



**ESCUELAS OFICIALES DE IDIOMAS DE LA REGIÓN DE MURCIA  
PRUEBA ESPECÍFICA DE CERTIFICACIÓN  
INGLÉS NIVEL C2  
CONVOCATORIA ORDINARIA 2023**

**PRUEBA DE COMPRENSIÓN DE TEXTOS ESCRITOS**

**TAREAS:** La prueba de Comprensión de Textos Escritos consta de TRES textos y TRES tareas.

**DURACIÓN TOTAL: 90 minutos**

**INDICACIONES:**

- TODAS las respuestas se escribirán en la **hoja de respuestas**.
- Emplear tinta permanente azul o negra. No usar lápiz.
- Corregir ~~tachando~~ el texto. No usar correctores líquidos o cintas.
- Puntuación total: **26 puntos**. “Apto”  $\geq 13$

**TASK 1 ► Read TEXT 1, “The Sober Guide to Las Vegas”. Choose the sentence (A to M) that best matches each paragraph (1 to 8). There are FIVE sentences that you DO NOT need. The first sentence is an example. Write the corresponding letters (A to M) on the answer sheet, in spaces 1 to 8. 8 points.**

*EXAMPLE - Away from the hustle and bustle. ✓*

- A. A personal decision that impacts one’s job.
- B. A place that caters to the needs of its customers.
- C. A place with objects you can be talked to about.
- D. Cutting-edge technology to enjoy a beautiful sight.
- E. Eat in a shiny and vintage atmosphere.
- F. Fighting nostalgia.
- G. No place for the wealthy.
- H. Purchase the latest pieces of art.
- I. Some customized objects welcome visitors.
- J. Someone’s personality shines through in this wacky place.
- K. The proof that quitting addictive substances can be life-changing.
- L. The strictest policy.
- M. The thrill of getting your body to attain the impossible.

**TASK 2 ► Read TEXT 2, “Immigrants like Edward Enniful and I will never be British enough”.** For each gap, choose the best item (9-18) from the table below. There are TEN items that you DO NOT need. The first item is an example. Write your final answers on the answer sheet, in spaces 9 to 18.

**10 points.**

*EXAMPLE - literally ✓*

apoplectic	around	awe	bows	bugger
chavs	eligible	ersatz	gape	into
over	rebuffs	ruthless	seam	slighted
spite	stab	stretch	toffs	unceasing

**TASK 3 ► Read TEXT 3, “Someone said I was funny, so I tried standup comedy. It was bad.”** Choose the sentence (A to M) from the list below that best completes each gap (1 to 8). There are FIVE extra sentences that you DO NOT need. The first one is an example. Write the corresponding letters (A to M) on the answer sheet, in spaces 19 to 26.

**8 points.**

*EXAMPLE - More astonishing to me is that I tried it all. ✓*

- A. By the time I tried it in a guest slot at Edinburgh, though, it was clear that it was veering into the territory of above averagely bad, maybe even unforgivable.
- B. Even if they are, it isn't enough to stand on stage and be ambiantly banterous for an hour.
- C. He simply is funny, in the connections he draws, in his speech, in his bones.
- D. I enjoyed this so much that I ill-advisedly went off book and tried my hand at actual standup.
- E. I knew there were things I should do, but they all appeared outsized and impossible to my depression-addled brain.
- F. I wonder now how teachers could be angry when faced with the absurd sight and sound of children heaving with long-secreted laughter.
- G. I wonder why humour is so rarely treated as high art.
- H. It was then that my major breakthrough came along.
- I. Much to my relief, no-one seemed to care.
- J. Surprised, I denied it.
- K. That possibility remains precious to me from where I now experience it, ensconced in the safe darkness of the audience.
- L. That was the last straw.
- M. That's exactly why comedy must be carefully planned.

# **TEXT 1 - The Sober Guide to Las Vegas.**

Here are some of the best things to eat, drink, and do in Las Vegas if you're not drinking alcohol for whatever reason.

## **EXAMPLE- Explore Red Rock Canyon**

When you think about going to Vegas, you often don't think about hiking, but just 17 miles away from the Strip lies a beautiful area called Red Rock Canyon that will make you feel like you're a whole world away! Red Rock Canyon is a mountainous region filled with tan and red rocks and is home to 26 trails, climbing, and a scenic 13 mile drive. If you have a few hours to spare, we'd suggest going for a hike as well!

## **1- Dig In at a Palatial Italian Restaurant**

After a day spent visiting the Spring Mountains or the Red Rock National Conservation Area, head to Summerlin, a quiet residential neighborhood nestled at the edges of both. Inside a Summerlin shopping center called Tivoli Village, you'll find Al Solito Posto, an Italian-American restaurant from local favorite chef James Trees. It's sophisticated without being pushy about it—a study in contrast from The Golden Tiki—and you can't go wrong with the handmade lobster ravioli, veal parmesan or the chicken marsala. The drinks are reason enough to make a reservation. Director David Bonatesta said that two months after opening in early 2021, so many guests were asking for nonalcoholic beverages that he decided to put four drinks on the menu, changing them out seasonally. "I didn't realize Vegas was ready for that!"

## **2- Rage at the Golden Tiki**

If you are, in fact, longing for misadventure, just without the inebriation part: Twenty-four-hour, hyper-stimulating bar The Golden Tiki screams "ESCAPE HERE." When you look around, it makes sense that owner Branden Powers's mentor was Hunter S. Thompson. The bar has got cocktail nerds, bachelorette parties, a shrunken head collection featuring local entertainers such as Carrot Top and UFC fighters, a shrine to phallic art called Branden Powers's Wonderful World of Dicks, hula dancers, and two animatronic parrots named Al and Bud who troll each other during shit-talking routines scheduled 12 times a day. "Branden came up in the 90s rave scene, and Hunter was a kind of spiritual guide," said bar manager Adam Rains. "I didn't say they did a lot of drugs together! I didn't say that!" Regardless, Rains did say that "there are a lot of WTF moments in here, whether you're drinking or not."

## **3- Be Your Own Designated (Race Car) Driver**

Even if your blood-alcohol concentration is 0.01 percent, which is well below Nevada's 0.08 percent limit for non-commercial drivers, you'll be out of luck trying to burn rubber at the racetrack. "I learned that one the hard way," said Al Mancini, creator of the local dining app Neon Feast and host of the podcast Food and Loathing. "After a long night of partying, I went out to one of the auto experiences in the morning and blew the lowest number the meter can detect, but I was still not allowed to get in a car." If, like Mancini, you no longer drink alcohol, then that will not be a problem for you. So, go on! Drive out of one of the 50 supercars at SpeedVegas Motorsports Park's Exotics Racing track.

## **4- See the Whole City Sparkle**

Some of the most thrilling 13 minutes of my life were spent flying above Las Vegas at night. Oh, how she twinkles! Book a Maverick Helicopters ride to get a bird's eye view of the Strip—and, you know, to be in a helicopter. This isn't just any aircraft, by the way. According to Maverick's director of flight operations, Joe Munoz, Airbus H130s are the most sophisticated single-engine helicopters in the world, with enhanced audio systems (passengers listen to music through their headsets during the tour) and electronic vibration control for the smoothest of rides—smoother, even, than a small plane, thanks to flexible rotor blades that absorb bumps in the air.

## **5- Drink Zero-Proof Cocktails at the Wynn**

It's been five years since Mariena Boarini, resort mixologist for Wynn Las Vegas and Encore, has consumed alcohol—it was a “mindful shift” that she said both she and her husband made—and almost all of the menus for 31 different bars and restaurants at Wynn feature what she called “zero-proof” drinks. “A lot of times, when you're sober and you order something at a bar, you get juice,” said Boarini. “These definitely present themselves as cocktails.” At Aft, the resort's newest venue, you can order the Bangkok, made with yuzu, tangerine, makrut lime, Meyer lemon, and cucumber soda, while at Casa Playa you can get the Paloma-inspired Boho Chic, a tart and slightly bitter mixture of sparkling pink grapefruit juice, “which reads almost like a rosé Champagne”.

## **6- Shop in the Arts District**

When Boarini has a day off, she likes to be truly off—and that means off-Strip. She recommended hitting the Arts District, an area that's come back to life after revitalization efforts by the city. After brunch at Esther's Kitchen, head to Glam Factory Vintage. You can't miss it: Owner Stephanie Roshto painted a couple 1940s-era robin's-egg blue bathtubs with flowers and set them in front of the dandelion- and cantaloupe-colored facade. Cross the threshold and find Bakelite bangles for purchase as well as a Jackie O-esque gold brocade cocktail dress and matching coat from the 60s; a rhinestone bra and skirt set that belonged to Sugar Cain, a burlesque performer and magician; and lots and lots of vintage patio dresses for the swingers out there. (This kind, not that kind.) The shop is also now home to a cross-eyed calico alley cat who wandered in hungry during lockdown and has stayed ever since. Her name is Honey.

## **7- Pay Your Respects at the Neon Boneyard**

Instagram didn't exist when The Neon Museum was founded in 1996, but it seems nearly made for it. The downtown nonprofit is dedicated to collecting, preserving, and exhibiting iconic Las Vegas signs dating back as far as the 1930s. The museum's Neon Boneyard contains 250 pieces on display and 21 fully restored and illuminated signs, and while the lights are on during museum operating hours, they're a sight to see after sunset. Depending on the time of year, self-guided general admission closes anywhere from 4 p.m. to 6 p.m., but I seriously recommend booking a nighttime guided tour. Even the museum's visitors' center, located inside the historic, curvilinear La Concha Motel lobby, is noteworthy.

## **8- Slotzilla**

Get your heart pumping as you soar down Fremont Street on Slotzilla. Slotzilla is the world's largest slot machine, that is 12 stories tall, and lets you zip line from one end of Fremont Street to the other. There are 2 lines - the lower, which is 77 feet high and will fly you halfway down Fremont Street for \$20, and the upper, which is 114 feet high and will fly you all 1,750 feet down Fremont Street for \$40. The upper line, aka the zoom line, will have you flying in the “Superman” position, which is much different than any other zipline we have done. There are 4 lines that fly side by side, and thankfully you will not have to jump off a platform as you are in the flying position, the “door” will drop, and you will be whisked away!

Source: VICE

## **TEXT 2 - Immigrants like Edward Enninful and I will never be British enough.**

This week Edward Enninful, the editor-in-chief of Vogue, expressed intense affection for Great Britain – “the country that took my family in, the country that **-EXAMPLE-** gave me a life”. In 1985, his father, a major in the Ghanaian army, moved with his wife and six children to London. His mother was a seamstress. From her, he inherited a love of fashion and style.

In an interview in 2019, he still seemed amazed that a state-educated, gay, black immigrant became editor of the fashion mag for **-9-**, dandies and the extremely well-heeled: “At 13, I arrive from Ghana. I don’t really know anything about England. At 18, I’m editing!” He was in the US when he got the big job and thought: “I am going back home, they are going to love me.” His naïve soul was unprepared for the endless racism and **-10-** that lie in wait, like highwaymen, to knock down Britons of colour throughout their/our life journeys.

Enninful has been insulted – “the cat that got into Crufts” – and mistaken for a delivery driver in Vogue House, **-11-** too by the “edgy” fashion industry, especially after he got the Duchess of Sussex to co-edit an issue of Vogue. He says these experiences keep him grounded. Does he really mean that? For millions of us, these are wounds that can never heal because someone, somewhere will **-12-** and reopen them again and again.

The wellspring of this hatred is Britishness, those **-13-** anxieties about who is truly British. For Nigel Farage, Britain First, chauvinistic intellectuals, Britishness is white.

More tolerant types can **-14-** to Rishi Sunak, Clive Myrie, billionaire Hinduja and a few other “names”, but their membership is temporary and conditional. Britishness is owned in perpetuity by the descendants of true-born English, Scots, Welsh and Northern Irish natives. The rest are unworthy, alien **-15-** Brits who impertinently claim to belong to a place that can never be theirs. Blood and soil and all that.

This was why the snooty Lady Hussey could not get her head **-16-** the fact that Ngozi Fulani, a black woman with locks in her hair, could really be British.

On Twitter, I am incessantly ordered to **-17-** off back to where I came from, as are almost all dark-skinned Britons in the public space. Sathnam Sanghera, a columnist and historian, gets it all the time, as do other gifted black writers such as Gary Younge and Hirsch and most MPs of migrant heritage. Yet if you point out the racism of patriots, the nation gets into **-18-** fits.

Source: i News

## **TEXT 3 - Someone said I was funny, so I tried standup comedy. It was bad.**

It is, admittedly, not a complex mystery why I gave up standup comedy: I was no good. **-EXAMPLE-** As someone with inordinate reverence for its successful practitioners, I almost feel like apologising for throwing my hat in the ring, and I certainly would like to apologise to the approximately 100 people in total who were ever subject to my meandering and clumsy attempts.

Once, a boyfriend from my teenage years told me I was funny. **-19-** I never actually told any jokes, so how could I be funny? This was true, he said upon reflection, but I found funny things funny, even those funny things not everyone could identify as such. I had found it funny when someone writing for our school magazine as a food reviewer described a meal as “hot and thoroughly cooked”, and this was an example he gave of how I was observant of the everyday charms of language. He was correct about me as a mostly passive lover of funniness: it’s still correct to this day, and sadly it remained correct even when I was trying my best to be an active, productively funny person.

When I started I was 20, and was in a dire stage of life where I had dropped out of everything and had not only no idea what I would do with my future but also no idea what to do every day when I woke up. **-20-** An older friend of mine, the late and much loved Cian Hallinan, was a comedian and writer in Dublin and asked me to begin contributing to a monthly show he put on called Voicebox. What he wanted was a “voice of the youth” segment, where I would do a sort of satirical news report on what was happening to young people that week. I enjoyed writing the snappy little essays for this brief, the audience kindly laughed when I read them aloud, and Cian was proud and supportive of me. It both soothed my ego when I needed it most and fulfilled the requirement I had for immediacy.

**-21-** I did a routine whose essence I had ripped off almost entirely from a Jonny Sweet gig, where I handed out cards to uncomfortable audience members and made them read out gendered or misogynist insults, which I would then react to with theatrical offence. A few times, in the tiny room we did Voicebox in, with only a handful of supportive comedy nerd friends, it came off all right and was only averagely bad. **-22-** I gave it up.

I still value funniness above most things. Helpless, breathless shared laughter brings you back to the most pleasurable parts of childhood and adolescence, those moments when to make a noise – in the classroom or a church – would be a dreadful disaster, a deterrent that makes the inevitable explosion all the more joyous. **-23-**

There are some people who instantly enliven an evening when they arrive, because their natural talent for funniness is so ingrained they don’t need to try to make you laugh all night – and this lack of trying is crucial to the dynamic. I have a friend who is widely agreed to be one of the funniest people any of us have met, but his electric energy and enjoyably unpredictable thought spirals would be ruined by the burden of effort. **-24-**

The comedian is something different. The comedian can sometimes be a naturally funny person like my friend. **-25-** There has to be form and strategy and something unifying, something sophisticated enough to distract those watching from the fact they are seeing a person who really, really wants them to laugh, whose night and perhaps career will be ruined if they don’t. This is the tension that attracted me to standup comedy, and that also viscerally repelled me. These competing urges – of needing approval and pure arrogance – are the source of many neuroses, but up there on stage their clash can sometimes create an exhilarating, inimitable moment of euphoria and shared humanity. **-26-**

Source: The Guardian