Name: Victoria Orepita Instructor: Mrs. Overitan Date: 25 August Questions 1 - 10: Read the following text carefully before choosing the best answer for each question. Excerpt from My Antonia wttimwWilla Cather Alone, I should never have found the gardenexcept, perhaps, for the big yellow pumpkins that North of the house, inside the ploughed firelay about unprotected by their withering vinesand I felt very little interest in it when I got there. breaks, grew a thick-set strip of box-elder trees, low I wanted to walk straight on Ahes strange and bushy, their leaves already turning yellow. This through the red grass and over the edge of the hedge was nearly a quarter of a world, which could not be very far away. The light 5 mile long, but I had to look very hard to see it at all. The little trees were insignificant against the air about me told me that the world ended here: only the ground and sun and sky were left, and if grass. It seemed as if the grass were about to run thome one went a little farther there would be over them, and over the plum-patch behind the sod only sun and sky, and one would float off into chicken-house. the grass is alive! them, like the tawny hawks which sailed over our prown As I looked about me I felt that the grass was heads making slow shadows on the grass. While the country, as the water is the sea. The red of the grandmother took the pitchfork we found grass made all the great prairie the colour of winestanding in one of the rows and dug potatoes, while I picked them up out of the soft brown stains, or of certain seaweeds when they are first earth and put them into the bag, I kept looking up washed up. And there was so much at the hawks that were doing what I might so motion in it; the whole country seemed, easily do. somehow, to be running. I had almost forgotten that I had a In the first paragraph, the description of the box-elders is significant because grandmother, when she came out, her sunbonnet on her head, a grain-sack in her hand, and asked (A) they symbolize the insignificance of man's me if I did not want to go to the garden with her to dig potatoes for dinner. g. mother seems more proctical existence (B) the box-elders establish a rectangular The garden, curiously enough, was a quarter of boundary for the farm a mile from the house, and the way to it led up a (C) the box-elder trees emphasize the immensity shallow draw past the cattle corral. definitely a farm of the prairie grass Grandmother called my attention to a stout (D) it shows the spatial relationship between the hickory cane, tipped with copper, which hung by a plum-patch and the chicken-house (E) the box-elders will eventually provide shade leather thong from her belt. This, she said, was her G= undependent to protect the farm from the rattlesnake cane. I must never go to the garden without a heavy stick or a corn-knife; The images in the second paragraph are she had killed a good many rattlers on her way primarily back and forth. A little girl who lived on the Black Hawk road was bitten on the ankle and had been I can remember exactly how the country live! (A) light and dark (B) danger and carelessness looked to me as I walked beside my grandmother (C) control and order along the faint wagon-tracks on that early September morning. Perhaps the glide of long Where did (D) desolation and destruction she come (E) movement and expanse railway travel was still with me, for from more than anything else I felt motion in the All of the following details refer to the boxlandscape; in the fresh, easy-blowing morning elders exceptwind, and in the earth itself, as if the shaggy grass were a sort of loose hide, and underneath (A) firebreaks (lines 1-2) it herds of wild buffalo were galloping, galloping (B) low and bushy (line 3) (C) turning yellow (lines 3-4) (D) This hedge (line 4) (E) insignificant (line 6)