

Resolución de 25 de marzo de 2021, de la Subsecretaría, por la que se publica la convocatoria de procedimientos selectivos de ingreso y de reserva por discapacidad a los cuerpos de Profesores de Enseñanza Secundaria, Profesores Técnicos de Formación Profesional, Profesores de Escuelas Oficiales de Idiomas, Profesores de Artes Plásticas y Diseño y Maestros de Taller de Artes Plásticas y Diseño para plazas del ámbito de gestión territorial del Ministerio de Educación y Formación Profesional, y el procedimiento de adquisición de nuevas especialidades.

CUERPO PROFESORES DE ENSEÑANZA SECUNDARIA (0590) ESPECIALIDAD INGLÉS (011)

Primera Prueba. PRUEBA DE CONOCIMIENTOS ESPECÍFICOS

He crept about from point to point on the fringe of his line, making little runs now and then. But his hands were bluish with cold. He kept his hands in the side pockets of his belted grey suit. That was a belt round his pocket. And belt was also to give a fellow a belt. One day a fellow said to Cantwell:

—I'd give you such a belt in a second.

Cantwell had answered:

—Go and fight your match. Give Cecil Thunder a belt. I'd like to see you. He'd give you a toe in the rump for yourself.

That was not a nice expression. His mother had told him not to speak with the rough boys in the college. Nice mother! The first day in the hall of the castle when she had said goodbye she had put up her veil double to her nose to kiss him: and her nose and eyes were red. But he had pretended not to see that she was going to cry. She was a nice mother but she was not so nice when she cried. And his father had given him two five-shilling pieces for pocket money. And his father had told him if he wanted anything to write home to him and, whatever he did, never to peach on a fellow. Then at the door of the castle the rector had shaken hands with his father and mother, his soutane fluttering in the breeze, and the car had driven off with his father and mother on it. They had cried to him from the car, waving their hands:

—Goodbye, Stephen, goodbye! —Goodbye, Stephen, goodbye!

He was caught in the whirl of a scrimmage and, fearful of the flashing eyes and muddy boots, bent down to look through the legs. The fellows were struggling and groaning and their legs were rubbing and kicking and stamping. Then Jack Lawton's yellow boots dodged out the ball and all the other boots and legs ran after. He ran after them a little way and then stopped. It was useless to run on. Soon they would be going home for the holidays. After supper in the study hall he would change the number pasted up inside his desk from seventy-seven to seventy-six.

It would be better to be in the study hall than out there in the cold. The sky was pale and cold but there were lights in the castle. He wondered from which window Hamilton Rowan had thrown his hat on the ha-ha and had there been flowerbeds at that time under the windows. One day when he had been called to the castle the butler had shown him the marks of the soldiers' slugs in the wood of the door and had given him a piece of shortbread that the community ate. It was nice and warm to see the lights in the castle. It was like something in a book. Perhaps Leicester Abbey was like that. And there were nice sentences in Doctor Cornwell's Spelling Book. They were like poetry but they were only sentences to learn the spelling from: Wolsey died in Leicester Abbey

Where the abbots buried him.

Canker is a disease of plants:

Cancer one of animals.

It would be nice to lie on the hearthrug before the fire, leaning his head upon his hands, and think on those sentences. He shivered as if he had cold slimy water next his skin. That was mean of Wells to shoulder him into the square ditch because he would not swop his little snuff box for Wells's seasoned hacking chestnut, the conqueror of forty. How cold and slimy the water had been! A fellow had once seen a big rat jump into the scum. Mother was sitting at the fire with Dante waiting for Brigid to bring in the tea. She had her feet on the fender and her jewelly slippers were so hot and they had such a lovely warm smell! Dante knew a lot of things. She had taught him where the Mozambique Channel was and what was the longest river in America and what was the name of the highest mountain in the moon. Father Arnall knew more than Dante because he was a priest but both his father and uncle Charles said that Dante was a clever woman and a well-read woman. And when Dante made that noise after dinner and then put up her hand to her mouth: that was heartburn.

Answer THREE of the following activities.

1. PHONETICS AND PHONOLOGY

- 1.1. Find a homophone in the text for each of the following words:
 - bawl
 - weigh
 - thyme
 - feat
 - hymn
- 1.2. Find **minimal pairs in the text** for the following words:
 - drew
 - whole
 - bowled
 - priced
 - knows
- 1.3. Write the **IP phonetic transcription**, weak forms included, of the following extract from the text:

It would be nice to lie on the hearthrug before the fire, leaning his head upon his hands, and think on those sentences.

2. MORPHOLOGY AND SYNTAX

- 2.1. Analyse the following words morphologically. Say if the following words are simple, complex or compound. Decompose and explain their word formation processes. Provide two more examples of each for each of the words given.
 - bluish
 - muddy
 - flowerbeds
 - to shoulder
 - seasoned
 - conqueror
 - slippers
- 2.2. Analyse the following sentence syntactically:

Father Arnall knew more than Dante because he was a priest but both his father and uncle Charles said that Dante was a clever woman and a well-read woman.

3. SEMANTICS AND PRAGMATICS

- 3.1. Find in the text four words from the semantic field of *health* and four words from the semantic field of *movement*.
- 3.2. Give an **antonym** for each of the following words according to their semantic implications within the text. Do not use affixation.
 - fellow
 - pale
 - mean
 - lovely
 - well-read

- 3.3. Find the words in the text for the following definitions:
 - to put a foot down on the ground hard and quickly, making a loud noise, often to show anger
 - a wall or other boundary marker that is set in a ditch so as not to interrupt the landscape
 - a piece of lead or other metal for firing from a gun
 - to make something rest against something else in a sloping position.
 - tobacco in the form of a powder for breathing into the nose.
- 3.4. Provide at least one example from the text of the following stylistic devices:
 - Simile:
 - Alliteration:
 - Synaesthesia:
 - Personification:
 - Polysyndeton:

4. DISCOURSE ANALYSIS

- 4.1. Categorize the text as regards genre, text type and communicative functions.
- 4.2. Analyse the author's style regarding narration, language and symbology. Find evidence in the text to justify your answer.
- 4.3. Explain the cohesive and coherence devices, in the text. Give at least one example of anaphoric and cataphoric references; personal, spatial and temporal deixis.

5. Translate the following passage:

He was caught in the whirl of a scrimmage and, fearful of the flashing eyes and muddy boots, bent down to look through the legs. The fellows were struggling and groaning and their legs were rubbing and kicking and stamping. Then Jack Lawton's yellow boots dodged out the ball and all the other boots and legs ran after. He ran after them a little way and then stopped. It was useless to run on. Soon they would be going home for the holidays. After supper in the study hall he would change the number pasted up inside his desk from seventy-seven to seventy-six.

6. Talk about the author and the literary movement he belongs to. Briefly comment on his contemporary writers and the sociocultural background of his time.