Reading and Use of English Part 5

You are going to read an extract from a novel. For questions **31–36**, choose the answer (**A**, **B**, **C** or **D**) which you think fits best according to the text.

Alex North felt uncomfortable. With little time to pack, she'd forgotten her professional suit jacket. So she was wearing flat black boots, dark denim jeans, a long-sleeve white T-shirt and fawn shawl; she looked more like a protestor than a journalist. Tiredness added to her misery. As she made her way home last night, she had expected to be enjoying a Saturday morning lie-in. But after a panicky 2 a.m. phone call from her editor Gerome, a tense cab ride to the hospital and then an 8 a.m. plane from Heathrow to Prague, her day was far off course. She'd had little rest on the plane; after embarrassing herself by flinging out an arm in her sleep and hitting the crew-cut young American sitting next to her, she sat awake and rigid for the rest of the flight.

Bernie was meant to be in Prague covering this story.

line 16 'It all boils down to this, my dear,' he had said last night during their evening out with the others from the office. 'If I can get a really good story at the international conference, I might actually retire. Job done. Go home. It's that important.'

Bernie left earlier than Alex, keen to go over his notes and finish packing. Alex stayed out with the rest of her colleagues, and she'd barely made it into bed when Gerome had called to pass on the terrible news. Bernie was in hospital. His wife said he collapsed when he got home. The doctors diagnosed a stroke. Alex was so horrified that the Prague conference, and the large number of protestors expected to turn up there, was the last thing on her mind. But Gerome insisted she go in Bernie's place. He told her to get a good night's sleep, knowing full well she would get dressed and rush to visit Bernie.

Bernie Cook and his wife Laura had been like parents to Alex since she arrived in London from Australia four years ago. 'Aren't you a bit old to be a trainee?' was the first of many questions Bernie asked. Alex explained that journalism wasn't her first career choice. She tried her hand at accounting, but found her office job was torture. Her three-year



communications degree was far more satisfying, but left her jobless and penniless at age 28. So off to London it was, with a traineeship at the UK's best investigative daily newspaper, living in the city's smallest, cheapest flat and sustained by a weekly roast dinner at Bernie and Laura's

Anyone overhearing Alex and Bernie talking would never think there was a 30-year age difference.

Bernie's passion for political debate – and conspiracy theories – kept Alex enthralled for hours. And his talent for journalism had rubbed off. Seeing him lying there unconscious, so still and frail, was a shock to Alex.

Laura looked visibly withered, leaning over Bernie's face as if frightened she might miss something if she glanced away. She barely looked up long enough to give Bernie's iPad to Alex so she could study his notes for the assignment.

Alex pretended to feel confident as she hurried across Charles Bridge towards the conference venue – Prague Castle. She was staying near the Old Town Square, in the predictably modest hotel booked by Bernie. Alex had politely endured the hotelier's gossip; Bernie always said the people were the best thing about Prague. But Alex loved the pastel feel of the city, the swans on the river and the winding cobbled streets. She knew her way around, having visited once before with a forgettable ex-boyfriend. She recalled being more impressed with Prague than with him. It was no wonder the relationship petered out like all the others.

- 31 In the first paragraph, what do we learn about Alex?
 - A She was excited at the prospect of working in Prague.
 - B She was feeling better after sleeping on the plane.
 - C She was worried her clothes were unsuitable for work.
 - D She had known it was going to be a busy night.
- 32 What does 'it all boils down to this' on line 16 mean?
 - A as far as I am aware
 - B this is the only problem
 - C what annoys me is this
 - D to sum up the situation
- 33 When Alex's boss rang her
 - A he expected her to do everything he said.
 - **B** he told her to go to the airport immediately.
 - C he said she had to cover the story in Prague.
 - D he wanted her to go to Bernie and Laura's house.
- 34 Why did Alex become a journalist?
 - A She was an unemployed graduate looking for work.
 - **B** She was attracted by the high salaries in London.
 - C Bernie had encouraged her to do the same job as him.
 - D That was what she had always wanted to be.
- 35 What upset Alex at the hospital?
 - A Laura's attitude towards her.
 - B Bernie's notes about the conference.
 - C What Bernie said when she arrived there.
 - D The contrast with how Bernie usually was.
- 36 How did Alex feel when she arrived in Prague?
 - A She was sad her ex-boyfriend wasn't there with her.
 - B She was glad to be there again.
 - C She was sure she would do a good job there.
 - D She liked the luxury accommodation she had there.

Test 3

Reading and Use of English Part 6

You are going to read a magazine article about outdoor ice skating. Six sentences have been removed from the article. Choose from the sentences **A-G** the one which fits each gap (37–42). There is one extra sentence which you do not need to use.



Go skating in Sweden this winter



Forget crowded indoor ice rinks. Once you've skated on natural ice, there's no going back.

It was the question on all of our minds, but I asked it: 'How do you know when the ice isn't safe to skate on?' Niklas, our calm Swedish guide, rubbed his chin, thought for a moment, then offered up the wisdom of a lifetime spent playing around on frozen water. 'When it breaks,' he said with a broad smile.

The comment wasn't exactly reassuring, but his easy confidence was. As long as it was just jokes being cracked, maybe we'd be all right after all. Niklas, a maths teacher when having breaks from pursuing his favourite hobby, was not entirely joking about his attitude to ice.

The fact that strong ice makes a deeper sound under one's feet than thin ice does is a useful clue.



Our group of beginners was feeling rather nervous as we stood at the edge of a vast frozen bay that first day. Niklas trib his best to persuade us to move forward but, like hesitating penguins on an iceberg, no-one wanted to take the first steeling the steeling along behind him.

Our expressions had been far less joyful the previous evening on being told that a five-hour drive would follow our flight into Sweden's Arlanda airport. That hadn't been the plan; but then, in the world of natural ice skating, no-one experience wery much from plans. With its 100,000 lakes and continuous sub-zero winter temperatures, Sweden has no shortated of ice. For instance, too much overlying snow and you get a bumpy, uncomfortable ride; a sudden that and vast areas become unusable.

Perfect conditions must be sought out, and don't last. 40 Niklas had received a message via social medabout Stigfjorden, a shallow, island-studded bay around 50 kilometres north of Gothenburg on the west coast.

There we quickly discovered skating in the open air is a wonderfully leisurely activity. Push off with one skate at you can go 10 metres with ease. Two or three quick kicks at the surface and you accelerate like a top-class sprint.

We weren't yet ready to skate that kind of distance, but we certainly had a wonderful sense of freedom.

Our best day was at Vattern, one of Europe's biggest lakes and also one of its clearest. In ideal conditions, this claric creates a phenomenon known as 'glass ice'. The rocky lake bottom stretched beneath us, three metres below a surfactor so perfect it was unseen. My tentative first steps left scratches; it felt like vandalising a classical sculpture. As a confidence grew, so did my speed. The sensation as I raced across the invisible ice was astonishing, somewhere between floating, falling and flying. Then there was a sharp noise from all around us.

No one had to seit. We were skating on very thin ice.

- A That was the reason for our unscheduled journey from one side of the country to the other.
- B Ten minutes later we laughed at our earlier caution as we slid across the smooth surface, our joy as limitless as our surroundings.
- C The skates consisted of removable blades that fastened to the toes of our specialist boots like cross-country skis.
- At first I ignored it, but when thin cracks began to appear I thought it wise to return to solid ground.

- E After our first session on the ice had ended, we were not surprised to be told that covering 250 kilometres in a single day is quite possible.
- F The Swedes adopt a common-sense approach: they are cautious, they test as they go, and they use ears – as well as eyes – to check it.
- G This is not always suited to skating, however.