DIRECTIONS FOR TEACHERS

LISTENING SECTION

COMPREHENSIVE EXAMINATION IN ENGLISH

Tuesday, January 22, 2008 — 1:15 to 4:15 p.m., only

BE SURE THAT THE LISTENING SECTION IS ADMINISTERED TO EVERY STUDENT.

1 Before the start of the examination period, say:

Do not open the examination booklet until you are instructed to do so.

2 Distribute one examination booklet and one essay booklet to each student.

3 After each student has received an examination booklet and an essay booklet, say:

Tear off the answer sheet, which is the last page of the examination booklet, and fill in its heading. Now circle “Session One” and fill in the heading on each page of your essay booklet.

4 After the students have filled in all headings on their answer sheets and essay booklets, say:

Look at page 2 of your examination booklet and follow along while I read the Overview and The Situation.

Overview:
For this part of the test, you will listen to an account by Kenneth E. Behring, answer some multiple-choice questions, and write a response based on the situation described below. You will hear the account twice. You may take notes on the next page anytime you wish during the readings.

The Situation:
Your social studies class is studying Americans who have had a positive effect on the lives of others. You have decided to write a report about Kenneth E. Behring. In preparation for writing your report, listen to an account by Kenneth E. Behring and how he has had a positive effect on the lives of others. Then use relevant information from the account to write your report.

Now I will read the passage aloud to you for the first time.

5 Now read the passage aloud, including the attribution at the end. Read with appropriate expression, but without added comment.
Listening Passage

I know something about suffering, and I know something about hope.

In 2000, I went to Viet Nam to distribute wheelchairs to physically disabled people. Our party travelled to a small village outside of Hanoi to deliver a wheelchair to a little girl, Bui Thi Huyen. Because of her disability, she had never been able to move herself. She sat terrified and crying on a pile of old rags in her parents’ house. I gave her lollipops, but that did not seem to help. We put her in a wheelchair outside and I showed her how to place her hands on the wheel rims and to move around. She was frightened and tearful, but finally she moved the wheelchair by herself. Then she broke into the biggest smile I have ever seen. All of us around her clapped and cheered. In a few moments, we had transformed a girl on a pile of rags into a girl who could move about on her own, opening up a whole new life to her. We had given her mobility, freedom—and hope.

That was not the first time I had seen suffering, nor will it be the last. I grew up in the United States in the Great Depression, and saw families suffer from lack of food and shelter. My own parents had lost their farm. But it was not until I witnessed terrible physical suffering in the world that I decided to try to do something about it. I came out of the Depression a very determined and driven young man.

I grew up in rural Wisconsin. And to help make money for my family and myself, I cut grass, delivered newspapers and worked in local stores. My first job after college was selling cars; eventually, I scraped together enough money to open a used car dealership. Soon, through hard work, I opened other dealerships and was on my way to a successful career. By the time I was 30 years old I had sold my business, made my first fortune and had lived the American dream. But that was just the beginning. Seeking warmer weather, I moved to Florida, where I started to build a house for my wife Pat and my five sons. When someone offered to buy it at a big profit before it was finished, I sold it and discovered the potential of the home-building business. In Florida and later in California, I made another fortune in home-building. By the time I was 65, I owned a huge mansion, my own private jet plane and even a professional football team, the Seattle Seahawks. I had everything—so everyone thought.

To the outside world, I was a rich, successful businessman, but inside I felt empty. I had all the money I could ever want, all the accomplishments I could ever achieve, and yet something was missing. Material possessions and success did not make me happy or fulfilled. I felt my life had no meaning, no true purpose. At the time, I was flying around the world on my jet, making frequent trips to Africa on hunting safaris. On those trips, my guides would take me to visit schools and health clinics—facilities that often operated in poor conditions—so I began taking medical and school supplies to them on my trips. When charitable organizations learned that I was making these deliveries, one asked me to bring a load of food and supplies to Eastern Europe. The shipment included about half a dozen wheelchairs.

At a stop in Romania, the relief workers invited me on their delivery to a hospital. The director introduced me to an elderly man who had suffered a stroke and could not walk any more. I told him I had brought him a wheelchair so that he would be able to move on his own again. When I helped lift him into the wheelchair, he started to cry. Through his tears, he explained that he would be free to leave his house to visit with his neighbours when he returned home. All I could say to him was, “I’m happy we could help you”. I was deeply moved. I was stunned that this man and others like him were denied the smallest pleasures—to go outside, sit in the sun, talk with friends—because of their disabilities. The simple gift of a wheelchair had transformed the man’s life.

And it transformed mine. After my trip to Viet Nam and another one to deliver wheelchairs to Guatemala, I decided to start the Wheelchair Foundation. For a small
donation, we would deliver a wheelchair to a physically disabled person anywhere in the world. I had found my purpose. Today, with the support of the United States Government and many non-profit organizations, including the Rotary Clubs and the Knights of Columbus, we are the largest international charitable organization doing this work. Since 2000, we have delivered nearly 400,000 wheelchairs in more than 130 countries.

This mission has brought me in contact with some of the most amazing, inspiring and courageous people on earth: Xie Yanhong, a Chinese citizen who was born without the use of his legs and who used his wheelchair to travel to England, where he became the first physically disabled person to swim the English Channel; a man in Afghanistan who lost his legs in a landmine explosion and who wanted a wheelchair so that he could go back to work to support his wife and six children; a blind boy in Mexico named Angel, who left me speechless when he told me after we gave him a wheelchair, “I will see you in heaven”; and in South Africa, Nelson Mandela, who is a member of our international Board of Advisors, as are King Juan Carlos of Spain and Mikhail Gorbachev of the Russian Federation.

With the Wheelchair Foundation now well established..., my newest philanthropic cause is clean water. Water sustains life, and safe drinking water is an absolute precondition for overall health and well-being. Many people in developing countries end up in wheelchairs because of unclean water. According to the United Nations, almost 1.1 billion people have inadequate access to safe water and 2.6 billion are without appropriate sanitation. In real-life terms, that means that 4 out of every 10 people in the world do not have access to basic sanitation and nearly 2 in 10 have no source of safe drinking water.

Our work delivering wheelchairs is far from over, unfortunately. And our work in providing people with clean, safe water is just beginning. But my journey on my “road to purpose” continues. I hope you will join me on the trip.

—excerpted from “My Road to Purpose,”
UN Chronicle, September – November 2005