

试卷代号:1062

中央广播电视大学 2009—2010 学年度第一学期“开放本科”期末考试

文学阅读与欣赏 试题

2010 年 1 月

注 意 事 项

一、将你的学号、姓名及分校(工作站)名称填写在答题纸的规定栏内。考试结束后,把试卷和答题纸放在桌上。试卷和答题纸均不得带出考场。监考人收完考卷和答题纸后才可离开考场。

二、仔细阅读题目的说明,并按题目要求答题。答案一定要写在答题纸的指定位置上,写在试卷上的答案无效。

三、用蓝、黑圆珠笔或钢笔答题,使用铅笔答题无效。

Information for the examinees:

- This examination consists of 3 parts. They are:
Part I : Literary Fundamentals (30 points)
Part II : Reading Comprehension (50 points)
Part III : Writing (20 points)
- The total marks for this examination are 100 points. Time allowed for completing this examination is 90 minutes.
- There will be no extra time to transfer answers to the Answer Sheet; therefore, you should write ALL your answers on the Answer Sheet as you do each task.

Part I Literary Fundamentals [30 points]

Section 1. Match the works with their writers (10 points).

Works

1. *The Importance of Being Earnest*
2. *Of Studies*
3. *An Inspector Calls*
4. *The Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde*
5. *Jane Eyre*

Writers

- A. Charlotte Brontë
- B. Francis Bacon
- C. Robert Louis Stevenson
- D. Walt Whitman
- E. Ernest Hemingway
- F. JB Priestley
- G. Charles Dickens
- H. Oscar Wilde

Section 2. Decide whether the following statements are True (T) or False (F) (10 points).

6. *Lord of the Flies* is a thought-provoking novel authored by William Golding.
7. *King Lear*, *Hamlet*, *Othello* and *Macbeth* are well-known tragedies by William Shakespeare.
8. Arthur Miller's play *The Crucible* is aimed at exposing the hypocrisy of the property-owning class of the United States.
9. Scrooge is a character created by Charles Dickens in his novel *Great Expectations*.
10. Walt Whitman is a well-known American poet known for his collection *Leaves of Grass*.

Section 3. Choose the correct answer to complete the following sentences (10 points).

11. _____ is written to commemorate someone who has died.

- A. An epic
- B. A sonnet
- C. An elegy
- D. A haiku

12. _____ can be established by describing the place where the action takes place, or the situation at the start of the story.

- A. Climax
- B. Point of view
- C. Flashback
- D. Setting

13. _____ novels are called “Novels of Character and Environment”. His well-read novels include *The Mayor of the Casterbridge*, *Tess of the D’Urbervilles* and so on.

- A. Thomas Hardy’s
- B. Charlotte Brontë’s
- C. Joseph Conrad’s
- D. Charles Dickens’

14. Which figure of speech is used in the following lines?

“It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness ...”

- A. Metaphor
- B. Parallelism
- C. Simile
- D. Personification

15. In the poem “_____” by Wilfred Owen, the speaker feels distressed at the loss of his comrade-in-arms and bewildered at the meaning of the _____. To him the war was futile.

- A. Futility, war
- B. Love Your Enemy, negotiation
- C. The War Process, war
- D. Futility, negotiation

Part II Reading Comprehension [50 points]

Read the extracts and give brief answers to the questions below.

Text 1

The shark was not an accident. He had come up from deep down in the water as the dark cloud of blood had settled and dispersed in the mile-deep sea. He had come up so fast and absolutely without caution that he broke the surface of the blue water and was in the sun. Then he fell back into the sea and picked up the scent and started swimming on the course

the skiff and the fish had taken.

Sometimes he lost the scent. But he would pick it up again, or have just a trace of it, and he swam fast and hard on the course. He was a very big Mako shark built to swim as fast as the fastest fish in the sea and everything about him was beautiful except his jaws. His back was as blue as a swordfish's and his belly was silver and his hide was smooth and handsome. He was built as a swordfish except for his huge jaws which were tight shut now as he swam fast, just under the surface with his high dorsal fin knifing through the water without wavering. Inside the closed double lip of his jaws all of his eight rows of teeth were slanted inwards. They were not the ordinary pyramid-shaped teeth of most sharks. They were shaped like a man's fingers when they are crisped like claws. They were nearly as long as the fingers of the old man and they had razor-sharp cutting edges on both sides. This was a fish built to feed on all the fishes in the sea, that were so fast and strong and well armed that they had no other enemy. Now he speeded up as he smelled the fresher scent and his blue dorsal fin cut the water.

When the old man saw him coming he knew that this was a shark that had no fear at all and would do exactly what he wished. He prepared the harpoon and made the rope fast while he watched the shark come on. The rope was short as it lacked what he had cut away to lash the fish.

The old man's head was clear and good now and he was full of resolution but he had little hope. It was too good to last, he thought. He took one look at the great fish as he watched the shark close in. It might as well have been a dream, he thought. I cannot keep him from hitting me but maybe I can get him. Dentuso, he thought. Bad luck to your mother.

The shark closed fast astern and when he hit the fish the old man saw his mouth open and his strange eyes and the clicking chop of the teeth as he drove forward in the meat just above the tail. The shark's head was out of the water and his back was coming out and the

old man could hear the noise of skin and flesh ripping on the big fish when he rammed the harpoon down on to the shark's head at a spot where the line between his eyes intersected with the line that ran straight back from his nose. There were no such lines. There was only the heavy sharp blue head and the big eyes and the clicking, thrusting all-swallowing jaws. But that was the location of the brain and the old man hit it. He hit it with his blood-mushed hands driving a good harpoon with all his strength. He hit it without hope but with resolution and complete malignancy.

The shark swung over and the old man saw his eye was not alive and then he swung over once again, wrapping himself in two loops of the rope. The old man knew that he was dead but the shark would not accept it. Then, on his back, with his tail lashing and his jaws clicking, the shark ploughed over the water as a speed-boat does. The water was white where his tail beat it and three-quarters of his body was clear above the water when the rope came taut, shivered, and then snapped. The shark lay quietly for a little while on the surface and the old man watched him. Then he went down very slowly.

“He took about forty pounds,” the old man said aloud. He took my harpoon too and all the rope, he thought, and now my fish bleeds again and there will be others.

He did not like to look at the fish anymore since he had been mutilated. When the fish had been hit it was as though he himself were hit.

Questions 16—19 (12 points) (Write the letter representing your choice on your answer sheet.)

16. The extract is taken from a novel entitled _____.

A. *The Old Man and the Sea*

B. *The Pearl*

C. *Farewell to Arms*

17. Paragraph 2 _____.

A. describes how strong and cunning the man was

B. describes in detail what the shark looked like

C. explains why the shark feeds on all the fishes in the sea

22. Summarize the speaker's points in 2 or 3 sentences.

Text 3

He was my North, my South, my East and West,
My working week and my Sunday rest,
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song;
I thought that love would last for ever; I was wrong.

The stars are not wanted now; put out every one;
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun;
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood.
For nothing now can ever come to any good.

Questions 23—25 (9 points)

(Write the letter representing your choice for Question 23 on your answer sheet)

23. These two stanzas are taken from _____ by _____.

- A. *Ballad of Reading Gaol* ... Oscar Wilde
- B. *Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone* ... W. H. Auden
- C. *Wild Nights! Wild Nights!* ... Emily Dickinson

24. What does the poet mean by the lines "He was my North, my South, my East and West, / My working week and my Sunday rest, / My moon, my midnight, my talk, my song"?

25. What's the rhyme scheme of the poem?

Text 4

Please note: This reading task will be relevant to the writing task in Part III.

The Man Who Talked to Trees

1. They were twins; boys born five minutes apart in the dark days of the Civil War fifty days earlier. The elder was named Torbash, which means 'hero' in our language. The younger one's name was Milmaq, 'bringer of peace.' Torbash had struggled like a hero to escape from his mother's womb, almost tearing her apart. Milmaq had slid out with merciful swiftness.

2. They were identical twins. When they were children strangers could not tell them

apart. They both had dark black hair and piercing green eyes. They were strong, tall and erect. Until they reached their early teens, they were always together. They slept together, ate together, played together, went to school together, got into trouble together — they even fell ill together. And they looked after each other. Anyone who tried to bully one of them would face the anger of the other. And of course they used their physical likeness to play tricks on people, especially at school.

3. By the time they were fourteen the family had returned to its lands in the Nirmat valley. Their father had rebuilt the old farmhouse, destroyed by the retreating rebel army at the end of the war. He farmed the bottom of the valley, growing wheat and tending the rich almond orchards for which the valley was then famous. On the lower slopes he had vineyards from which he produced the strong Nirmat Kashin (Lion of Nirmat) wine. The higher land was forested. The chestnut trees gave nuts in the autumn. The oaks and beeches, as well as the chestnut trees, were carefully tended. Their valuable timber was sold to furniture makers and builders in Jalseen, the town lower down the valley. The trees were cut according to a strict rotation. For every tree they cut down, another was planted. These were what we, the ones who remember, still call ‘The Days of Contentment’.

4. It was about this time that the two boys began to grow apart. There was nothing sudden about this. They did not argue about a girl, or fight over an imagined insult as so many young people do. It was simply that they gradually began to do things by themselves which, before that, they would have done together. So each began to develop different interests.

5. Torbash spent his spare time hunting in the forests. He had been given a shotgun for his fifteenth birthday. He would proudly return after a day’s hunting with wild pigeons, with rabbits, their eyes glazed in death, and sometimes with a deer. His greatest ambition was to bring back a wild boar. His other main occupation was to visit Jalseen, where there were girls with ‘modern’ ways. It was there that he got to know the ‘contacts’ who were to help him later.

6. Milmaq was a solitary person. He would spend hours in the forests, not hunting,

simply sitting still, watching, waiting for something to happen. A spider would swing its thread across the canyon between two branches. A woodpecker would drum at the trunk of a chestnut tree, its neck a blur of speed. Above all, the trees themselves would speak to him. He would be aware of them creaking and swaying in the wind. He could sense the sap rising in them in the springtime; feel their sorrow at the approach of winter. If he put his ear to the trunk of a tree, he could hear it growing, very slowly; feel it moving towards its final magnificent shape.

7. Sometimes he would speak aloud to a tree. More often he would communicate with it silently. Sometimes he would lose all sense of himself. It was as if he had become part of the tree. This may sound like nonsense to you. Things are different now. But we still have an expression for this in the old language: '*Ahashinat ain kashul*'. It means, 'Finding the centre'.

8. Please do not think that the brothers lost touch with each other, in that special way that twins have. There was the time, one winter's evening, when Milmaq suddenly got up from the table, pulling his father with him, and set off for the upper slopes of the valley. Snow had fallen, and they soon found the tracks of boots and, soon after that, boar tracks. They found Torbash crouching in the branches of an oak tree. Beneath the tree there was a full-grown wild boar, grunting angrily.

9. It had a wound in its side. Their father killed it with the two barrels of his own hunting gun. And no one, least of all Torbash, ever asked how Milmaq had known he was in danger.

10. Just as Milmaq himself did not ask when Torbash arrived, as if by magic, to fight off the gang of thugs who had attacked Milmaq in the street on one of his rare visits to Jalseen. They were twins — '*majeen taq asnaan*' ('a plum with a double stone'). It was natural. No one thought it in the least bit strange.

11. It was not long after the incident with the boar that their father died. It was the time of the grape harvest. He had gone out after supper to check on the fermentation of the grapes in the vat. They found him floating in the vat, face downwards. He must either have

had a heart attack or been overcome with the powerful fumes. Whichever, he was well and truly dead, and there was nothing anyone could do about it. As we say, '*Fashan kut maan nat, maan q'a nat.*' (When the time comes, the time has come.) He was a brave man, respected by all, and regretted by all.

12. He and his wife had survived many hardships together. But she could not bear to live alone. Within three months, she had followed her husband to the place where all sufferings cease. The two boys were left alone.

13. It was not long before Torbash left home. He had never enjoyed the hard work of the farm. He needed to see things happen fast. He took a room in Jalseen and was soon working in one of the newer places there. It was a sort of restaurant, but nothing like anything we had seen before. It sold flat cakes of minced beef mixed with the sawdust (or that's what it tasted like to us), grilled and served between two pieces of bread. The prices were high but young people loved it. Torbash began by washing up the dirty dishes. Within weeks he was 'supervising'. Soon afterwards, one of his 'contacts' offered him a better job with a company selling a new type of drink. It was brown and had a sweet, perfumed taste. And instead of quenching your thirst, it made you want to drink more. Give me a bottle of Nirmat Kashin any day! The drink was made in a factory in the capital and, before long, Torbash was promoted and went to work there in the head office. We did not see him for several years.

14. Meantime Milmaq continued to farm the family land. He did not marry, and seldom left the farm. When he was not on the land he would be in the woods. There were rumours that he was becoming more and more strange. Hunters had found him deep in conversation with an oak tree. He would walk through the woods greeting individual trees like old friends. And he completely stopped the cutting of timber for sale. The only trees he cut were dead or diseased. After several years, he closed up the old farmhouse and moved to an old forester's hut up on the edge of the woods. He only took a few essential belongings with him — a bed, a table, a chair, an old cooking stove and such like. Here he was closer to his beloved trees. He had become a sort of hermit, what we used to call '*Horat vannah*'

(holy man). We respected him and left him alone, though occasionally one of us would pass by just to ask if he needed anything.

15. One day Torbash arrived unexpectedly. He was dressed in one of those modern suits, a shirt with red stripes and a bright red tie to match. He was driving a big red car which made a lot of dust when it roared into the village. He told us he was now a big man in another company. What sort of company? It made 'paper products', things like toilet paper and paper handkerchiefs. (We didn't know what these were but we didn't show it.) They also made paper for printing books and newspapers. And a special part of the company made furniture.

16. He had come to see his brother about selling the woods. We directed him to the forester's hut. He left his car and went on foot up the steep path. Now I should explain that, under our laws of inheritance, everything is left to the eldest son, '*Zirmat akal*' (first born). So the farm and the woods belonged to Torbash, even though it was Milmaq who worked them.

17. I don't know what happened when they met but, when Torbash came back down, his face was black with anger. He drove off without greeting us. A week later great machines began to arrive, ploughing up the tracks as they went up the hillsides. The trees began to be torn savagely, not in the old way. On the hillside away from the forester's hut there were no trees left, only a tangle of fallen trunks and smashed branches waiting to be sawn up and dragged away.

18. When I called to see Milmaq I found him in his bed. He was terribly thin and had a high fever. I kept watch over him for the next three days. During this time, the machines were moving closer and closer to the hut. Soon there were only a few trees standing. Until, through the window, I could see just one tree left. It was a magnificent oak, the one which Milmaq had often spoken to. The men moved in with their evil-sounding saws and began work. I watched, hypnotized by the enormity of this massacre of trees. Behind me I heard Milmaq stir. He staggered to his feet and leaned on the window sill. The oak shuddered, swayed and, with a gut-wrenching groan, crashed in a pile of splintered branches. As it hit

the ground, Milmaq himself collapsed. He was dead. I looked at the clock. It was three in the afternoon. In the distance I heard the rumble of thunder from the next valley.

19. We only heard about Torbash later. He had apparently left a meeting in his office and driven off at high speed. All he had said was, 'My brother. My brother.' In his desperate haste, he had taken a short cut along a forest track leading from the next valley to our own. A violent thunderstorm had blown up — the one I had heard from Milmaq's hut. An enormous oak tree had been struck by lightning. It had fallen across the track, crushing the car and Torbash with it. The crash had stopped the car clock. Its hands pointed to three.

20. I have finished. My story is told. '*Fashan kat maan nat, maan q'a nat*'. (When the time comes, the time has come.)

Questions 26—29 (20 points)

26. In what aspects are the twins — Milmaq and Torbash similar?

27. In what aspects are the twins different?

28. What role do you think the oak trees (forest) play in the short story?

29. Reread paragraphs 15 and 16 again. What do you think had happened when the twin brothers met?

Part III Writing [20 Points]

Summarize the story "The Man Who Talked to Trees" in about 120 words.

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座位号

中央广播电视大学 2009—2010 学年度第一学期“开放本科”期末考试

文学阅读与欣赏 试题答题纸

2010 年 1 月

题号	Part I	Part II	Part III	总分
分数				

得分	评卷人

Part I Literary Fundamentals (30%, 2 points each)

- | | | | | |
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 1. | 2. | 3. | 4. | 5. |
| 6. | 7. | 8. | 9. | 10. |
| 11. | 12. | 13. | 14. | 15. |

得分	评卷人

Part II Reading Comprehension (50%)

Text 1—3 Give brief answers to the questions (30 points, 3 points each)

- | | | | |
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 16. | 17. | 18. | 19. |
| 20. | | | |
| 21. | | | |
| 22. | | | |
| 23. | | | |
| 24. | | | |
| 25. | | | |

Text 4 Give brief answers to the questions (20 points, 5 points each)

26.

27.

28.

29.

得 分	评卷人

Part III Writing (20%)

Summarize the story "The Man Who Talked to Trees" in about 120 words.

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中央广播电视大学 2009—2010 学年度第一学期“开放本科”期末考试

文学阅读与欣赏 试题答案及评分标准

(供参考)

2010 年 1 月

Part I Literary Fundamentals [30 points]

Section 1. Match the writers with their works (2 points each)

1. H 2. B 3. F 4. C 5. A

Section 2. Decide whether the following statements are True (T) or False (F) (2 points each)

6. T 7. T 8. F 9. F 10. T

Section 3. Choose the correct answer to complete the following sentences (2 points each)

11. C 12. D 13. A 14. B 15. A

Part II Reading Comprehension [50 points]

Text 1—3 (30 points)

- Ideas must be correct. Wording can be different.
- 3 points each for questions 16—25.
- Every 5 mistakes in grammar, spelling or of any other kind will lead to the reduction of one point.

16. A

17. B

18. A

19. C

20. Any ONE of the following with correct explanations.

Metaphors:

- beacon light of hope: meaning hope can lead people on in the dark struggle;
- joyous daybreak to end the long night of captivity: happy beginning after suffering enduring captivity;

- Negroes seared in the flames of withering justice; meaning the black people suffered from the torture of injustice;
- manacles of segregation and chains of discrimination; meaning segregation and discrimination are like manacles and chains binding the black people hands and feet;
- an exile in his own land; the state of homelessness in the so-called homeland.

21. Abraham Lincoln.

22. Even though the blacks are "liberated" theoretically by the Emancipation Proclamation, the truth is that the Negro is still suffering from the segregation and discrimination in their day-to-day life. Blacks and whites are worlds apart. The black people live in poverty while the white people enjoy prosperity. The black people have no freedom the white people enjoy.

23. B

24. The poet is celebrating the importance of the loved / dead one to the poet/ or the dead is everything to him or any similar idea.

25. aa bb cc dd / AA BB CC DD

Text 4 (20 points)

- Ideas must be correct. Wording can be different.
- 5 points each for questions 26—29.
- Every 5 mistakes in grammar, spelling or of any other kind will lead to the reduction of one point.

26. They are similar in many ways; the time of birth, the family background, the appearance, the common memory of their upbringing etc.

27. Award 5 points for any 2 of the following:

- a. differences in their characters
- b. their ways of thinking and living
- c. their attitudes toward nature and society
- d. their treatment of nature and human beings, etc.

28. Any ideas similar to the following (Points should be given when ideas stand to reason.)

The oak tree/ forest is an important symbol in the story, helping to bring about the theme of the story: the power of nature. When man live in harmony with nature, Mother Nature is protective. It is a bringer of peace, happiness, contentment. When man acts against the power of nature, disaster will fall.

29. Answers should be focused on the quarrel / conflicts/ disagreements between the two brothers.

Part III Writing [20 Points]

写作评分参考标准:

作文满分为 20 分,分为内容(满分为 8 分),语言(满分为 10 分)和书写(满分为 2 分)三部分,三部分分值相加即为作文的总分。各部分参考评分项目如下:

部分	评分项目	分值
内容	内容充实、切题,篇幅适当。	8 分
语言	语言得体、行文流畅、句子结构有变化、常用语法结构无错误。	10 分
书写	拼写及标点符号使用正确,书写整洁,易于认读。	2 分