



ENGLISH B – STANDARD LEVEL – PAPER 1
ANGLAIS B – NIVEAU MOYEN – ÉPREUVE 1
INGLÉS B – NIVEL MEDIO – PRUEBA 1

Thursday 9 November 2000 (morning)
Jeudi 9 novembre 2000 (matin)
Jueves 9 de noviembre del 2000 (mañana)

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 (Text handling).
- Answer the questions in the Question and Answer Booklet provided.

LIVRET DE TEXTES – INSTRUCTIONS DESTINÉES AUX CANDIDATS

- Ne pas ouvrir ce livret avant d’y être autorisé.
- Ce livret contient tous les textes nécessaires à l’épreuve 1 (Lecture interactive).
- Répondre à toutes les questions dans le livret de questions et réponses.

CUADERNO DE TEXTOS – INSTRUCCIONES PARA LOS ALUMNOS

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

TEXT A - AN E-MAIL MESSAGE

Subject: message in a bottle
Date: Tu, 22 Aug 2000 23:19:12
From: "Annie MacIver" <mac.eye@compuserve.com>
To: lindab@islandnet.co.us

5 Hi Linda

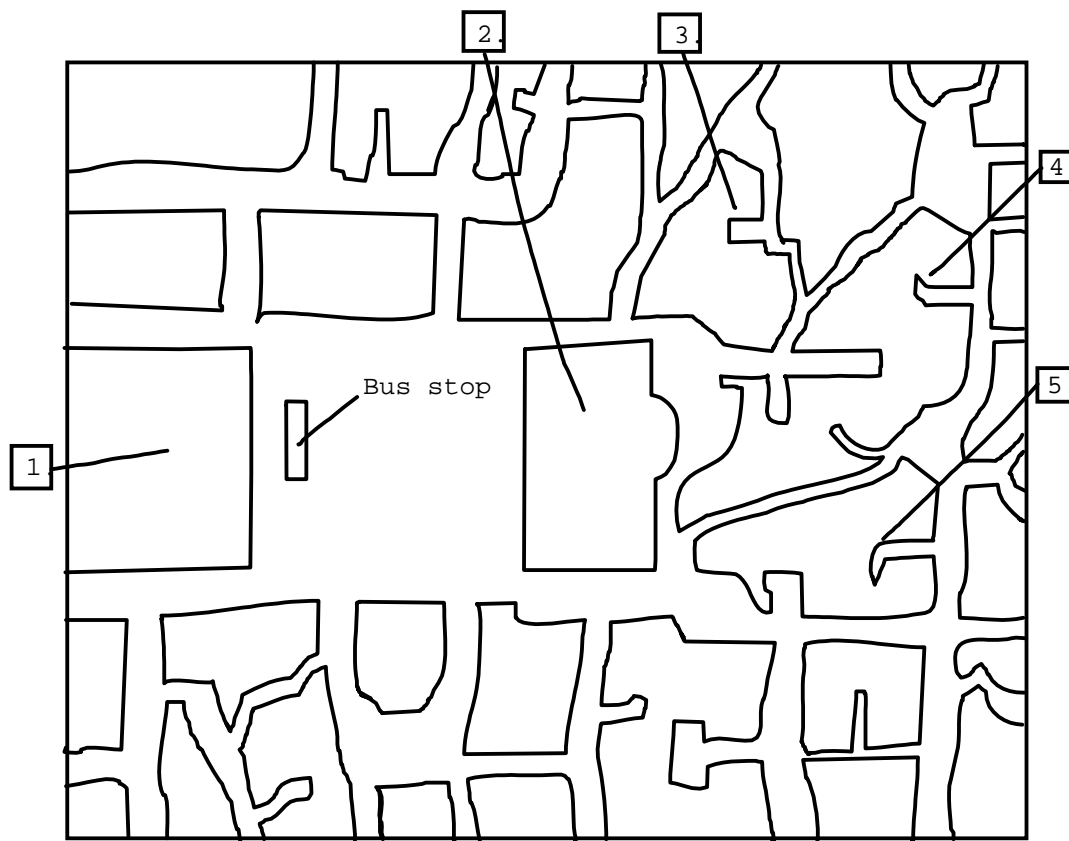
How's it going? I'm having a great time here, even if I am a bit confused. But then this place is confusing. I went out today, down to the Old Town, and got completely lost - but completely! But then I wouldn't have met Ahmed...

10 The rest of the family (especially kid bro) wanted to go to the beach, but I'm like, hello, this is Morocco, you know - Africa? Islamic culture? It's not like Venice Beach CA. But no deal - they wanted to go and sizzle on the beach, so I went into town on my own. The guy in the hotel was real helpful, and told me about
15 this cool shop in the Souk (that's like the old shopping area, kinda like a crazy scrambled shopping mall - just alleyways and no roof) where they sell old jewellery and ALSO wicked modern designs like customised Bedouin-type earphones.

20 So I catch the bus and get off in the main square, right in front of the Grand Cafe. The guy said 'cross the square, past the mosque which is opposite the Cafe, turn left, then fork right, then sharp right and right again, into a little alley'. So I set off, cross the square, to the left of the mosque... find an alley, but no shop, only an amazing little hotel called the Haji Mahmoud or something.
25 I'm standing there wondering when this young guy comes up and says 'Hi, you English? American? You lost? I help - I know this my town'. But I kinda say no thanks and freeze him out - I mean like you can't be too careful.

30 So I go back to the square and think maybe the hotel guy meant 'past the mosque to the RIGHT'. So I try that, and it seems to work except that it's not really a right FORK... and I do find a little alleyway, but still no jewelery shop, just a sort of spice and herb market - fantastic smells! And then I hear this voice
35 'Hi I'm Ahmed. You still lost? What you looking for?' and it's this young guy again. And I smile because at least he's like a friendly face, and anyway it's a nice face (quite sexy actually!). But I say 'thanks but no thanks' and go back to the square.

40 And finally I think maybe the guy in the hotel meant 'go RIGHT PAST the mosque', so I walk round with the mosque on my right, and at the back there's a turn to the left, and then a right fork, and a sharp right... and there's the alleyway with the shop. And who do you think is working in the shop? Ahmed!! Who says 'Hi! I know you coming here - I see you got good taste!'



TEXT B – RICKSHAWS

A rickshaw is a type of ‘bicycle taxi’ – a tricycle with two seats for passengers at the back. These two texts are from the publicity material of a new, environmentally-aware rickshaw company.

Part 1

RICKSHAWS OF OXFORD

Tracey Worcester

- A** Visitors to Oxford should not(10)..... to find the streets filled with the latest sign of sustainability: human-powered bicycles transporting other human beings around the city.
- B** The Oxford Rickshaw Company(11)..... three years ago by Oxford graduate Erica Steinhauer, who.....(12)..... the potential to make a success of a rickshaw service in Oxford. After(13)..... to India Erica decided to develop twenty-five rickshaws for tours of the city, and set about.....(14)..... the authorities that this was a viable and environmentally friendly idea.
- C** The Oxford Rickshaw initiative serves to remind us that cities are supposed to be for people and that, with determination, people can fight to keep them that way. Though sadly on the decline in China and other “progressive” countries, the bike is making a comeback in Europe – for example, in Paris, where new cycle lanes are being opened up. In Britain, however, we are a long way from feeling safe enough to get on our bikes, or from ever seeing taxi drivers swapping their cars for fresh air and pedal power.
- D** Of course, road protesters like myself are often said to be “tree-hugging loonies” concerned more with the well-being of frogs and snails than with people. This is not so. We are concerned with the well-being of all over the well-being of the few who gain so much from pouring concrete, spraying tarmac and pumping oil. In truth, there is no conflict between the needs of people for fresh air, peace and natural surroundings, and the needs of animal and plant life.
- E** In the age of the globalised economy, growth depends on increased trade through centralized production. To compete, governments subsidize roads to enable big companies to produce in parts of the world where labour is cheaper and then transport goods over ever greater distances. This global competition requires all national governments to haggle for the patronage of multinational companies; consequently, our government has no choice but to make policy on bended knee to those who otherwise threaten to take their manufacturing and capital elsewhere.
- F** Giant oil corporations do not want an integrated transport policy that would promote a shift to rail travel. Construction companies see much greater profits in the building of roads than in the maintenance of railway lines. And as for car manufacturers world-wide – their interest is obvious. They do not want cycle-ways to encourage people out of cars and off the roads. They do not want fast and efficient public transport systems to present us with a genuine alternative to clambering into our cars.
- G** The Oxford Rickshaw initiative goes at least some way towards reversing the subordination of people to profit. Hopefully the rickshaws will soon be licensed to work alongside taxis, public transport, bikes and pedestrians, so that the car can be left at home.

Part 2

Dear resident,

The British Rickshaw Network has been founded to professionalise and intensify the work I have been doing on a voluntary basis for the last five years. I launched the Oxford Rickshaw Company in the spring of '96 after four arduous years of change to licensing laws imposed by central government, and resistance from the local council. Persuading Lloyds Bank to insure us was also a major saga. As a result of this challenging process, I came to recognise that further fundamental changes would be required to persuade policy makers, and the public, of not only the realistic commercial possibilities of rickshaws, but also of their desirability and safety. At this point a professional information network is required to further our efforts. We need to set-up a web-site as well as produce high-quality literature to educate and inform.

The Oxford Rickshaw Company remains a separate commercial operation providing a working model and a flagship and photo-opportunity for our broader work and vision.

In the interim, we are in urgent need of funds to cover basic office expenses and pay for part-time administrative help. If you can help with this in any way, or can suggest others who may, we would love to hear from you.

Yours sincerely,

Erica Steinhauer

Founder, The British Rickshaw Network

TEXT C – MEETING THE PRESS

In the novel 'Airframe', Casey Singleton is a senior executive in a big aircraft manufacturer. One of the company's aircraft has recently had an accident, and Casey has to deal with an important interview.

NORTON AIRCRAFT: Quality Assurance Division

11:50 am

Frustrated and angry, Casey stormed into her office at QA. An elderly woman was waiting for her. She introduced herself as Martha Gershon, in “media training”. In person, she looked like a kindly grandmother: gray hair, tied up in a bun, and a beige, high-necked dress.

5 “There’s just a few things I’d like to remind you of,” Gershon said, “before your interview. You know you’ll be speaking to Martin Reardon.”

“No, I didn’t.”

“Yes, which means you’ll be dealing with his distinctive interviewing style. That will make it easier.”

“I hope you’re right.”

10 “I am, dear,” Gershon said, “You must be under great strain now, but I’ve known Martin Reardon since he was a young reporter. Martin is all tricks and no substance. He’s not going to give you any trouble, Casey. Not a woman of your intelligence. You’ll have no trouble at all.”

Casey said, “You’re making me feel wonderful.”

15 “I’m just telling you how it is,” Gershon said lightly. “The most important thing to remember with Reardon is that YOU know more than he does. You’ve worked in this business for years. Reardon has literally just arrived. He probably flew in this morning with his camera team, and he will fly out again tonight. He’s bright, facile, and a quick study, but he does not have your depth of knowledge. Remember that: you know more than he does.”

“Okay,” Casey said.

20 “Now, because Reardon has almost no information at his disposal, his chief skill is manipulating the information you give him. Reardon has a reputation as a hatchet man, but if you watch how he behaves, he’s actually a one-trick performer. And this is his trick. He gets you to agree with a series of statements, so you are nodding, yes, yes – and then he hits you with something out of left field. He’ll say, You’re a woman. Yes. You Live in California. Yes. You have a good job. Yes. You enjoy life. Yes. So why did you steal the money? And you’ve been nodding along, and suddenly you’re confused, you’re off-balance – and he’s got a reaction he can use in his film. Remember, all he wants is that one-sentence reaction.”

“Okay.”

30 “Martin has another trick. He will make a provocative statement, and then pause, waiting for you to fill the vacuum. He’ll say, Casey, you make airplanes, so you must know the planes are unsafe ... And wait for you to answer. But notice he hasn’t actually asked a question.”

Carey nodded.

“Or he will repeat what you say, in a tone of disbelief.”

“I understand,” Casey said.

35 “You understand?” Gershon said, surprised, raising her eyebrows. It was a pretty good imitation of Reardon. “You see what I mean. You will be goaded to defend yourself. But you don’t have to. If Martin doesn’t ask a question, you needn’t say anything.”

TEXT D – CYBER CAFE

Fragging at the Cyber Cafe

Richard Donkin asks whether computer battle games are a valuable tool in developing modern business skills or just a way of letting off steam.

- A** The room had a red flag on one side and a blue flag on the other. Sitting at the computer screens with bottles of Rolling Rock lager placed strategically by their keyboards were young besuited men and a woman from Fleming Life, a major pension business.
- B** Not that the on-screen characters they were manipulating with joysticks were going to need a pension. The average lifespan of their virtual warriors was probably no more than 20 seconds before they were blasted into bloody chunks by a colleague.
- C** We were playing Quake II, a game that involves flat-headed, square-jawed hulks, carrying large weapons, blasting each other as they roam corridors and rooms. In this setting at the Shoot'n Surf Cyber Cafe in 42nd Street, New York, the computers were networked, allowing players to form teams and engage in battles with each other. Our solitary woman, Helen, was transformed on screen into a tall and lissome, mean-faced dominatrix with a pony tail.
- D** We had microphones and headsets but the conversation did not amount to much more than the odd cheer at an opponent's demise. This is play in a moral vacuum, careless and carefree. Can it make any possible contribution to the way people do their daily jobs? Paul Flanagan, founder of Cybernetic Productions, the organisers of this corporate gaming event, believes so.
- E** "We're trying to give people an entertaining time but we're also teaching them a lesson by example – that they need to talk to each other," he says.
- F** Devotees of Quake II have developed a language that borrows partly from computer terminology and partly from the US military. Killing an opponent is called 'fragging'. This has echoes of the management practice of downsizing – in the US Marines, to 'frag' means to kill one of your own people.
- G** In our game everyone seemed to kill everyone else constantly, acting without thinking. The successful tactic is to keep moving, firing from the hip – again, familiar in management.
- H** But was anyone learning anything? Not at that stage, apart from the various moves and weapons capabilities. The learning is supposed to come later when players are divided into teams and given the objective of capturing their opponents' flag. This is when a leader emerges and everyone begins to work as a unit with a single aim.
- I** "Out of the mayhem of explosions, machine gun fire, base assaults and individual heroism, the team which communicates best will dominate," says the Cybernetic Productions blurb. The implication is clear – no one talks to each other at work any more, so they can learn how to socialise again by sitting in front of television screens blasting each other to pieces.