1月3日の課題(制限時間 30 分)

利用解答フォーム: http://www2s.biglobe.ne.jp/~roba/cgi/postmail6/postmail.html 一部記述があるので、上記「記述解答フォーム」を使って解答を書き込んでください。 また、問16、問17は、「その他...」のスペースに設問番号と併記すること。

次の文を読み,問に答えなさい。

My senior year of high school was an extremely busy one, to say the least. If I wasn't studying and worrying about my grades, I was engaged in several club activities or trying to make my plans for college. It seemed as if my life had been in confusion and I was wandering aimlessly, hoping to find some sort of direction.

Finally, as senior year came close to its end, I got a part-time job working at the local coffee shop. I had figured that the job would be easy and, for the most part, stress-free. I pictured myself pouring the best gourmet coffees*, making delicious donuts, and becoming (1) friends with the regular customers.

What I hadn't counted on were the people with enormous orders who chose to use the drive-through window, or the women who felt that the coffee was much (2) creamy, or the men who wanted their iced coffees remade again and again (3) they reached a certain level of perfection. There were moments when I was quite irritated with the human race as a whole, simply because (4)<u>I couldn't seem to please anyone</u>. There was always too much sugar, too little ice, and not enough skim milk. Nevertheless, I kept at it.

One miserable rainy day, one of my regular customers came in looking depressed and defeated. My co-worker and I asked what the problem was and if we could help, but the customer wouldn't reveal any details. He just said he felt like crawling into bed, pulling the sheets up over his head, and staying there for a few years. I knew exactly how he felt.

Before he left, I handed him a bag along with his iced coffee. He looked at me questioningly because (5)<u>he hadn't ordered anything but the coffee</u>. He opened the bag and saw that I had given him his favorite type of donut. "(6)<u>It's on me</u>," I told him. "Have a nice day." He smiled and thanked me before turning around and heading back out into the rain.

The next day was a horrible one. The rain was still spilling down from the sky in huge buckets and everyone in my town seemed to be using the drive-through window because no one wanted to brave** the black skies or the thunder and lightning.

I spent my afternoon hanging out the window, handing people then- orders and waiting as they slowly counted their pennies. I tried to smile as the customers complained (7) the weather, but it was (8) to smile as they sat in their temperature-controlled cars with the windows rolled up, while I struggled with huge drops of water hanging from my cap, a shirt that was totally wet, and an air conditioner blew cold air though it was only eighteen degrees outside. (9)On top of that, no one felt like tipping that day. Every time I looked into our tip jar, with its small amount of pennies, I grew more depressed.

Around seven o'clock that evening, however, my day took a turn for the (10). I was in

the middle of making another pot of vanilla hazelnut decaf*** when the customer from the day before drove up to the window. But instead of ordering anything, he handed me a single pink rose and a little note. He said that not too many people take the time to care about others and he was (**11**) there were still people like me in the world. I was speechless and very touched; I hadn't thought that I had done anything incredible. After a moment, (13) <u>I came to my senses</u> and thanked him. (14)<u>He told me I was welcome</u> and with a friendly wave he drove away.

I waited until I saw his Jeep (15)<u>exit</u> the parking lot, then I ran to the back of the shop and read the note. It read:

Christine,

Thanks for being so sweet, kind and thoughtful yesterday. I was sincerely touched by you. It is so nice to meet someone that's genuinely nice, warm and sensitive and unselfish. Please don't change your ways because I truly believe that (16)you will excel in life. Have a great day!

Hank

As time went on, I did come across more complaining customers. But anytime I felt depressed or just sick of coffee, I thought of Hank and his kindness. Then I would smile, hold my head up high,

clear my throat and ask politely, "How can I help you?"

*gourmet coffees 高級コーヒー **brave をものともしない ***decaf カフェイン抜き(の コーヒー)

問1空所(1)に入れるべき最も適切な語をa~eの中から1つ選びなさいc

a. bad b. close c. foreign d. open e. short

問2 空所(2)に入れるべき最も適切な語を a~e の中から1 つ選びなさい。

a. good b. less c. quite d. too e. very

問3 空所(3)に入れるべき最も適切な語をa~eの中から1つ選びなさい。

a. for b. since c. though d. until e. while

問4 下線節(4) I couldn't seem to please anyone を日本語に訳しなさい。

問 5 下線甜(5)he hadn't ordered anything but the coffee を次のように書き換えるとき,空所 に入れるべき最も適切な語の組み合わせを a ~ e の中から 1 つ選びなさい。

he had ordered () the coffee

a. all but b. all of c. none of

d. no thing but e. the rest of

問 6 下線部(6)It's on me の意味として最も適切なものを a ~ e の中から 1 つ選びなさい。

a. 私が暖めておきました b. 私のおごりです c. 私のおすすめです

d. 私の手作りです e. 私のとっておきのものです

問7 空所(7)に入れるべき最も適切な語をa~eの中から1つ選びなさい。

a. about b. for c. into d. over e. with

問 8 空所(8)!に入れるべき最も適切な語を a ~ e の中から 1 つ選びなさい。 a. difficult b. easy c. impolite d. kind e. nice 問9 下線部(9)On top of that の意味として最も適切なものを a~e の一つ選びなさい。 a.有頂天になって b.ささいなこととして c.そのことにに加えて d.その日の最高気温で e.とにもかくにも 問 10 空所(10)に入れるべき最も適切な語を a~e の中から 1 つ選ブなさい。 a. better b. easier c. harder d. more e. worse 問 11 空所(11)に入れるべき最も適切な語を a~e の中から1 つ選びなさい。 a. afraid b. critical c. eager d. glad e. lonely 問 12 下線部(12)touched の意味として最も適切なものを a ~ e の中から 1 つ選びなさい。 a.驚いた b.感動した C.後悔した d.さわられた e.失望した 問 13 下線部(13)I came to my senses の意味として最も適切なものを a~e の中から1 つ選 びなさい。 a.生きている意味がわかった b.癇(かん)にきわった c.悟りにいたった d.常識を身につけた e.ふと我に返った 問 14 下線部(14)He told me I was welcome とほぼ同じ意味を表すように、()に連語を 書きなさい。 He said to me, "(a)(b)(c)." 問15 下線部(15)exit について. CとDの関係がAとBのそれと等しくなるように.空所に入 れるべき連語(動詞)を書きなさい,I A : B = C : Dgo : come=exit : () 問16 下線部(16)you will excel in life の内容として最も適切なものをa~eの中から1つ選 びなさい。 a.あなたは自分の道を貫く b.あなたは人生のよきパートナーをみつける c.あなたは長生きする d.あなたは日常生活に埋没する

e.あなたは立派にやっていける

問 17 本文の内容と一致しないものを a~d の中から 1 つ選びなさい。

a. In her final year of high school. Christine worked part-time at a local coffee shop.

b. Christine had a hard time satisfying customers at the coffee shop.

c. Christine gave Hank a card and flowers.

d. Hank came to thank Christine for what she had done for him.