



Šifra kandidata:

Državni izpitni center



JESENSKI IZPITNI ROK

Višja raven
ANGLEŠČINA
==== Izpitna pola 1 ====

- A) Bralno razumevanje
B) Poznavanje in raba jezika

Petek, 30. avgust 2013 / 60 minut (35 + 25)

*Dovoljeno gradivo in pripomočki:
Kandidat prinese nalivno pero ali kemični svinčnik.
Kandidat dobi ocenjevalni obrazec.*

SPLOŠNA MATURA

NAVODILA KANDIDATU

Pazljivo preberite ta navodila.

Ne odpirajte izpitne pole in ne začenjajte reševati nalog, dokler vam nadzorni učitelj tega ne dovoli.

Prilepite kodo oziroma vpišite svojo šifro (v okvirček desno zgoraj na tej strani in na ocenjevalni obrazec).

Izpitna pola je sestavljena iz dveh delov, dela A in dela B. Časa za reševanje je 60 minut. Priporočamo vam, da za reševanje dela A porabite 35 minut, za reševanje dela B pa 25 minut.

Izpitna pola vsebuje 2 nalogi v delu A in 2 nalogi v delu B. Število točk, ki jih lahko dosežete, je 46, od tega 20 v delu A in 26 v delu B. Vsaka pravilna rešitev je vredna 1 točko.

Rešitve, ki jih pišite z nalivnim peresom ali s kemičnim svinčnikom, vpišujte **v izpitno polo** v za to predvideni prostor. Pišite čitljivo in skladno s pravopisnimi pravili. Če se zmotite, napisano prečrtajte in rešitev zapišite na novo. Nečitljivi zapisi in nejasni popravki bodo ocenjeni z 0 točkami.

Zaupajte vase in v svoje zmožnosti. Želimo vam veliko uspeha.

Ta pola ima 8 strani, od tega 1 prazno.

A) BRALNO RAZUMEVANJE**Task 1: Short Answers**

Answer in note form in the spaces below. Use 1–5 words for each answer.

Example:

0. Where does the majority of Greenlanders live?

In the coastal areas.

1. How did the author explore Greenland?

2. What used to be the main breadwinning job in Sisimiut?

3. What do the huskies do to express their discomfort?

4. Why is Sisimiut isolated from the rest of Greenland?

5. Why did the Swede admire the two kayakers?

6. Why were some parts of the ship avoided by the passengers?

7. What gave the voyage an international feel?

8. What helps the visitors know what the local women are doing?

9. Which role did Cecilia have during the onboard entertainment?

10. Why did some members of the ship's crew almost lose the author's trust?

Bergs and brutal beauty in Greenland's magnetic north

Almost as thrilling as going to New York for the first time was discovering that the flightpath went over – Greenland.

I'd never seen anywhere so mystically desolate, and have thought of it often in the years since. Nothing but white: a vast, unknowable island of ice – the snowfall of millennia – weighing heavy and melting fast. Hanging on around the edges of what I now know is the 13th-biggest country in the world is a population of just 58,000. More people live in Torquay. There are no trees, few roads. In this harsh terrain, where nothing grows, anything that moves is fair game.

In early September the nightless days are over, the endless nights still to come, and home for me for a few otherworldly days was a sleek Norwegian cruise liner heading north up the west coast and bound for Disko Bay, which in my dreams at least was full of mirror balls.

Sisimiut, just inside the Arctic Circle, was our first port of call. It was raining and a balmy 0°C. Roughly 5,400 people live here, making it the Birmingham of Greenland; only the capital, Nuuk, is bigger. A whaling town once, Sisimiut has downsized considerably, to shrimps, one of the country's main earners, the others being cod, salmon and Danish subsidies.

Wooden houses purchased flatpacked by mail order clash badly in one of three colours: royal blue, oxblood and saffron; swirling through the drizzle, the horror-film-like cry of huskies in their hundreds, howling for food, or because they're going mad, possibly, chained up for months in readiness for the snowy season.

Like everywhere else along this frayed coastline, Sisimiut is cut off entirely by fjords. There are no roads out of town. Instead, people drive around in circles until snowmobiles and sleds come into their own, and dogs get to run and run.

Back on board, it was announced that a couple of kayakers from the local club were on our starboard side. "Actually, they're now on the port side." Down in the grey water two brothers rolled over in 36 different ways, faces dripping, looking cold in their wetsuits. I couldn't tell one move from another but a man from Sweden who knew said the skill involved made the hairs stand up on the back of his neck.

At eight decks, the Fram isn't so big you can't find your cabin, but there was always some windswept deck where no one else was, for those *Now, Voyager* moments, plus hot tubs, sauna, gym, internet and regular

announcements in four languages which gave things a Eurovision feel.

The name Fram is in honour of the three-masted wooden schooner which in 1893 took Norway's beloved Fridtjof Nansen to the far north, his trick being not to break through the ice but, as the briny froze and groaned into earthquake slabs all around, to drift along with it.

Nansen and his crew lived like kings. Tuesday 31 October: "Chicken soup, boiled mackerel, reindeer ribs with baked cauliflower and potatoes, macaroni pudding, and stewed pears with milk – Ringnes ale to wash it down."

Day three, and brilliant sunlight and ice on the horizon made for a festive approach to Qeqertarsuaq. Like Sisimiut, Qeqertarsuaq was big on whales too a century ago; now it's a quiet hunting-fishing community where you can buy a new rifle at the supermarket.

Otherwise, it's a hiker's paradise. I walked along a burnished bay, glistening high-rise bergs gathered in an apparent stand-off with little clapboard houses along the shore. Further on, you'll find wild west basalt mountains, waterfalls of icemelt, luxurious hillsides of russet, copper and yellow lichens and shimmering cotton grass. Back towards the harbour there are lines of laundry, waving out to sea. It's washing day every day for women here. Bergs loom at the end of the street; they glided past at dinner, and cronked against the hull at night.

As Greenlanders lurch from light to dark each year, so we had our own extremes to negotiate. Nature in all its glory by day was followed by that evening's onboard entertainment: karaoke with only one participant, Elmer, the Filipino barman, working his foot-tapping way through Classic Crooners, just shy of the note all night; a fashion show hosted by the suitably windswept Cecilia Malström – Sweden's first female polar driller, our ice lecturer – in pyjamas. Her screwball delivery was compelling. "They come in many sizes and you will only look elegant," she declared, over cheesy sax and polite applause as the captain and chief engineer paraded in bobble hats and Christmas jumpers with the labels still on, not looking quite so reliable now. "If I were not married I would run my legs off for these guys..."

Elsewhere, the going got wilder, weirder and more beautiful.

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.

There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

Four continents, two toddlers and one amazing year of discovery

"Please tell me this isn't happening." I prayed as my three-year-old son screamed inconsolably, blood pouring down his face, his two front teeth hanging limply from his mouth. We were in Calangute, northern Goa, a beach resort which lost its charm a couple of decades ago. (0 L)

The main street was filthy and strewn with rubbish and the odd cow – an additional worry as I ran down it. I rather stumbled down it, with Albie in my arms. I was desperate as I was trying to find a hospital, dentist, anything or anyone who could help. It had only been the usual poolside frolics when baby teeth met dad's hard head with loud and gory consequences.

Then an angel appeared. (1) He looked at Albie and pointed to a row of hand-painted signs displaying gleaming teeth and various dental instruments, and directed me up a dark and dirty stairwell. It was at that point that I turned to my husband Sam and screamed: "I want to go home ... NOW!" (2) We had let our house in England out to strangers and were only at the beginning of what was meant to be a year-long, round-the-world family adventure. I had it all figured out: me, my husband and our two young boys. We were to travel the world and immerse ourselves in various welcoming communities and exotic culture. Before kids and domesticity, I had trekked up mountains, lived in mud huts and slept under the stars on remote islands. I had worked the sarong and headband look to great effect, I knew how to travel and a couple of minor details, like my one- and three-year-old children, weren't going to stop me now.

Call it a mid-life crisis, call it complete madness, but we had decided a change from our hectic London life was needed. I had just finished a master's degree. Sam was to take a career break, and we had one more year before the kids started school. We were going in search of something else. And so we packed up our house and two rather large rucksacks, mercifully now on wheels, and headed off to Heathrow. It felt fantastic: 18 again – except for the two buggies in tow.

First stop: Goa. (3) Less the old Portuguese colonial with big verandas that we had hoped for, more three bare rooms, a cold shower and a Baby Belling for a kitchen. (4) And at only £5 a night, living with a little less heritage was tolerable. What wasn't was the monsoon – we were constantly damp and splattered in red mud. And my fantastically light packing meant that we ran out of dry clothes after three days. My mind occasionally wandered to fantasies of plonking the kids in front of CBeebies. Instead we re-read the six children's books we had brought with us, played spaceship troopers in Indian saris, and danced to the Grease soundtrack – a last-minute addition to my iPod that turned out to be a godsend. (5) I had wanted to spend time with my kids but this was ridiculous.

Shopping in local shops and markets so we could cook at home had always been my plan, but I had also fondly imagined breakfast at beachside cafés where my children would feast on the best banana pancakes on the planet. (6 ___) And the restaurants were closed. We tried to tempt our boys with idlis and puris at the chai house, but they weren't keen so we fell back on eggs and that Baby Belling.

Eventually we discovered the Fernandez Café at the far end of Palolem Beach. (7 ___) An hour's broiling trek was rewarded with cold beers and great squid and chips that we munched as we watched fishermen haul in their catch. After a little mental adjustment, I realised that these hitches were a small price to pay for how free we felt. As the sun set over the Indian Ocean we stopped worrying about Albie's countless mosquito bites and the daily struggle to get Arlo to take the disgusting malaria pills. (8 ___)

Then Arlo fell and broke his collar-bone and Albie knocked his two front teeth out. At the hospital, the service was fantastic and the medical equipment efficient and gleaming, despite the dirty stairwells and rustic furniture. For Arlo's broken collar bone we saw two specialists and were told all would be well in a week – for £7.25. (9 ___) Goa was actually a hotspot for dental tourism. Albie had his teeth stuck back in place and I had mine whitened while we were at it.

I realised that as long as I did enormous amounts of deep breathing, managed to stay positive despite daily mishaps and reworked the script of my mid-life fantasy (forget any notion of relaxation), our year-long odyssey could work. Putting my new zen-like approach to the test, we then headed to Vietnam. We had planned a two-month trip from Ho Chi Minh City to Hanoi, staying in low-budget hotels. (10 ___) However, the excitement of arriving somewhere new propelled us down the several hundred stairs and onto the street to face several million mopeds and motorbikes.

"When crossing the road, find a gap and go for it, look straight ahead, don't run and don't stop," a friend advised. With two buggies this proved quite a challenge. But we managed. We even started using the motorbike taxis, the days of insisting on car seats were behind us.

(Adapted from an article in *The Observer*, 16 August 2009, by Emma Cahusac)

- A This usually meant rooms on the eighth floor or above and no lift.
- B But it was right on the beach.
- C A friend had found a house in Patnem village, south of Palolem.
- D We spent day after day trying to entertain them indoors.
- E Actually, it was a charming shopkeeper.
- F It opened a month before any other.
- G Life was grand, and eventually it stopped raining too.
- H The local kids whizzed down sand dunes on plastic sheets.
- I But we couldn't.
- J And it turned out there couldn't be a better place to have a dental problem.
- K However, having arrived in October, the tourist season hadn't yet started.
- L It is now a rather over-developed touristy town for package holidaymakers.

Task 2: Gap Fill (Verbs)

For gaps 1–11, write the correct form of the verb in brackets in the spaces on the right.

There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

Two held over ZeuS trojan virus that steals personal data

Two suspected hackers **__0__ (ARREST)** by police investigating a "trojan" computer virus that gathers confidential details from individuals and thousands of computers are believed **__1__ (INFECT)** daily.

The Metropolitan police said that once the ZeuS or Zbot trojan was installed in an affected computer, it recorded users' bank details and passwords, credit card numbers and other information such as passwords for social networking sites.

Officers at the Metropolitan police's e-crime unit **__2__ (CATCH)** the man and woman, both aged 20, in Manchester on 3 November. The pair have been released on bail while police investigate further.

Detective Superintendent Charlie McMurdie, who heads the unit, says the suspects were the first people in Europe to be arrested over the scam.

"This is known internationally as **__3__ (BE)** a very significant malicious computer programme or malware," she said. "It is used for infecting or accessing personal information and in this instance we have 10,000 computers worldwide that have been infected."

Criminals are collecting millions of lines of data from infected computers, with more than 200,000 lines of data **__4__ (HARVEST)** every day, she said.

"Obviously the amount of financial harm caused by using that data would be huge if fast and timely action **__5__ (NOT/TAKE)** before".

The investigation is now focused on a wider international network of criminals who police believe are attempting to profit from the information.

The virus has appeared in several guises, including a false Facebook page that encouraged users **__6__ (DOWNLOAD)** a software update. A network of crime has grown up around the scam, with the accounts of businesses and individuals being secretly raided around the world.

The money is then laundered through complex banking networks **__7__ (USE)** the accounts of complicit "money mules" to receive and withdraw the money.

McMurdie said the virus posed a "sizeable threat" to the safe use of the internet. She said: "They were very significant arrests and we have got extensive ongoing investigations as a result with our international partners."

Her colleague Detective Inspector Colin Wetherill said: "The ZeuS trojan is a piece of malware used increasingly by criminals **__8__ (OBTAIN)** huge quantities of sensitive information from thousands of compromised computers around the world."

"The number of arrests **__9__ (REPRESENT)** a considerable breakthrough in our increasing efforts to combat online criminality."

Computer experts have warned that the ZeuS trojan can circumvent the most sophisticated anti-virus software. But computer users can reduce the risk by installing up-to-date anti-spyware software, updating programmes and disconnecting from the internet when it **__10__ (NOT/BE)** in use.

Police also advised users to be careful when opening attachments or following links on emails and on websites, and investigate new, unknown software before downloading, while **__11__ (ENSURE)** they kept passwords robust and secret.

(Adapted from an article in *The Guardian*, 18 November 2009, by Alexandra Topping)

0. ***have been arrested***

1. _____

2. _____

3. _____

4. _____

5. _____

6. _____

7. _____

8. _____

9. _____

10. _____

11. _____

Prazna stran