



Š i f r a k a n d i d a t a :

Državni izpitni center



JESENSKI IZPITNI ROK

Višja raven
ANGLEŠČINA
Izpitna pola 1

- A) Bralno razumevanje
B) Poznavanje in raba jezika

Torek, 30. 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 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 many cruises had the author been on before visiting Papua New Guinea?
None.

Papua New Guinea: A journey into the unknown

1. What does Orion's luxury clash with?

2. How long has New Britain had a new capital?

3. Which unusual scene accompanies the champagne party?

4. What problem fails to be eased by the ship's luxury?

5. What does Orion provide to take the passengers upstream?

6. What is the maximum number of prices a tourist will get?

7. What do the passengers and the natives fully realise during welcome parties?

8. Why are the people of Dei Dei able to speak English?

9. When did Samarai get the European look?

10. What indicates that Samarai is no longer a commercial centre?

Papua New Guinea: A journey into the unknown

Adapted from *The Independent*, 22 May 2010, by Cameron Wilson

This is my first visit to Papua New Guinea, and also my first cruise. Fellow passenger Yvonne thinks I may have picked the wrong one. "This is as upmarket as cruise ships get. You won't want to travel on an ordinary ship after Orion." She has a point. The "luxury expedition ship" encompasses four decks of staterooms (cabins), bars and lounges, fitted with miles of polished wood and brass. Opulence is one thing, but the point of an expedition ship is where it takes you.

Of the few locations left in the world billed as "the last frontier" for tourists, Papua New Guinea has perhaps the strongest claim. The densely forested core of the main island is hard to penetrate. Remote villages are connected by treacherous roads, muddy tracks and isolated airstrips, so travelling by ship around the coast makes sense, but it brings with it moments where extreme luxury sits in surreal contrast with the most basic kind of village life.

Orion's passengers gather in the port town of Rabaul on the island of New Britain. Here, Mount Tavorvur is putting on a show. Rabaul was one of the country's largest population centres until 1994, when an eruption of nearby volcanoes Tavorvur and Vulcan blanketed the area in volcanic ash, forcing the populace to establish a new provincial capital 12 miles down the road.

Mount Tavorvur has menaced Blanche Bay ever since with clouds of ash big enough to be visible even from our ship, docked more than a mile away. It makes a dramatic background to our champagne launch party.

For two nights and a day we sail north-west to the Papua New Guinea mainland. The rough sea makes things uncomfortable, even when ensconced in an enormous stateroom and gigantic bed. It's a relief when we drop anchor near the entrance to the mighty Sepik river. Expedition ships are designed to get you to places like this, and Orion carries eight inflatable speedboats for the purpose.

We're expected at Watam, a village of 300 people near the mouth of the Sepik, and one of its six clan chiefs leads a band of singers and drummers to meet us. Although dug-out paddle canoes are a common sight on the Sepik, the 40hp motor powering the welcome party's 20ft aluminium runabout more easily keeps pace with our boats as we pull in to shore.

We're welcomed with singing, dancing. Orion is one of two cruise ships that visit the Sepik region once a year, and people travel from villages upriver to sell their woodcarvings, woven bags and baskets, necklaces and ceremonial headdresses. There's no bargaining, items are offered at "first price" with a buyer's option of asking for "second price", which

may be a little or a lot less. In any case, it signals the end of negotiations.

Our next mainland stop is Madang, a town that saw heavy fighting during the Second World War. A dive to a wrecked plane is on the ship's tour itinerary, but two fellow passengers suggest we walk into town and organise a dive for ourselves. Within an hour we're zooming off to nearby Pig Island, where we spend an hour drifting along a sloping coral shelf in 29C water. We were travelling late in the rainy season, so underwater visibility was not the best, but there were plenty of brilliantly coloured tropical fish on display, and even a green moray eel.

Papua New Guinea's undersea world is a prime attraction of the Orion cruise. As we approach the tiny cluster of atolls known as the Tami Islands, our expedition guide talks the place up. "The best snorkelling I've ever done is in the Solomon Islands, but the place we're visiting today comes pretty close," he says. Another village welcome is laid on when we land – a group of around 30 men, women and children greet us wearing grass skirts and feather headdresses. These ceremonies can be awkward, with hosts and visitors alike acutely aware of the cultural divide separating them.

On this occasion, a cheerful song-and-dance recital ends when a fearsomely decorated man misses the finish and launches on his own into a non-existent final verse, prompting embarrassed giggles from his fellow performers – a perfect reminder that it's the gaffes and fumbles that most naturally bind us together.

The most dramatic destination of the next few days is Tufi on Cape Nelson, where long fingers of densely vegetated volcanic lava, known as rias, jut into the ocean. A few of us take a guided walk along a muddy track to the end of one of the rias, where we get a fine view of the bizarre lava landforms fringed by mangroves and dotted with shallow coral reefs.

Our final stops are the isles of Fergusson and Samarai. The former boasts some impressive hot-springs and geysers, and the people of Dei Dei village are adept at speaking English, which is unusual in Papua New Guinea and the result of missionary education over the years. Samarai still has signs of colonial-era commerce in its dilapidated wharves, warehouses, and overgrown but still grand boulevards. Keeping Samarai out of Japanese hands during the war was a close-run thing, and much of its infrastructure was destroyed by Allied forces for fear of it becoming a strategic base for further Japanese expansion into the Pacific.

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).

What sort of freedom should we allow our children?

Adapted from an article in *The Telegraph*, 15 September 2010, by Lucy Cavendish

Pity poor Mark McCulloch. There he is, living in the quiet village of Glentham, Lincolnshire, looking after his five children, working as a refuse man, doing the best he can. (0 L) Why? Because every day he lets his seven year-old daughter Isabelle walk the 45 yards from her home to where the school bus picks her up. Not only that, but he has been reported to be dressing her incorrectly – without a jumper despite the chilly weather – and has been threatened with a "child protection" order. (1) There we are, doing our best, and then someone pulls the rug from under our feet and we're in trouble, the type of which we least expect.

Yesterday Lincolnshire county council backed down and said they would not take court action, but Mr McCulloch's story nevertheless epitomises the rise of interfering, snooping Britain. (2) We constantly accuse others of failing to meet our own high standards and aggressively bully those who don't do what we want them to. (3) They in turn are bound by so much red tape that they never seem to make a sane judgment on a situation by actually talking to the parent involved.

As a childhood expert Tim Gill comments on the McCulloch case, 'We've all got in a terrible muddle about children. This story will, I hope, get us out of this muddle. We need to help each other to give children more freedom. It is our collective responsibility to do this as a goal for our society because what we have now is a scenario where everyone is terrified about their children's safety. This is no good for children. They need to learn to be independent. It's challenging,' he admits. 'All difficult aims are challenging. (4) We can't eliminate that.'

To a certain extent, it is also about what the parent encourages. I take deep long breaths every day in order not to 'helicopter' my four children, fretting over them and following them everywhere just to make sure no harm comes to them. (5) I have to let them exercise some small sense of freedom.

We live in the country. My seven and six year old often walk down the road to wait with their friends to get on the school bus. Like Mark McCulloch, I stand at the doorway and watch them. I know my seven year-old is immensely sensible and responsible and that his brother is too. Quite often, in the winter, my seven year-old refuses to wear a jumper or coat. He doesn't seem to feel the cold and hates restrictive clothing. He won't wear hats, gloves or scarves unless it is utterly freezing and even then he moans. (6) I put the necessary clothes in his school bag and let him get on with it.

Mark McCulloch says he is not going to wrap his children up cotton wool. 'When I was a child,' he was quoted as saying, 'I walked to school and back every day.'

Not everyone will agree with him. (7 ___) The days when we could wander on our own for hours on end without a care in the world – or our parents freaking out – are long gone. The problem seems to be not that society has changed – and our fear of the harm that might happen to our children massively outweighs the reality – but that we are all being forced down one route when it comes to where we all draw our boundaries. One couple's idea of personal freedom for their children – cycling or walking to school in conditions they are comfortable with – is a clanging claxon call of danger to another.

When my eldest son Raymond was 11, I would let him cycle down a country lane to the local shop. (8 ___) He wore a helmet. He knew where he was going. But the first time I let him do it, I suddenly had a crisis of conscience. I became convinced that if I let him go on his own, someone would mow him down in a car and it would be the last time I ever saw him. (9 ___) I drove behind him, creeping along, causing a traffic hold up and then being overtaken randomly by increasingly irate drivers. My son was fine. He blithely cycled along. I was the problem.

But every child is different. There will be one seven year-old who can be trusted to walk safely down a road and wait at the bus stop and there will be another one, head in the clouds, who can barely be trusted to negotiate leaving the house without having an accident.

Maybe this has always been the case. As a child I swam in the Thames, walked for miles, rode my pony over dual carriageways and then backpacked round Africa on my own when I was 18. (10 ___) However, I wouldn't be surprised if many of her peers were inwardly shuddering at the risks she let me take. The difference now is the involvement of local councils who can use legal means known as 'child protection issues' to force the parent to change their attitudes towards taking responsibility.

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- A I cannot do this.
- B We even report people to the authorities.
- C I cannot believe what will happen.
- D This is every parent's nightmare.
- E I have to trust that if my son is cold, he will wrap up.
- F Then I did something even more stupidly dangerous.
- G We have become a nation of busy bodies.
- H He was a proficient cyclist.
- I Life has certainly changed since we baby boomers were children.
- J My mother encouraged us to be independent and unafraid.
- K From time to time things will go wrong and tragedies will happen.
- L *Suddenly, he has ignited the anger of his local council.*

B) POZNAVANJE IN RABA JEZIKA (Priporočni 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.

Exiled journalist's return to Zimbabwe

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 23 September 2010, by Basildon Peta

The crew were told to prepare for landing. My heart was pounding. 0 would I be received in the country I fled in a blaze of death threats nine years ago?

Even dead, they would get me, the man from Mugabe's spy agency had warned. My corpse would be shred into "mince meat" even if I returned to Zimbabwe in a coffin for burial, he told me when 1 paths crossed in Johannesburg.

I had been branded a "sell out", and an enemy of the state 2 to my reports in the foreign media on how 3 ruling party and its supporters waged their land war 4 white farmers and then tortured and murdered hundreds of black opposition supporters. The 5 to leave my homeland permanently came after I was told I was a dead man walking and after the arrival of an A4 brown envelope filled 6 live ammunition and containing chilling words in red telling me I was marked for death.

So now, nearly nine years on, as the 7 tells the crew to prepare for landing my heart is pounding. As the plane touches 8 at Harare International I recall how somebody has just been arrested for the "crime" of describing the 86-year-old president as an "old man". I've also had the dubious distinction of appearing twice on a list of 17 "saboteurs" 9 passports would be seized if they ever returned, because they had "badmouthed" the country abroad. The High 10 nullified the order. But its decisions are still widely disregarded.

The officer at the passport desk looks at my documents, appears to recognise me, and then smiles and, in our native Shona, offers a warm 11 waving me through. But the Zimbabwe I find on the other side of immigration is certainly neither the Zimbabwe I grew up in 12 the Zimbabwe which once held so much hope for Africa. 13 is not even the Zimbabwe I fled in February 2002.

I grew up in Chi Town, the local slang for Chitungwiza, a dormitory town 14 during Ian Smith's apartheid regime to confine blacks from the Harare factories outside working hours. We had severe overcrowding 15 it was a liveable place. I cannot think of a single day in my childhood when we were 16 running water or electricity. Cousins my age from rural areas would visit us to take 17 of our electric light to read and 18 for exams.

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Ten years is a long time not to have seen one's parents in their own home. So I expect my father, now 72, to drop everything when I arrive. He rushes to hug me but quickly returns to direct his hose-pipe into containers lined 19 in his yard. Water supplies have just been restored after three months and he must fill 20 many buckets as possible before the taps go dry again. "This is how the country has become," he says sadly. My welcome meal of Sadza (maize meal porridge) is 21 on firewood. My parents' stories about everyday survival are distressing enough although hardly remarkable by Zimbabwe standards. They, at least, consider 22 well off because of the modest sums that my sister and I send back in dollars. Few of the friends I grew up with in the area remain. 23 have died. Others have long since fled abroad. And those who stay live in dread of becoming ill.

State hospitals are not just in tatters. Locals call them mortuaries. At one stage ox-drawn ambulances had to be introduced because of fuel 24 problems. Scarce drugs are available only to 25 who can afford bribes. "Being admitted to a ward is like being put on death row," I am told by a neighbour.

While his people continue to struggle to eke out an existence from the debris of the shattered nation, Mugabe himself lives out his days in high style.

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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.

China celebrates 60th anniversary but the public isn't invited

Adapted from an article in *The Telegraph*, 30 September 2010, by Peter Foster

It has been billed as a "national 0 (**CELEBRATE**)" of China's rising power on the world stage as the Communist Party celebrates 60 years in power.

But ordinary Chinese people have been warned to stay away from the 1 (**MASS**) military parade on Thursday over fears of public disorder.

Any thoughts that a 2 (**SPONTANEITY**), flag-waving crowd might be allowed to cheer on the 180,000 marchers as they processed through Beijing's Tiananmen Square were scotched by security restricting the 'crowd' to carefully vetted VIPs.

China's authorities, ever 3 (**FEAR**) of the threat of public disorder, have left nothing to chance, mobilising more than 950,000 volunteers to help seal off large sections of the capital 24 hours in advance of the parade. The flying of kites and pigeons has also been banned.

China's state media reported that the authorities would deploy the full might of the country's "artificial weather 4 (**MANIPULATE**)" apparatus in an attempt to disperse the murk.

A report by Beijing's 5 (**METEOROLOGY**) bureau said that 18 modified transport aircraft were on standby to spray rain-catalyst into the atmosphere shortly before daybreak in an attempt to clear the skies before the parade began.

In the evening Tiananmen Square, which at 100 acres is the largest public space in the world and capable of holding several hundred thousand people 6 (**COMFORT**), will host a night-time firework and laser light-show attended by 60,000 carefully vetted people and 7 (**PERFORM**).

The spectacular show, designed by Zhang Yimou the director behind the lavish Olympic opening ceremony, will use more than double the amount of fireworks used last August, including three firework 'paintings' whose subject remain a closely guarded secret.

The lack of 8 (**PARTICIPATE**) from ordinary people has echoes of the opening night of last year's Olympic Games where the streets of Beijing were left deserted after similar orders were issued for people to stay at home and watch on television.

Even those lucky enough to have windows or balconies overlooking the parade as it progresses down Chang'an Avenue – or The Way of Heavenly Peace – have received official letters warning them not to open windows, step onto their balconies or invite friends over for parties.

Most Chinese seemed resigned to the 9 (**DECIDE**) not to invite the public to participate in the parade, apparently accepting that security concerns were paramount, 10 (**PARTICULAR**) following the outbreaks of violence in Xinjiang and Tibet in the last two years.

"There is definitely more security than at the last parade [in 1999]," said 75-year-old Wang Ming, a retired telecoms engineer as he hurried home to beat impending road closures, "but I can understand the government's fear as the splittist [separatist] forces have caused more trouble in the past ten years."

© *The Telegraph*

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