

Escuelas Oficiales de Idiomas de la Comunidad Autónoma de Aragón

Pruebas unificadas de idiomas

INGLÉS NIVEL AVANZADO JUNIO 2015

Rellenar por el candidato				
Apellidos				
Nombre				
DNI				
Nº de expediente				
Tipo de matrícula	Libre	Oficial EOI Profesor: Grupo/horario:		

Rellenar por el corrector

	Puntuación obtenida	¿Supera la prueba?	
Comprensión de Lectura	/20	SI	NO
Comprensión Oral	/20	SI	NO
Expresión e Interacción Escrita	/20	SI	NO
Expresión e Interacción Oral	/20	SI	NO

(Puntuación mínima para superar cada prueba: 10 puntos)

APTO GLOBAL

NO APTO GLOBAL

Read this text and choose the best sentence (A, B, C, etc.) for each gap. Write the letter in the corresponding box. TWO of the sentences do not correspond to any of the blanks. Question 0 has been completed as an example.

KEEP CALM AND CARRY ON

"Keep Calm and Carry On" is now one of the most recognisable slogans in British history. Its resilient message has become extraordinarily commonplace, with the phrase used to ______.

This pervasiveness has served to ______ on the Home Front during World War II. It also obscures the complicated history of a poster that was designed about 75 years ago, but surprisingly was not seen in public until very recently, in 2001.

The slogan was coined following a meeting between Ministry of Information officials and the Treasury on 27 June 1939. It was designed to ______ (2) that would be issued in the event of war and 2.45 million copies were printed in the days before World War II was declared. But its display was never officially authorised, and so never went ahead.

Only a handful of the originals survived when stocks were pulped _____(3) _____. Some of the posters had been distributed to police stations for safe-keeping and were accidentally overlooked, but even these ______(4) ____.

This would all change when a dusty copy of the "Keep Calm" poster was re-discovered at the turn of the 21st century. It was found in 2000 within a box of books bought at auction by Stuart and Mary Manley, the owners of a second hand book shop in Alnwick, Northumberland. The Manleys decided to display the poster in their shop and began to sell reproductions in 2001. Other companies followed suit and versions of the "Keep Calm" message were soon being attached to a bewildering array of products.

So here we have a poster that was not even used for its original purpose during the war yet _______. The timeless nature of the stylistic and predominantly textual design goes some way towards explaining this. Another reason might be to do with its message of sober restraint, which chimes with expectations about the history of World War II and was appropriated by many commentators _______(6)

And then fundamental to this is the technological advance that has made the slogan's reproduction and manipulation so easy. Such rapid handling and commercialisation could never have taken hold in the pre-internet age. It was the very fact that the poster was hidden until 2001 that ______.

Α	allowed it to go viral			
В	as a response to the Axis propaganda			
С	during an extensive wartime recycling campaign			
D	during the recent economic downturn			
Е	has resulted from mass production			
F	has seen mass popularity upon its rediscovery			
G	lead a series of three "Home Publicity" posters			
н	reinforce a popular view of life			
Ι	remained hidden from view for more than 60 years			
J	sell everything from mugs to flight bags and baby clothes			

PUNTUACIÓN / 7

0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
J							
\checkmark							



Read the following text and choose the option (A, B or C) that best completes each statement. Write the letter in the corresponding box on the right. Question 0 has been completed as an example.

GETTING RID OF MY CHILDHOOD JUNK

To a casual bystander, I might have been a young woman leaving home to start out on her own. But the truth is that I bought my own place when I turned 30 seven years ago. I'd lived away from the family home before that, of course. University days saw me sidle off with glee to Hull, the things I didn't want to take left in my bedroom wardrobe for my return.

The minute the graduation robes went back to the rental company I was back in my old bedroom, putting my belongings away while I enrolled at a local college.

I suppose all my stuff would have stayed where it was for ever, but Mum is moving and so I was summoned, along with my siblings, to clear out the loft. Only, when it came to it, most of the junk was mine. I'm not the hoarder next door - I'm the hoarder indoors.

Clearing through it all is a mammoth task. Each item I pick up takes a good few moments to process. I run through a series of justifications for keeping things. "What if I want it or need it someday?" "But that could be worth something!" "I might want to show my children many of these heirlooms."

Perhaps, I wonder, I preferred childhood to adulthood. I know that I am blessed, if that's the right word, to be able to say that. I know that each thing that makes me feel gleeful at the memory is a nod to years spent blissfully unaware of the challenges of the world around me. The little girl who wrote in her notebook about owls and plants on a school geography trip is not the same one who wonders whether she will have her own children to show all this.

As I write, my Sindy house and other such "vintage pieces" are on their way to my own basement – where they could have gone seven years ago. Perhaps one day they will go where they really belong – the tip. But for now, I can't quite part with them. Belongings such as these are part of my personality – part of me. If I throw them in a bin, somehow part of me goes in too.

There are school reports, which I love because I loved school; I tell myself they might make good material for the standup comedy I've been dabbling in. My mouth spews out more excuses than the shredder spews reams of paper. Or would if I'd shred them.

Like many women of my age who grew up before technology introduced iPads, smartphones or digital TV, life was a grand mixture of stationery collecting, letter-writing, photo-taking (and photo developing – that moment you stood in Boots and got your snaps back, how brilliant was that?).

I am reassured to know that I am by no means the only one of my peers to be facing this conundrum. Several friends have everything from "about nine boxes of rubbish! I keep promising to remove it!" to "Um, my bedroom is pretty much the same as when I was 18." One friend admits to the joy and amusement of finding her box of "investment for the future", which included Star Wars figures and a beermat collection. I am joined by a band of happy friends who are all emotionally hoarding at home. One even says, "A little piece of me stays where I grew up. I like it that way."

There's also a sense of emotional responsibility. "But it was a present!" is added to the list of reasons to keep something, the items going around the loft and garage space like the coloured sides of a Rubik cube that I can't solve.

But I will have to. There isn't room at my own place for it all. And deep down I know it's time to make some choices. We vow to spend an evening with a good bottle of wine and a bonfire, burning the "important documents". Mum books a skip and I know that in a few weeks' time, I will have to throw much of my hoard into it. I am hoping it'll be liberating and that what I choose to keep will be more meaningful for it.

As the final boxes go in the car ready to be transported to my own basement, I feel lighter – and enlightened. It might be because I know there are other women, my friends, in the same position with these pieces of the past that they don't want to leave behind as they move into the future. It's more likely to be that I know I've still got them – just stored in another location. Maybe none of us can truly ever emotionally leave home – Peter Pans and Panettes, trapped between the complete immersion in recording the minutiae of life on blogs and newsfeeds and the days when we had to send postcards to tell anyone we were abroad.

			PUNTUACIÓN	/ 6
Ех 0.	A B	vas to go to university in Hull. excited impatient reluctant		A
1.	becaus A B	other asked her siblings and her to take all their belongings v se they had hoarded too much stuff. she'd soon need the space in the loft. she was not going to live there anymore.	vith them	
2.	A B	iter had a childhood. challenging distressing trouble-free		
3.	A B	nows she her "vintage pieces" in the future. might have to dispose of will discard won't throw away		
4.	A B	kelihood she is determined to … her old school reports. destroy keep re-read		
5.	A B	to burn her "important documents". asks her mother finds it pitiful promises		
6.	A B	is ready to transport her stuff to her own basement she see at ease. disheartened. restless.	ms to feel	

Read the following text and choose the option (A, B or C) that best fits in gaps 1 to 7. Write the letter in the corresponding box on the right. Question 0 has been completed as an example.

CANDY CRUSH: A GODSEND FOR BORED MPS

As a historian, I'm well aware that MPs have always had their (0) ______, said Max Hastings in the Daily Mail. The Commons in the 18th century was packed with "idiot squires". During a Home Rule debate in the 1880s, "every single Irish member present was intoxicated". But (1) ______ a Parliament as lazy and inattentive as this one. Its members are required "to put in less time in the Chamber than most working people spend in the pub". And the prize for inattentiveness must surely go to the Tory MP for Amber Valley, Nigel Mills, who this week, during a session of the Commons Work and Pensions Committee, was filmed – "like a bored teenager" – playing the game Candy Crush on his (2) taxpayer-_____ iPad. What an insult to our democracy.

Oh please, said Matthew Parris in The Times. Show me a man or woman who claims not to have (3) ______ some distraction during endless committee meetings and I'll show you a pharisee. "I know MPs – and yes I do mean you, justice minister Simon Hughes – whose loquacity in committee has been responsible for thousands of notebooks filled with manic doodles of colleagues driven to the graphic equivalent of a scream". When I was an MP I used to fill in Christmas cards to (4) ______ the tedium of such occasions. Maybe so, said Robert Colvile in The Daily Telegraph, but I still feel this shows the unwisdom of giving free iPads to MPs. Rather than make them more productive, it has offered more temptations to waste time. And Mills, who played for a solid two-and-a-half hours, was clearly "more than just a common-or-garden time-waster".

I don't blame him, said Dana Smith in The Guardian. Candy Crush is (5) ______ addictive. The basic idea is to match three candies of the same colour, but each time you win you're taken up to a harder level. I'm on level 140 and I still can't stop: nor can 93 million others who spend \$800,000 a day (6) ______ new lives to move on up. There's only one thing to do, said Gillian Orr in The Independent: switch to Excel Sheep. It looks like a classic spreadsheet but it's actually a game in which you herd sheep into pens. If Mills plays that next time he's in committee, everyone will safely assume he's (7) ______ at work.

/7



