

You are going to listen to a radio programme where Dr. Rena Hirani of the Australian Red Cross Lifeblood is interviewed.

1. Fill in the gaps with the words you hear in the interview. (0,5)

- 1.1. Your blood group is pretty important information if you are ever to need a blood(0,1) or even an organ0.1)
- 1.2. The problem is that the information used by the blood bank to understand what blood groups are out there and in what numbers is.....years old (0.1)
- 1.3. We are finding that Australia is becoming more positive and that there are now..... % Rhesus negative people in the community. (0.1)
- 1.4. Group B and AB are more commonly found in Asia,Asia, India, China, Pakistan, Nepal (0.1)

2. Answer the questions. (1,25)

- 2.1. Why is the O Rhesus negative blood group least likely to cause an immune reaction? (0.25)
- 2.2. How many patients and donors were used to find out the proportions of blood types across Australia? (0.25)
- 2.3. What is incredibly exciting about the research Dr. Rena Hirani is talking about in the interview? (0.25)
- 2.4. Why are newborns problematic if Rhesus negative donors decline? (0.25)
- 2.5. Why are the B and AB groups increasing and more commonly found in Australian population? (0.25)

3. Briefly outline (no more than 250 words) the content of the conversation you've just listened to. (0.75)

The heat or eat diaries

Dispatches from the frontline of Britain's cost of living emergency.

"Adaptation: The Guardian"

"Even pound shops don't sell things for a pound any more. I'm juggling three jobs just to get by"

I've always had a second job, but things are so tough now I've had to take another. I've just finished my day shift at the pupil referral unit I work for, and I'm on my way to a **three-hour shift** doing youth work this evening. When I get home I'll start work on the Open University assignment I have due in. **Is it too much?** Probably. But I think unless you are well off, everyone is the same at the moment. I've always had a second job, so it's not new to me. I'm **juggling** so I don't drop the balls.

What's stressing me out is I can't take any holiday. Because if I don't work, I don't get paid. My main job is through an agency, and I'm contracted. I had a tooth infection recently and that was five days without any pay because I was ill. I think I need to look for a **five-day-a-week PAYE job**. Then I can still do my part-time youth work and the Saturday job I have, which is supervising reparation work with young people who are giving back to the community by picking up **litter**.

I have an awfully good NHS dentist, but because I work – even though I'm on a low salary – I have to pay. This is why people are not going to the dentist but going DIY. **It costs me £23.80 every time I need to see the dentist and £9.35 for each prescription.** If you're on a **low wage**, that's a lot of money. My tooth needs to be extracted, but I have odontophobia so I need to be sedated. I will have to pay for the sedation.

I started the year with a feeling of a fresh start, but with everything going on in parliament and how the government is treating the nurses, and Rishi Sunak not listening ...It makes me feel sad, how we as a people are being treated. Tory sleaze every day, a drip, drip, drip effect. Nadhim Zahawi's tax fine made me so angry. I feel like the government is actually sticking two fingers up at us, saying: **"You minions, you need to pay tax.** But we are of a different ilk to you so deserve better."

It feels like things are a lot tougher. **Some of the cheap stores, the pound shops, are not selling anything for £1, they have put everything up by 20p so it's £1.19 or £1.20.** They used to be cheaper than Superdrug for toiletries, mouthwash, things like that. I went to one recently that used to sell everything for a pound. Now nothing's a pound in there. It needs to change its name.

Sharron Spice is in her 30s and lives in London. She tweets at @mSharronSpice

***“I’m so cold I live in my bed – like the grandparents
in Charlie and the Chocolate Factory”***

There was ice on the inside of my windows over the weekend. **“Hello Jack Frost,”** I said, just like my dad used to when I was little. **The fractal patterns looked like a painting of a lost world** and for a moment, I just stood and stared at their beauty. Then I went into survival mode: hot-water bottle, tea, porridge. The thermometer told me it was 7C. I clambered back into bed and flicked the electric blanket to max. Should I put the heating on? This is the one question I have been asking myself since the weather turned brutal. Generally the answer is a painful no.

I have battled a fair deal in my 60-something years, but these are some of the hardest times, demanding all of my fortitude. Because this isn’t living, it is enduring. I always got by, but now, due to low pay, soaring prices and my age, I teeter closer and closer to poverty.

There have been moments over the past few days when I have been so cold I can’t get warm, fingers fridge-chilly and stiff, body weary. I read about what the cold does to your body, increasing the risk of **stroke** and heart attack. The government knows this. Putin didn’t start austerity, the Tories did.

I used to read my son Charlie and the Chocolate Factory, where his grandparents never got out of bed, and realise this is my life now. I am freelance, so I work from my bed – it’s a claustrophobic world. My woollen mattress topper, purchased in a charity shop for £10, helps keep me warm and is the best find ever. I try not to think about who probably died on it.

At the weekend, a friend invited me to watch the football at her house. They have a wood burner and central heating and I was toasty for a few hours – **keeping my fingers crossed** for extra time. **Wow! these moments of companionship are precious and uplifting!** After the match, I walked back home and saw almost every chimney in the village sending up smoke signals.

It’s no surprise **Christmas isn’t really on my radar**. I got a card from an old friend today with a note, which said: “We continue to enjoy our retirement.” It was like a physical blow. A sliding door of choices has landed me here: cold. Old. Afraid of what the future holds. Jeremy Hunt says it’s going to get worse before it gets better. Worse for who, though?

Marin lives in the south-west of England and is in her 60s. Her name has been changed

QUESTIONS (4,5)

1. Briefly classify the text according to its typology, genre and style. (0,3)
2. What is a pun? Explain the meaning of the first pun you can find in the text.(0,2)

3. Would you say Sharron Spice is a left-leaning or a conservative citizen? What about Marin, the second writer? Find evidences in the text to justify your answer.
(0,2)
4. Take a look at this sentence from paragraph 3: "If you're on a **low wage**, that's a lot of money". What is the difference between the words "wage" and "salary"? (0,2)
5. "**What's stressing me out is I can't take any holiday**" (paragraph 2) does not reflect the expected word order in an unmarked declarative clause in English. How is this stylistic technique called? And, what is it used for? (0,2)
6. What figures of speech are used in the following underlined phrases? Explain your answer.
- a) "dispatches from the frontline" (0,2)
 - b) "an awfully good....dentist" (0,2)
 - c) I saw almost every chimney in the village sending up smoke signals. (0,2)
7. Explain and contextualize the meaning of these expressions from the text.
- a) I'm **juggling** so I don't drop the balls" (paragraph 1) (0,2)
 - b) by picking up **litter**. (paragraph 2) (0,2)
 - c) increasing the risk of **stroke** (paragraph 8) (0,2)
 - d) **keeping my fingers crossed** for extra time (paragraph 10) (0,2)
 - e) these moments of companionship are precious and **uplifting**. (paragraph 10) (0,2)
 - f) It's no surprise Christmas **isn't really on my radar**. (paragraph 11) (0,2)
8. For each of the sentences below, write a new sentence as similar as possible in meaning to the original sentence, but using the word given in capital letters; these words must not be altered in any way.
- a) Marin got a card from an old friend today with a note. (0,2)
It was Marin....
 - b) Marin hardly ever flicked the electric blanket to max. (0,2)
Hardly ever...
 - c) Marin is freelance, so she works from her bed. (0,2)
Marin is used...
 - d) Marin is afraid of what the future holds (0,2)
What the future holds...
9. Who is the writer greeting when she says "**Hello Jack Frost...**"(paragraph 6) (0,1)
10. What lexicographical coincidence do these combinations from the text have in common? (0,1)
- **a three-hour shift** (paragraph 1)
 - **a five-day-a-week... job** (paragraph 2)

11. Take a look at this sentence in paragraph 5: **“Some of the cheap stores, the pound shops, are not selling anything for £1, they have put everything up by 20p so it’s £1.19 or £1.20”**. Briefly explain the British monetary system (0,1)

12. Which is the primary communicative function of language the writer is exploiting in the following extracts? (0,5)

- a) **It costs me £23.80 every time I need to see the dentist and £9.35 for each prescription.** (paragraph 3)
- b) **Wow! these moments of companionship are precious and uplifting** (paragraph 10)
- c) **“You minions, you need to pay tax...”** (paragraph 4)
- d) **...Is it too much?** (paragraph 1)
- e) **The fractal patterns looked like a painting of a lost world** (paragraph 6)

TRADUCCIÓN DIRECTA (1.5)

Laura, a slender giantess at six foot three, kicked off her sandals and waded in up to her knees. A battered yellow lilo knocked against the mossy sides, scattering the bees that were in various stages of dying in the water.

‘What do you think it is, Isabel?’

Nina could see from where she was standing that it was a woman swimming naked under the water. She was on her stomach, both arms stretched out like a starfish, her long hair floating like seaweed at the sides of her body.

‘Jozef thinks she’s a bear,’ Isabel Jacobs replied in her detached war-correspondent voice.

‘If it’s a bear I’m going to have to shoot it.’ Mitchell had recently purchased two antique Persian handguns at the flea market in Nice and shooting things was on his mind.

Swimming Home, Deborah Levy, 2011

TRADUCCIÓN INVERSA (1.5)

Retomó su idea, tan sencilla como aterradora. Se acercaría en silencio al zurrón, tiraría suavemente de la correa y lo arrastraría hacia sí entre el coro de balidos. Tenía claro que no debía buscar la cara del hombre porque eso sería una provocación y una indecencia. Salvo la comida que ahora se terminaba el perro, nunca le había robado a un adulto y, si ahora lo hacía era porque no tenía más remedio. En su casa, las piedras de las paredes imponían una ley ancestral que dictaba que los niños debían mirar al suelo cuando eran sorprendidos haciendo algo inconveniente. Debían mostrar la nuca, dóciles como ofrendas o víctimas propiciatorias. Dependiendo de la gravedad del delito, los pescozones serían todo el castigo o sólo el preámbulo de una paliza mayor.

Intemperie, Jesús Carrasco, 2013