

令和5年度入学試験問題（前期日程）

英語（中等教育教員養成課程 中等教育プログラム 英語専攻）

解答例およびスクリプト

〔1〕

（問1）愛する人々と一緒に、人生における良きことを楽しむために、楽しくあたたかい雰囲気を作ること。

（問2）For Danish people, *hygge* can occur in their daily lives because it signifies a way of life in which they try to find love, appreciation, joy, and goodness in all things.

（問3）

The fact is used to show how important it is to the Danish people to create *hygge* through the use of simple daily things, in this case, candles.

（問4）In the tradition of *jolabokafloð*, Icelanders create a warm and cozy place, reading books selected as their Christmas gifts with love and appreciation from the people whom they love.

（問5）*jolabokafloð* は第二次世界大戦中に、紙が配給品でなく手にはいりやすかったことから、家族や友人に送るクリスマスプレゼントとして本を送ることから始まった。戦後は、どんな本をもらえるのか期待したり、相手のことを楽しみながら本を選んだりするための習慣となった。

（問6）Book giving in Iceland is still a major event for Christmas, which has become an established tradition.

（問7）

（解答例1）

I would select some picture books for my friends and family. They would be able to choose their favorite books at a party and read them aloud in front of everyone. Anyone would be able to remember their childhood then. Homemade sweets and hot drinks are necessary for children, and cheese and hot wine for the adults. Warm blankets would be the most important items for my *jolabokafloð*. (68 words)

（解答例2）

I would need a large dining table. My family and friends from childhood would surround the table, enjoying chatting over regional cuisines. A traditional meal of fresh local produce would bring back a lot of fond memories. The food would be served in pottery and porcelain with various shapes and beautiful designs, which would make us feel as if we have come back home. (64 words)

〔2〕

（解答例1）

I agree with Willingham for two reasons. First, I think that students' learning preferences just shows their strong points. For example, in my case, I prefer to learn by listening rather than by looking at something. However, if, for example, I learn difficult

kanji, I must use my sense of sight whether I want to or not. In fact, I think I should improve my ability to learn through sight with more practice. Second, I disagree with Felder that the concept of learning styles is a good way for teachers to remember to have a balance of learning styles in the classroom. I think that this concept is unnecessary for teachers as long as they use a variety of teaching methods so that students have many ways to learn and do not get bored. For these two reasons, I agree with Willingham more than Felder on the issue of learning styles. (151 words)

(解答例 2)

I agree with Felder more than Willingham. Speaking for myself, I think I am a visual learner. Unfortunately, in junior high school I had a history teacher who would talk and talk about history but rarely write anything on the board. It was very difficult to learn or remember the information that he gave us. In contrast, my history teacher in high school used the blackboard a lot. She also showed us photos, slideshows and movies. It was so much easier for me to learn the content in her class. Not only that, but it was also much more interesting. Maybe if my junior high school teacher had known about the concept of learning styles, he would have been more considerate of visual learners like me. Because of my experience in history classes, I agree with Felder more than Willingham on the issue of learning styles. (146 words)

(解答例 3)

I agree with Felder more than Willingham. To be specific, I am a visual learner, while my friend is an aural learner. This meant that we could each learn better according to the particular teacher's methods. For example, it was very difficult for me to absorb information in our history class because the teacher gave long lectures and only rarely used the blackboard. In contrast, my friend seemed to have no problem in that class at all. Geography class, which involves looking at a lot of maps, was the opposite situation. I had no problem in that class, but my friend had a very difficult time. I think the reason we did better in different classes was because of our different learning styles. Thinking about both my friend's learning experiences and my own, I agree with Felder more than Willingham on the issue of learning styles. (146 words)

[ 3 ]

(問 1)

- (ア) Maybe my mother was feeling guilty
- (イ) my grandmother into a state of worry
- (ウ) making that annoying chirping sound
- (エ) as it had for the past several weeks
- (オ) It's coming from the ceiling
- (カ) we stood there waiting for several more minutes

(問2)

(ア) He accidentally broke his roommate Daiki's "vase" (saké bottle).

(イ)

	<i>Idea</i>	<i>Why the idea is bad</i>
1	fix it with glue	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• You can see the cracks.</li><li>• Now there is tissue paper stuck to it.</li><li>• It looks terrible.</li></ul>
2	buy a replacement (online)	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• It would be impossible to find the exact same vase.</li><li>• He would never be able to afford such an expensive vase.</li></ul>
3	ask a friend to make a replacement	The friend lacks the skill to make traditional Japanese pottery.
4	get rid of the vase and tell Daiki that it was stolen	He would have to lie to both the police and his friend Daiki.
5	fake his own death and move to another country	It's crazy.

(ウ) Emi means that they are terrible roommates, and that compared to them, her roommate is much better.

(エ)

(解答例1)

Tyler broke my cheap saké bottle and tried to fix it, thinking it was an ancient vase. In fact, he tried every possible way to cover up what he did. And I laughed at him for believing me. I shouldn't have laughed at him. I should have thanked him for his effort. I think I will treat him and Emi to a nice cafe lunch tomorrow. (66 words)

(解答例2)

I had joked to Tyler that my cheap sake bottle was an antique and put it on my bookshelf. He broke it while I was out, and he was trying to cover up what he did. I laughed at him, but his friend, Emi, didn't think it was funny, and said that we were terrible. I shouldn't have laughed at him. I should have apologized for tricking him. (68 words)

## スクリプト

(問1)

### The Mystery of the Chirping Cricket

It had been a busy summer, and we hadn't gotten to visit my grandmother for several weeks, even though she lived nearby. Out of the blue, my mother suggested we visit her. Maybe my mother was feeling guilty.

As we climbed the front steps to the porch, my little brother ran ahead to ring the doorbell. After a moment, the door opened and my grandmother greeted us with a huge smile, clearly delighted to see us. Almost immediately, though, she said, "Oh, thank goodness you are here . . . I don't know what to do." My mother immediately asked, "What's the matter?" We all wondered what had put my grandmother into a state of worry.

My grandmother said that she had a cricket in her bedroom that chirped continuously, but she couldn't find the insect anywhere to remove it. She had searched everywhere and through everything, even inside all her dresser drawers, but it persisted in making that annoying chirping sound.

We all made our way to her bedroom and waited for the little insect to chirp again. My grandmother assured us that at any moment it would do it again, as it had for the past several weeks.

After nearly a minute of anticipating its upcoming call, sure enough, we heard it. We moved in the direction to where the sound came from but couldn't see it or find it. She threw up her hands and said, "See, the little devil is so hard to find!" So we waited, and after a minute, we heard it again. My little brother said, "Up there! It's coming from the ceiling!"

So, we all stood silently, searching the ceiling with our eyes trying to see where it could be. Again, the little bug made its chirp, and that is when my mother reached up and pulled down the smoke alarm and took out the battery. Thankfully, no more chirping sounds came forth, as we stood there waiting for several more minutes.

(問2)

**Daiki's Broken Vase**

**Tyler:** Hi, Emi. Come in.

**Emi:** Thanks, Tyler.

**Tyler:** Would you like something to drink? Tea? Coffee?

**Emi:** Tea would be nice.

**Tyler:** Coming right up.

**Emi:** Wow, there are all kinds of interesting things on this bookshelf.

**Tyler:** Oh, yeah, a lot of it's Daiki's.

**Emi:** Who?

**Tyler:** Daiki. My roommate.

**Emi:** Oh, okay.

**Tyler:** Here's your tea.

**Emi:** Thank you. So what's that on the top shelf there? Is that Daiki's too?

**Tyler:** Oh, yeah. He brought it with him from Japan. You know, he was telling me about how that vase has been in his family for centuries. It's ancient!

**Emi:** Wow! Really? That's incredible!

**Tyler:** I know, isn't it? Here, I'll get it for you so you can take a closer look.

*(sound of broken ceramic)*

**Tyler:** (gasps) Oh, my gosh! Oh no! No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, nooo!

**Emi:** Oooh . . .

**Tyler:** Oh, my Gosh! What do I do? What do I do, what do I do, what do I do?

**Emi:** There's only one thing you can do: Tell your roommate the truth.

**Tyler:** What?? No way! I can't do that! He'll kill me! Okay, it's no problem. I'll just fix it. I have glue right here. I glue this piece here and then this piece and this piece and . . . okay! Looks as good as new!

**Emi:** Uh, Tyler, you can totally see the cracks. And look, you got a big glob of glue on it.

**Tyler:** No problem. I'll just wipe it off with this tissue, and . . . uh, oh.

**Emi:** Okay, and now you have a piece of tissue stuck to your roommate's priceless vase.

**Tyler:** And the glue has already dried! I can't wipe it off.

**Emi:** Look, you just have to tell your roommate the truth.

**Tyler:** Emi, what part of "no way" did you not understand? Okay, I know, I'll just buy a replacement. I'll check online.

**Emi:** (skeptically) You're going to find an ancient Japanese vase online. . . .

**Tyler:** (panicky) Yeah, sure, why not?

**Emi:** Well, first of all, there's no way you'll find the exact same vase, and even if you did, you'd never be able to afford it.

**Tyler:** Okay, right. Um . . . oh, I know!

**Emi:** Now what?

**Tyler:** I have a friend who does pottery. He can make a replacement for me.

**Emi:** Your friend knows how to make traditional Japanese pottery?

**Tyler:** Well, no, but he knows how to make coffee mugs. How different can it be?

**Emi:** You have got to be kidding me.

**Tyler:** Okay. There's got to be something I can do. I've got to think.

**Emi:** Oh, I've got an idea: Tell him the truth.

**Tyler:** Okay, here's what I'm going to do.

**Emi:** I'm afraid to listen.

**Tyler:** I'll get rid of the vase and tell him that a burglar broke into the apartment and stole the vase.

**Emi:** Okay, first of all, of course your roommate is going to call the police, which means you'll have to tell the same lie to them. And second, you'll have to lie to Daiki. He's your friend, right? I mean, can you really do that?

**Tyler:** (heavy sigh) You're right. I could never do that. The police deal with this kind of thing all the time. They would see right through me.

**Emi:** What?

**Tyler:** Okay, this is what I'll do. I take a boat out into the harbor. Then I sink it. I swim back to shore. I put on a disguise and I move to another country.

**Emi:** Are you talking about faking your own death?

**Tyler:** *And* moving to another country.

**Emi:** Okay, now you've gone completely insane.

*(sound of door)*

**Tyler:** That's him! I gotta hide it!

**Daiki:** Hey, Tyler, what's up?

**Tyler:** Nothing!

**Daiki:** Uh . . . okay. . . . Are you going to introduce me to your friend?

**Tyler:** Oh, uh, sure. Emi, this is Daiki. Daiki, this is Emi.

**Emi:** Hi, Daiki, Tyler just broke your vase.

**Tyler:** Emi! You traitor! How could you?

**Daiki:** Let's see it. . . . You tried to fix it? Badly, I see. . . .

**Tyler:** Aren't you angry?

**Daiki:** Why should I be? It's just an empty saké bottle.

**Tyler:** What?!? You said it was an ancient vase! You said it's been in your family for centuries!

**Daiki:** Oh, I was just messing with you. Wow, I can't believe you fell for that.

**Emi:** I have to say, you two make me really appreciate my roommate. . . .

**Daiki:** I can't believe you tried to fix it. This is hilarious. I'm going to take a photo and send it to my parents back home. They'll get a good laugh out of this. Whoops!

*(sound of phone hitting floor and screen breaking)*

**Daiki:** Nooo! My phone!