

Bijlage VMBO-GL en TL
2016

tijdvak 2

Engels CSE GL en TL

Tekstboekje

Tekst 1



LG has become the first major company to launch a location real-time tracing gadget – the Kizon – ready for parents to use.

Designed for pre-school and primary school children, the Kizon allows the child to call their parents' preconfigured number by pressing a button, or accept calls from their parents with the same button. If they fail to press it within 10 seconds the device will automatically let the caller listen in to the machine's built-in microphone.

Not everyone thinks it's such a great idea. Privacy group Big Brother Watch says LG must make clear how the device's security system guarantees no one other than the parent has access to the child's whereabouts online.

And it raises another question: at what age are you preventing your children from learning to cope on their own? "New technology has a way of throwing up parenting challenges that get right to the heart of the line between being responsible for your children and invading their privacy," says Justine Roberts, founder of a support site for parents called Mumsnet.

The Big Issue, 2014

Website's Altered Images Conjure Up a Surreal London

Anna Davis

GUARDSMEN with towerblocks on their heads, the London Eye with pods flying in all directions and the ghostly image of St Paul's Cathedral before it was ravaged by the Great Fire of London... These are some of the surreal pictures that feature on the *Londonist* website. It invites its visitors to send in digitally altered images of classic scenes in the capital.

In the doctored photograph of the band of the Welsh Guards, the soldiers appear to have exchanged their regular bearskins for a series of futuristic Norman Foster "Gherkin" office blocks. Another picture imagines the view from the Millennium Bridge if the original St Paul's Cathedral had not been destroyed by the Great Fire in 1666. The ghost of the ill-fated building rises above the cathedral designed by Christopher Wren in 1668. The picture's creator, Matt Brown, said: "My original intention was to superimpose the old St Paul's as though it was really there, but I like the ghostly image better."



Evening Standard, 2007

Out of the Frying Pan into Attire

By Rebecca Gonsalves

- 1 When Alexander Beck, 17, went on a shopping trip to Cambridge he had no idea that events that day would change his life in such a dramatic fashion. He was about to enter a bookshop with friends when a stranger shouted out to him: “Stop, I love your face.” The rather forward stranger was a modelling scout, Ceasar Perin, who saw something in Beck that he knew would be perfect for the world of high fashion.
- 2 A month later, the seventeen-year-old put a hold on his studies at Newport Free Grammar School and threw in the towel at his £6-an-hour side-job. He posed for a series of portfolio photos, which were sent to international fashion houses.
- 3 Mr Perin knew his instincts had paid off as labels clamoured to book the new face. The teenager could swap the drudgery of manning the deep-fat fryer at his local fish-and-chip shop for a life of international glamour as a model. “All the labels, including Gucci, wanted to book Alex, but Prada booked him exclusively,” Mr Perin said. After Milan, the scout took his protégé to Paris, where he appeared on the catwalk of Dior, as well as those of Yves St Laurent, Louis Vuitton, Lanvin, Raf Simons and Acne.
- 4 A model’s life is something of a change for the low-maintenance teenager. He confessed: “I used to get up 15 minutes before my school bus would leave and didn’t take time over my appearance. I never thought I was good enough to be a model.”

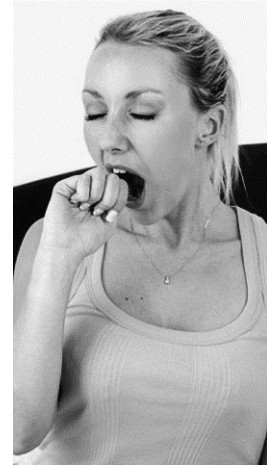


The Independent, 2011

Yawn if you care

By Fiona Macrae

- 1 WHEN your friend stifles a yawn as you chat, don't be offended. Instead, take it as a compliment. For yawning, far from being a sign of boredom, may signal empathy. Scientists believe that contagious yawning – yawning after someone else does – is a sign of being 7 the first person's thoughts and feelings.
- 2 This is the theory of Italian researchers who observed more than 100 men and women from four continents as they went to work, ate in restaurants and sat in waiting rooms. When one of the volunteers yawned, the researchers noted whether anyone within a 10ft radius 'caught' the yawn – that is, yawned within the next three minutes.
- 3 Their results showed that race and gender had no effect on whether the uncontrollable urge to yawn was passed on. But how well the two people knew each other did. A reciprocal yawn was most likely to occur among family members, then friends, then acquaintances. The phenomenon was 8 among strangers. The University of Pisa team concluded that contagious yawning is driven by how emotionally close we are to someone and so how likely we are to empathise with them.
- 4 The researchers claim there are other reasons to link yawning with empathy. For instance, we start to 'catch' yawns from the age of four or five, around the time when we develop the ability to 9 each other's emotions properly. Studies also show that those susceptible to contagious yawning are better at inferring what others are thinking from their faces.



Daily Mail, 2011

Slow TV: Would you watch seven hours of knitting?

based on an article by Brand Barstein



- 1 Slow TV – a term used to describe programmes that run for hours without much happening – has become a huge phenomenon in Norway. The first instance of it was a seven-hour train journey between Bergen and Oslo that was televised in 2009. It was viewed by 1.2 million train-loving Norwegians. Its sequel, a 134-hour long broadcast of an arctic cruise liner's journey along the Norwegian coast, became such a hit that emergency rescuers had to use water cannons to fend off attention-seekers following the liner in smaller boats. Since then there have been several more train journeys, a national firewood night (essentially, hours of footage of wood burning) and, most recently, National Knitting Night, in which a sheep was shorn and its wool turned into a jumper over the course of 8.5 hours.
- 2 That these unusual programmes are so well-liked might not come as a surprise to many. To start, seventy-five percent of Norway's population use state channel NRK's services at some point during the day. And when you consider the country's fascination with slow-moving winter sports, it makes sense viewers would be primed for long-form content. For decades it has been commonplace for Norway's largest channel, NRK1, to dedicate up to nine hours every Saturday and Sunday for three consecutive months to cross-country skiing and 10,000m ice skating competitions. Rest assured, there is plenty of 'normal' programming on Norwegian television too: talk shows, reality shows, American sitcoms and Danish crime series.

- 3 Andreas Sagen is a 31-year-old web developer and a self-professed Slow TV fan who watched the 2009 seven-hour train journey twice, once live and in repeat online. He believes that the appeal of Slow TV lies in its simplicity: “It’s just something completely different than the artificiality of most other things on TV. It’s great that the programmes led to a debate and a redefinition of what TV can be. It’s very satisfying to see everything happening in an unhurried, steady manner,” Sagen says.
- 4 Also satisfied is Ina Høj Hinden, a public administrator who is another huge fan of Slow TV. “When I grew up in the 70s, TV was slow,” Hinden says. “In the last few years, the tempo has escalated rapidly and has somewhat saturated the market. 13, it’s nice that some producers are taking the time to make programmes which linger a bit longer. There’s a lot of respect in dedicating so much time to broadcast something like knitting or wood burning.”
- 5 But there’s definitely an element of 14 to it as well. It clearly appeals to a population deeply immersed in the silly nonsense of typically British humour. British sitcoms and variety shows have long been popular in Norway. Besides, repetitive, time-consuming sports like snooker or test-match cricket on British television are arguably forerunners to Slow TV.

bbc.com, 2013

Inky Regrets

based on an article by Imogen Edwards-Jones

- 1 About 25 years ago I went through my 'tattoo phase'. The swallow came first. I remember wandering through the streets of Bristol, while I was at university, trying to find a small, grubby parlour where a bloke with more tattoos than teeth scribbled something vaguely resembling a bird on my ankle. I am not even sure why I chose a swallow. I'm sure it had tremendous significance at the time. Or perhaps I thought it looked pretty. All I remember is that this, like drinking lots of cider and flunking my first-year exams, was an act of rebellion. And it was as achingly cool as it was painful.
- 2 Back then, in the late Eighties, only the really 'out there' had the guts to get a daisy on their foot, a dolphin on their heel or a fluoro butterfly on their hip that changed colour under the UV lighting at raves. At least, it did. Change colour, that is. For what no one tells you about tattoos is that no matter how beautiful they look when first done, they fade and shift over time. In the end they all turn into sailor blue smudges. 17, every forty-something who once fancied themselves a little daring, who did a spot of raving or holidayed in Ibiza in 1989, has a symbolic souvenir on their body. Half the country's middle management has a flower on their thigh or a musical note on their wrist. These days, tattoos are as common as Primark. Everyone is covered in doodles and motifs.
- 3 I once thought my tattoos were the height of artistic expression. If I'd only known how commonplace my 'revolutionary' fashion statement would turn out to be. So if you fancy inking the name of your lover up your forearm, my advice would be: don't. I promise you. You may not regret it in the morning but in 20 years' time, when these follies of youth have become ugly spots on your body, you will fervently wish you could turn back the clock.



Daily Mail, 2013

The following text is the opening passage of a short story taken from the collection *Beggars Banquet* by British writer Ian Rankin.


Window of Opportunity

AN INSPECTOR REBUS STORY

- 1 Bernie Few's jailbreaks were an art.
- 2 And over the years he had honed his art. His escapes from prison, his shrugging off of guards and prison officers, his vanishing acts were the stuff of lights-out stories in jails the length and breadth of Scotland. He was called 'The Grease Man', 'The Blink', and many other names, including the obvious 'Houdini' and the not-so-obvious 'Claude' (Claude Rains having starred as the original *Invisible Man*).
- 3 Bernie Few was beautiful. As a petty thief he was hopeless, but after capture he started to show his real prowess. He wasn't made for being a housebreaker, but he surely did shine as a jailbreaker. He'd stuffed himself into rubbish bags and mail sacks, taken the place of a corpse from one prison hospital, squeezed his wiry frame out of impossibly small windows (sometimes buttering his naked torso in preparation), and crammed himself into ventilation shafts and heating ducts.
- 4 But Bernie Few had a problem. Once he'd scaled the high walls, waded through sewers, sprinted from the prison bus, or cracked his guard across the head, once he'd done all this and was outside again, breathing free air and melting into the crowd ... his movements were like clockwork. All his ingenuity seemed to be exhausted. The prison psychologists put it differently. They said he wanted to be caught, really. It was a game to him. But to Detective Inspector John Rebus, it was more than a game. It was a chance for a drink.
- 5 Bernie would do three things. One, he'd go throw a rock through his ex-wife's living-room window. Two, he'd stand in the middle of Princes Street telling everyone to go to hell (and other places besides). And three, he'd get drunk in Scott's Bar. These days, option one was difficult for Bernie, since his ex-wife had not only moved without leaving a forwarding address, but had, at Rebus's suggestion, gone to live on the eleventh floor of an Oxfords tower block. No more rocks through the living-room window, unless Bernie was handy with ropes and crampons.
- 6 Rebus preferred to wait for Bernie in Scott's Bar, where they refused to water down either the whisky or the language. Scott's was a villain's pub, one of the ropiest in Edinburgh. Rebus recognised half the faces in the place, even on a dull Wednesday afternoon. Bail faces, appeal faces. They recognised him, too, but there wasn't going to be any trouble. Every one of them knew why he was here.

Ex-gang members help out

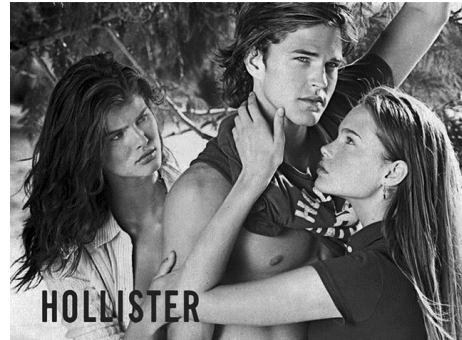
adapted from an article by DEAN KIRBY

- 1 City South Manchester Housing Trust has launched a mentoring scheme for girls and young women at risk of being exploited by street gangs. They are being partnered with inspiring women who have had previously involvement with gangs and have managed to break free. The mentors have all faced hardships – from issues with gangs to difficult home lives.
- 2 One of the mentors is Cassie Scott, who got involved with a gang member at 16 and later ended up in prison after a fight on a night out. She said: “At various times in my life I had professionals talk to me, to try to help. It was obvious they did not have any first-hand experience of the type of things I was going through. They couldn’t really relate to me, and I couldn’t relate to them. I ended up behind bars and that made me finally turn the corner. It was a very dark episode in my life, and I wouldn’t want anyone else to have to go through that. I want to help other girls do better than I did. If I can help just one person to change their life for the better, then I’ll feel I’ve succeeded.”
- 3 Dave Power, chief executive of City South Manchester Housing Trust, said: “In some neighbourhoods across Manchester, girls grow up surrounded by gang culture. It’s sometimes hard to avoid getting drawn in. Girls in gangs don’t always see themselves as victims. They feel included and ‘protected’ by the gang. By providing them with positive role models, often from the same neighbourhoods, we hope to give the girls the courage and awareness to break away, and put their lives on a different path.”

Manchester Evening News, 2012

Store Keeps Shoppers in the Dark

1 Venturing into a clothes shop beloved by teenagers can often be like entering a different world for adults, and the experience is all the more bewildering for those dragged into Hollister, a US fashion chain. The stores are so dimly lit that parents have complained of tripping over tables, bumping into fellow shoppers, and being unable to see any of the clothes.



2 Linda Watson, 51, a mother from Sutton Coldfield, was unable to find her teenage daughter in one of Hollister's stores: "I went to look somewhere else and I just couldn't find her when I turned around because it's so dark. I had to come out and phone her," she said. Even younger shoppers are unconvinced. Mrs Peach's 19-year-old daughter, Charlotte, a student, said: "You can't see the prices and you keep bumping into people or tables." Jess Hanna, a 20-year-old from Coventry, added: "It makes it so confusing: we went to buy something and then when we got to the till it was a completely different price to what we thought." Nick Bull, 30, from Birmingham, summed up his experience of the store: "I can't see the sizes, I can't see the prices, I can't see the till: I can't see the point."

3 A spokesman for the company declined to comment but one worker said: "It creates an atmosphere that allows you to come in and hang out while finding some cool clothes. It gives a type of casino feel, where people can get lost in a club-like environment, people relax, and hopefully 27."

4 And it works. Despite the economic depression, Hollister is a retailing success story. It opened its first British store in 2008 and now has 22, with more to come. Good-looking young people are approached in the street to become sales assistants – although they are described as "models" – and shirtless men are employed to welcome customers through the doors. Shoppers are made to queue outside in an effort to make the brand appear more desirable.

The Daily Telegraph, 2011

Guardian Witness

Share a photo of the best movie theatre in your area and tell us in about 100 words why you love it. We'll create a gallery of the best cinemas on the Guardian site.



Phoenix Picturehouse in Oxford – your favourite cinema?

What makes a great cinema? A varied programme? Comfortable seating? Attractive decor? Polite and dedicated staff?

For the last couple of years readers have been telling us about their favourite cinemas for our Cine-files series – and we'd like to hear about more film theatres, wherever they are in the world.

In the first ever Guardian Film Awards, we're asking readers to vote for their favourite cinema – and we'd also like to see pictures of the ones you love the most. Send us your cinema photos and include as much information about the venue as you can – website, description and everything else you can think of. We'll feature the best in an online gallery.

Send your entry to: guardianwitness@guardian.com

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guardian.com, 2014

Gnome is Where the Heart is?

Although we at ASA¹⁾ deal with over 30,000 complaints a year, even we are surprised sometimes by the reaction that an ad can provoke. This was certainly the case when a recent TV ad by IKEA featuring garden gnomes prompted nearly 50 complaints that it was offensive, unsuitable for children, frightening, violent and encouraged anti-social behaviour.

So what did the ad contain to prompt such concerns? The ad featured a couple clearing out the old furniture and ornaments from their garden. As they did so they were confronted by an increasingly combative army of gnomes that tried to prevent them from replacing the old (them) with the new. Several gnomes were featured being smashed and broken and the ad finished with the tagline "Make more of your garden. Say no to gnomes".

As a starting point, we take all the complaints we receive seriously. However, just because an ad has prompted a negative reaction amongst some viewers does not mean that we will automatically investigate. In fact, the Advertising Code even states that ads may be distasteful without necessarily breaking the rules on harm and offence. We didn't take any further action on this occasion. While we appreciated that the ad would not be to everyone's taste we thought it was clearly fanciful and light-hearted. We also didn't share the view that it would encourage or condone violence or anti-social behaviour.

While ensuring ads do not cause serious or widespread offence is very important, particularly when it comes to protecting children, we have to be proportionate and judge accepted standards. It is not our role to act as censor. The garden gnome ad is a case in point.



asa.org.uk, 2013

noot 1 ASA = Advertising Standards Authority: een onafhankelijk instituut dat toeziet of bedrijven zich aan de advertentieregels houden.

'Copycat Attack'

A pensioner is blaming Jeremy Clarkson, the *Top Gear* presenter, after thugs tipped her three-wheeled Reliant car on its side.

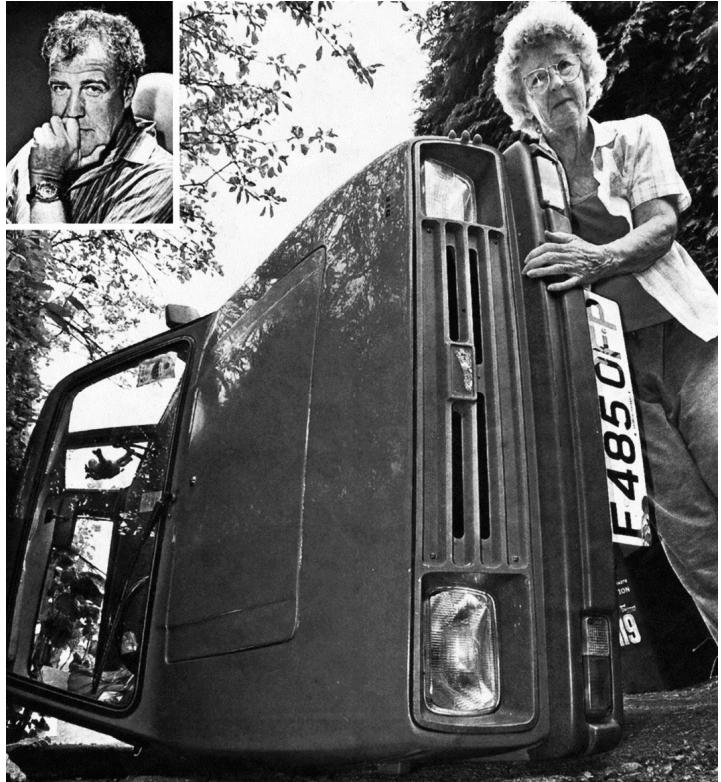
Barbara Wilkes, 67, opened her curtains to see her car leaning against a fence in her driveway.

Mrs Wilkes believes it was a 'copycat' attack after a recent episode of the BBC's *Top Gear* showed Clarkson tipping over a Reliant Robin every time he drove round a corner.

She said: "It's like showing a burglar how easy it is to steal from a house. I feel like sending Clarkson the bill for the damage. I feel he is partly responsible. I'm devastated and heartbroken."

Mrs Wilkes, a retired teaching assistant, of Thurmaston, Leicester, bought her red Reliant Rialto, which replaced the Reliant Robin, in 1988. Earlier this month, Barry Cloughton, 78, of St Austell, Cornwall, claimed vandals who had flipped over his Reliant Robin were copying the same *Top Gear* stunt.

The BBC said: "We do not condone these activities."



The Daily Telegraph, 2010