

Test 1

PAPER 1 READING (1 hour 15 minutes)

Part 1

You are going to read three extracts which are all concerned in some way with providing a service. For questions 1–6, choose the answer (A, B, C or D) which you think fits best according to the text. Mark your answers on the separate answer sheet.

Fish who work for a living

Cleaner wrasses are small marine fish that feed on the parasites living on the bodies of larger fish. Each cleaner owns a 'station' on a reef where clientele come to get their mouths and teeth cleaned. Client fish come in two varieties: residents and roamers. Residents belong to species with small territories; they have no choice but to go to their local cleaner. Roamers, on the other hand, either hold large territories or travel widely, which means that they have several cleaning stations to choose from. The cleaner wrasses sometimes 'cheat'. This occurs when the fish takes a bite out of its client, feeding on healthy mucus. This makes the client jolt and swim away.

Roamers are more likely to change stations if a cleaner has ignored them for too long or cheated them. Cleaners seem to know this: if a roamer and a resident arrive at the same time, the cleaner almost always services the roamer first. Residents can be kept waiting. The only category of fish that cleaners never cheat are predators, who possess a radical counterstrategy, which is to swallow the cleaner. With predators, cleaner fish wisely adopt an unconditionally cooperative strategy.

- 1 Which of the following statements about the cleaner wrasses is true?
 - A They regard 'roamer' fish as important clients.
 - B They take great care not to hurt any of their clients.
 - C They are too frightened to feed from the mouths of certain clients.
 - D They are in a strong position as they can move to find clients elsewhere.

- 2 The writer uses business terms in the text to
 - A illustrate how fish negotiate rewards.
 - B show how bigger fish can dominate smaller ones.
 - C exemplify cooperation in the animal world.
 - D describe the way fish take over a rival's territory.

Extract from a novel

The Giordano painting

‘I was up in town yesterday,’ I tell Tony easily, turning back from my long study of the sky outside the window as if I’d simply been wondering whether the matter was worth mentioning, ‘and someone I was talking to thinks he knows someone who might possibly be interested.’

Tony frowns. ‘Not a dealer?’ he queries suspiciously.

‘No, no – a collector. Said to be keen on seventeenth-century art. Especially the paintings of Giordano. *Very* keen.’

‘Money all right?’ Tony asks.

‘Money, as I understand it, is far from being a problem.’

line 12 So, it’s all happening. The words are coming. And it’s not at all a bad start, it seems to me. I’m impressed with myself. I’ve given him a good spoonful of jam to sweeten the tiny pill that’s arriving next.

‘Something of a mystery man, though, I gather,’ I say solemnly. ‘Keeps a low profile. Won’t show his face in public.’

Tony looks at me thoughtfully. And sees right through me. All my boldness vanishes at once. I’ve been caught cheating my neighbours! I feel the panic rise.

‘You mean he wouldn’t want to come down here to look at it?’

‘I don’t know,’ I flounder hopelessly. ‘Perhaps . . . possibly . . .’

‘Take it up to town,’ he says decisively. ‘Get your chum to show it to him.’ I’m too occupied in breathing again to be able to reply. He misconstrues my silence.

‘Bit of a bore for you,’ he says.

- 3 When he brings up the subject of the Giordano painting, the narrator wants to give Tony the impression of being
- A cautious.
 - B resigned.
 - C mysterious.
 - D casual.
- 4 What is the narrator referring to when he uses the expression ‘tiny pill’ in line 12?
- A his shortage of precise details about the collector
 - B his lack of certainty about the value of the painting
 - C his concerns about the collector’s interest in the painting
 - D his doubts about the collector’s ability to pay for the painting

The invention of banking

The invention of banking preceded that of coinage. Banking originated something like 4,000 years ago in Ancient Mesopotamia, in present-day Iraq, where the royal palaces and temples provided secure places for the safe-keeping of grain and other commodities. Receipts came to be used for transfers not only to the original depositors but also to third parties. Eventually private houses in Mesopotamia also got involved in these banking operations, and laws regulating them were included in the code of Hammurabi, the legal code developed not long afterwards.

In Ancient Egypt too, the centralisation of harvests in state warehouses led to the development of a system of banking. Written orders for the withdrawal of separate lots of grain by owners whose crops had been deposited there for safety and convenience, or which had been compulsorily deposited to the credit of the king, soon became used as a more general method of payment of debts to other people, including tax gatherers, priests and traders. Even after the introduction of coinage, these Egyptian grain banks served to reduce the need for precious metals, which tended to be reserved for foreign purchases, particularly in connection with military activities.

- 5 In both Mesopotamia and Egypt the banking systems
- A were initially limited to transactions involving depositors.
 - B were created to provide income for the king.
 - C required a large staff to administer them.
 - D grew out of the provision of storage facilities for food.
- 6 What does the writer suggest about banking?
- A It can take place without the existence of coins.
 - B It is likely to begin when people are in debt.
 - C It normally requires precious metals.
 - D It was started to provide the state with an income.

Part 2

You are going to read a magazine article about hippos. Six paragraphs have been removed from the article. Choose from the paragraphs **A–G** the one which fits each gap (7–12). There is one extra paragraph which you do not need to use. Mark your answers on the separate answer sheet.

When the hippos roar, start paddling!

Richard Jackson and his wife spent their honeymoon going down the Zambezi river in a canoe.

'They say this is a good test of a relationship,' said Tim as he handed me the paddle. I wasn't sure that such a tough challenge was what was needed on a honeymoon, but it was too late to go back. My wife, Leigh, and I were standing with our guide, Tim Came, on the banks of the Zambezi near the Zambia/Botswana border. This was to be the highlight of our honeymoon: a safari downriver, ending at the point where David Livingstone first saw the Victoria Falls.

7

Neither of us had any canoeing experience. Tentatively we set off downstream, paddling with more enthusiasm than expertise. Soon we heard the first distant rumblings of what seemed like thunder. 'Is that Victoria Falls?' we inquired naïvely. 'No,' said Tim dismissively. 'That's our first rapid.' Easy, we thought. Wrong!

8

The canoe plotted a crazed path as we careered from side to side, our best efforts seeming only to add to our plight. This was the first of many rapids, all relatively minor, all enjoyably challenging for tourists like us.

9

The overnight stops would mean mooring at a deserted island in the middle of the river, where Tim's willing support team would be waiting, having erected a camp and got the water warm for our bucket showers. As the ice slowly melted in the drinks, restaurant-quality food would appear from a cooker using hot coals. Then people would begin to relax, and the day's stories would take on epic proportions.

10

One morning, Tim decided to count the number of hippos we saw, in an attempt to gauge the population in this part of the river. Most of the wildlife keeps a cautious distance, and we were assured that, safe in our canoe, any potential threats would be more scared of us than we were of them – but we had been warned to give these river giants a wide berth. They'd normally stay in mid-stream, watching us with some suspicion, and greeting our departure with a cacophony of grunts.

11

Tim yelled 'Paddle!' and over the next 100 metres an Olympic runner would have struggled to keep up with us. The hippo gave up the chase, and although Tim said he was just a youngster showing off, our opinion was that he had honeymooners on the menu. That would certainly be the way we told the story by the time we got home.

12

At some times of the year, you can even enjoy a natural *jacuzzi* in one of the rock pools beside the falls. The travel brochures say it's the world's most exclusive picnic spot. It's certainly the ideal place to wind down after a near miss with a hippo.

- A** Luckily we could make our mistakes in privacy as, apart from Tim and another couple, for two days we were alone. Our only other company was the array of bird and animal life. The paddling was fairly gentle, and when we got tired, Tim would lead us to the shore and open a cool-box containing a picnic lunch.
- B** If that was the scariest moment, the most romantic was undoubtedly our final night's campsite. Livingstone Island is perched literally on top of Victoria Falls. The safari company we were with have exclusive access to it: it's just you, a sheer drop of a few hundred metres and the continual roar as millions of litres of water pour over the edge.
- C** There was plenty of passing traffic to observe on land as well – giraffes, hippos, elephants and warthogs, while eagles soared overhead. We even spotted two rare white rhinos. We paddled closer to get a better look.
- D** We had a four-metre aluminium canoe to ourselves. It was a small craft for such a mighty river, but quite big enough to house the odd domestic dispute. Couples had, it seemed, ended similar trips arguing rather than paddling. But it wasn't just newly-weds at risk. Tim assured us that a group of comedians from North America had failed to see the funny side too.
- E** But number 150 had other ideas. As we hugged the bank he dropped under the water. We expected him to re-surface in the same spot, as the others had done. Instead, there was a sudden roar and he emerged lunging towards the canoe.
- F** Over the next hour or so the noise grew to terrifying dimensions. By the time we edged around the bend to confront it, we were convinced we would be faced with mountains of white water. Instead, despite all the sound and fury, the Zambezi seemed only slightly ruffled by a line of small rocks.
- G** When we'd all heard enough, we slept under canvas, right next to the river bank. Fortunately, we picked a time of year largely free of mosquitoes, so our nets and various lotions remained unused. The sounds of unseen animals were our nightly lullaby.