

# *Ministero dell'Istruzione, dell'Università e della Ricerca*

## **ESAME DI STATO DI ISTRUZIONE SECONDARIA SUPERIORE**

**Indirizzi:** LI04, EA03 - LICEO LINGUISTICO

**Tema di:** LINGUA E CULTURA STRANIERA 1 (INGLESE)

### **The Ultimate Safari**

That night our mother went to the shop and she didn't come back. Ever. What happened?

I don't know. My father also had gone away one day and never come back; but he was fighting in the war. We were in the war, too, but we were children, we were like our grandmother and grandfather, we didn't have guns. The people my father was fighting – the bandits, they are called by our government – ran all over the place and we ran away from them like chickens chased by dogs. We didn't know where to go. Our mother went to the shop because someone said you could get some oil for cooking. We were 5 happy because we hadn't tasted oil for a long time; perhaps she got the oil and someone knocked her down in the dark and took that oil from her. Perhaps she met the bandits. If you meet them, they will kill you. Twice they came to our village and we ran and hid in the bush and when they'd gone we came back and found they had taken everything; but the third time they came back there was nothing to take, no oil, no food, so they burned the thatch and the roofs of our houses fell in. My mother found some pieces of tin 10 and we put those up over part of the house. We were waiting there for her that night she never came back.

We were frightened to go out, even to do our business, because the bandits did come. Not into our house – without a roof it must have looked as if there was no one in it, everything gone – but all through the village. We heard people screaming and running. We were afraid even to run, without our mother to tell us where. I am the middle one, the girl, and my little brother clung against my stomach with his arms 15 round my neck and his legs round my waist like a baby monkey to its mother. All night my first-born brother kept in his hand a broken piece of wood from one of our burnt house-poles. It was to save himself if the bandits found him.

We stayed there all day. Waiting for her. I don't know what day it was; there was no school, no church any more in our village, so you didn't know whether it was a Sunday or a Monday. 20

When the sun was going down, our grandmother and grandfather came. Someone from our village had told them we children were alone, our mother had not come back. I say 'grandmother' before 'grandfather' because it's like that: our grandmother is big and strong, not yet old, and our grandfather is small, you don't know where he is, in his loose trousers, he smiles but he hasn't heard what you're saying, and his hair looks as if he's left it full of soap suds. Our grandmother took us – me, the baby, my 25 first-born brother, our grandfather – back to her house and we were all afraid (except the baby, asleep on our grandmother's back) of meeting the bandits on the way. We waited a long time at our grandmother's place. Perhaps it was a month. We were hungry. Our mother never came. While we were waiting for her to fetch us our grandmother had no food for us, no food for our grandfather and herself. A woman with milk in her breasts gave us some for my little brother, although at our house he used to eat porridge, same 30 as we did. Our grandmother took us to look for wild spinach but everyone else in her village did the same and there wasn't a leaf left.

Our grandfather, walking a little behind some young men, went to look for our mother but didn't find her. Our grandmother cried with other women and I sang the hymns with them. They brought a little food – some beans – but after two days there was nothing again. Our grandfather used to have three sheep and a 35 cow and a vegetable garden but the bandits had long ago taken the sheep and the cow, because they were hungry, too; and when planting time came our grandfather had no seed to plant. So they decided – our grandmother did; our grandfather made little noises and rocked from side to side, but she took no notice – we would go away. We children were pleased. We wanted to go away from

where our mother wasn't and where we were hungry. We wanted to go where there were no bandits and 40 there was food. We were glad to think there must be such a place; away. [...]

[775 words]

Nadine Gordimer, "The Ultimate Safari",  
*Jump and Other Stories*,  
London, Penguin Books, 1991, pgs. 33 - 48.

## *Ministero dell'Istruzione, dell'Università e della Ricerca*

Read the following statements and say whether each one is **True (T)**, **False (F)** or **Not Stated (NS)**. Put a cross in the correct box.

1. The narrator's father died during the war .

T

F

NS

2. The bandits were sent by the government to chase the people of the village.

T

F

NS

3. The narrator's house was destroyed by the bandits when they came to the village for the second time..

T

F

NS

4. The narrator's mother was likely mugged when she went to get some oil..

T

F

NS

5. The children decided to go to their grandparents because they were afraid of being alone.

T

F

NS

Answer the questions below. Use complete sentences and your own words.

6. What general atmosphere does the description of the narrator create? Justify your answer by referring to the text.

7. How would you describe the narrator's attitude towards her grandparents? Which of the two is the leader? Give examples from the text?

8. What does "away" represent for the children?

### **PART 2 – WRITTEN PRODUCTION**

"I learned that courage was not the absence of fear, but the triumph over it. The brave man is not he who does not feel afraid, but he who conquers that fear."

*Nelson Mandela, Long walk to Freedom*

Through his bravery, Nelson Mandela was able to cultivate and grow a nation into a more peaceful region. And through his friends, family, and fellow South Africans, he had the fuel to remain courageous and defeat his ghosts of fear to see his dream come to life. .Discuss the quotation in a 300-5 word essay by referring to your reading or personal experience.

**TEIL 1 • TEXTVERSTÄNDNIS UND ANALYSE**

**Lesen Sie den Text.**

**ZIEGENSTALL STATT PLAYSTATION: „ICH LEBE (FAST) SO WIE FRÜHER“**

*Wenn Johannes, 12, es im Winter warm haben will, muss er den Ofen mit Holz anheizen. Hier erzählt Johannes, wie er ohne Auto, Handy und Fernseher klarkommt, und warum er mit niemandem tauschen will.*

- Wir fahren zwar kein Auto, aber wir haben unsere beiden Kutschpferde. Wenn wir zum
- 5 Einkaufen in den nächstgrößeren Ort müssen, spannen wir sie einfach vor die Kutsche. Das kommt aber nicht häufig vor, denn die meisten Lebensmittel stellen wir selbst her: Milch, Eier, Käse, Gemüse, Obst oder Fleisch von unseren eigenen Tieren. Wir leben auf einem uralten, abgelegenen Bauernhof im Schwarzwald. Wir, das sind meine Eltern, mein Onkel, mein älterer Bruder Elias und ich. Außerdem Kühe, Pferde, Milchziegen und Hühner.
- 10 Auf unserem Hof gibt es keine Handys, keine Heizung, noch nicht mal einen Fernseher. Unsere Möbel sind aus dem 19. Jahrhundert, sogar unser Telefon und die Lichtschalter sind richtig alt: über 80 Jahre! Wir leben hier ein bisschen so, wie die Menschen früher. Und das mit voller Absicht: Meine Eltern finden, dass die meisten Menschen in zu großem Überfluss leben. Großstädte sind ihnen zu hektisch. Meine Eltern sagen, man kann auch glücklich sein, wenn
- 15 man auf Luxus verzichtet und von dem lebt, was man selbst herstellt.

Die Stadt vermissе ich nicht. Meinem Bruder dagegen gefällt das einfache Leben nicht immer. Ich glaube, er ist gerade in der Pubertät. Jungs in dem Alter hängen lieber mit ihren Freunden in der Stadt ab. Immerhin gibt es jetzt einen Internetanschluss. Der ist auch wichtig für die Schule.

- 20 Wenn Freunde uns besuchen, dann müssen sie weit laufen. Kurz hinter der nächsten kleinen Stadt hört nämlich die asphaltierte Straße auf. Ab hier geht es nur noch zu Fuß weiter. Diese Strecke muss ich jeden Tag in die Schule gehen.
- Den Trubel in der Stadt vermissе ich nicht. Hinter dem Hof hat mein Vater einen kleinen Badensee angelegt, ich brauche also kein Freibad. Und einen Fußballplatz haben wir auch.
- 25 Die Ziegen sorgen dafür, dass das Gras immer schön kurz ist. Das ist zwar irgendwie altmodisch – aber auch ganz schön praktisch.

(347 Wörter)

gekürzt aus: [www.spiegel.de/deinspiegel](http://www.spiegel.de/deinspiegel)

**Lesen Sie die Aussagen 1-3 durch und kreuzen Sie bei jeder Aufgabe die richtige Lösung an.**

1. Für Johannes' Familie ist das einfache Leben auf dem Land:
  - a. anstrengend und langweilig.
  - b. eine bewusste Entscheidung gegen die Konsumgesellschaft.
  - c. notwendig, weil sie wenig Geld haben.
  - d. eine Möglichkeit, die Umwelt zu schützen.
2. Wenn Johannes sagt „Ich lebe (fast) so wie früher“, meint er, dass:
  - a. seine Familie ohne Handy, Fernsehen und Computer lebt.
  - b. seine Möbel Antiquitäten sind.
  - c. seine Familie ähnlich lebt wie die Familien vor hundert Jahren.
  - d. die Ziegen die Arbeit eines Rasenmähers machen.

- 3.** Elias:
- a. vermisst den Trubel in der Stadt.
  - b. lädt gern seine Freunde ein.
  - c. liebt den uralten Bauernhof.
  - d. spielt gern mit Johannes mit der PlayStation.

**Beantworten Sie nachstehende Fragen mit eigenen Worten. Bilden Sie dabei ganze Sätze.**

- 4.** In welchen Aspekten ist Johannes' Familie autonom und welche modernen Errungenschaften der Zivilisation brauchen sie hingegen?
- 5.** Erklären Sie den Satz: „Meine Eltern finden, dass die meisten Menschen in zu großem Überfluss leben“.

#### **TEIL II • SCHREIBEN**

Bearbeiten Sie folgende Aufgabenstellung:

Verändert Photoshop die Welt? Viele Jugendliche wollen aussehen wie ihre Vorbilder im Netz und sogar Jungen gehen immer öfter zur Kosmetikerin. Was hältst du davon?

Verwenden Sie dafür ca. 150 Wörter.