

**ENGLISH B – HIGHER LEVEL – PAPER 1**  
**ANGLAIS B – NIVEAU SUPÉRIEUR – ÉPREUVE 1**  
**INGLÉS B – NIVEL SUPERIOR – PRUEBA 1**

Monday 10 May 2004 (morning)  
Lundi 10 mai 2004 (matin)  
Lunes 10 de mayo de 2004 (mañana)

1 h 30 m

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**TEXT BOOKLET – INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES**

- Do not open this booklet until instructed to do so.
- This booklet contains all of the texts required for Paper 1.
- Answer the questions in the Question and Answer Booklet provided.

**LIVRET DE TEXTES – INSTRUCTIONS DESTINÉES AUX CANDIDATS**

- N'ouvrez pas ce livret avant d'y être autorisé(e).
- Ce livret contient tous les textes nécessaires à l'épreuve 1.
- Répondez à toutes les questions dans le livret de questions et réponses fourni.

**CUADERNO DE TEXTOS – INSTRUCCIONES PARA LOS ALUMNOS**

- No abra este cuaderno hasta que se lo autoricen.
- Este cuaderno contiene todos los textos para la Prueba 1.
- Conteste todas las preguntas en el cuaderno de preguntas y respuestas.

TEXT A

# RADIO WAVES

Is the radio as a source for new music losing out to TV and the Internet?



Elaine Kelly thinks punk rock and alternative bands are great music, but when it comes to listening to them, the  
5 15-year-old doesn't usually tune in to the radio. She prefers to blast her CD player because "I find radio bothers me with all the ads. When I listen to my CDs, I control what I'm listening to and not some station."

Elaine is among Canadians aged 12 to 17 who are falling  
10 from the ranks of radio listeners. Teens listen to the radio less than adults because they don't have access to it during the day, whereas adults are likely to have it on in their workplace. But that doesn't explain why the gap has widened over the years, with the amount of time kids  
15 spend with the radio dropping faster than that for adults.

Maybe that has something to do with the competition. Why would teens turn on the radio when they can watch some music bad boy play out his personal rap stories on MuchMusic<sup>1</sup>, or use their computers to burn their favourite tunes on to a CD?

As well, not a lot of radio stations focus on attracting teen listeners. One US study, noting a  
20 dramatic drop in youth aged 12 to 24 who listen to the radio, pointed out that very few radio stations target this demographic. Radio stations usually base what they air on a "format", designed to reach niches of the listening population based on such demographic criteria as age, ethnicity and background. That way the stations can sell advertisements to advertisers trying to reach certain segments of the public who may be particularly interested in their  
25 products.

Elaine, who says the only time she listens to a radio is when she's in a car, prefers stations that focus on alternative and contemporary rock. She has her own ideas about what would make her more loyal to radio. She says she'd like more background from the disc jockey<sup>2</sup> about her favourite bands and the history of a particular song. "And I  
30 wouldn't mind hearing more about what's going on in the world with other people my age," Elaine adds.

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<sup>1</sup> MuchMusic: Canadian TV channel, similar to USA's MTV, showing music videos

<sup>2</sup> Disc jockey: an announcer of a radio show of popular recorded music

## TEXT B

# LOST FOR WORDS

- ① It began with grunts and very soon it may end with them. Excessive hours in front of television and parents who have long working hours are robbing our children of humanity’s most precious attribute: language. It is a worrying vision, summed up recently by Alan Wells, an education expert who warned that youngsters now communicate in monosyllables, mainly because parents have lost the art of talking and playing with their children. “At the age when they come into school, many children have very few language skills at all,” he told an education conference.
- ② “I have got to admit that I feel more than a twinge of sympathy,” said linguistic expert Robin Dunbar. “Judging from my own kitchen table, intelligent speech does sometimes seem to be lacking among youngsters these days.” It is a worrying trend, says Dunbar, not just for those who lose an ability to use language but for the fate of the planet. Robbed of an ability to follow, and sustain, complex arguments, more and more humans will simply give up trying to understand and influence the world around them and, in particular, the key international challenges we face.
- ③ “Essentially more and more people will give up thinking and following these issues and leave them in the hands of eloquent experts – scientists, politicians and others – who will take on an almost mystical leadership role,” said Dunbar. “That is scarcely a healthy development.”
- ④ This is a particularly alarming prospect for a species that is distinguished by communication skills. Language has been found in every one of the thousands of societies documented by scientists. The importance of speech in our lives is revealed by the fact that a person may utter as many as 40,000 words in a day, though the intriguing point is that most of these are about utterly trivial issues. Dunbar discovered that 86 percent of our daily conversations are about personal relationships and experiences: love-lives and television programmes. “We may be able to outline the theory of relativity but rarely bother to do so. Most of the time we use language to gossip. That’s what makes the world go round,” Dunbar says.
- ⑤ The observation suggests that the root of human language is [–X–], not intellectual. For most of our time on earth, language had the equivalent role of grooming among monkeys, strengthening social bonds between [–21–] and cementing tribes together, says Dunbar. About 200,000 years ago modern Homo sapiens\* evolved in an area of sub-Saharan Africa. Armed with a new linguistic sophistication, they poured out of Africa and by 40,000 years ago had [–22–] the edge of Europe, the stronghold of the massive cold-adapted Neanderthals. It was our [–23–] to exchange complex data – shelter and sources of food among many of our fellow humans – that gave us critical [–24–] over the Neanderthals. Around 10,000 years ago agriculture was invented and in its wake the ability to write down words – which we needed to record the corn, wheat and oxen we began to trade in – was developed.
- ⑥ In short, language has been a mixed blessing for humanity. As Aldous Huxley said: “Thanks to words we have been able to rise above the brutes – and thanks to words, we have often sunk to the level of the demons.” It is hard to imagine us losing this strength in the long-term – and the death of language has been predicted many times in the past. “Just because our kids grunt at us doesn’t mean they cannot communicate,” says Dunbar. “It probably just means they don’t want to talk to adults.”

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\* Homo sapiens: modern man regarded as a species

TEXT C

# THE STORY OF AN HOUR

Knowing that Mrs Mallard was afflicted with heart trouble, great care was taken to break to her as gently as possible the news of her husband's death. It was her sister Josephine who told her, in broken sentences. Her husband's friend Richards was there too, near **her**. It was he who had been in the newspaper office when intelligence of the railroad disaster was received, with Brently Mallard's name leading the list of "killed". **He** had hastened to prevent any less careful, less sensitive friend from bearing the sad message.

5 She did not hear the story as many women have heard the same, with a paralyzed inability to accept its significance. She wept at once, with sudden, wild abandonment, in her sister's arms. When the storm of grief had spent itself she went away to her room alone.

10 There stood, facing the open window, a comfortable, roomy armchair. Into this she sank, pressed down by a physical exhaustion that haunted her body. She could see in the open square before her house the tops of trees that were all quivering with the new spring life. The delicious breath of rain was in the air. The notes of a distant song which someone was singing reached her faintly.

15 There was something coming to her and she was waiting for it, fearfully. What was it? She did not know; it was too elusive to name. But she felt it, creeping out of the sky, reaching toward her through the sounds, the scents, the color that filled the air.

Now her chest rose and fell tumultuously. She was beginning to recognize this thing that was approaching to possess her, and she was striving to beat it back with her will – as powerless as her two white slender hands would have been. When she abandoned herself a little whispered word escaped her slightly parted lips. She said **it** over and over under her breath: "Free, free, free!" The vacant stare and the look of terror that had followed it went from her eyes. They stayed keen and bright. Her pulses beat fast, and the coursing blood warmed and relaxed every inch of her body.

20 She knew that she would weep again when she saw the kind, tender hands folded in death; the face that had never looked save with love upon her, fixed and gray and dead. But she saw beyond that bitter moment a long procession of years to come that would belong to her absolutely. And she opened and spread her arms to **them** in welcome.

25 There would be no one to live for during those coming years; she would live for herself. There would be no powerful will bending hers.

30 And yet she had loved him – sometimes. Often she had not. What did it matter? What could love, the unsolved mystery, count for in the face of this possession of self-assertion which she suddenly recognized as the strongest impulse of her being?

"Free! Body and soul free!" she kept whispering.

35 Josephine was kneeling before the closed door with her lips to the keyhole, imploring admission. “Louise, open the door! I beg, open the door – you will make yourself ill. What are you doing, Louise? For heaven’s sake open the door.”

Louise’s imagination was running riot along those days ahead of her. Spring days, and summer days, and all sorts of days that would be her own. She breathed a quick prayer  
40 that life might be long. It was only yesterday that she had thought with a shudder that life might be long.

She arose at length and opened the door to her sister’s persistent knocking. There was a feverish triumph in her eyes. She clasped her sister’s waist, and together they descended the stairs. Richards stood waiting for them at the bottom.

45 Someone was opening the front door with a latchkey. It was Brently Mallard who entered, a little travel-stained, composedly carrying his bag and umbrella. He had been far from the scene of the accident, and did not even know there had been one. He stood amazed at Josephine’s piercing cry; at Richards’ quick motion to screen him from the view of his wife.

When the doctors came they said she had died of heart disease – of the joy that kills.

## TEXT D

## *DOWN THESE MEAN STREETS*



At 14 Mark is tall and looks more able than most boys his age to take care of himself. But he has still fallen victim more than once to “kid on kid” mugging. It first happened when he was 11. He and a friend were getting off a train when a group of older boys demanded money. They said they didn’t have any, so the boys attacked them. Adults on the platform stood by and did nothing while Mark was kicked in the head.

Two years later he was coming home on his new mountain bike. Four boys surrounded him, pulled him down and stole the bike; when he pursued them, one hit him, breaking his nose. “We knew who they were but we were too frightened to do anything about it,” Mark’s mother says. “It makes me so angry.”

British crime statistics show the number of street robberies rose by 28 percent from the previous year. Concerning street crime, boys aged 10 to 17 are among the most vulnerable, and most of those who prey on them are the same age.

One problem is that today’s school children walk around with a great deal more than in the days when they had only their bus fares home. The police’s biggest problem is the mobile phone; the trouble is that parents are reluctant to give up this umbilical cord. One mother explained, “Sometimes, if my son is locked out of school with his blazer on, he will ring and ask to be picked up, because he is afraid to walk home looking like the kind of boy who might have something worth stealing.”

Psychotherapist Susie Orbach says, “What is really shocking is the way the kids brush off being mugged as if it’s no big deal.” Orbach has come across children who refuse even to tell their parents they have been mugged: “They don’t want them to worry.”

The London police force has recently been engaged in Operation Safer Streets, targeting street crime. The greater police presence should reassure parents that their children are safer, but somehow it does not. Trying to think constructively about what could be done to safeguard children from mugging, one mother has come up with a useful idea: parents could set up networks of “safe houses” – on popular routes home from school – where children know they could go if in danger.