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

Monday 12 November 2012 (afternoon)

Lundi 12 novembre 2012 (après-midi)

Lunes 12 de noviembre de 2012 (tarde)

1 h 30 m

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



The Healing Effect of Music

Words and music are such natural partners that it seems obvious they go together. Now science is confirming that those abilities are linked in the brain, a finding that might lead to better treatment of various disorders.

5 **[- X -]** Her mother thought she was speech impaired. For years the child had not spoken a word, and hearing her sing a rhyme was something everyone had long given up hope of. She was autistic, but Margaret Lobo, a music therapist in Mumbai, knew that she could be reached through music. Lobo sang nursery rhymes, encouraging the child to sing after her. After just three sessions her student sang, loud and clear. Lobo had unbolted her isolated world, if only for a brief moment.

10 **[- 1 -]** Lobo is one of the unlikely people working in the field of behavioural therapy. After all, music and dance do not seem to belong in psychiatry books. Yet these creative forms may hold solutions for psychological problems. Doctors are increasingly prescribing these therapies for Attention Deficit Disorder, dyslexia, autism and depression.

15 **[- 2 -]** Broadly, these therapies work on the premise that the basic brain structure is the same for everyone, and if someone cannot read, write or communicate, it isn't because there is something wrong with their brain, but because we don't have the right tools to communicate with them. These tools could well be found in various art forms.

20 **The variety of uses of music therapy** Lobo uses music therapy to deal with autism and other disorders. "It works on anyone. You could be paralysed due to a stroke, but the ability to comprehend music never goes," she says. She encourages a child to experiment with many instruments, looking for cues about what might work in each case. The breakthrough may take weeks, sometimes even years, and the effect may be fleeting. "There is a feeling of triumph each time a student manages to say a sentence coherently."

25 **[- 3 -]** Dance therapy, meanwhile, uses body movements to increase emotional and physical coordination. Tripura Kashyap, an instructor in dance therapy, says, "Dance can improve imitation skills and memory, as kids are motivated to focus for a long time and learn the sequence of steps."

30 **Stroke patients** New research suggests that intensive musical therapy may also help improve speech in stroke patients. People who have suffered a severe stroke on the left side of the brain and cannot speak can sometimes learn to communicate through singing, said Gottfried Schlaug, of Harvard Medical School. "Music making activates links to several parts of the brain." Schlaug mentioned one patient learning to say "I am thirsty," by singing the words. He said that as long as a century ago there were reports of stroke victims who couldn't talk but who could sing.

From <http://epaper.khaleejtimes.com>

TEXT B

A FRESH MAKEOVER FOR FAMILIAR FACES

Color changes everything. It has, anyway, in the East Gallery of the Frick Collection, where walls covered with brown velvet for years are now a beautiful shade of coral.



5 The paintings appear to be freshly restored. They're not. They simply benefit from the soft velvet coral color, which sharpens details, clarifies compositions and deepens meanings. Suddenly this room shines as never before.

10 The East Gallery's changes also include better lighting and the addition of a large, comfortable bench. This is a good thing, since art lovers may need a seat when they view the paintings by El Greco and Goya. These paintings have recently been moved here from the dark green walls of the West Gallery, and they've never looked better.

15 The Frick, which turned 75 this year, has been fine-tuning its home in Henry Clay Frick's mansion, gallery by gallery, for more than a decade. Besides the East Gallery, the latest changes include the first cleaning in 60 years of the great Velázquez portrait of Philip IV of Spain, which went back on view in November in the Oval Room. With each change, the museum is becoming more user-friendly while also becoming one of the greatest museums in the world for close encounters with some of the high points of European painting.

20 Frick was an industrialist made rich by coal and coke. He started buying art while young and not rich, and always planned that his mansion would be dedicated to the public display of his beloved collection after his death.

25 The coral emphasizes the red wherever it occurs – most expansively in the opulent dress worn by the wealthy Mary Edwards in William Hogarth's 1742 portrait of her, and in Joshua Reynolds's 1766 portrait of a red-coated English officer, "General John Burgoyne". But it works similar magic across the room in Jean-François Millet's view of ordinary life, "Woman Sewing by Lamplight" from 1870–72.

30 There are also changes in the Dining Room. Here new lighting illuminates a new arrangement of English paintings that goes back to the one that Frick originally had in mind. He took care that the room's tall windows were far enough apart to accommodate his full-length portraits of English beauties by Reynolds, Gainsborough and Romney. Perhaps Frick wanted to look at beautiful women while dining, regardless of who was actually at the table, but so what?

The Oval Room is also different. Ruling over this room and dominating the four Whistler full-lengths in attendance, Velázquez's "Philip IV" radiates royal privilege, but his face also indicates despair. Velázquez's depiction of him is worthy of Shakespeare.

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TEXT C

The Motorway Service Station

- 5 ① I arrived at the service station towards evening. The sky was turning red in the west and in a row of ornamental trees birds could be heard against the incessant bass note of the traffic. I had been on the road for two hours, alone with clouds forming on the horizon, with motorway bridges and the silhouettes of overtaking cars and coaches. I felt dizzy stepping out of my vehicle, which gave off a series of clicks as it cooled, as if paper clips were being dropped through the engine. My senses needed to readjust themselves to firm land, to the wind and to the discreet sounds of night drawing in.
- 10 ② The restaurant was brightly illuminated and exaggeratedly warm. Large photographs of coffee cups, pastries and hamburgers hung on the walls. A waitress was refilling a drinks dispenser. I slid a damp tray along a metal runway, bought a bar of chocolate and an orange juice and sat by a window that made up one wall of the building. Beyond the window, the grass sloped down to the motorway, where the traffic ran in silent, elegant symmetry along six lanes, the differences in makes and colours of cars disguised by the gathering darkness, leaving a uniform ribbon of red and white diamonds disappearing into infinity in two directions.
- 15 ③ There were few other customers in the restaurant. A woman was idly rotating a teabag in a cup. A man and two girls were eating hamburgers. A bearded elderly man was doing a crossword. No one was talking. There was an air of reflection, of sadness too – only heightened by the faint sound of piped upbeat music and the enamel smile of a woman about to bite into a bacon sandwich in a photograph above the counter. In the middle of the room, hanging from the ceiling and dancing nervously in the breeze of an air vent, was a cardboard box announcing an offer of free onion rings with every hot dog. Misshapen and upside down, the box seemed only a rough approximation of what head office must have stipulated, like those milestones in distant parts of the Roman Empire whose forms strayed from the plans of the centre.
- 20 ④ The building was architecturally miserable, and yet something about the scene moved me. There was poetry in this forsaken service station, perched on the edge of the motorway far from all habitation. Its appeal made me think of certain other equally and unexpectedly poetic travelling places such as airport terminals, harbours, train stations and motels.
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- 30

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TEXT D

A Kayak on the Amazon

Helen Skelton, presenter of the children’s TV programme *Blue Peter*, is aiming to become the first woman to kayak 2010 miles down the Amazon river.



“I am going to need seven bottles of shampoo,” Helen Skelton says worriedly. It is indeed scary news for the *Blue Peter* presenter, but not perhaps what would concern most people setting off on a world record-breaking ordeal.

Her task over the next six weeks is to kayak solo for 2010 miles down the Amazon. No woman has ever done that before, let alone one with no paddling experience. On route she can expect to encounter 20ft anacondas and lots of piranhas; hideous blisters and sores are

guaranteed. As she steers her 15-kilo boat along the crocodile-infested river, there is also a likelihood that she will contract a disease such as yellow fever or malaria. But, with the glorious optimism of youth, it is her blonde hair that she is worried about.

However, last week everything went wrong. “The supplies didn’t arrive on time, so I only managed half a day on Wednesday so already I’m behind,” she admitted. “Within two hours of paddling, my hands were so badly blistered that they had to be taped up. I took a wrong direction and had to fight the current; it was exhausting. The heat here is so intense that it really drains you.”

It sounds like she might almost be ready to give up. “Oh no,” she screams, “I still believe that if I manage 60 miles a day – just a little more than the 58 I did on Thursday – I can make it.”

Helen will need luck over the next six weeks because a punishing schedule lies ahead. For six out of seven days each week, she will paddle for at least ten hours, from 5.30am until dark, with only a short break for lunch when the heat and 100 per cent humidity become unbearable. On the seventh day, she will make films about her adventures for *Blue Peter*’s 750 000 viewers.

This is a genuinely risky assignment. There are no roads, no towns, only rainforest and the river along which she must navigate. If she falls ill, it will take around eleven hours to fly her to safety.

On 1st November, when she was given the go-ahead for the Amazon trip, she had only ever been kayaking once before. “I was in a New York hotel room, having run a marathon. Immediately I took hold of a broom handle and started paddling on my bed.” If she does make it, it will be because children all over the country are e-mailing her their encouragement. “Who am I to let them down?” says Helen. “It would be like saying the tooth fairy doesn’t exist.”

Adapted from *The Daily Telegraph* (January 2010)

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