#### Profesores Asociados Egresados del Instituto de Enseñanza Superior en Lenguas Vivas "Juan Ramón Fernández"

| LEVEL A5   | PAPER 1 / 18 |
|--|--------------|
| Nombre:  |              |
| 1. Read the famous myth below and answer the questions |              |

#### **Orpheus**

Once upon a time, hundreds of years ago, there was a king called Orpheus and his queen, Eurydice. They loved each other very much. King Orpheus loved playing the harp and he played it beautifully.

Queen Eurydice loved nature and used to go out into the country every day. One day in spring, she went walking in the fields. After a while she felt tired. She sat down under an apple tree and soon fell asleep. While she was sleeping, the king of the fairies came past and saw her.

The king thought she was beautiful and decided to take her away with him. He took her on his horse to his palace in a beautiful green valley. When king Orpheus heard that his wife had gone, he was very sad. He had loved Eurydice so much... He didn't want to live in the palace which reminded him of his gueen, so he left it and went to look for Eurydice. He took only his harp with him. For months and months he searched for Eurydice. His only pleasure was his harp. When he played it, all the birds and animals in the forest would come and listen to the music.

One day, when he was in the woods, he saw the king of the fairies surrounded by a group of people. He followed them until they came to the palace of the king of the fairies.

Orpheus knocked on the door. He said he was a musician and he had come to play for the king of the fairies. He went into the palace and saw lots of people - among them was his wife Eurydice! He tried to speak to her, but she couldn't speak to him and she couldn't go away with him. She needed permission from the king of the fairies.

Orpheus started playing his harp. Everybody in the palace listened. "Your music is so beautiful that I will give you anything you wish," said the fairy king to Orpheus. "Thank you, my lord. I will take my wife Eurydice away with me." The fairy king gave him permission to leave the fairy palace. Immediately, Orpheus took Eurydice back to his kingdom and they both lived happily ever after.

| 1.         | Euridyce went out into the country every day because she didn't like the palace.            | Т | F |  |  |  |
|------------|---|---|---|--|--|--|
| 2.         | Why did the king of the fairies take her away?  |   |   |  |  |  |
| 3.         | Why did Orpheus leave his palace?   | - |   |  |  |  |
| 4.         | As soon as she saw Orpheus, Euridyce started talking to him.                                | Т | ı |  |  |  |
| 5.         | How did the king of the fairies react at Orpheus music?                                     |   |   |  |  |  |
|            |   |   |   |  |  |  |
| <u>.</u> R | . Read the following myth about two friends who gave money to the poor and and complete the |   |   |  |  |  |

# 2 blanks with ONE word only

| This is the story of how | Robin Hood met Little John.  |  |  |  |  |
|--------------------------|--|--|--|--|--|
|                          | upon a time, many years  | (some time between 1160                    |  |  |  |
| and 1450), there was a   | man called Robin Hood. He was called "t  | he prince of thieves" because he stole     |  |  |  |
| money                    | the rich and gave it to the poor.  | He met his great friend and helper,        |  |  |  |
| Little John,             | a very strange way. Early  | morning, Robin                             |  |  |  |
| was walking along a na   | rrow bridge over a river   | he saw a huge man walking                  |  |  |  |
| towards him. This was    | Little John – he was called Little John be                                       | cause he was a                             |  |  |  |
| big man!                 |  |  |  |  |  |
|                          | _ of them wanted to go back, so they fou   | ight in the middle of the bridge for three |  |  |  |
| hours. In the end, they  | ours. In the end, they fell in the river. They stood up in the water and started |  |  |  |  |
| laughing at              | ighing at other. After that they were friends for life.                          |  |  |  |  |

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LEVEL A5 PAPER 1 / 18

| 3. <b>Rea</b>   | ad about this oth   | er myth and compl       | ete the blanks v  | with a suitable li  | nking word        |                 |
|---|---------------------|-------------------------|-------------------|---------------------|-------------------|-----------------|
| The   | first written story | of the monster is in    | n a text written  | in the year 565 A   | AD by a Celtic b  | iographer:      |
| this wr   | iter describes hov  | w a man was attack      | ed by a monste    | r                   | he w              | ras             |
| swimm   | ning in the river N | ess. Perhaps the leg    | gend already exi  | isted in those da   | ys: it has certai | nly existed     |
| for ma  | ny centuries in Sc  | ottish folklore.        |                   |                     |                   |                 |
|   |                     | _, the story of the m   | nonster was not   | very well-knowr     | n in England for  | r one simple    |
| reason  | : Loch Ness is a ve | ery long way from t     | he rest of Britai | n                   | the               | age of the      |
| railway   | , very few people   | e ever went to the H    | lighlands of Sco  | otland              |                   |                 |
|   |                     | news in 1930            |                   |                     |                   |                 |
| said th   | at they had seen    | a monster. As           |                   | as the story        | came out, seve    | eral other      |
| people  | said that they ha   | d seen one,             |                   | In 1933, a ma       | an took the firs  | t "photo"       |
| of the  | monster, from a c   | distance of about 10    | )0 metres.        |                     |                   |                 |
| A lo  | t of other photos   | have been taken _       |                   | then, bu            | t none of them    | have been       |
|   |                     | t                       |                   |                     |                   |                 |
| the sur   | face, and it never  | does so near the s      | hore on a sunny   | y afternoon in su   | mmer! Up          |                 |
| now it  | has tried to avoid  | l publicity if it exi   | sts!              |                     |                   |                 |
| In 1  | 987, some people    | e used sonar equipn     | nent to try to di | scover Nessie       | but they found    | d nothing.      |
| So,   |                     | no-one has              | proved that the   | e Loch Ness mons    | ster exists, no-  | one can         |
| prov  | ve that it does no  | t exist. It's a great s | tory.             |                     |                   |                 |
|   |                     |                         |                   |                     |                   |                 |
| 4. Go   | over the modern     | fairy story below a     | and complete it   | t using the right f | form of the vei   | rbs in          |
|   |                     | ou see a + add a mo     |                   | <b>,</b>            |                   |                 |
|   |                     |                         |                   |                     |                   |                 |
| David   | Williams, a young   | schoolboy from G        | ladstoneberry, _  |                     | (+walk            | ) in the fields |
| every da  | y after school. On  | e day, while he was     | s on his usual w  | alk, he             |                   | (see) an old    |
| man in th   | ne river. Immedia   | tely he                 | (rı               | un) to the river a  | nd pulled the c   | old man out.    |
|   |                     | (get) his bre           |                   |                     |                   |                 |
|   | (                   | be) a very rich man     | . He told David   | that because he     |                   |                 |
| (save) his  | s life, he          | (+                      | have) anything I  | he wanted. David    | d                 |                 |
| (laugh). 1  | Γhe old man         |                         | _ (wear) old clot | thes. David         |                   | (+ not          |
| believe)  | he was rich. If he  | were rich, he           |                   | (look) differe      | ent. Besides, he  | е               |
|   |                     | not want) anything      |                   |                     |                   |                 |
| (+ like) m  | ny dad to have a j  | ob," he said. "Right    | ," said the old m | nan. "What          |                   | (be)            |
| your tele   | phone number?"      |                         |                   |                     |                   |                 |
| Who   | n David             | lac                     | at) homo his das  | 1                   | (look             | hannior         |
|   |                     | (ge                     |                   |                     |                   | .) nappier      |
|   |                     | said, "You              |                   |                     |                   | ^               |
|   |                     | just/ have) a phone     |                   |                     | itions in the US  | A               |
|   |                     | offer) me a job. I'm    | starting tomorr   | row!"               |                   |                 |
|   |                     |                         |                   |                     |                   |                 |
| 5. No   | w complete the      | following interview     | with Donald P     | eters, a famous     | storyteller.      |                 |
|   | •                   | Ü                       |                   | •                   | •                 |                 |
|   |                     |                         |                   |                     |                   |                 |
| nterviewer:   | Donald Peters, y    | you are a storytelle    | r. That's your jo | b, right?           |                   |                 |
|   |                     |                         |                   |                     |                   | ?               |
| Donald P: Well, I started as an English teacher because I had studied English at a children's entertainer. But I have been a storyteller for about ten ye |                     | d studied English       | at university     | Then I became       |                   |                 |
|   |                     | •                       | men i became      |                     |                   |                 |
|   |                     |                         |                   |                     |                   | 2               |
| nterviewer:   |                     |                         |                   |                     |                   | f               |
| Donald P:   | About \$18,000 a    | a year.                 |                   |                     |                   |                 |
| nterviewer:   |                     |                         |                   |                     |                   | ?               |
| Jonald D.   |                     | ot cob o al 1 d =       | + of multiple !   | sahaala             |                   | <del></del>     |
| Donald P:   | i ten my stories    | at school. I do mos     | LOI MY WORK IN    | 3CHOO15.            |                   |                 |

Interviewer:

\_?

## Profesores Asociados Egresados del Instituto de Enseñanza Superior en Lenguas Vivas "Juan Ramón Fernández"

| LEVEL        | AS FAPER 1 / 18   |
|--------------|---|
| Donald P:    | They are called "tall stories". That means stories that can't possibly be true. Myths. Legends. Stories that are completely unbelievable.                             |
| Interviewer: | ?   |
| Donald P:    | Most of them do. They love being told those types of stories.   |
| Interviewer: | Anyway,?  |
| Donald P:    | Definitely! They are my favourite.  |
| Interviewer: | And?  |
| Donald P:    | Well, I like the fact that they are magical and they also help preserve our cultural and spiritual heritage, in a way.  |
| Interviewer: | ?   |
| Donald P:    | Storytellers should be fun to be around, speak well, be well read, and enjoy people.  |
| Interviewer: | ?   |
| Donald P:    | My grandfather. He would always tell me stories about how things worked, or why things were the way they were. I've tried to emulate him in my storytelling programs. |
| Interviewer: | ?   |
| Donald P:    | No, I would still choose my present job. Storytelling is in my heart, my mind, my spirit, my very being I feel humble and thankful, for this I was created.           |

### 6. Composition.

### Write about 80 - 120 words on one of the following:

- "We could not believe what had happened." (last sentence)
  OR
- Write about the greatest story you've read. Explain why it is so great for you.