *When he applied for a Green Card, Sir Paul Nurse had no reason to suspect that he would be deemed an undesirable.*

**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.*

## Great-Auntie Ruth's family secrets

Adapted from an article in *The Guardian*, 27 December 2008, by Rebecca Hardy

Sometime last summer, my sister Maria had the bright idea **\_\_0\_\_** giving my mother a dictaphone to record her family stories. Maybe she was inspired by my partner, Andrew, who months **\_\_1\_\_** his grandfather died filmed him reminiscing about his life growing up in Lancashire and the work he did during the war bringing in shot-down German planes from the sea. Whatever the inspiration, it seemed almost inevitable. Ever since we have been small **\_\_2\_\_**, my mother has regaled us with colourful family tales. Many go back to her near-idyllic childhood in the then humble fishing town of Salcombe, south Devon, years before the yachts and delis and well-heeled second-homers moved in.

Some of these stories have become **\_\_3\_\_** a part of my mental landscape that it is almost as if I were there myself. I know what my three-year-old mother was dreaming about the night her little brother was born and I have a grainy, almost sepia-tinted image of one Christmas Eve in the mid-1940s: my mother **\_\_4\_\_** a small child lying in bed at her grandparents' house in south Wales, listening to the miners singing on their **\_\_5\_\_** home and thinking it was angels.

But it is one thing knowing them, **\_\_6\_\_** thing retelling them. My mother is a natural storyteller. She is also a wealth of information. She has spoken to family members **\_\_7\_\_** lives span almost 150 years, from my Great-Aunt Annie, born in 1868. In fact, thanks to this great family tradition of women telling each other things, my mother's **\_\_8\_\_** go back to 1745, when, according to family folklore, my mother's grandfather moved from Carlisle to Yorkshire because he was directly in the path of where Bonnie Prince Charlie and his army marched.

Many of the stories captured history in such human tones it was hard **\_\_9\_\_** to feel moved. There were tales of my grandmother, pregnant with my father, ironing in the front room in Manchester as an unexploded **\_\_10\_\_** dropped through the roof, shattering the windows.

The stories that chart my grandfather's rise from **\_\_11\_\_** poor mining background to a university-educated minister, however, were the greatest revelation. I had no idea he was sent down the pit at 14 because "the family needed the money", or that his father was sent down aged 12. But my favourite story is of **\_\_12\_\_** my great-grandfather rediscovered the Baptist church. One Sunday, in the early 1920s, he went to a chapel-singing festival with his daughter, Ruth, and my grandfather, Idwal. As

0. *of* \_\_\_\_\_
1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_
6. \_\_\_\_\_
7. \_\_\_\_\_
8. \_\_\_\_\_
9. \_\_\_\_\_
10. \_\_\_\_\_
11. \_\_\_\_\_
12. \_\_\_\_\_

they sat there, listening to these soaring Welsh choirs, my great-grandfather was **\_\_13\_\_** moved he stood up and made a passionate testimony that he'd been spending too much **\_\_14\_\_** down the pub but was now going to change his ways.

"Recording our family history gives us a sense of **\_\_15\_\_** we are, by seeing where our families have taken us," says Dr Nick Barratt, historian and chief consultant genealogist.

According to Barratt, tracing our family histories is the third most popular activity on the web. "More people are recording their family stories because they can," he says. "Literacy levels are much **\_\_16\_\_** and with technology we can record our stories, manage archives and disseminate information online. But at the same time modern technology is eroding the traditional forms of tracing our **\_\_17\_\_**. We rarely sit down and write a letter, for example, **\_\_18\_\_** our ancestors would do this once or twice a week. Then there's the decline **\_\_19\_\_** marriage. It's going to be harder for future **\_\_20\_\_** to track their ancestors' lives."

In **\_\_21\_\_** to reverse this, Barratt says we need to "actively create a legacy now", talking **\_\_22\_\_** our oldest family members and preserving their stories, **\_\_23\_\_** through video or writing. It also helps to visit the places **\_\_24\_\_** our ancestors lived. "By actually going back, we get an idea of how privileged we are today. We can see the houses they lived in, the journeys they **\_\_25\_\_** to work, the actual texture of their lives."

© The Guardian

13. \_\_\_\_\_
14. \_\_\_\_\_
15. \_\_\_\_\_
16. \_\_\_\_\_
17. \_\_\_\_\_
18. \_\_\_\_\_
19. \_\_\_\_\_
20. \_\_\_\_\_
21. \_\_\_\_\_
22. \_\_\_\_\_
23. \_\_\_\_\_
24. \_\_\_\_\_
25. \_\_\_\_\_





### 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.

## Tutankhamun: now we know who the mummy's mummy was

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 17 February 2010, by Chris Green

His autopsy took some time to complete – more than 3,000 years, in fact – but **\_\_0\_\_ (SCIENCE)** now believe they know why the Egyptian boy king Tutankhamun died, as well as who his parents and grandmother were.

After conducting an extensive analysis of the ancient pharaoh's DNA, which they gathered from his mummified remains, the researchers concluded that a combination of malaria and bone abnormalities contributed to his premature death at the age of 19 in 1324 BC.

Further tests appear to **\_\_1\_\_ (IDENTITY)** other members of the 18th dynasty of the New Kingdom, which ruled between 1550 and 1295 BC and was one of the most **\_\_2\_\_ (POWER)** royal houses of ancient Egypt. Ten other mummies found near the boy king's tomb in the Valley of the Kings were tested but only three of them can be **\_\_3\_\_ (SAFE)** proved.

The study, published in the *Journal of the American Medical Association* today, was carried out by a team of archaeologists led by Dr Zahi Hawass, one of the world's **\_\_4\_\_ (LEAD)** Egyptologists. Its aim was to determine the relationships between 11 royal mummies of the New Kingdom, looking for common features which might have been caused by inherited disorders or infectious diseases.

It is now known that Tutankhamun's family suffered from a bone disorder, and four of the mummies, including that of the boy king, were found to have malaria. The **\_\_5\_\_ (COMBINE)** of these two conditions, the researchers argue, probably proved **\_\_6\_\_ (FATE)** in his case.

"These results suggest avascular bone necrosis in conjunction with the malarial **\_\_7\_\_ (INFECT)** as the most likely cause of death in Tutankhamun. Walking impairment and malarial disease sustained by Tutankhamun is supported by the **\_\_8\_\_ (DISCOVER)** of canes and an afterlife pharmacy in his tomb," they concluded.

Little was known of the young pharaoh, who ruled Egypt for just nine years, until the English archaeologist Howard Carter discovered his tomb and its **\_\_9\_\_ (PRICE)** treasures in 1922.

In 1968, X-rays of his mummy seemed to show a swelling at the base of the skull, suggesting that he had been killed by a blow to the head and prompting some to surmise that he was assassinated.

But a more recent study, which used a CT medical scanner on his remains, revealed that Tutankhamun's leg had been badly broken just above his knee before his death, an injury which may have led to lethal blood **\_\_10\_\_ (POISON)**. In 2007, further evidence suggested that he sustained the fracture while hunting on a chariot.

0. **scientists**

1. \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

3. \_\_\_\_\_

4. \_\_\_\_\_

5. \_\_\_\_\_

6. \_\_\_\_\_

7. \_\_\_\_\_

8. \_\_\_\_\_

9. \_\_\_\_\_

10. \_\_\_\_\_

**Prazna stran**

**Prazna stran**

**Prazna stran**