Miejsce na naklejkę z kodem

(Wpisuje zdający przed rozpoczęciem pracy)				
KOD	. Z I	DA.	IAC	CEGO

MAD-W2A1A-021

EGZAMIN MATURALNY Z JĘZYKA ANGIELSKIEGO

DLA KLAS DWUJĘZYCZNYCH

Arkusz II

ROZUMIENIE TEKSTU CZYTANEGO TEST LEKSYKALNO-GRAMATYCZNY

Czas pracy 120 minut

Instrukcja dla zdającego

- 1. Proszę sprawdzić, czy arkusz egzaminacyjny zawiera 8 stron. Ewentualny brak należy zgłosić przewodniczącemu zespołu nadzorującego egzamin.
- 2. Obok każdego zadania podana jest maksymalna liczba punktów, którą można uzyskać za jego poprawne rozwiązanie.
- 3. Należy pisać czytelnie, tylko w kolorze niebieskim lub czarnym.
- 4. Błędne zapisy należy wyraźnie przekreślić. Nie wolno używać korektora.
- 5. Do ostatniej kartki arkusza dołączona jest **karta odpowiedzi**, którą w tym arkuszu **wypełnia zdający i egzaminator**.
- 6. W karcie odpowiedzi, w części wypełnianej przez zdającego, zamaluj całkowicie kratkę z literą oznaczającą właściwą odpowiedź, np. Jeśli się pomylisz, błędne zaznaczenie obwiedź kółkiem i zamaluj inną odpowiedź.
- 7. Podczas egzaminu nie można korzystać ze słownika.

Życzymy powodzenia!

ARKUSZ II

MAJ ROK 2002

Za rozwiązanie wszystkich zadań można otrzymać łącznie 40 punktów.

(W	pisu	je zd	lając	y pr	zed 1	rozp	oczę	cien	ı pra	icy)

PESEL ZDAJĄCEGO

SECTION 4 (10 points)

Read the following newspaper article and then the sentences below it. Decide which sentences, according to the article, are true (T), which are false (F) and for which there is no information in the text (NI). Put a tick in the appropriate column, next to each sentence.

AGE CANNOT WITHER THEM

As Georgia's sun slants through the cathedral pines, dappling the world's most beautiful golf course with the colours of an Impressionist painting, a square-shouldered, straw-haired man hunches over his putter. The Augusta crowd is instantly, respectfully, silent. On the final day of the Masters tournament, Jack Nicklaus, the "Golden Bear" of golfing legend still has a chance to win for the seventh time in his 40 consecutive attempts. But it is not to be. The putt misses; the sporting gods will not give victory to a 58-year-old with an arthritic hip and a spreading paunch.

No matter: the media will. The actual Masters winner last Sunday was Mark O'Meara, yet it was just Mr Nicklaus, tying for sixth place alongside a younger competitor, who gained the following day's column inches and the special spot on ABC news. How amazing, young Americans said in unison, that such an "old" man could perform so well. How comforting, their parents rejoiced, to know that all is not lost for those beyond the age of 40.

Such reactions are not, of course, confined to Americans. Sporting success everywhere belongs to the young, which means the whole world will admire the exceptions. The British, for example, used to laud Linford Christie for winning sprint races at 36, and cricketer Graham Gooch for smiting fast bowlers at 40. Argentines still savour the memory of Juan Fangio, a world motor-racing champion at 46.

But go beyond the sporting arena, and the obsession with age - or, rather, youth - becomes peculiarly American. The American politician or the TV anchorman is allowed to turn grey, but the wrinkles must be minimalised and the teeth perfect. Neither the Hollywood starlet nor the office secretary can admit her years. The result is a society disfigured by bad wigs, camouflaged by make-up and reconstructed by plastic surgeons (in 1996, with business growing by more than 10% a year, they carried out more than 3m cosmetic operations, from hair transplants and face-lifts to buttock-implants and liposuction). According to the New York Times, ever alert to its readers' requirements, the latest fad for the well-to-do is to seek rejuvenation with injections of human growth hormone.

All this carries a cost in discomfort and embarrassment, let alone dollars. Ever since Jimmy Carter, who famously collapsed while doing it, presidents and their panting acolytes have had to be filmed jogging at dawn. Even the splendidly unenergetic Ronald Reagan had to break his rest by chopping logs and riding horses.

The question is why so many, regardless of wealth and background, are willing to meet that cost. The conventional answer is that America, its prosperity founded on the raw capitalism of the 19th century, follows the Darwinian notion that only the fittest will survive. Employers assume a freedom to "hire and fire" that in other advanced economies is scarcely imaginable. Individuals expect to succeed, or indeed fail, on their own merits. The cultural logic is simple: if life is a contest, it is better to be fit, which means it is better to be young.

Quite so. The heroes of Silicon Valley are millionaires by their early 20s; billionaires, even, by their 30s. On Wall Street the banking profits come from whizz-kids dreaming up financial instruments too complex for their elders to grasp. No wonder the self-improvement books find so many gullible buyers among the middle-aged: anything to keep up with the young.

But there is something missing from the conventional explanation. Perhaps the old and the "near-old" do fear for their future; perhaps they do worry that they will be swept away by

a tide of youth or left marooned in their dotage (a fifth of America's old men and half its old women now live alone). But the fact is that America's "senior citizens" are better off than ever and, as their ranks begin to swell with baby-boomers such as President Clinton, so both their economic and political power will grow. Already they are blessed with laws that make it a federal offence for age to be used as a criterion for hiring, firing, salary or retirement. The American Association of Retired Persons, with 33m members aged 50 and above, is arguably Washington's most effective lobby group; so woe betide any politician who seeks to slash Social Security benefits, deny driving licences to the elderly, raise Medicare premiums, or in any other way flout the interests of "grey power".

The better explanation for the youth-seeking antics of the elderly is not so much fear as envy. As mortality takes its toll, fewer and fewer Americans remember the privations of the 1930s or the world war of the 1940s. Today's senior citizens are the generation that prospered in the 1950s or inhaled in the 1960s. They have always wanted to "have it all", and they see no reason why they should not go on doing so. Youth, after all, was a time when that goal seemed possible, so why abandon it now, when there are better medicines and new charlatans (think of the quack New Age therapies or, for those seeking a different sort of afterlife, those ghastly cryogenic chambers) to sustain the dream?

In their hearts, of course, the dreamers know they are seeking the impossible. But at least, thanks to Mr Nicklaus, they have this week been able to suspend the corrosive reality of age.

The Economist, April 28th 1998

		T	F	NI
4.1.	The media coverage of the Masters tournament hardly mentioned			
	the actual winner.			
4.2.	Jack Nicklaus failed to win the tournament even though he is in			
	perfect physical shape.			
4.3.	In the tournament Jack Nicklaus gained the same score as			
	another player.			
4.4.	Successful old athletes are appreciated in the USA more than			
	anywhere else			
4.5.	In the USA the rights of hired staff are less protected than in			
	other developed countries.			
4.6.	New York Times has advertised injections of human growth			
	hormone.			
4.7.	The article questions Darwin's theory of evolution.			
4.8.	The author seems critical of the social pressure to keep young.			
	T J W			
4.9.	The author believes self-improvement books are of more use to			
	the middle-aged.			
4.10.	The main goal of the article is to warn against the growing			
	influence of one social group.			
	<u> </u>			

SECTION 5 (8 points)

Read the following story. For questions (5.1 - 5.8) choose the answer which fits best according to the text. Circle the appropriate letter (a, b, c or d).

Theodoric Voler had been brought up, from infancy to the confines of the middle age, by a fond mother whose chief solicitude had been to keep him screened from what she called the coarser realities of life. When she died, she left Theodoric alone in a world that was a good deal coarser than he considered it had any need to be. To a man of his temperament and upbringing even a simple railway journey was crammed with petty annoyances, and as he settled himself down in a second-class compartment one September morning he was conscious of ruffled feelings and general mental discomposure. He had spent a fortnight at a country vicarage, the inmates of which had been certainly neither brutal nor bacchanalian, but their supervision of the domestic establishment had been of that lax order which invites disaster. The pony carriage that was to take him to the station that morning had never been properly ordered, and when the moment for his departure drew near, Theodoric, to his mute but very intense disgust, found himself obliged to collaborate with the vicar's daughter in the task of harnessing the pony, which necessitated groping about in an ill-lighted outhouse called a stable, and smelling very like one - except in patches where it smelled of mice. Without being actually afraid of mice, Theodoric classed them among the coarser incidents of life.

As the train glided out of the station Theodoric nervous imagination accused himself of exhaling a weak odour of stable-yard, and possibly of displaying a mouldy straw or two on his usually well-brushed garments. Fortunately, the only other occupant of the compartment, a lady of about the same age as himself, seemed inclined for slumber rather than scrutiny. The train was not due to stop till the terminus was reached, in about an hour's time, and the carriage was of the old-fashioned sort that held no communication with a corridor, therefore no further travelling companions were likely to intrude on Theodoric's semi-privacy. And yet the train had scarcely attained its normal speed before he became reluctantly but vividly aware that he was not alone with the slumbering lady; he was not even alone in his own clothes. A warm, creeping movement over his flesh betrayed the unwelcome and highly resented presence of a strayed mouse that had evidently dashed into its present retreat during the episode of the pony harnessing. Furtive stamps and shakes and wildly directed pinches failed to dislodge the intruder.

It was unthinkable that he should continue like that for the space of the whole hour. On the other hand, nothing less drastic than partial disrobing would ease him of his tormentor, and to undress in the presence of a lady, even for so laudable a purpose, was an idea that made his eartips tingle in a blush of abject shame. And yet – the lady in the case was to all appearances soundly and securely asleep. Theodoric was goaded into the most audacious undertaking of his life. Keeping an agonized watch on his slumbering fellow-traveller, he swiftly and noiselessly secured the ends of his railway-rug to the racks on either side of the carriage, so that a substantial curtain hung athwart the compartment. In the narrow dressing-room that he had thus improvised he proceeded with violent haste to extricate himself partially and the mouse entirely from the surrounding casings of tweed and half-wool. As the unravelled mouse gave a wild leap to the floor, the rug, slipping its fastening at either end, also came down with a heart-curdling flop, and almost simultaneously the awakened sleeper opened her eyes. With a movement almost quicker than the mouse's, Theodoric pounced on the rug, and hauled its ample folds chin-high over his dismantled person as he collapsed into the further corner of the carriage. The blood raced and beat in the veins of his forehead, while he waited dumbly for the communication cord to be pulled. The lady, however, contented herself with a silent stare at her strangely muffled companion. How much had she seen, Theodoric queried to himself, and in any case what on earth must she think of his present posture?

'I think I have caught a chill,' he ventured desperately. 'I fancy it's malaria,' he added, his teeth chattering slightly, as much from fright as from a desire to support his theory.

'I suppose you caught it in the Tropics?'

Theodoric, whose acquaintance with the Tropics was limited to an annual present of a chest of tea from an uncle in Ceylon, felt that even the malaria was slipping from him. Would it be possible, he wondered, to disclose the real state of affairs to her in small instalments?

'Are you afraid of mice?' he ventured.

'Not unless they come in huge quantities. Why do you ask?'

'I had one crawling inside my clothes just now,' said Theodoric in a voice that hardly seemed his own. 'I had to get rid of it while you were asleep,' he continued. 'It was getting rid of it that brought me to – to this.'

'Surely leaving off one small mouse wouldn't bring on a chill,' she exclaimed, with a levity that Theodoric accounted abominable. (...)

'I think we must be getting near now,' she presently observed. The words acted as a signal. Like a hunted beast breaking cover and dashing madly towards some other haven, he threw aside his rug and struggled frantically into his dishevelled garments. Then, as he sank back in his seat, clothed and almost delirious, the train slowed down to a final crawl, and the woman spoke.

'Would you be so kind,' she asked, 'as to get me a porter to put me into a cab? It's a shame to trouble you when you're feeling unwell, but being blind makes one so helpless at a railway station.'

Adapted from 'The Mouse" by Saki

5.1. Theodoric's mother

- a. was his only relative
- b. died when he was fully grown up
- c. neglected his upbringing
- d. had equipped him against the realities of life

5.2. Theodoric's visit to the country

- a. lasted four days and nights
- b. led to a disaster
- c. was to a slightly disorganised household
- d. was to a place close to the railroad

5.3. Theodoric felt nervous when he entered the compartment because

- a. he was worried about his appearance
- b. he thought there might be mice in there
- c. the lady in the compartment stared at him
- d. he thought there would be more passengers coming

5.4. When Theodoric fully realised the nature of his trouble he felt

- a. curious
- b. petrified
- c. amused
- d. anxious

Arkusz II

5.1. To get rid of the trouble Theodoric had to

- a. wrap himself in the railway rug
- b. remove some clothes
- c. watch his companion carefully
- d. hide behind a curtain

5.2. When the lady woke up, Theodoric

- a. released the mouse
- b. thought she would call for help
- c. got a chill
- d. noticed she was shocked

5.3. The lady on the train

- a. didn't realize the cause of Theodoric's distress
- b. admitted to being terrified of mice
- c. was amused by Theodoric's behaviour
- d. didn't believe Theodoric had malaria

5.4. The language the author uses is supposed to make the text more

- a. communicative
- b. precise
- c. amusing
- d. educational

SECTION 6 (7 points)

Read the book review below. Seven sentences have been removed from the text. Choose from the sentences (A-I) the one that fits each gap (6.1-6.7) and write its corresponding letter into the appropriate gap. There are two sentences that do not belong to any of the gaps.

CITY OF EXTREMES

Joyce A. Ladner

Ecology of Fear

By Mike Davis

Metropolitan. 484 pp. \$27.50

In 'Ecology of Fear' Mike Davis, author of the highly acclaimed 'City Of Quartz', describes Los Angeles as having such an extreme landscape that its residents are taking great risks in order to enjoy the year-round warmth. Davis's thesis is that the city is on a collision course with destruction. He notes that developers have built luxurious estates and high rises on land that sits on top of a major geological fault line. Angelenos largely ignore the forest fires, earthquakes and tornadoes, as well as the threats posed by wild animals including man-eating lions and killer bees. Even though the forest fires and earthquakes are as predictable as the sunrise, the residents put up multi-million dollar houses that slide down the mountains every few years or are burned in raging and uncontrollable fires.

6.1	_ An unfortunate outcome,	according to Davis,	, is that this "bui	lding aga	inst the
grain" is	subsidized by the tax dollars	of other American	citizens through	large in	surance
awards th	at allow families to rebuild each	th time a disaster occ	eurs. 6.2.	The	latter

have been left to suffer the indignities of poverty, police repression, inadequate housing, unemployment and all the other social ills that cause too many minorities to be put in prison and subjected to other forms of social containment. It is the convergence of these two destructive forces - the misuse of the terrain and the poisonous relations between the poor and the non-poor that forms the heart of this book. The increasing assault on the privacy of the poor - from intrusive questions in welfare offices to cameras in the local food stores - exists in poor communities throughout the United States. What may be different about Los Angeles is that its climate and natural beauty can mask the wanton destruction of its ecosystem and its ugly race relations. One interesting feature is Davis's attempt to make sense of the spatial distribution of Los Angeles. He adapts the concentric-circle theory introduced by Ernest W. Burgess, a University of Chicago urban sociologist 70 years ago. **6.4.** Hence, poor people live in crowded, less attractive housing near the center, while the well-off can afford to live in spacious suburban areas. But other paradigms better explain the spatial hierarchy in our cities today. Burgess's theory cannot account for the sprawl that causes many of the poor to live in the outskirts of some cities. Burgess used five variables in mapping Chicago - concentration, centralization, segregation, invasion and succession - that Davis has adapted to Los Angeles. They are: income, land value, class, race and fear. According to Davis, fear strikes at the core of all social relations. **6.6.** It is also a by-product of intractable poverty and homelessness in the face of tremendous growth and prosperity. After the 1992 riots, Los Angeles was reshaped to "contain" the unruly masses. "By flicking a few switches on their command consoles," Davis writes, "the security staffs of the great bank towers were able to cut off all access to their expensive real estate. Bullet-proof steel doors rolled down over street level entrances, escalators instantly froze, and electronic locks

Guardian Weekly, 29 Nov. 98.

That is the issue Davis leaves the reader to

A. It defines how the poor and the non-poor relate to each other.

sealed off pedestrian passageways." **6.7.**_____

grapple with.

- **B.** Burgess's diagram, dating back to the 20s, attempts to explain the disproportion between the rich and the poor.
- C. The natural terrain of Santa Monica and other cities in the Los Angeles area is inappropriate for the complex physical infrastructures built upon it.
- **D.** Most of the problems Davis describes as peculiar to Los Angeles also exist in other parts of the country.
- **E.** In addition, he introduces determinants to explain the spatial inequality of Los Angelenos.
- **F.** Starting downtown, Burgess diagrammed how population density is inversely proportional to wealth.
- **G.** Will this strategy be continued to Los Angeles, or does it foreshadow what is to come in the rest of the nation?
- **H.** This has led to what Davis views as outright class warfare between the haves and have-nots.
- I. Are such disasters likely to cause any change to the city's construction strategies?

SECTION 7 (9 points)

Read the text below and fill each space (7.1 - 7.18) with the word that fits it best. Use only ONE word in each space.

A LOST GENERATION

If 7.1 is one country where the term 'lost generation' 7.2 somethin
it's Madagascar. The 45% of its 14 million inhabitants who 7.3 under 15 wi
confirm that.
7.4 the time they were born, the economy of their island, in the Indian Ocean o
the 7.5. of Mozambique, 7.6. steadily deteriorated.
Between 1980 and 1995, per capita 7.7. shrank 7.8. an average 3% ever
year, 7.9. to UN figures. Half the infants below three 7.10. from retarded
growth and one child 7.11. six dies before reaching the age of five.
Education figures for the island are just 7.12. gloomy. Nearly three-quarters of a
school children 7.13. to complete primary school.
Today, 72% of the Malagasy live 7.14. less than a dollar a day, 7.15. th
fact that their land has abundant agricultural and mineral 7.16. The country
foreign 7.17 has reached \$ 4.4 billion – 120% of gross domestic product. The
disastrous economic situation is 7.18. to several decades of political turmoil ar
administrative disorder.
SECTION 8 (6 points)
For each of the sentences below, write a new sentence as similar as possible in meaning
to the original sentence, using the word given in bold capital letters.
8.1. Have you ever thought of taking up fencing?
CROSSED
Has fencing?
8.2. There's no chance your mother will ever approve of this plan.
QUESTION
Your mother's approval
8.3. The moment she read the letter, she realised how serious the situation was.
HAD
No sooner the situation was.
8.4. Why didn't she accept your invitation?
DOWN
Why your invitation?
y • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
8.5. She prefers driving to being driven.
RATHER
She'd prefer driven
8.6. She's taking an exam today, that's why she didn't go out with you.
WOULD
If she out with you