ENGLISCH

(zugelassene Hilfsmittel: keine)

This exam consists of three papers. The total time is 4 hours. I advise you to keep to the following time limits for each paper:

Paper 1 (Comprehension): comprehension questions, vocabulary, essay	1¾ hours
Paper 2 (Grammar): tenses, gap filling, rephrasing, word formation	1¼ hours
Paper 3 (Translation)	1 hour

Please write all your answers of paper 1 and (of course) 3 on a separate sheet. Write legibly and leave a wide margin on the right-hand side. Put your name on all the sheets.

Paper 1: Reading Comprehension: Read the text carefully and answer the questions below. (60 points)

There seems to be some sort of dispute about who is going to ride Kabooki the camel. When finally a finger points at me, I am mildly alarmed as to what is wrong with him. Kabooki sits patiently on the sandy ground, his legs tucked delicately beneath him, slowly chewing a leaf and indifferent to the attention focused on him.

Kabooki is a dromedary, a desert camel, who was caught in the wild and tamed in Queensland. He has one hump that sticks up comically from his otherwise elegant figure. My sister, Gemma, and I step forward. She emigrated to Australia a few years ago and has travelled from Melbourne to meet me. We clamber up onto Kabooki's back, me at the front, she at the back. The long line of camels stretches out down the track in front of us, although, worryingly, Kabooki is the only one not in line. He sits out from the convoy like a kink in a hose. Once the rest of the camelsafari group is safely in place, Tim, our guide who is very much the rugged Aussie cowboy, mounts his own camel at the front of the queue.

"In a minute," Cowboy Tim shouts, "we're gonna get up." His hollers of "Hold on tight" are drowned out as Kabooki, obviously tired of sitting, rises without instruction. Gemma and I are pitched forwards, then back so that our heads smash together. This sets off a chain reaction of rising camels as everyone is thrown roughly forwards in their saddles.

"OK," says Cowboy Tim, laughing, "everybody all right?" A mumbling of anxious excitement rises from the group. We set off, our camels swaggering gracefully from side to side. The track is narrow and lined with tea trees that fill the air with scent and create a flicker of sunlight behind their leaves. Kabooki is still not in line and seems intent on overtaking everyone, which is futile on a path this narrow. He ambles around the camel in front, never quite managing to pass him. Tiring of this, he decides that he's hungry and begins to eat, but not by delicately pulling off small clumps of leaves from the passing trees, rather by heaving great branches towards him with his teeth. Needless to say, he is eventually forced to let them go and each branch smacks painfully into my face. Occasionally, he succeeds in tearing one free and celebrates with a loud grunt from his behind. He's not the only camel that likes to express himself in this way.

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Eventually, the path widens to reveal deep blue sea and a white sandy beach that stretches farther than the eye can see. We parade along the shore, ignoring the stares from other people on the beach.

My bottom is numb. My legs ache from the continuous strain of gripping Kabooki's side, but if I'm not exactly physically comfortable - impossible on my saddle - I at least feel comfortable with my skills as a camel rider. Just when I'm beginning to feel rather pleased with myself, the caravan stops for a rest, and once again, before Kabooki has been instructed to do so, he drops to the ground. Gemma and I smack heads yet again, but strive to disguise our pain because Cowboy Tim is close by and we're still trying to maintain our female Indiana Jones images.

I dismount with an overzealous jump, landing almost eye to eye with Kabooki's dipped head. I stroke his long face and feel the surprising softness of his skin. To my delight, he nuzzles his nose into the crook of my arm and, before I know it, we are entwined in a loving embrace.

It begins to rain and small drops splash my clothes and skin. The camel in front is swishing its tail casually from side to side. People have gathered around and are admiring my embrace. I'm starting to feel rather special, as if I possess some secret camel magnetism that the others lack. Then I hear Cowboy Tim saying that I really should get up. When I look, he's grinning strangely at me. "That's not rain falling on you," he says.

In the moments that follow, I register that the camel in front is urinating, that the wind is, unfortunately, blowing it towards me and that my sister's laughter is far too loud. Then Kabooki bucks up, setting off yet another procession of rising camels, and I am distracted by the task of rounding them all up. Suffice to say, when our job is done, Kabooki still stands out from the ordered line like a kink in a hose.

From An Englishwoman abroad by Lindsay Hawdon, in The Sunday Telegraph, October 1st 2000

Glossary

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a kink a bend or twist in something that is usually straight

a hose a long tube made of rubber, used for putting water onto fires, gardens, etc.

to strive to try very hard to achieve something

- I Comprehension questions: Answer all the questions <u>in your own words</u> (ca. 30 words per question). (max. 37 points)
 - a) Why is there "some sort of dispute about who's going to ride Kabooki" (line 1)? Is this dispute justified? (6)
 - b) What's the author's opinion of their guide Tim? (4)
 - c) When Kabooki decides to eat, this is quite painful for the author. Explain! (5)
 - d) What are, in the author's eyes, the positive and negative aspects of this camel safari? (6)
 - e) What causes the humorous effect towards the end, during the author's embrace with Kabooki? (6)
 - f) What does the phrase "like a kink in a hose" illustrate? How do you call such a rhetorical figure? Can you make one more example and explain it? (10)
- II Vocabulary: Give a synonym or a brief definition of the following words as they are used in the text. (5 points)
 - a) indifferent (1. 4)
 - b) set off (1. 20)
 - c) scent (121)
 - d) eventually (l. 31)
 - e) strain (1. 34)
 - f) disguise (1. 39)
 - g) lack (l. 49)

III Short essay: (Max. 18 points)

Write a short essay of about 150 words on the following topic:

How difficult it is to maintain one's (Indiana Jones) image!

Paper 2: Grammar

(43 points)

II

I Word formation: (5 points)

Use the word given in capitals at the end of each line to form a word which fits in the space on the same line. You **must** change the word.

Preparing for exams		
The most important rule for exam	is to start your	PREPARE
early - don't leave	e it until the last few days before	REVISE
the exam.		
Revise regularly and use a	of methods to	VARY
help you learn and remember. Read y	your lesson notes	
and highlight any	points which are	CARE
important.		SPECIAL
Be aware of your	and weaknesses and ask	STRONG
your teacher to suggest	practice exercises in areas	ADDITION
of the language where you lack		CONFIDENT
You could ask a friend to test	you on	OCCASION
your vocabulary or on your	verbs, for example. As	REGULAR
the exam approaches, you might also	find itto	HELP
answer some questions under exam of	conditions.	
Tenses: (20 points)		
Put the verbs in brackets into a suitab	le tense. Be careful with the word ord	ler.
One morning last week the door bell	(ring) v	while Mrs Barton
(make)	breakfast for her husband, Henry, wh	ho
(clear)	the snow from the front path. But wh	y
(he: rir	ng) the bell, why	(he: not
come) in, she wondered. Shaking her	head, she	(go) to the door
after she carefully	(turn) off the gas. When s	she
(see) h	er husband, she	(call) out
in surprise because he	(sit) on the door-step	in the snow. "I
(hurt) ı	my leg," he said, "I suppose I	

getting too old for this kind of work," his wife replied. However, having helped Henry into the

__ (slip) on some ice under the snow. - "Oh dear. I

(be) afraid of somethilng like this for a long time - we're

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living-room, pulled off his boots, and lo	ooked at his foot, Mrs Barton
(realize)	that he (only sprain) it.
Just then she	(notice) something else. "Oh Henry, look - your
watch isn't on your wrist. What	(you do) with it?" - Perhaps it
(drop) of	f my wrist while I
(work) in the snow," he	(suggest). "But you mustn't go and
look for it. It's so cold and you	(cough) such a lot during the
last few days. I	(get) quite worried about it."
Out in the kitchen again to finish m	aking the breakfast, Mrs Barton felt rather sad at the
loss of the watch, because their grandso	n Richard (give) it to
his grandfather for his birthday, paying	for it out of his very first salary, and so she
(decide) t	to look for it after all, while she
(wait) for	r the eggs to boil. "Richard is coming this afternoon,
and Henry will hate having to tell him the	hat the watch (lose,
passive!)," she thought. And she went o	out into the snow without even stopping to put on
proper boots. She	(search) the snow at the side of the path when
she (find)) that she (have) a hole
	(disappear). She hoped she
(leave) th	ne back door open so that she could get back inside
without ringing the front door bell for H	Henry. She turned round quickly - too quickly - and
(fell). Pul	lling herself painfully to her feet, she had to ring the
	(open) the door, she
	he step just where he
(be) a quarter of an hour before!	
"How long	(you sit) there?" Henry asked in amazement.
"And what on earth are you doing here?	"' - "I (try) to find your
watch and all I	(manage) to do is hurt my ankle, too," his wife
	(find) the watch after all, for
	(help) her to get up, he
(spot) it in the snow just where she	
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Rephrasing: (8 points)	
Complete the second sentence so that it	means the same as the first sentence. Use the word
given (do not change it!) and other word	ds to do so (2-5 word on the whole).
a) I haven't enjoyed myself so much for	or years.
(SINCE): It's years	myself so much.
b) It wasn't easy to persuade her to con	me.
(DIFFICULTY): I had some	her to come.

c) Could you please put that cigarette out? (MIND): I wonder that cigarette out. d) I like travelling by train more than going by air. (RATHER): I than by air. e) If you work carefully, you won't make so many mistakes. (MORE): The ______ fewer mistakes you will make. f) He said he was sorry that he had kept us waiting. (APOLOGISED): He ____ g) "I wouldn't take the coach, if I were you", the travel agent said. (ADVISED): The travel agent ______ take the coach. h) I can't swim in that water - it's so cold! (TOO): The water is i) They expected twenty guests, but forty turned up! (TWICE): There were they had expected. j) They showed two films while we were flying to Hong Kong. (DURING): They showed two films ______ to Hong Kong. IV Gap filling: (10 points) Fill each gap with **one** suitable word. Village life The land around their village is rocky and the soil is poor. Julia and her husband worked hard in the fields, but they could not produce _____ food to feed their family or buy the things they . Julia's husband was forced to look work in South Africa. There was no work in Lesotho because there were so factories and businesses. Many families in Lesotho are the same situation. _____ a man has a lot of land or animals, he has no choice to leave his wife and children and get a job from home. Julia's husband to get home and see his family about once a year, but the children are growing up fast and they ______ recognise their father. Their mother has to all the family decisions. She is the one who keeps them _____ order, makes sure they do not go hungry and comforts them when they are sick or unhappy. Julia's parents help ______looking after the youngest children and _____ some of the housework, but they are _____ weak to work in the fields now. Julia has to plough, sow, weed and harvest the land ______ herself, while she waits anxiously for the next envelope containing money from her husband.

Paper 3: Translation

(34 points)

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Der selbstsüchtige Riese

Ein Märchen von Oscar Wilde

Wenn die Kinder am Nachmittag aus der Schule kamen, gingen sie für gewöhnlich in den Garten des Riesen, um dort zu spielen.

Es war ein großer, wunderschöner Garten mit weichem grünen Gras. Die Vögel saßen in den Bäumen und sangen so lieblich, dass die Kinder im Spiel innehielten, um ihnen zuzuhören.

Eines Tages kam der Riese zurück. Er hatte seinen Freund besucht, und er war sieben Jahre lang bei ihm geblieben. Nachdem die sieben Jahre vergangen waren, hatte der Riese all das gesagt, was zu sagen war; seine Gesprächsbereitschaft war nämlich begrenzt, und so entschied er sich dafür, in sein eigenes Schloss zurückzukehren. Als er dort ankam, sah er die Kinder, die in seinem Garten spielten."Was macht ihr hier?", schrie er, und die Kinder liefen verängstigt davon.

"Mein eigener Garten ist immer noch mein eigener Garten", sagte der Riese, "das muss jeder einsehen, und ich werde niemals jemandem außer mir selbst erlauben, darin zu spielen". Und so errichtete er eine hohe Mauer rings um den Garten und stellte ein Warnschild¹ mit den folgenden Worten auf: "Unbefugten ist der Zutritt bei Strafe verboten!" - Er war wirklich ein sehr selbstsüchtiger Riese.

Dann kam der Frühling und überall waren kleine Blüten zu sehen. Nur im Garten des selbstsüchtigen Riesen war immer noch Winter. Die Vögel wollten dort nicht singen und die Bäume vergaßen zu blühen, weil keine Kinder mehr da waren. Einmal streckte eine wunderschöne Blume ihren Kopf aus dem Gras heraus, aber als sie das Hinweisschild sah, hatte sie so großes Mitleid mit den Kindern, dass sie sich sofort wieder in den Boden zum Schlafen zurückzog.

Der selbstsüchtige Riese konnte nicht verstehen, warum der Frühling in diesem Jahr so spät kam, aber es kamen weder Frühling noch Sommer.

[...]

25 "Aber wo ist denn der Junge, den ich auf den Baum gesetzt habe?", fragte der Riese. Den kleinen Jungen liebte er nämlich am meisten, weil dieser ihn geküsst hatte. "Das wissen wir nicht", antworteten die Kinder, "er ist fortgegangen". "Ihr müsst ihm sagen, dass er morgen unbedingt wiederkommen soll", sagte der Riese. Aber die Kinder entgegneten, dass sie nicht wüssten, wo er wohne, und dass sie ihn auch niemals zuvor gesehen hätten. Daraufhin wurde der Riese sehr traurig.

[...]

Und als die Kinder an diesem Nachmittag in den Garten gelaufen kamen, fanden sie den Riesen tot auf - er lag unter dem Baum und war über und über mit weißen Blüten bedeckt.

(Adapted from "The Selfish Giant", in Ingeborg Mayer's translation April 2000)

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Warnschild "noticeboard"