Osnovna raven

ANGLEŠČINA

Izpitna pola 1

A) Bralno razumevanje
B) Poznavanje in raba jezika

Petek, 28. avgust 2015 / 60 minut (35 + 25)

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

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 okvirček 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 48, od tega 19 v delu A in 29 v delu B. Vsaka pravilna rešitev je vredna 1 točko.

Rešitve, ki jih pišete z nalivnim peresom ali s kemičnim svinčnikom, vpišujte 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 na svoje zmožnosti. Želimo vam veliko uspeha.
Elizabeth Jane Howard has died aged 90. She is a novelist known for *The Cazalet Chronicle*, which was adapted into a popular BBC television series. For much of a career spanning more than 60 years, the writer Elizabeth Jane Howard suffered a certain contempt from literary editors as a writer of women's novels. But it did not discourage her. She herself described her readers as women and educated men, and expressed puzzlement when she had been left out of the 1985 edition of *The Oxford Companion to English Literature*.

She achieved a triumph in her 70s with *The Cazalet Chronicle*, a highly praised series of four novels set in the England of 1937–47. The first two books became an acclaimed BBC TV series, *The Cazalets*, in 2001. Jane bore both triumph and disappointment with the dignity that had already seen her through decades of literary acclaim and disdain.

She herself thought her work had improved with age. These novels show her maturity as a compelling storyteller, sharp and accurate in human observation, with a fine ear for dialogue and an evident pleasure in the English language and landscape. She was thoroughly at home in their setting, which was just the sort of upper-middle-class English family, London locations and country houses in which her own roots lay. In a later novel, *Falling* (1999), she created a perfect structure for a story that contains many of the torments of love and betrayal that affected her own life.

Like the Cazalets, her background was privileged but not easy. She was born in London. Her father, David, was a timber merchant who had swept her mother, Katharine, off her feet when she was a dancer in Diaghilev's *Ballets Russes*. The family lived in a big house in Notting Hill with a tribe of servants; there were enchanting childhood summers in her grandparents' country house in Sussex. Her education was typical of her class and time: she had governesses at home while her two younger brothers went away to school. This lack of formal education fed her self-doubt, but she showed great self-discipline and dedication in her chosen profession.

Jane was a very handsome, impressive woman. Though she looked rather grand, she did not use arrogance; there was a disarming honesty and even humility in the way she talked about herself. It took her almost a lifetime, years of which she spent in psychotherapy, to come to terms with her relationship with her mother, who – she believed – did not like her. This experience, she said with harsh honesty, had made her crave for affection for most of her life. Her striking looks, intelligence and varied talents brought her many admirers.

She was a bit of a quitter: she married three times. The first, in 1942, was to Peter Scott, later a world-renowned naturalist and at that time a naval officer and war hero. She had her only child, Nicola, at 19. When Nicola was three, Jane – unhappy in her marriage and feeling unable to give her daughter as good a life as her distinguished husband could – left them both, an abandonment that brought deep difficulties between mother and daughter for many years, although they found resolution.

Her second marriage, to James Douglas-Henry in 1959, was for Jane a disaster she could barely speak about even in her many frank interviews. But she indicated that he was unfaithful, did not make love to her, and was only interested in her money, of which she had very little. As an innovative director of the Cheltenham literary festival of 1962, she invited her fellow novelist Kingsley Amis to discuss sex and censorship in literature. The attraction between Amis and herself was powerful enough to end both their marriages. Their 18-year relationship made a fascinating public story, which began with romantic passion, high hopes and an escape to Spain. It looked like a perfect match. One reason why she loved him, she said, was that he made her laugh. They married in 1965.

For eight years the couple held court to their friends and colleagues in a beautiful house on Hadley Common in Barnet. Jane later revealed that under the appearance of effortless glamour, she was single-handedly trying to do everything, from repairing and decorating the house to tending the huge garden. But she was not writing very much. Kingsley did that. His two adolescent sons, her brother and mother and a painter friend lived with them, and she produced regular meals for the household and spectacular ones for weekend guests, while struggling to cope with the eccentricities of her husband. Years later it pleased her greatly when her stepson Martin Amis expressed gratitude for her contribution to his life as a writer. It was Jane who spotted ability and ambition in the lazy teenager. She made him read a lot, and then sent him to Oxford. In his memoirs, Martin placed her – as a novelist – in the august company of Iris Murdoch, praising her poetic eye and penetrating sanity.

(Adapted from an article in *The Guardian*, 2 January 2014, by Janet Watts)
Example:

0. Jane Howard
   A died at the age of 60.
   B worked for the BBC.
   C was a novelist.
   D loved TV series.

1. During Jane Howard's lifetime, literature experts
   A should have been more critical of her novels.
   B did not fully accept her as an important English author.
   C believed that her novels were read only by educated men.
   D were puzzled that she was not included in The Oxford Companion.

2. Jane Howard based her novels
   A in London locations entirely.
   B on her own social background.
   C in tormented areas of England.
   D on working-class English families.

3. Jane Howard's mother
   A worked for a timber merchant in London.
   B ran a ballet company called Ballets Russes.
   C met David when she broke her foot dancing.
   D was immediately attracted to David.

4. Jane Howard's parents
   A employed domestic servants.
   B had a country house in Sussex.
   C educated their children at home.
   D demanded great self-discipline.

5. Because of the relationship with her mother, Jane Howard
   A developed varied talents.
   B appreciated honesty and humility.
   C was even more dedicated to her work.
   D looked for attention throughout her life.

6. Jane Howard left Nicola with her father because
   A Nicola was already 19 years old.
   B she thought he could give her a better life.
   C Nicola was a difficult child to cope with.
   D she wanted to make her husband happy.

7. Jane Howard's second marriage
   A was not discussed much.
   B made Jane lose faith in men.
   C ended, because Jane had many lovers.
   D broke up because of financial problems.

8. When Jane Howard met her third husband, he
   A had just returned from Spain.
   B was directing a literary festival.
   C was already married.
   D worked as a censor.

9. By 'the couple held court' in line 43, the author means that they
   A worked as judges.
   B entertained their guests.
   C were under Police investigation.
   D were visited by the royal family.

10. It was
    A Jane Howard who discovered Martin Amis’s hidden talents.
    B Iris Murdoch who remembered Jane Howard in her memories.
    C Martin Amis who was thanked by Jane Howard for his help.
    D Kingsley Amis who sent his son to Oxford to study literature.
**Task 2: Matching**

Match statements 1–9 with paragraphs from A–H. MORE THAN ONE STATEMENT may refer to THE SAME PARAGRAPH.

**Example:**

0. Every spare minute was dedicated to solving crosswords.  
   | A

<p>| | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>The Britons were initially reserved about the phenomenon of the crossword.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>Solving crosswords led to a tragic event.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>The crossword was an excuse to avoid one’s duties.</td>
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<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>A conversation with a relative contributed to a flourishing business.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.</td>
<td>Sometimes the solutions of the clues are senseless.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.</td>
<td>The crossword originates from two different games.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.</td>
<td>Crosswords caused annoyance among people that worked in printing.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.</td>
<td>Solving crosswords is still very popular.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.</td>
<td>Being able to solve crosswords is an escape from our complicated lives.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Why we all love a crossword

A The actor Sir John Gielgud died aged 97, with a completed crossword at his bedside. He attributed his longevity to his passion for crosswords. 'Completing the crossword is the only exercise I take,' he used to say. Gielgud filled every idle minute with his beloved crossword. Once another actor looked over Gielgud's shoulder when the great man had just completed his puzzle. 'Sir John, 10 across? What on earth is DIDYBUMS?' 'I don't know,' answered Gielgud, airily, 'but it does fit frightfully well.'

B Next month marks the centenary of the crossword puzzle, and people around the globe, in their millions, are still hooked on this classic word game. It appeals to all sorts and has done from the start. In 1925, Buckingham Palace released an official statement declaring Queen Mary to be an enthusiast; in 1954, her granddaughter, Princess Margaret entered the crossword competition in Good Housekeeping and won first prize. The Queen enjoys a crossword, and so do some of those banged up at Her Majesty's pleasure. Dedication to completing the crossword has been given more than once as a reason for missing a court appearance and, in the Twenties, someone even expressed delight at his imprisonment as it would give him time to finish his puzzle without distraction.

C So what is it about this enigmatic grid of black and white squares that holds such universal appeal? Crosswords exercise our little grey cells; and they test our vocabularies and general knowledge. But the urge to solve a crossword is about more than mental gymnastics. Humans are, by nature, problem-solvers. The impulse that led us to the wheel, also brought us the crossword. And we love the crossword because, unlike so many things in our chaotic lives, the puzzle is solvable and finite: there is a right answer. The crossword allows us to bring order to chaos. It challenges, absorbs, comforts and distracts us.

D The crossword was a Christmas gift to us all from a man named Arthur Wynne. Originally from Merseyside, Wynne was the son of an editor. He moved to New York, and in 1913 he was working at the New York World as editor of the 'Fun' section. Wanting something a little bit special for that year's seasonal supplement, he came up with the 'Word-Cross'. Derived from the ancient game of acrostics and the Victorian pastime of word squares, Wynne's first puzzle was diamond shaped. It was published on Sunday December 21, 1913 with 31 simple clues, no black squares and little fanfare.

E The story might have ended there, but a few readers wrote in expressing their enthusiasm for the new brain-teaser. So, the crossword was back the following week, causing much frustration to the typesetters. With a catchy new name, the 'Crossword' spent the next ten years at the New York World. It hit the big time in 1924, when a pair of Harvard graduates, Dick Simon and Max Schuster, decided to go into publishing. They had set up a company, found offices and employed a secretary, but one thing was missing – an idea.

F Enter Dick's Aunt Wixie. One afternoon, she asked her nephew if he knew where she could buy a book of crossword puzzles like the ones in her favourite newspaper. Dick and Max hotfooted it down to the offices of the World and came away with an agreement to publish the first-ever book of crosswords. Twelve months later, 400,000 copies had been sold, a worldwide phenomenon launched and a publishing empire born.

G America went crossword crazy. Everywhere you looked, people were hunched over their puzzle books. There were crosswords on dresses and crosswords in church – displayed beneath the pulpit, with answers relating to the sermon of the day. Fifteen thousand people fought their way into the Chicago Public Library on a single day to find the solution to a particularly difficult clue; the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad put dictionaries in every carriage of every train; and one unfortunate Brooklyn housewife was shot dead when she refused to help her husband solve his puzzle.

H The first crossword published in the United Kingdom appeared in The Sunday Express on November 2, 1924. After initial scepticism, including an article in The Times branding the crossword a menace that had 'enslaved America', we succumbed to the puzzle's allure; but, being the intellectual powerhouses we are, the challenge of the straightforward 'definitional' crossword soon began to pall. A new, distinctly British, style of crossword began to emerge: the cryptic.

(Adapted from an article in The Telegraph, 23 November 2013, by Gyles Brandreth)
B) POZNAVANJE IN RABA JEZIKA

Task 1: Gap fill

Write one missing word in the spaces on the right. There is ONE word missing in each gap. There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

Was Marina Chapman really brought up by monkeys?

Perhaps it's not surprising that Marina Chapman seems different from the rest of us. In her formative years, she says, she grew up with monkeys. For around five years she claims have lived deep in the Colombian jungle with no human company. She remembers learning to provide for 2 by eating berries, nabbing bananas dropped by the monkeys, sleeping in holes in trees and walking on 3 fours. By the time she was rescued by hunters, she had lost her language completely. And that's when life really got tough. She claims she was sold into a brothel in the city of Cúcuta, lived as a street urchin and was enslaved by a mafia family, being saved by a neighbour and eventually moving to Bradford, Yorkshire. Which is where we find her today.

It's an unbelievable story, and many have chosen not to believe her. Most publishers refused to touch her forthcoming book because they thought she a fake. Her book, The Girl With No Name, certainly raises interesting questions about authenticity and memory.

It is a snowy spring day in Bradford. Chapman's home is full of books, music and pictures. Husband John is a retired scientist who plays the church organ, daughter Vanessa writes music jingles for a living, while Joanna works for a pregnancy crisis centre.

Marina has lived in Yorkshire for 30 years and speaks in a wonderful, Colombian-Bradford hybrid. While John prepares coffee, Marina talks about her first memory, from shortly before her fifth birthday. She was playing close to her home when she was aware of two adults creeping behind her. 'I saw a hand cover my mouth – a black hand in a white hanky. Then I realised that 7 were two people taking me away.'

She thinks the hanky must have been soaked in chloroform. The next thing she knew she was being driven deep into the rain forest, 8 she was dumped. She describes how she thought the kidnappers 9 return for her, but they didn't. She hoped she would be rescued by passers-by, but nobody passed by. She walked and walked, looking for a way back or signs of human life – but none was 10 be found. Eventually, she came across an extended family of small monkeys. She was relieved – they weren't human, 11 they looked humanish. She decided to settle in that part of the jungle. The monkeys went about their business and ignored Marina. She didn't know it the time, but this was a blessing – they could easily have rounded on her. Marina was envious of the monkeys: they were close, and had fun together. She wanted to be part of the family, but they weren't interested.

In one of the most memorable sections of the book, she describes 13 she got terrible food poisoning from tamarind, and thought she was going to die. She was writhing in agony when an elderly monkey led her to muddy water. She drank the water, vomited and began to recover. After that the young monkeys befriended her. Marina observed them closely, and learned from them. Over time the monkeys allowed her to sit in the trees 14 them. When they were away looking for food, she'd become lonely and would anxiously wait 15 return.

It's strange, she says: she has no memory of anything before the kidnap. God knows, she's tried to remember.

(Adapted from an article in The Guardian, 13 April 2013, by Simon Hattenstone)
Task 2: Gap fill (word formation)

For gaps 1–14, write the correct forms of the words in brackets in the spaces on the right. There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

Naloga je odstranjena zaradi avtorskih pravic.
Prazna stran