

МИНИСТЕРСТВО НА ОБРАЗОВАНИЕТО И НАУКАТА

ДЪРЖАВЕН ЗРЕЛОСТЕН ИЗПИТ ПО АНГЛИЙСКИ ЕЗИК

22 май 2015 г.

ВАРИАНТ 1

ДА СЕ ПОЛЗВА ЕДИНСТВЕНО ОТ УЧИТЕЛЯ-КОНСУЛТАНТ ПРИ НЕОБХОДИМОСТ!

Учителят-консултант изчита на глас и инструкцията, и съответния текст, според указанията в инструкцията!

Directions: *You will hear a forum post about a curious experience twice. Before you listen to it, you have **1 minute** to read the questions. While listening for the first time, you can look at the questions and the suggested choices, but you are not allowed to take notes. When you hear the whole text, you have **3 minutes** to answer the questions on your answer sheet, choosing among **A, B or C**. Then you will hear the text again and will have **1 minute** to check your answers.*

Hi, everybody! I'm from the town of Salem, Oregon, and I live near Bush's Pasture Park.

I've just had a most curious adventure in the park and I'd like to know if anyone else from around here or a similar place has had such an experience. My Mom even wouldn't believe me at first – she thought I had lost my hat as I often lose stuff like scarves, gloves, keys and the like.

Anyway, it was really weird. It was Sunday and as I was running along in the park, I felt it out of nowhere – a scratch on the back of my neck and my hat was pulled right off my head. I turned around because I wanted to know what had just hit me on the head – what was coming for me. Nothing was there. It was completely gone!

Then I met Jodie, she's a regular on that jogging path and we are friends, kind of. She said it was an aggressive bird, some kind of owl, and I was not the first victim. And none of the hats had turned up. She also said that there were warning signs, which were put up around the park a couple of days ago but I haven't seen them and I'm not the only one, I guess. Jodie said they warned joggers to be careful during the nesting season – from January till March, that is. What does the nesting season have to do with people's hats, I wonder. Mom thinks the bird might need soft things to line its nest with...

Can anyone tell me more about owls? Are they supposed to be aggressive to people and could they attack and really hurt somebody – a child, for instance?

Dad suggested that I wear my motorbike helmet next time I go jogging in the park...

Directions: *You will hear an anecdote twice. Before you listen to it, you have **1 minute** to read the questions. While listening for the first time, you can look at the questions and the suggested choices, but you are not allowed to take notes. When you hear the whole text, you have **3 minutes** to answer the questions on your answer sheet, choosing among **A, B, or C**. Then you will hear the text again and will have **1 minute** to check your answers.*

A little old lady walked into the main branch of Chase Manhattan Bank and wished to open an account. But first, she wanted to meet the President of the bank due to the large amount of money involved. The clerk looked into her bag and saw bundles of \$100-dollar bills which could have amounted to millions of dollars. So she called the President and soon the lady was escorted to his office. After the introductions, the President asked how she had come into so much money.

“I bet,” she said.

“You bet!” repeated the President. “Do you bet on horses?”

“No,” she replied, “I bet on people.”

Then all of a sudden, she said:

“I’ll bet you \$25,000 that by 10 a.m. tomorrow your nose will have fallen off.” The Bank President didn’t see how he could lose, so he accepted. For the rest of the day he was very careful. When he got up in the morning, he looked into the mirror, first thing. There was nothing wrong with his nose. He went to work and waited for the little old lady.

At 10 sharp, she was escorted into his office, accompanied by a man. She explained that he was her lawyer.

“Well,” she asked, “what about our bet?”

“As you can see,” the President replied, “I’m the same as I have always been, only \$25,000 richer!” The lady seemed to accept this, but requested to check if his nose was not fake. The President thought that was reasonable, so she caught him by the nose, led him to the window, pulled and pinched – the nose was obviously real and she paid him. Meanwhile, her lawyer had started banging his head against the wall.

“What’s wrong with him?” the President asked.

“Oh, him,” she replied, “I bet him \$500,000 that by 10 this morning I would be leading the President of Chase Manhattan Bank by the nose.”

Directions: *You will hear a short folk tale twice. Before you listen to it, you have 2 minutes to read the questions. While listening for the first time, you can look at the questions and the suggested choices, but you are not allowed to take notes. When you hear the whole text, you have 4 minutes to answer the questions on your answer sheet, choosing among A, B, C or D. Then you will hear the text again and will have 1 minute to check your answers.*

Many years ago, in a small Indian village, a farmer and his daughter worked hard for their living. After a couple of dry years, the farmer ended up owing a large sum of money to the local moneylender. That moneylender, who was old and ugly, fancied the farmer's daughter and he proposed a deal: he would forget about the farmer's debt if he could marry her.

The farmer refused, so the moneylender suggested that they play a little game. He would place a black stone and a white stone in an empty moneybag. Then the girl would have to pick one stone from the bag. If she picked the black stone, she would become his wife and her father's debt would be forgiven. If she picked the white one, she wouldn't need to marry him and her father's debt would still be forgiven. If she refused to pick a stone, her father would be thrown into prison.

The three of them, the farmer, his daughter and the moneylender, were standing on a path covered with small round stones in the farmer's field and as they talked, the moneylender bent over to pick two stones. The sharp-eyed girl noticed that he had picked two black stones and put them into the bag. But she was very clever. When she took out a stone out of the moneybag, she staggered and immediately let it fall onto the stone-covered path without showing it to anyone. "Oh, how clumsy of me!" she exclaimed. "But never mind, if we look into the bag, we will be able to tell which stone I picked."

The moneylender did not dare to admit his dishonesty, so he had to forgive the farmer's debt without marrying his daughter.