

考試科目：英文

注意事項

- (1) 請用橫式作答。
- (2) 答案請依序寫在答案卷上。
- (3) 試題隨同答案卷一併繳回。

I. Reading Comprehension. Read the following passages; then answer the questions that follow.
(3 points each)

A. My determination to use common sense might have been my undoing. One late winter day I discovered under the palm tree by the gate a small pile of Amaryllis bulbs. The yard was desperate for flowers and greenery and I began separating the bulbs to set out for spring blooming. I dug with my fingers under the pile and brought out in my hand not a snake, surely, but a ten-inch long piece of Chinese lacquer. The slim inert reptile was an exquisite series of shining bands of yellow and black and vermilion, with a tiny black nose. I thought, "Here is a snake, in my hands, and it is as beautiful as a necklace. This is the moment in which to forget all nonsense." I let it slide back and forth through my fingers. Its texture was like satin. I played with it a long time, then killed it reluctantly with a stick, not for fear or hate, but because I decided to cure the skin for the ornament on the handle of a riding crop. I salted the hide and tacked it to a sunny wall. I showed it proudly to my friend Ed Hopkins, who was teaching me the Florida flora and fauna.

He said, "God takes care of fools and children."

The snake was the deadly coral snake. Its venom is of the cobra type, killing within a few minutes by a paralyzing of the nerves. The old terror was back again, and it seemed to me that I should never now be able to pass beyond it.

—Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings, *Cross Creek*

1. This passage tells us a number of facts about its author. Which of the following is not one of them?
 - a. She likes flowers.
 - b. She likes small snakes.
 - c. She kills a snake for its skin.
 - d. She is studying plants and animals.
2. Why does the coral snake fail to bite the author?
 - a. She handles it gently.
 - b. It is inert because of the winter cold.
 - c. It is drowsy because of the heat.
 - d. It is too small to bite.
3. The "nonsense" referred to in line 8 is which of the following.
 - a. what she has been told about coral snakes.
 - b. Her irrational fear of snakes.
 - c. Her ignorance of the habits of snakes.
 - d. The timidity she feels about handling snakes.

4. Why does the author play with the tiny snake for "a long time"(line 9)?
- Because she likes its color.*
 - Because she enjoys the feel of it.*
 - Because she is ridding herself of old fears.*
 - Because she has trouble making up her mind to kill it.*
5. Which of the following gives the sense, or meaning, of Ed Hopkins' remark?
- "You are a brave, clever woman."*
 - "You're lucky to be alive."*
 - "A child knows more about snakes than you."*
 - "Some people are more religious than others."*
6. To judge from the passage, Chinese lacquer is ____.
- only used on miniature objects*
 - bright-colored and polished-looking*
 - confined to yellow, black, and red colors*
 - used mainly in making necklaces*
7. Why did the author apply salt to the hide and tack it to a sunny wall?
- To preserve the colors*
 - To keep it from shrinking*
 - To cure it properly*
 - To scare away other snakes*
8. When did the "old terror" (line 15) return?
- When she found the snake*
 - When she killed the snake*
 - When she heard her friend's remark*
 - When she sat down to write about the incident*

B. That spring Longfellow School announced that a track meet was to be held, one school to compete against another, *everybody* to participate.

Here, I believed, was my chance. In my opinion I would be first in every event....

The time came at last for me and three other athletes, one of them a Greek, to go to our marks, get set, and go; and I did, in a blind rush of speed which I knew had never before occurred in the history of athletics.

It seemed to me that never before had any living man moved so swiftly. Within myself I ran the fifty yards fifty times before I so much as opened my eyes to find out how far back I had left the other runners. I was very much amazed at what I saw.

Three boys were four yards ahead of me and going away.

It was incredible. It was unbelievable, but it was obviously the truth. There ought to be some mistake, but there wasn't. There they were, ahead of me, going away.

Well, it simply meant that I would have to overtake them, with my eyes open, and win the race. This I proceeded to do. They continued, incredibly, however, to go away, in spite of my intention. I became irritated and decided to put them in their places for the impertinence, and began releasing all the mysterious vital forces within myself that I had. If so, I decided, I would shame my betrayer by winning the race in spite of the betrayal, and once again three fresh life and energy into my running. There wasn't a great distance still to go, but I knew I would be able to do it.

Then I knew I wouldn't.

The race was over.

I was last, by ten yards.

Without the slightest hesitation I protested and challenged the runners to another race, same distance, back. They refused to consider the proposal, which proved, I knew that they were afraid to race me. I told them they knew very well I could beat them.

It was very much the same in all the other events.

When I got home I was in high fever and very angry. I was delirious all night and sick three days.

— William Saroyan, "The Fifty Yard Dash"

9. To judge from this passage, the narrator is all of the following *except* ____.
- a. *an experienced runner*
 - b. *quite egotistical*
 - c. *a rather slow runner*
 - d. *exceedingly stubborn*
10. As a track-and-field athlete, the narrator apparently was ____.
- a. *well coached*
 - b. *a complete newcomer*
 - c. *fairly competent in everything but field events*
 - d. *too large and heavy for the dashes*
11. On the basis of the evidence in the passage, the narrator had a great deal of ____.
- a. *running experience*
 - b. *support from his school*
 - c. *secret, internal vitality*
 - d. *self-confidence*
12. Which of the following is the best or most likely explanation for the boy's condition following the track meet?
- a. *The day must have been very hot and long.*
 - b. *He was physically exhausted and emotionally upset.*
 - c. *He caught a cold in the chilly April air.*
 - d. *He only pretended to be ill, to excuse his failure.*

C. Very early, the Indian boy assumed the task of preserving and transmitting the legends of his ancestors and his race. Almost every evening a myth, or a true story of some deed done in the past, was narrated by one of one the parents or grandparents while the boy listened with parted lips and glistening eyes. On the following evening, he was usually required to repeat it. If he was not an apt scholar, he struggled long with his task; but, as a rule, the Indian boy is a good listener and has a good memory, so that the stories were tolerably well mastered. The household became his audience, by which he was alternately criticized and applauded....

My uncle, who educated me up to the age of fifteen years, was a strict disciplinarian and a good teacher. When I left the teepee in the morning, he would say: "Hakadah, look closely to everything you see", and at evening, on my return, he used often to question me for an hour or so....

Sometimes my uncle would waken me very early in the morning and challenge me to fast with him all day. I had to accept the challenge. We blackened our faces with charcoal, so that every boy in the village would know that I was fasting for the day. Then the little tempters would make my life a misery until the merciful sun hid behind the western hills....

My uncle used to send me off after water when we camped after dark in a strange place. Perhaps the country was full of wild beasts, and, for ought I knew, there might be scouts from hostile bands of Indians lurking in that very neighborhood.

Yet I never objected, for that would show cowardice. I picked my way through the woods, dipped my pail in the water and hurried back, always careful to make as little noise as a cat. Being only a boy, my heart would leap at every crackling of a dry twig or distant hooting of an owl, until, at last, I reached our teepee. Then my uncle would perhaps say: "Ah, Hakadah, you are a thorough warrior," empty out the precious contents of the pail, and order me to go a second time.

— Charles A. Eastman, *Indian Boyhood*

III. Translation (Translate the following passages into Chinese) 29%

1. The imitator is a poor kind of creature. If the man who paints only the tree, or flower, or other surface he sees before him were an artist, the king of artists would be the photographer. It is for the artist to do something beyond this: in portrait painting to put on canvas something more than the face the model wears for that one day; to paint the man, in short, as well as his features.(10%)

—*James McNeill Whistler, The Gentle Art of Making Enemies, 1890*

2. One evening, when I was yet in my nurse's arms, I wanted to touch the tea urn, which was boiling merrily....My nurse would have taken me away from the urn, but my mother said, "Let him touch it." So I touched it — and that was my first lesson in the meaning of liberty.(10%)

—*John Ruskin, The Story of Arachne, 1870*

3. It is a great pity that men and women forget that they have been children. Parents are apt to be foreigners to their sons and daughters. Maturity is the gate of Paradise which shuts behind us; and our memories are gradually weaned from the glories in which our nativity was cradled.
(9%)

—*George W. Curtis, Prue and I, 1856*