



Š i f r a   k a n d i d a t a :

Državni izpitni center



SPOMLADANSKI IZPITNI ROK

Višja raven  
**ANGLEŠČINA**  
Izpitna pola 1

- A) Bralno razumevanje  
B) Poznavanje in raba jezika

**Sobota, 29. maj 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 pišite z nalivnim peresom ali s kemičnim svinčnikom, vpišujte **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 was Salty Sam related to Pamela?

He was her great-great grandfather.

## Indonesia: in search of Salty Sam

1. Why did Salty Sam set sail for Indonesia?

\_\_\_\_\_

2. Who ruined the family myth?

\_\_\_\_\_

3. What do Trudy and Pamela have in common?

\_\_\_\_\_

4. What did the initial irritation grow into?

\_\_\_\_\_

5. What was the Stephenson family secret?

\_\_\_\_\_

6. What was supposedly the Rosalie's secret cargo?

\_\_\_\_\_

7. Why is it risky to sail in Indonesian waters?

\_\_\_\_\_

8. What could Indonesian authorities mistake Pamela's crew for?

\_\_\_\_\_

9. Why could the crew be put behind bars?

\_\_\_\_\_

10. How did many sailors make money in Salty Sam's time?

\_\_\_\_\_

## Indonesia: in search of Salty Sam

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 8 October 2006, by Jenny Cockle

**In 2006, the former comedienne Pamela Stephenson decided to set sail for Indonesia to discover the truth about her ancestor's final voyage. This is her story.**

My great-great grandfather Samuel Stephenson – known as Salty Sam – was an entrepreneurial master mariner from Rotherhithe, London. In 1821, it was said, he set off from Java aboard his ship, the *Rosalie*, to trade along the old spice route in the Indonesian archipelago, but he never made it back. His crew mutinied and seized control of the *Rosalie* with all its cargo and Salty Sam was thrown overboard.

I accepted all this as family history until last summer, when I had a chance meeting with a sun-beaten Englishwoman called Trudy in a bar in Malta. It was one of the most peculiar things that has ever happened to me. She came right up to me and said: "It wasn't a mutiny. They were pirated in the Sunda Straits." You see, I had mentioned the story of Salty Sam in my book, *Billy*, and Trudy said she'd got chills when she read it because she realised that one of her ancestors had been on the same ship.

Her news completely threw me and I didn't immediately realise the importance of it. In fact, I was slightly irritated. But it kept gnawing at me, and it was an urge that came to be overpowering. I'm passionate by nature, a little obsessive you might say, and it became an obsession to find out what really happened to Salty Sam – was it murder or mutiny?

It wasn't until I was in my 20s that I was told that my great-grandmother was a Maori. You wouldn't think it to look at me, but I'm proud of it. I don't know why it was kept a secret all those years. My favourite aunt, Sal, was just like an old Maori woman in many ways. Although I was born in New Zealand, I grew up in Australia, so I was a bit removed from all that. Nevertheless, the past has always fascinated me.

So, I decided to retrace Salty Sam's final journey and started researching the trip last November. My research began in London, in the British Library. Then I made a quick side-trip to New Zealand to visit the Alexander Turnbull Library in Wellington, where I knew there were some legal documents concerning Salty Sam. Those documents turned out to be incredibly important as they told us what kind of cargo he would have been carrying before he left Surabaya. Also, it wasn't mentioned in the documents, but unofficially he would most likely have been carrying opium, too. It's amazing how much you can find out after 200 years.

Then the preparations for the voyage began. My husband and I are lucky enough to own a wonderful 112ft sailboat, the *Takapuna*, which was moored in Australia. Taking a boat anywhere is expensive, plus, I had to get a security team to travel with us because there is still a real threat of piracy around the Spice Islands.

For a previous journey to the South Pacific, I'd undergone weapons training, so I am quite proficient with rifles and hand-guns. I see myself as a female Mel Gibson. My grandson thinks it's very cool too: "That's my granny there ... with the gun!"

I knew we were confronting some obvious dangers. No matter how good your modern navigation equipment is, we'd be sailing in some dodgy, uncharted waters. Added to that, Indonesian officials weren't necessarily going to cast a benevolent eye over what we were doing. We were afraid that they wouldn't be able to distinguish us from the treasure-hunters who rip them off. A big fear of mine was that the boat would be impounded. I knew we should carry weapons and although we were doing everything by the book and declaring our weapons, there was still a possibility we could end up in jail.

We set sail from Cairns but ran into some severe weather conditions with two cyclones either side of us – Larry and Glenda. The boat was damaged in the storms so we limped into Darwin where the crew could do some repairs. On 16 March, we set off for the Arafura Sea and headed for the Spice Islands, picking up clues everywhere we went.

The most exciting part of the sea journey was when we reached the point where we were following in Salty Sam's wake. I'm pretty certain he was running opium. Most people were back then if they were interested in making money. Initially, I thought he might have been a member of the East India Trading Company, so I was thrilled when I realised he would have been somebody they wouldn't have spat on! He'd have been a complete thorn in their side as an independent mariner.

I do feel satisfied with the quest, because what I wanted most from this journey was to learn about Salty Sam's life and to understand what kind of man he was. I have done that and I now feel very close to him. I think I have inherited Salty Sam's adventurous spirit and I'm very grateful for it. It's a wonderful thing to have – it really is life-affirming.

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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).*

## **Modern India: in the hands of fate**

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 29 July 2007, by S Kane

I first discussed the idea of making a documentary on modern India about five years ago with a British Asian producer Deep Seghal. The BBC had expressed an interest in me doing a series, but Deep and I couldn't find a spine for it, so we left it on the back burner. Then, as the 60th anniversary of Indian independence approached, we finally had a hook for my travels. (0 L) We wanted to go behind the headlines about this rapidly expanding economy, to discover the real country and present it in a series of snapshots.

We made four trips to the subcontinent in a year, and as filming progressed, India emerged as a land of contradictions. The most obvious of these is the dichotomy between rich and poor. This contrast couldn't have been clearer than when I visited the rich, expanding cities of Mumbai, Bangalore and Pune – which generate most of the country's wealth – and then soon after found myself in a village where little had changed for 500 years. (1    ) Most of the poor (we estimated their number at almost half a billion) live in such villages.

Against the backdrop of buzzing cities doing IT and finance work for the rest of the world, there is the growth of a new breed of super-poor people who don't have mobile phones – because even the poor in India now have mobiles. In the suburbs of Mumbai we filmed a man who recycled rubbish for a living. These people come to your house, barter for your trash and then open it up and separate it to sell on. As if that wasn't bizarre enough, this guy had two mobile phones.

Part of what makes India fascinating is this mixture of tiger economy and traditional soul. There is a seeming contradiction in being incredibly wealthy and enjoying your money and retaining a sense of moral responsibility. Yet when we were in Calcutta, we filmed at a school attached to one of Mother Teresa's convents. As part of a scheme called the Rainbow Project the fee-paying pupils teach street children in their holidays. (2    )

By contrast, there was Mayo College in Rajasthan – the Eton of India – just a few miles from another college called Barefoot. (3    ) There they train them for free in skills such as solar engineering, which they take back to their communities. The fact that these could co-exist has a lot to do with the fatalism that lies at the heart of Indian culture. This fatalism also informs the lack of hatred towards Britain for its role in India's modern history. Partition wasn't Britain's finest moment, strategically. Yet there is an attitude that India wanted its freedom so there was a price to pay and they can't entirely blame the British for how it turned out. I find that incredibly generous of spirit.

Retracing my father's steps at the time of Partition was something I'd wanted to do for a while. The timing was perfect – not just because it will mark the 60th anniversary of independence, but because by the time we were filming I was a new dad, which gave me a new perspective on relationships. (4    ) I became a witness to my father's childhood: by following the Grand Trunk Road

into Pakistan and visiting his ancestral village of Badhoki Gosaiyan and seeing the streets he had played in, suddenly I got access to him as a kid. (5 \_\_\_\_)

To be able to cut across that and say these are the real stories of people was an extraordinary privilege and I think it's one of the highlights of the programme and the book.

This part of the project was a very personal – as well as historical and political – journey for me, which took me to the far north of India. In Shimla, I stayed in the Cecil Hotel. As a child in post-Partition India, my father would walk past this hotel, look through the windows and wonder what kind of people stayed there. (6 \_\_\_\_)

The trip then took me to Delhi, where many post-Partition refugees, including my father, ended up and where I found myself in the middle of a city slum looking at a couple of gravestones. On arrival, refugees were given a plot of land in an old cemetery to live on and were told to clear it themselves. They had to remove everything by hand and were then given bits of wood to make their own hovels. (7 \_\_\_\_)

I then moved on for a bit of lighter, spiritual rejuvenation to Rishikesh. (8 \_\_\_\_)

My background is Hindu, but I'm not practising, so I didn't find God. But I did find a big statue of God and lots of followers of God and an exotic smell that could have been God. (9 \_\_\_\_)

The top of a mountain or a quiet bit on a beach in Cornwall is also very spiritual.

Just outside Rishikesh I had some of the best fun. No one has invented a better religious festival than Holi, a celebration of spring through colour. It's a national holiday where everyone gathers as much coloured water or powder paint as possible and basically lobs it at one another. I'd experienced Holi before, on childhood visits, and remember thinking the world had gone mad – all those austere aunts and uncles covered in paint. It's a celebration that transcends generations. (10 \_\_\_\_)

Today, India still carries the weight of its history and the price that was paid for its independence – the loss of life, 15 million people uprooted, people's hearts and minds permanently divided. Now you have India, which is a country on the up, and Pakistan, a country that is not. Yet they should have had the same future. Still, there is a real sense of hope and ambition mixed with the traditional fatalism. Perhaps this fatalism is what has helped Indians through the years.

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- A This is an institution that brings in illiterate people from local villages.
- B Ironically, years later, it was his son.
- C This is the spiritual heartland of India and very popular with yoga fans.
- D When I told my extended family what I was trying to do, the stories flowed.
- E I found that very moving – that compassion is present at such an early age, if allowed to flourish.
- F Granted, it is a spiritual place, but for me not the only one.
- G India is still an overwhelmingly rural country.
- H That whole period had been mythologized because no one spoke about it.
- I Towns in India are overcrowded.
- J I had no idea that my dad had gone through that.
- K We should have it in Britain.
- L *The aim was to get a feel for India at 60.*



to Save the Children, which is working in similar situations across the globe \_\_18\_\_ behalf of millions of children who are denied adequate health care, food, education and protection.

Save the Children is \_\_19\_\_ of the three charities to be supported by this year's Independent Christmas Appeal, which is launched today. Our second is the International Children's Trust (ICT), \_\_20\_\_ works through partner organisations in three continents to address the physical, educational, social and psychological needs of children who live in what are the poorest places on the planet.

Our third is The Gorilla Organization (GO), which works to save the world's last remaining gorillas from extinction. \_\_21\_\_ these spectacular beasts are threatened chiefly by human incursions into their habitat, GO works to help indigenous peoples find alternative ways of making a living, thereby removing \_\_22\_\_ likelihood of their damaging the habitats on which the gorillas depend.

Every day over the next month, *The Independent* will bring reports of the work of \_\_23\_\_ three charities from the field. Some will shock in their detail, such as our investigation into the parents in the Philippines who sell their eight-year-olds into a life of domestic slavery. The cruel reality is that many work 15 hours a day, and are at the beck and call of their masters round the clock. Many have only one day off a month – and some no \_\_24\_\_ at all. They regularly suffer verbal, physical and sexual \_\_25\_\_ from their employers. ICT has an impressive safe-house programme to combat this.

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