



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

**Ponedeljek, 30. maj 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 pišete 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. Who was the trip advertised for?

*For grown-up men.*

**Embracing Ontario's great outdoors and rediscovering my inner Scout**

1. Why was the beginning of the trip untypical of scouts?

\_\_\_\_\_

2. Which hotel facility was most appreciated by the author's group?

\_\_\_\_\_

3. Why does the word "park" appear unsuitable to describe Algonquin?

\_\_\_\_\_

4. Why was Algonquin Park founded?

\_\_\_\_\_

5. What were the participants given before setting off?

\_\_\_\_\_

6. What kept their spirits up?

\_\_\_\_\_

7. How did they relax their painful limbs?

\_\_\_\_\_

8. Why did the author fail to fully follow Robin's explanations?

\_\_\_\_\_

9. What was the consequence of the author's wearing a cheap outfit?

\_\_\_\_\_

10. How did the group try to communicate with the wolves?

\_\_\_\_\_

## Embracing Ontario's great outdoors and rediscovering my inner Scout

Adapted from *The Daily Mail*, 15 March 2010, by David Lewis

It has been a long time since I donned my green uniform and talked up my scouting honour so I was a little apprehensive when I was offered a chance to jet off to the Canadian wilderness on a trip billed as a 'Scouts adventure for grown men'.

According to the itinerary we would be exploring the expansive Algonquin Park in Ontario, canoeing and hiking by day and camping and cooking dinner by the bonfire at night.

It sounded too good to pass up so with thoughts of knot-tying, marshmallow roasting and other benign activities that filled my life before I discovered girls – I booked myself in.

A little unsure of what awaited me in the Great Outdoors, I was glad of the opportunity to ease myself in to my adventure gently with a little pre-wilderness luxury at the Deerhurst Resort.

The sumptuous lakeside hotel is set in acres of verdant grounds complete with golf course, swimming pools (indoor and out) and – most importantly for our all-male group – a bar that stayed open until the last person left.

After a maple syrup-heavy breakfast fit for a king we piled into our van and bid farewell to the good life for a few days. It was time for Algonquin Park.

Algonquin can barely be described as a park at all. It is roughly the size of Wales (almost 5,000 square miles) and renowned for its hundreds of freshwater lakes and towering birch and maple forests. It was established as a sanctuary for diverse local wildlife – including man-eating black bears and carnivorous packs of wolves – more than a century ago and the best way to see it all is from a canoe.

Splitting into pairs for our watery outing, I found myself alongside my equally out-of-shape travel buddy who had definitely left his best canoeing days behind him. This was going to be interesting.

After a brief shoreline lesson on paddling, steering and general canoeing etiquette from Robin, our barrel-chested guide, we felt like experts.

Like the young boys we wished we could be, we practically jumped into our canoes as we raced off into the huge expanse of water.

Speeding along I dared to hope that we were fitter than we had first thought, those years of beers and takeaways hadn't taken their toll after all, this was a doddle.

But, within a couple of hundred yards reality set in. As our arms gave up and our lungs exploded we slowed, panting and ground to a near halt. Lesson one: canoeing is a marathon not a sprint.

It took us a while to get into the right rowing rhythm but once we did, it was glorious.

We were never going to turn back the time and become the young adventurers we once were, but

gliding over the clean, fresh water and breathing the crisp air was incredibly revitalising.

That evening we hauled our canoes onto the bank to pitch our tents in good time for nightfall. We had just enough light for a bracing swim – the perfect tonic for my aching muscles.

After collecting our own firewood, we managed to get the bonfire going and sit down to a fireside meal of chicken fajitas, prepared from our food barrel. In true Scouts' style we even roasted some marshmallows on a stick for dessert.

Conversation – almost inevitably – turned to bears and wolves. Just what were our chances of coming into contact with these beasts in their local habitat? Remote, we suspected, but that did not stop our guide hanging up the food high on a branch to keep it out of reach of inquisitive bears. I went to bed praying any curious Yogis and Boo Boos would keep well away.

The next morning it was time for the most physically demanding activity of the trip (and my life) – portaging.

Portaging is similar to hiking – but with a four-metre canoe balanced on the shoulders. Robin led the way and chirpily explained about the local flora and fauna as he strolled. All I could do was try and keep up and not whinge about the stinging pain in my shoulders.

And then, when I thought things could not get any worse, the heavens opened. With all the freshwater in the park it does not so much rain in Algonquin, but lash down water from every angle. It was quite an experience. (My main regret was buying such a cheap "waterproof" – mine kept me dry for seconds and wet for hours.) My mood lifted a little later after I had my first encounter with some local wildlife.

Back in the canoe I glimpsed a beaver swimming along just yards from where we were rowing. It had possibly surfaced to have a closer look at us but by the time I had grabbed my camera it had vanished into the murky depths with a plop.

We had the chance to play at being Dr Doolittle after we set up camp on the final night. Robin assured us that wolf packs respond to lupine sounds, so we howled into the blue-black night and waited with bated breath for a reply. After a few seconds we were rewarded with an eerie but beautiful sound as a pack of distant wolves returned our cry. It was totally exhilarating and a great final memory to take from the trip.

In a matter of days the city slickers that had stepped off the plane had been replaced with enthusiastic lads, enchanted by their surroundings. Our muscles may have been punishing us for putting them through more work than they had ever experienced, but we all felt so energised.

**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).

### **Fear of lifts: 'My fear was ruling my life'**

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 28 September 2010, by Judith Woods

For years, Deborah Dooley has had a mortal terror of lifts. But could a therapy used to treat conditions from addiction to ME have her pressing the 'up' button?

The second-tallest building in London might seem an unlikely destination for someone who is terrified of lifts. Nevertheless, that's exactly where I was headed six weeks ago, nervous about my coming session with Phil Parker. (0 L)

Defined by Phil Parker as a simple, elegant and powerful process to teach you how to get the life you love, the Lightning Process claims to help with all kinds of disorders. (1\_\_\_) And although I tend to shy away from labels like claustrophobia, I was hoping Parker could help me conquer my pathological fear of lifts, Tube trains and any kind of situation where I feel the slightest bit shut in.

I can't tell you how or why my fear began – and as Parker says, it doesn't really matter. But as far back as I can remember, I have been gripped by panic at the very sight of a lift. For me, the Tube is simply out of the question, and often just talking about either is enough to bring me out in a clammy sweat of anxiety. (2\_\_\_) However, when I do venture into more urban surroundings, it makes life difficult. I've had to ask complete strangers to take my luggage down in an airport lift. And if my room in the hotel I'm staying in is on a high floor, I have to allow extra time for getting there and back. But it was only during my preliminary chat on the phone with Parker that I owned up to being anxious in other situations. (3\_\_\_) "I think I may have been hypnotised," I said to my husband. "But I wasn't in a trance." And although during our face-to-face chat – which was very informal indeed – I was asked to relax and close my eyes, there was never any question of my being any less than fully present.

The fun started almost immediately, when Parker himself greeted me in the rather lavish reception area in order to escort me up the staircase to his 9th floor offices. (4\_\_\_) "I thought you might need a little support – the stairs are quite tight for space," he murmured soothingly. The stairwell was extremely small and narrow, with no natural light. And despite Parker's attempts to reassure me, blind panic soon took over, prompting me to tackle the problem by tearing up the 18 flights at top speed.

I think I realised this was something more than a straightforward treatment for a phobia, when Parker asked me to imagine several very positive situations, one after the other. (5\_\_\_) Or a situation where I had felt in control and competent, a time where I felt my creativity was at a peak, and something or someone that makes me smile. With each, Parker tapped a spot on my hands, and then asked me to do the same, telling me firmly that from now on, whenever I tapped that place, I would get the corresponding feeling back. (6\_\_\_)

The visualisation we embarked on next – of me watching myself standing by a lift – easy to do and not unpleasant. Several times, using words that carefully avoided negative terminology, he asked me how I felt about the whole lift thing on a scale of one to 10. Slowly, the marker on my fear counter nudged its way downwards.

When, finally, Parker asked me how I felt about having a look at a lift, I waited for the chest-leap sensation usually triggered by just the thought of one of those moving boxes. (7\_\_\_) So far all good, and the next logical step was to get inside one – suddenly not unthinkable any more. Rejecting the first arrival, which had people in it – I hadn't ruled out the possibility of a panic, and didn't want any witnesses – we stepped inside the second. (8\_\_\_)

Up and down we went, a floor at a time, chatting and tapping my hands to reinforce the positive feelings. Predictably, the more we went up and down, the more relaxed I became. Within 10 minutes, not only had we soared to the 35th floor and sampled its breathtakingly panoramic view, but I had braved a solo journey. (9\_\_\_) Then I managed to tap my way through a very slight panic triggered by the pause before the doors open.

We finished the session with a rather lovely visualisation of my older, wiser, more coping self. (10\_\_\_) Then I said my goodbyes, stepped into the lift and pressed the button for the ground floor. During the brief descent, I found myself smiling in amazement and pleasure at the fact that I was so easily accomplishing something which for years, had been unthinkable. I hugged my new-found capability to me with obvious glee.

I think my fear of enclosed spaces will always be with me, but I believe that Parker has effectively furnished me with the means to conquer it whenever I need to. The Lightning Process works by methodically retraining the brain, and especially the subconscious, to overcome illogical feelings of terror, and issue clear instructions that all will be well.

© *The Independent*

- A None came, and a minute later we were in the lobby, lift-gazing.
- B Obediently, I tapped, and it worked.
- C Interestingly, I came off the phone much more relaxed about life in general.
- D Without doubt, it has been a step in the wrong direction.
- E They comprise depression, panic attacks, low self esteem and addictions.
- F The doors slid shut, and it was ok.
- G Alone in the lift, I wondered briefly what all the fuss was about.
- H Since I live in rural Devon, this isn't a constant problem.
- I Charmed by this personal welcome, I soon realised it was practical.
- J It was like a big sister watching over me, said Parker.
- K Namely, somewhere that gives me a feeling of great space.
- L *He is an osteopath, NLP practitioner and creator of the Lightning Process.*

**B) POZNAVANJE IN RABA JEZIKA** (Priporočeni 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.*

### Surfing in Cornwall: The family that hangs ten together...

Adapted from an article in *The Telegraph*, 27 August 2010, by Anna Tyzack

Surf's up at Saunton Sands. Boards are strapped 0 the roof, beach towels, wet suits and warm jumpers flung into the boot, and we're 1 to north Devon. We're playing that Beach Boys song *Surfin' USA*, 2 sounds dated and clichéd – my parents listened to it in the Sixties – but we have no 3 because the dudes in the front are mum and dad.

Tyzack family watersports weekends are a new concept. 4 we live just a few miles from the coast, my brother Will and I 5 did the whole beach thing when we were younger. 6 teenagers, we dabbled with the surf scene in Polzeath, I suppose, but it was more a case of sporting the Fat Face fleece and sun-streaked hair 7 occasionally renting a bodyboard.

That might have been it for me and the chilly Atlantic. But then, in August 2006, we went to Jamie Oliver's Fifteen at Watergate Bay in north Cornwall and 8 was supposed to be a walk on the beach before lunch turned 9 an hour's body boarding. It was completely unplanned and particularly surprising given 10 was my father, a 64-year-old circuit judge, who suggested it. We could hardly say 11, and the waves looked so enticing, dancing away at the end of the sand. This was the first time we'd ever worn wetsuits as a family.

Since then we've 12 bought our own suits and dad has even invested in a hood, gloves, boots and flippers. My friends get quite a shock when they see him, but he stands by the motto "any fool can be uncomfortable". And to his credit, while mum and I are treading water, 13 he is, on the crest of the wave, enjoying a "journey" as he calls it.

I'm sure professional surfers must roll their eyes when they 14 him marching down the sand in all the latest kit, carrying his bodyboard. There's a whole world of Patrick Swayze lookalikes out there 15 ride point breaks and hang ten. When they're not in the water, they're waxing their boards and watching surf movies. They look at 16 other, according to surfer and author Robb Havassy, with a knowing glance or nod because they are in a special relationship with the ocean. "We aren't having an affair; it's 17 just lust," he wrote in last month's *Surfer's Path* magazine. "It's deep. This is love."

But over the past five years Britain's surf scene has become less intimidating for 18 of us who can't ride grinding barrels. The gnarly surfers are still out there – they preside over certain

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beaches in Cornwall known as the "bad lands" – but there's also **\_\_19\_\_** cleaner, family-orientated and altogether tamer side to surfing and related watersports.

"It's thrown off its lazy beach bum image," says Pete Atherton, a surf instructor **\_\_20\_\_** the Extreme Academy in Watergate Bay. "We're seeing an increasing **\_\_21\_\_** of professionals and their families in the water. They want to **\_\_22\_\_** the stresses and strains, and lose their pastiness. Surfing is addictive – you always want to catch one more wave – and go home with colour in your cheeks."

Watergate Bay is designed to cater for the new breed. Not **\_\_23\_\_** can they wash up for lunch at Fifteen, but they can stay at a boutique hotel and fly **\_\_24\_\_** to London from Newquay airport. Other resorts are also providing a more upmarket surf experience. From Sennen Cove in west Cornwall to Saunton Sands in north Devon, surfers can expect good beach **\_\_25\_\_** serving fresh local food and quality wine. Hot showers will soon be standard, I expect.

© *The Telegraph*

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**TASK 2: GAP FILL (Verbs)**

Write the correct form of the verbs given in brackets in the spaces on the right.

There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

### Evolution of malaria is traced back to greatest ape

Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 23 September 2010, by Steve Connor

Research may open new avenues of study \_\_\_0\_\_\_ (HALT) disease.

The malaria parasite, which \_\_\_1\_\_\_ (KILL) more people than any other infectious disease so far, almost certainly originated in gorillas \_\_\_2\_\_\_ (INFECT) by a genetically identical microbe, scientists have discovered.

A study of nearly 3,000 biological specimens from wild apes \_\_\_3\_\_\_ (LIVE) in 57 field sites across central Africa has identified the gorillas of the Congo as the most likely source of *Plasmodium falciparum*, the most deadly malaria parasite in humans.

The findings reject earlier suggestions based on a more limited study that wild chimpanzees were the original source of the human disease, a theory that \_\_\_4\_\_\_ (CAN/DISCOUNT) now, the scientists said.

They suggest that the malaria parasite \_\_\_5\_\_\_ (CROSS) the "species barrier" from gorillas to humans only once as a result of a mosquito bite, causing the global epidemics that have ravaged generations of people throughout history.

The researchers predict identifying the original source of the most dangerous form of malaria \_\_\_6\_\_\_ (PROVIDE) greater knowledge of how to fight its spread and how to improve its treatment.

"Understanding where a human pathogen like *Plasmodium falciparum* originated can be an important step in learning how to prevent and treat the disease that it causes," said Beatrice Hahn of the University of Alabama, who \_\_\_7\_\_\_ (LEAD) the research team since 2008.

"Like AIDS, malaria is of primate origin. Studies of the primate precursors of HIV have unravelled many aspects of AIDS. I expect the same \_\_\_8\_\_\_ (HAPPEN) when the biology of the gorilla precursor of *Plasmodium falciparum* is compared to that of its human counterpart," Dr Hahn said.

Malaria, which is caused by a microscopic blood parasite \_\_\_9\_\_\_ (TRANSMIT) by mosquitoes, infects about 500 million people a year, killing about 2 million. It \_\_\_10\_\_\_ (KNOW) by the ancient Chinese, and has been the curse of western civilisations, from the ancient Egyptians to the British Empire.

Julian Rayner of the Wellcome Trust Sanger Institute in Cambridge, which was part of the research effort, said it was not possible from the findings to determine exactly when the cross-infection from gorillas to humans \_\_\_11\_\_\_ (TAKE) place.

"At some time it seems to have jumped the barrier from gorillas into humans but when this happened is difficult to know. One theory is that it was about 12,000 years ago, or even earlier," Dr Rayner said. "Another unanswered question is whether this jumping of the species barrier \_\_\_12\_\_\_ (STILL/HAPPEN). The current data suggests it happened just once, but we don't really know."

The study, which was published in the journal *Nature*, was based on an analysis of 2,700 samples of ape faeces using a novel technique that could identify and sequence the DNA of *Plasmodium falciparum* parasites in the animals.

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