



Šifra kandidata:

Državni izpitni center



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SPOMLADANSKI IZPITNI ROK

Višja raven
ANGLEŠČINA
Izpitna pola 1

- A) Bralno razumevanje
B) Poznavanje in raba jezika

Sobota, 1. junij 2024 / 60 minut (35 + 25)

*Dovoljeno gradivo in pripomočki:
Kandidat prinese nalivno pero ali kemični svinčnik.*

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 okvirček desno zgoraj na tej strani).

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 50, od tega 20 v delu A in 30 v delu B. Vsaka pravilna rešitev je vredna 1 točko.

Rešitve pišite z nalivnim peresom ali s kemičnim svinčnikom v izpitno polo v za to predvideni prostor **znotraj okvirja**. 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 vase in v svoje zmožnosti. Želimo vam veliko uspeha.

Ta pola ima 12 strani, od tega 2 prazni.



A) BRALNO RAZUMEVANJE

Task 1: Multiple choice questions

Read the text below and choose the correct answer (A, B, C, or D) which fits according to the text. There is an example at the beginning (0).

The bear came over the mountain

Fiona lived in her parents' house, in the town where she and Grant went to university. It was a big, bay-windowed house that seemed to Grant both elegant and disorderly, with rugs crooked on the floors and cup rings bitten into the table varnish. He was impressed by the odd mixture of modern and classical style, which reflected the owners' unconventional taste.

Her mother was Icelandic – a powerful woman with a froth of white hair and indignant far-left politics. The father was an important cardiologist, revered around the hospital but happily subservient at home, where he would listen to his wife's strange tirades with an absent-minded smile. To find relief from the constant pressures of work, he would wander to the nearby woods to indulge in birdwatching.

Fiona had her own little car and a pile of cashmere sweaters, but she wasn't in a sorority, and her mother's political activity was probably the reason. Not that she cared. Sororities were a joke to her, and so was politics – though she liked to play "The Four Insurgent Generals" on the phonograph, and sometimes also the "Internationale," very loud, if there was a guest she thought she could make nervous.

A curly-haired gloomy-looking foreigner was courting her – she said he was a Visigoth – and so were two or three quite respectable and uneasy young interns. She made fun of them all and of Grant as well. She would drolly repeat some of his small-town phrases. He thought maybe she was joking when she proposed to him, on a cold bright day on the beach at Port Stanley. Sand was stinging their faces and the waves delivered crashing loads of gravel at their feet.

"Do you think it would be fun –" Fiona shouted. "Do you think it would be fun if we got married?" He took her up on it, he shouted yes. He wanted never to be away from her. She had the spark of life.

...

Who would have thought years would pass quite so quickly?

Just before they left their house Fiona noticed a mark on the kitchen floor. It came from the cheap black house shoes she had been wearing earlier in the day. Having rubbed the smear, she remarked that she'd never have to do this again, since she wasn't taking those shoes with her.

"I guess I'll be dressed up all the time," she said. "Or semi-dressed up. It'll be sort of like in a hotel."

She put on her golden-brown, fur-collared ski jacket over a white turtleneck sweater and tailored fawn slacks. She was a tall, narrow-shouldered woman, seventy years old but still upright and trim, with long legs and long feet, delicate wrists and ankles, and tiny, almost comical-looking ears. Her hair that was as light as milkweed fluff had gone from pale blond to white somehow without Grant's noticing exactly when, and she still wore it down to her shoulders, as her mother had done. (That was the thing that had alarmed Grant's own mother, a small-town widow who worked as a doctor's receptionist. The long white hair on Fiona's mother, even more than the state of the house, had told her all she needed to know about attitudes and politics.) But otherwise Fiona, with her fine bones and small sapphire eyes, was nothing like her mother. She had a slightly crooked mouth, which she emphasized now with red lipstick – usually the last thing she did before she left the house.

She looked just like herself on this day – direct and vague as in fact she was, sweet and ironic.

Over a year ago, Grant had started noticing so many little yellow notes stuck up all over the house. That was not entirely new. Fiona had always written things down – the title of a book she'd heard mentioned on the radio or the jobs she wanted to make sure she got done that day. He found it mystifying and touching in its precision.



The new notes were different. Stuck onto the kitchen drawers – *Cutlery, Dish Towels, Knives*. Couldn't she just open the drawers and see what was inside? Worse things were coming. She went to town and phoned Grant from a booth to ask him how to drive home. She went for her usual walk across the field into the woods and came home by the fence line – a very long way round. She said that she'd counted on fences always taking you somewhere.

"She's always been a bit like this," Grant said to the doctor. He tried without success to explain how Fiona's surprise and apologies now seemed somehow like routine courtesy, not quite concealing a private amusement. As if she'd stumbled on some unexpected adventure. Or begun playing a game that she hoped he would catch on to.

"Yes, well," the doctor said. "It might be selective at first. We don't know, do we? Till we see the pattern of the deterioration, we really can't say."

Line 53 In a while, it hardly mattered what label was put on it. Fiona, who no longer went shopping alone, disappeared from the supermarket while Grant had his back turned. A policeman picked her up as she was walking down the middle of the road, blocks away. He asked her name and she answered readily. Then he asked her the name of the Prime Minister.

"If you don't know that, young man, you really shouldn't be in such a responsible job."

(Adapted from a short story by Alice Munro, published in *The New Yorker*, 14 October 2013)

0. Fiona lived
 - A in a small village.
 - B with her parents.
 - C in a university-owned house.
 - D in a modest house.

1. The house was
 - A old-fashioned and rundown.
 - B stylish and messy.
 - C well-kept and cosy.
 - D spacious and unappealing.

2. Fiona's father
 - A was not respected enough at work.
 - B let his wife be in charge.
 - C rarely took time to relax.
 - D was annoyed by his wife's political views.

3. As a student, Fiona
 - A thought highly of student social clubs.
 - B was popular among other girls.
 - C benefited from her mother's political views.
 - D was comfortably well-off.



4. Fiona showed her attitude to politics
- A by supporting her mother's political views.
 - B whenever they had guests in the house.
 - C by provoking a certain type of visitor.
 - D by passionately singing revolutionary songs.
5. Which statement is NOT true?
- A Grant was an object of Fiona's ridicule.
 - B Grant and Fiona came from different social backgrounds.
 - C Grant expected to get married to Fiona.
 - D Grant was not the only one courting Fiona.
6. At the age of 70, Fiona
- A had lost her figure.
 - B was moving to a hotel.
 - C changed her hairstyle.
 - D was facing a big change.
7. Grant's mother
- A judged Fiona's mother by her appearance.
 - B approved of Fiona's mother's housekeeping.
 - C never had to earn a living herself.
 - D was a cosmopolitan woman.
8. Over a year ago,
- A Grant first came across Fiona's notes around the house.
 - B Fiona started asking Grant to pick her up from town.
 - C Fiona started taking shortcuts to get home from her walks.
 - D Grant started doubting the sincerity of Fiona's apologies.
9. What does "it" in line 53 refer to?
- A Fiona's prognosis.
 - B Fiona's medical record.
 - C Fiona's illness.
 - D Fiona's character.

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Prazna stran

OBRNITE LIST.

