

平成 21 年度入学者選抜学力検査問題

外 国 語

英 語

(医 学 部)

注 意 事 項

- 1 試験開始の合図があるまでこの冊子を開いてはいけない。
- 2 問題はⅠからⅣまでである。  
試験開始の合図のあとで問題冊子の頁数(1～8頁)を確認すること。
- 3 解答は必ず解答用紙の所定の欄に記入すること。  
所定の欄以外に記入したものは無効である。
- 4 解答用紙は持ち帰ってはいけない。
- 5 問題冊子は持ち帰ってよい。

(この頁は空白)

I 次の英文を読み、空所(1)から(14)を補うのに適切な1語を下の語群より選びなさい。なお、(1)は3ヶ所、(5)、(12)、(13)、(14)はそれぞれ2ヶ所ずつあり、同じ語が入ります。

With all the talk about resuming diplomatic relations with Cuba, and with the increasing number of Cuban exiles returning to visit friends and relatives, I am constantly being asked, “Would you ever go back?” In turn, I have asked myself, “Is there any reason for me to go?” I have had to think long and hard before finding my answer. Yes.

I came to the United States with my parents when I was almost five years old. We ( 1 ) behind grandparents, aunts, uncles and several cousins. I grew up in a very middle-class neighborhood in Brooklyn. With one exception, all my friends were Americans. Outside of my family, I do not know many Cubans. I often feel awkward visiting relatives in Miami because it is such a different world. The way of life in Cuban Miami seems very strange to me and I am ( 2 ) of being too “Americanized.” Yet, although I am now an American citizen, whenever anyone has asked me my ( 3 ), I have always and unhesitatingly replied, “Cuban.”

Outside American, inside Cuban.

I recently had a conversation with a man who generally sympathizes with the Castro regime. We talked of Cuban politics and although the discussion was very casual, I felt an old anger welling inside. After 16 years of living an “American” life, I am still unable to view the revolution objectively. I cannot interpret its results in social, political, or economic terms. Too many memories ( 4 ) in my way.

And as I listened to this man talk of the Cuban situation, I began to remember how as a little girl I would wake up ( 5 ) because I had dreamed of my aunts and grandmothers and I missed them. I remembered my mother’s trembling voice and the sad look on her face whenever she spoke to her mother over the phone. I thought of the many ( 6 ) and photographs that somehow were always lost in transit. And as the conversation continued, I began to remember how difficult it often was to grow up Latina\* in an American world.

It meant going to kindergarten knowing little English. I’d been in this country only a few months and although I understood a good deal of what was said to me, I could not ( 7 ) myself very well. On the first day of school I remember one little girl’s saying to the teacher: “But how can we play with her? She’s so stupid she can’t even talk!” I felt so helpless because inside I was ( 5 ), “Don’t you know I can understand everything you’re saying?” But I did not have words for my thoughts and my inability to communicate terrified me.

As I grew a little older, Latina meant being automatically assigned to the ( 8 ) reading class in school. By now my English was fluent, but the teachers would always assume I was somewhat illiterate\* or slow. I recall one teacher’s ( 9 ) at discovering I could read

and write just as well as her American pupils. Her incredulity\* astonished me. As a child, I began to realize that Latina would always mean proving I was as good as the others. As I grew older, it became a matter of ( 10 ) to prove I was better than the others.

As an adult I have come to terms with these memories and they don't hurt as much. I don't look or ( 11 ) very Cuban. I don't speak with an accent and my English is far better than my Spanish. I am beginning my career and look forward to the many possibilities ahead of me.

But a persistent little voice is constantly saying, "There's something ( 12 ). It's not enough." And this is why when I am now asked, "Do you want to go back?" I say "yes" with conviction.

I do not say to Cubans, "It is time to lay aside the hurt and forgive and forget." It is impossible to forget an event that has altered and scarred all our lives so profoundly. But I find I am beginning to care ( 13 ) and ( 13 ) about politics. And I am beginning to remember and care more about the child (and how many others like her) who ( 1 ) her grandma behind. I have to return to Cuba one day because I want to know that little girl better.

When I try to review my life during the past 16 years, I almost feel as if I've walked into a theater right in the middle of a movie. And I'm afraid I won't fully understand or enjoy the rest of the movie unless I can see and understand the ( 14 ). And for me, the ( 14 ) is Cuba. I don't want to go "home" again; the life and home we all ( 1 ) behind are long gone. My home is here and I am happy. But I need to talk to my family still in Cuba.

Like all immigrants, my family and I have had to build a new life from almost nothing. It was often difficult, but I believe the struggle made us strong. Most of my memories are good ones.

But I want to preserve and renew my cultural heritage. I want to keep "la Cubana" within me alive. I want to return because the journey back will also mean a journey within. Only then will I see the ( 12 ) piece.

— From Maria L. Muniz, *Back, But Not Home* (1979), 一部改変.

Notes: Latina ラテンアメリカ系女性    illiterate 読み書きができない  
incredulity 疑い深さ, 不信

語 群					
accused	amazement	beginning	crying	express	left
less	letters	missing	nationality	pride	slowest
sound	stand				

## II

次の英文を読んで下の質問に答えなさい。問4以外はすべて日本語で解答すること。

It was a vacation of sorts, perhaps the strangest I have ever taken. And, although it had none of the glamour of a flight to Mexico or Europe, it turned out to be one of the most satisfying few days I have had in years.

Of all the places I have dreamed of visiting, I have been lucky enough to visit most. And yet the place that is always most on my mind always seemed an impossible destination. Not because it is remote; it is not that far a journey from Chicago to central Ohio. Not because it is expensive, either; money is not even a factor.

But it remained unlikely because people just don't do things like this. What I wanted to do was go back to the house in which I grew up; not just look at it from a car driving by, but spend time there, visit it, remember it as it was. Several families have lived there since my own family moved away; often I have thought about what the reaction would be if I just showed up unannounced someday, but I always rejected that as a fantasy.

This time, though, I did it. I hadn't the nerve to simply knock on the door. But I found out the names of the people who now live in the house — Stanley and Elaine Shayne and their children — and I wrote them a letter asking if they'd mind. Mrs. Shayne called me and said it would be fine with them.

So I found myself on Bryden Road in Bexley, Ohio, again. The street is still made of red bricks, and when I walked up to the front door, I had a feeling of anticipation that couldn't be equaled at Buckingham Palace or the Ritz Hotel in Paris. To be granted leisurely time again in the most important place in one's memory — that is a true luxury, and I was prepared to savor\* it.

The Shayne family couldn't have been more understanding; they let me know that it was okay for me to be there (they even put a "Welcome Home" sign on the big tree in the front yard), and yet they realized that it was not them I had come to visit, but ( 1 ). They went about their daily business and let me wander. For the better part of three days, I lived at 2722 Bryden Road again.

It was jarring\*, moving, weird. Think about what it would be like if you were turned loose in the house where you grew up. You would find that it had been redecorated several times as families had moved in and out; you would find strangers living in the rooms you always associated with your parents and brothers and sisters. Everything would be different, yet everything would be the same. One moment you would feel a thousand miles away, the next you would feel as if you had never left. It would be confusing and exhilarating\* and happy and sad, all at the same time.

My visit was all of those things. The interior of the house looked completely different, but every few minutes I would come across a touch that almost made me shiver. The front door, for example; it had been painted and refinished, but when I went to open it, the knob and latch\* felt so familiar in my hand. I looked at them, and although I hadn't thought about them in years, I knew immediately that they were the same ones. When you spend all of your growing-up years coming through the same door, you don't forget something like that so quickly.  
(4)

— From Bob Greene, *American Beat* (1983), 一部改変.

Notes: savor ゆっくり味わう jarring 心を乱す  
exhilarating 気分をうきうきさせる latch 掛けがね

問 1 下線部(1) it が指している内容を記しなさい。

問 2 下線部(2) that が指している内容を記しなさい。

問 3 下線部(3)を和訳しなさい。

問 4 空所( 1 )に補うべき 2 語を次のパラグラフより抜き出しなさい(連続した 2 語を抜き出すこと)。

問 5 下線部(4)はどのような意味か。本文の内容に即して具体的に説明しなさい。

Ⅲ 次の英文を読んで下の質問に答えなさい。すべて日本語で解答すること。

When researchers at Massachusetts General Hospital order white rats for medical research, they must fill out detailed forms explaining whether the animal will experience pain, what procedures will be used to minimize its suffering, and who is responsible for pain management. A grandmother who undergoes a hip replacement in a U.S. hospital enjoys no such concern. There are no questionnaires\* about the suffering she will endure after her operation. And chances are she will hurt.

Experts estimate that up to half of surgical patients suffer moderate to severe postoperative\* pain. No one knows for sure because while hospitals put much effort into monitoring every patient's temperature and blood pressure, they keep no records on pain. It is the rare hospital that employs a comprehensive pain-management team to ease patients' suffering, and a rarer medical school that spends much time teaching the subject. Traditionally, physicians have regarded pain as a secondary problem. (1) "The focus was on disease. Pain was merely a marker of disease," says Dr. Kathleen M. Foley, pain-service chief at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center in New York City. To some degree, this attitude simply reflected the bias of a culture that prizes the principle of "no pain, no gain." (2)

But among cancer specialists, surgeons and many other doctors, this general attitude has begun to change. (3) Worries about addiction associated with using large doses of narcotics\* have largely been proved unfounded. Technological advances have enhanced the safety of anesthesia\*. And, perhaps most important in an era of cost cutting, doctors have learned that pain management saves money because it speeds recovery.

A study at Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center in Hanover, New Hampshire, five years ago proved the point. Dr. Mark P. Yeager randomly divided 53 patients requiring intensive care\* into two groups. One received morphine\* by ordinary intravenous\* catheters\*, while the other had morphine delivered through a catheter placed near the spinal cord\*. The latter patients, who were virtually pain-free, spent an average of just 2.5 days in the intensive care unit and a total of 11.4 days in the hospital, while the former group required 5.7 days in the ICU and 15.8 days of hospitalization. In dollars, the difference was \$ 11,200 vs. \$ 20,400 per patient.

Many physicians now concede that patients have been undermedicated\* for decades, suffering needlessly. One reason was an exaggerated fear that patients would become addicted. This fear, which still remains in American medicine, is basically unwarranted. A landmark study, published in 1982, followed almost 12,000 Boston hospital patients who had been given narcotics. After eliminating those with a history of addiction, researchers found that only four became addicted to the drugs they received as patients.

No group of patients has suffered more from undermedication than young children. For years, many doctors insisted that babies under six months didn't feel pain and those just above that age didn't experience much discomfort. Both ideas are now discredited. "Nonetheless," cautions Bruce J. Masek, head of behavioral medicine at Children's Hospital in Boston, "big doses of narcotics could depress respiration\*."

Fortunately, technology has come to the rescue of children. Oxymeters\*, which monitor breathing, alert nurses to early signs of respiratory problems. Skilled pediatricians\* now routinely give morphine to children and infants.

— From Sam Allis, "Less Pain, More Gain," *TIME*, October 19, 1992, 一部改変.

Notes: questionnaire 質問票 postoperative 手術後の narcotic 医療用麻薬  
anesthesia 麻酔 intensive care 集中治療 morphine モルヒネ  
intravenous 静脈内の catheter カテーテル spinal cord 脊髄  
undermedicate 薬を過少投与する respiration 呼吸  
oxymeter 酸素濃度計 pediatrician 小児科医

問 1 下線部(1)の状況を具体的に示す事例を4つ記しなさい。

問 2 下線部(2)を和訳しなさい。

問 3 下線部(3)の変化をもたらした原因を3つ挙げなさい。またその後に、それぞれの原因と関わる具体的な事例を簡潔に記しなさい。

**IV** 日本の自殺者数が人口 10 万人あたり 24.1 人で、旧ソ連・東欧圏を除く主要先進国の中では最も多いことが、2004 年の世界保健機関(WHO)の調査により明らかになった。なぜ日本では自殺者が多いのか。また、自殺者を減らすにはどうすればよいのか。あなたの見解を 90 語程度の英文で述べなさい。なお、文末に使用した語数を記すこと。