

University of St Andrews



M.A. FIRST LEVEL EXAMINATION

IT1002: ITALIAN LANGUAGE (ELEMENTARY)

August 2002 - Time allowed: 3 hours

(Candidates **MUST** answer **ALL** Sections A, B and C
You should use a **separate** answer-book for Section C)

SECTION A (worth 30%)

Answer **ALL** questions:

1. Relative pronouns - fill in the correct forms for the missing pronouns in the sentences below:

- a) Roma è la città _____ dovete visitare senz'altro.
- b) Questi sono i pronomi dei _____ vi ho spiegato tutto.
- c) Sì, Luigi è il ragazzo di _____ ti ho parlato.
- d) _____ studia bene non dimentica mai.
- e) Non ha capito _____ gli ho detto.

2. Change/

2. Change from active to passive, including the person(s) by whom the action is carried out:

- a) I bambini mangiano tutti i gelati.
- b) Ieri gli studenti hanno visitato il duomo.
- c) Anna finisce i compiti adesso.
- d) Abbiamo imparato bene il passivo.
- e) Tutti hanno visto questo film.

3. Rewrite the sentences below putting each verb in brackets into the appropriate tense.

- a) Speriamo che Fabio (arrivare) _____ fra poco; credo che (partire) _____ tre ore fa.
- b) Se Mario avesse abbastanza denaro (visitare) _____ la sua zia americana.
- c) Mangerete bene se (venire) _____ da noi stasera.
- d) Andrei alla spiaggia se non (piovere) _____ tanto.
- e) Dovrò studiare molto prima di (dare) _____ l'esame.
- f) Se i tuoi fratelli (essere) _____ più gentili non mi prenderebbero in giro così.

SECTION B
(worth 40%)

Translate **BOTH** of the passages below into Italian.

1) When Luisa entered the library, nobody was working: all the students were talking about the lottery. Marco, her best friend, was reading the newspaper. 'Well Luisa,' he said, when he saw her come in, 'How much did you win this time?' She laughed 'You know I never win anything. I didn't even watch the t.v. last night to find out the numbers. How about you?' 'Last week I won five pounds, but this week, nothing,' he sighed, 'and I bought five tickets! Didn't you buy any tickets this time?'

'I bought one,' answered Luisa, 'but I don't remember where I put it. I think I've probably lost it.' As she spoke, she took out her notebook and opened it. She immediately noticed a piece of blue paper in between the pages 'No, I spoke too soon,' she said. 'Here it is.' 'Tell me the number and I'll look in the newspaper,' said Marco. 'No,' Luisa replied, 'give me your newspaper. Hurry up.' While she was looking for the number, the others continued their conversation. Suddenly they heard a strange cry. It was Luisa, who had become dreadfully pale. 'Are you ill?' Marco asked/

asked her. 'No, I'm rich!' she shouted. 'I've won the big prize!'

2) It was half past four in the afternoon when Franco got on the the bus at the airport. There was no wind and he felt very hot under the summer sun. The traffic in Palermo was very heavy and when the bus finally arrived at the terminus, he saw his uncle and aunt waiting for him there. The last time that he had seen them he was only about about eleven years old. That was when he lived in Turin. This was his first visit to Sicily. As soon as they saw him they ran towards him calling out his name. His uncle embraced him warmly, laughing and saying: 'Welcome Franco, we're so glad to see you again after so many years'. Franco looked at him: he had grown old and his hair was white now. 'I've thought about you both so often', said Franco. 'I hope that you're not too tired after the journey,' his uncle said, 'but in any case you will have lots of time to rest here in Palermo.' 'And how are your parents?' his aunt asked. Franco's aunt was the younger sister of his father. 'They are fine,' Franco answered, 'they wanted to come too but they are too busy working in the shop this month.'

SECTION C (worth 30%)

Short Stories

Translate all the passages below.

1) (from *La giacca stregata* by Dino Buzzati)

Quel giorno me lo ricorderò per sempre. Era un martedì di aprile e pioveva. Quando ebbi infilato l'abito —giacca, calzoni e panciotto — constatai piacevolmente che non mi tirava o stringeva da nessuna parte, come accade quasi sempre con i vestiti nuovi. Eppure mi fasciava alla perfezione.

Di regola nella tasca destra della giacca io non metto niente, le carte le tengo nella tasca sinistra. Questo spiega perché solo dopo un paio d'ore, in ufficio, infilando casualmente la mano nella tasca destra, mi accorsi che c'era dentro una carta. Forse il conto del sarto?

No. Era un biglietto da diecimila lire.

Restai interdetto. Io, certo, non ce l'avevo messo. D'altra parte era assurdo pensare a un regalo della mia donna di servizio, la sola persona che, dopo il sarto, aveva avuto occasione di avvicinarsi al vestito. O che fosse un biglietto falso? Lo guardai controve, lo confrontai con altri. Più buono di così non poteva essere.

2) (from *Visita al carcere* by Ignazio Silone)

«Di/

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