Osnovna raven

ANGLIŠČINA

Izpitna pola 1

A) Bralno razumevanje
B) Poznavanje in raba jezika

Sreda, 27. avgust 2014 / 60 minut (35 + 25)

Dovoljeno gradivo in pripomočki:
Kandidat prinese nalivno pero ali kemični svinčnik.
Kandidat dobi ocenjevalni obrazec.

SPLOŠNA MATURA

NAVODILA KANDIDATU

Pazljivo preberite ta navodila.
Ne odpirajte izpitne pole in ne začenjajte reševati nalog, dokler vam nadzorni učitelj tega ne dovoli.
Prilepite kodo oziroma vpišite svojo šifro (v okviru desno zgoraj na tej strani in na ocenjevalni obrazec).
Izpitna pola je sestavljena iz dveh delov, dela A in dela B. Časa za reševanje je 60 minut. Priporočamo vam, da za reševanje dela A porabite 35 minut, za reševanje dela B pa 25 minut.
Izpitna pola vsebuje 2 nalogi v delu A in 2 nalogi v delu B. Število točk, ki jih lahko dosežete, je 45, od tega 20 v delu A in 25 v delu B. Vsaka pravilna rešitev je vredna 1 točko.
Rešitve, ki jih pišete z nalivnim perosom ali s kemičnim svinčnikom, vpisujte v izpitno polo v za to predvideni prostor. Pišite čitljivo in skladno s pravopisnimi pravili. Če se zmotite, napisano prečrtajte in rešitev zapišite na novo. Nečitljivi zapisi in nejasni popravki bodo ocenjeni z 0 točkami.
Zaupajte vse in v svoje zmožnosti. Želimo vam veliko uspeha.

Ta pola ima 8 strani, od tega 1 prazno.
A) BRALNO RAZUMEVANJE

Task 1: Multiple choice

For items 1–9, choose the answer (A, B, C or D) which fits according to the text.
There is an example at the beginning (0).

When I wake up, the other side of the bed is cold. My fingers stretch out, seeking Prim's warmth but finding only the rough canvas cover of the mattress. She must have had bad dreams and climbed in with our mother.

I prop myself up on one elbow. There's enough light in the bedroom to see them. My little sister, Prim, curled up on her side, cocooned in my mother's body. In sleep, my mother looks younger, still worn but not so beaten-down. Prim's face is as lovely as the primrose for which she was named. My mother was very beautiful once, too. Or so they tell me.

Sitting at Prim's knees, guarding her, is the world's ugliest cat. Mashed-in nose, half of one ear missing, eyes the color of rotting squash. Prim named him Buttercup, insisting that his muddy yellow coat matched the bright flower. Scrawny kitten, belly swollen with worms, crawling with fleas. The last thing I needed was another mouth to feed. But Prim begged so hard, cried even, I had to let him stay. It turned out okay. My mother got rid of the vermin and he's a born mouser. Even catches the occasional rat. Sometimes, when I clean a kill, I feed Buttercup the entrails.

I swing my legs off the bed and slide into my hunting boots. I pull on trousers, a shirt, tuck my long dark braid up into a cap, and grab my forage bag. On the table, under a wooden bowl to protect it from hungry rats and cats alike, sits a perfect little goat cheese wrapped in basil leaves. I put the cheese carefully in my pocket as I slip outside.

Our part of District 12, nicknamed the Seam, is usually crawling with coal miners heading out to the morning shift at this hour. Men and women with hunched shoulders, swollen knuckles, many who have long since stopped trying to scrub the coal dust out of their broken nails and the lines of their sunken faces. But today the black cinder streets are empty. Shutters on the squat grey houses are closed.

Our house is almost at the edge of the Seam. I only have to pass a few gates to reach the scruffy field called the Meadow. Separating the Meadow from the woods, in fact enclosing all of District 12, is a high chain-link fence topped with barbed-wire loops. In theory, it's supposed to be electrified twenty-four hours a day as a deterrent to the predators living in the woods that used to threaten our streets. But since we're lucky to get two or three hours of electricity in the evenings, it's usually safe to touch. Even so, I always take a moment to listen carefully for the hum that means the fence is live. Right now, it's silent as a stone. Concealed by a clump of bushes, I flatten out on my belly and slide under a stretch that's been loose for years. There are several other weak spots in the fence, but this one is so close to home l almost always enter the woods here. As soon as I'm in the trees, I retrieve a bow and sheath of arrows from a hollow log.

Even though trespassing in the woods is illegal and poaching carries the severest of penalties, more people would risk it if they had weapons. But most are not bold enough to venture out with just a knife. My bow is a rarity that was crafted by my father, and I keep it well hidden in the woods. My father could have made good money selling them, but if the officials found out he would have been publicly executed for inciting a rebellion. Most of the Peacekeepers turn a blind eye to the few of us who hunt because they're as hungry for fresh meat as anybody is. In fact, they're among our best customers. But the idea that someone might be arming the Seam would never have been allowed.

In the fall, a few brave souls sneak into the woods to harvest apples. But always close enough to run back to the safety of District 12 if trouble arises. "District Twelve. Where you can starve to death in utter safety," I mutter. Then I glance quickly over my shoulder. Even here, even in the middle of nowhere, you worry someone might overhear you.

(The extract is taken from the book The Hunger Games, by Suzanne Collins)
0. Prim left the bed during the night because of
   - bad dreams.
   - her mother.
   - rough canvas.
   - the cold night.

1. When awake, their mother looks
   - lovely and beautiful.
   - fresh as a raindrop.
   - tired and defeated.
   - younger than she is.

2. The cat was named Buttercup because
   - it had a mashed-in nose.
   - its ear had been damaged.
   - it reminded Prim of a flower.
   - its eyes were squash-colored.

3. What did the narrator NOT do in the morning before leaving the house?
   - Put on clothes.
   - Protect her hair.
   - Take some food.
   - Wrap the cheese.

4. Paragraph 5 presents District 12 as
   - a horrid place.
   - buzzing with action.
   - scarcely populated.
   - a coal-miner’s dream.

5. The high-chain link fence
   - threatens the streets of District 12.
   - is electrified twenty-four hours a day.
   - isolates District 12 from the outside world.
   - is concealed by a clump of bushes.

6. The main reason that keeps the inhabitants of District 12 off the woods is that
   - it is illegal to be found in the woods.
   - they do not have suitable weapons.
   - the possession of weapons is punishable.
   - they are afraid of wild predators.

7. Most of the Peacekeepers
   - are extremely difficult customers to please.
   - may ignore poaching but they do not supply the weapons.
   - hunt themselves because they are hungry for fresh meat.
   - show no mercy to all law-breaking inhabitants of District 12.

8. In the given context, the word *utter* in line 45 means
   - complete.
   - threatened.
   - outdoor.
   - zero.

9. The inhabitants of District 12
   - are considered to be brave at heart.
   - cause many troubles for the authorities.
   - help each other harvest the apples.
   - think that they are constantly being observed.

* Lines 19–23
**Task 2: Matching**

You are going to read some blog entries. For questions 1–11, choose from the blogger (A–D). Some of the bloggers may be chosen more than once. When more than one answer is required, these may be given in any order. There are three examples at the beginning (0), (00) and (000). Write your answers in the spaces on the right.

Which blogger(s)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Question</th>
<th>Blogger(s)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>created a Facebook account to play a game?</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>used false identity for signing up for Facebook?</td>
<td>00 B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>no longer makes use of the Facebook account?</td>
<td>1 ___</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>argues that Facebook has double standards concerning truthfulness?</td>
<td>2 ___</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>claims that Facebook is ineffective in dealing with frauds?</td>
<td>3 ___</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>created a Facebook account to see their relatives?</td>
<td>4 ___</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>explains that Facebook has the right to define its terms of use?</td>
<td>5 ___</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>knows a person that experienced a Facebook account fraud?</td>
<td>6 ___</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wouldn't mind if their Facebook accounts were deleted?</td>
<td>7 ___ and 8 ___</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thinks that Facebook’s fight against fake accounts puts social networks in the bad light?</td>
<td>9 ___</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>recommends better sites for social networking than Facebook?</td>
<td>10 ___</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>replied to a previous post?</td>
<td>11 ___</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Facebook cracks down on fake accounts and false likes

Yesterday Facebook ramped up its efforts to crack down on the number of fake accounts and false 'Likes' that plague the world's largest social network.

A a day ago

I do not think that the current obsession with 'real names' and 'real identities' is a good thing. It turns internet forums and communities such as Facebook into a spies', stalkers' and identity thieves' paradise. It matters not a jot whether one uses the name on one's birth certificate or 'Bugs Bunny'; there is a real person behind the identity.

Facebook is attempting to dictate the terms by which people interact on the internet. We are expected to be totally transparent and trackable while Facebook hides its motives as it collates and sells its data. This flies in the face of one of the first pieces of advice I was given when I took my first baby steps onto the internet: never, ever, give out your real life information and always use a pseudonym in order to protect your privacy.

B 18 hours ago • parent

"Facebook is attempting to dictate the terms by which people interact on the internet" says A.

Well, Facebook is offering a set of terms and conditions, like any business. As with any business, the prospective customer is free to refuse to do business on those terms and to try the business next door. There's something funny about the Internet: it makes the audience – we're not even customers, we don't pay a penny – think they have a fundamental right to order the businesses about.

I'm on FB under another name because I only joined so that I could receive videos of my grand kids from Australia. I suspected that security would be so poor that my real name would soon be attracting stupid adverts, so I didn't want to use it. I have no other Friends as I am not interested in vacuous gossip. Anytime they want to boot me out, they can.

C 6 hours ago

Perhaps, in the process, Facebook can finally deal with the fraud being perpetrated through its site. There is nothing to stop a fraudster setting up fake accounts and 'selling' goods that do not exist. A sculptor friend on Facebook has had his work appropriated by such a fraudster who is offering his work for sale and trying to con people into sending him money. At last count he had at least six accounts doing this, and numerous requests by the many friends of the sculptor have resulted in zero action from Facebook. One has to wonder how many others are out there trying to con Facebook users and why they make it so incredibly difficult to report fraud.

D an hour ago

Facebook's apparent 'popularity' has everything to do with generating advertisement income and little to do with linking people together. They are not going to kill the goose by purging accounts and making things more difficult. Real social networking can be had with Messenger, Yahoo groups or even simple email but I'm sure this is not public enough for the Facebook exhibitionists.

My Facebook account is under the name 'Desmond Miles', as I wanted to grind the Facebook Assassin's Creed game for some uPlay points. Desmond Miles is the protagonist in the Assassin's Creed franchise. They could deactivate the account for all I care. I ground the game for a few weeks, got my uPlay points, never returned to the account.

(Adapted from a blog in The Telegraph)
Why Americans love English

There seems to be a running trend nowadays among Americans. We are __0__ love with England! It's the British Invasion! Back in the '60s, the British Invasion meant The Beatles and The Rolling Stones, but to tell you the truth, the English never left. Americans, more __1__ ever, are obsessed with England, English people, and English culture.

If you think about history, an American's love for England really doesn't make __2__ whole lot of sense. America announced independence ___3__ England in 1776, and both countries fought for eight long years in the Revolutionary War. In the first days of America's independence, we were enemies with England. So __4__ don't Americans hate England?

After the first fights with England, Americans and Britons became allies. We have fought side by side in World War I, World War II, and in the Middle East. We have been friends, committed __5__ helping each other out. We have died for each other. So maybe our love of England does make sense after __6__.

I can't say for sure if Britons are in love with Americans, but Americans are enthralled by the English and __7__ ways. Let's look at some of the reasons why Americans love England.

First, there is the accent. British people can't really help it. They just have the most adorable accents! Of course, there are probably hundreds of English accents in the UK; __8__ the average American can't tell the difference between them. Americans love to imitate an English accent. The British probably think that we sound __9__ strange monkeys, but it really amuses us. I wonder __10__ English people try to imitate the American dialect.

And of course, England has royalty! Although democracy is __11__ our country is all about, Americans are simply fascinated by the royals. We all know that the queen doesn't have any real power anymore, but for some reason England still keeps __12__ on the throne. What she does there is a mystery to me. American girls have this dream: One day, you'll find out you're related to some rich royal personage – you're really a princess, after all – and then you get to marry Prince William.

What really impresses most Americans is the fact that England is so rich __13__ history. The country has been around for centuries and centuries. Some of England's buildings are older than the constitution of the United States. England has existed so long that its history has often been turned into legends. England is __14__ home of King Arthur, Robin Hood, and fairies and dragons.

Americans, in general, lead extremely busy lives. I'm certain English people are often the __15__ way, but we like to view them as leading simple countrified lives.

And finally, the British food. Crumpets, bangers, hot toddies, pasties. How can English people eat scones and biscuits at teatime every day without getting fat? I wish we Americans had their secret recipe!

(Adapted from an article on the website rosewest.hubpages.com, by Rose West)
The hungry generation

A quarter of children around the world are not getting enough nutrients to grow properly, and 300 die of malnutrition every hour, according to a report that _0_ (LAY) bare the effects of the global food crisis.

There are 170 million children aged under five whose development has been stunted by malnutrition because of lack of food for them and their breastfeeding mothers, and the situation _1_ (GET) significantly worse, according to research by the charity Save the Children.

According to the report A Life Free from Hunger, a third of parents surveyed said their children routinely complain they do not have enough to eat. One in six parents can never afford to buy meat, milk or vegetables. It suggests that six out of 10 children in Afghanistan are not getting enough nutrients _2_ (AVOID) stunted growth. Half a billion children will be physically and mentally stunted over the next 15 years if no concerted action _3_ (TAKE).

Over the past five years the price of food has gone up across the globe, thanks to extreme weather conditions, diverting farmland to grow biofuels, speculative trading of food commodities and the global financial crisis. The poor, who spend the bulk of their income on food, are hit hardest.

Save the Children describes malnutrition as a silent killer because it is often not recorded as a cause of death on birth certificates, _4_ (LEAD) to a lack of action across the developing world. With early intervention, the life-long physical and mental stunting from hunger _5_ (CAN/EASE), enabling individuals to reach their potential.

In northern Afghanistan, Mohammed Jan was only half the weight he _6_ (SHOULD/BE) at seven months because his mother was so poor that she did not have enough food to produce breast milk. He _7_ (SLIP) into death, but he was spotted by a voluntary community health worker and sent to Khulm District Hospital.

The majority of children _8_ (EXPERIENCE) malnutrition in developing countries are not as lucky. Malnutrition is the underlying cause of a third of all child deaths, but it never receives the high-profile campaigning and investment accorded to other causes of child mortality such as malaria, measles or AIDS. Aid focused on those has produced results. Child deaths from malaria _9_ (CUT) by a third since 2000, yet child malnutrition in Africa has fallen by less than 0.3 per cent each year over the same time frame.

Save the Children said that, without greater focus on the condition, individuals such as Mohammed Jan were facing a blighted future. "More than 30,000 children already die every year in Afghanistan because of malnutrition, and a recent drought in the north _10_ (LEAVE) thousands more dangerously hungry. Obviously, that has a knock-on impact on their education and the development potential of the nation," said Mr Forsyth, who returned from the country last week.

The last decade has seen massive improvements in the health of children in the developing world. Unnecessary child deaths have fallen from 12 million a year to 7.6 million. The world food crisis is now threatening to stall that progress.

(Adapted from an article in The Independent, 15 February 2012, by Paul Vallely)
Prazna stran