

2020年度 明治大学

【理 工 学 部】

解答時間 60分

配点 120点

17



英 語 問 題

注 意

1. この問題冊子は11ページあります。解答用紙には、表と裏があります。
2. あなたの受験番号は解答用紙に印刷されています。印刷されている受験番号と、受験票の受験番号が一致していることを確認下さい。
3. 解答用紙の所定の欄に氏名を記入下さい。
4. 問題はA～Dおよび1～24からなっています。
5. 解答はすべて解答用紙の所定の欄にマークするか、または所定の欄に書き下さい。
6. 1つの解答欄につき2つ以上マークしないこと。2つ以上マークした場合には、その解答は無効になります。
7. 解答は、必ず鉛筆またはシャープペンシル(いずれもHB・黒)で記入下さい。
8. 訂正するときは、消しゴムできれいに消し、消しクズを残さないこと。
9. 解答用紙は、絶対に汚したり折り曲げたりしないこと。また、所定の欄以外には絶対に記入しないこと。
10. 解答用紙は必ず提出下さい。
11. 試験時間は60分です。

※ この問題冊子は必ず持ち帰り下さい。

(マーク記入例)

良い例	悪い例
	

以下の英文は、第44代アメリカ合衆国大統領 Barack Obama の夫人 Michelle Obama の自伝 *Becoming* の序文である。これを読んで問に答えなさい。

When I was a kid, my aspirations were simple. I wanted a dog. I wanted a house that had stairs in it — two floors for one family. I wanted, for some reason, a four-door station wagon instead of the two-door Buick^{註1} that was my father's pride and joy. I used to tell people that when I grew up, I was going to be a pediatrician. Why? Because I loved being around little kids and I quickly learned that it was a pleasing answer for adults to hear. *Oh, a doctor! What a good choice!* In those days, I wore pigtails and bossed my older brother around and managed, always and no [2] what, to get As^{註2} at school. I was ambitious, though I didn't know exactly what I was shooting for. Now I think it's one of the most useless questions an adult can ask a child — [A] As if growing up is finite. As if at some point you become something and that's the end.

So far in my life, I've been a lawyer. I've been a vice president at a hospital and the director of a nonprofit that helps young people build meaningful careers. I've been a working-class black student at a fancy mostly white college. I've been the only woman, the only African American, in all sorts of rooms. I've been a bride, a stressed-out new mother, a daughter torn up by grief. And until recently, I was the First Lady of the United States of America — a job that's not [3] a job, but that nonetheless has given me a platform like nothing I could have imagined. It challenged me and humbled me, lifted me up and shrank me down, sometimes all at once. I'm just beginning to process what took place over these last years — from the moment in 2006 when my husband first started talking about running for president to the cold morning this winter when I climbed into a limo^{註3} with Melania Trump^{註4}, accompanying her [4] her husband's inauguration^{註5}. It's been quite a ride.

When you're First Lady, America shows itself to you in its extremes. I've been to fund-raisers in private homes that look more like art museums, houses

where people own bathtubs made from gemstones. I've visited ① just to have
② and ③ everything in Hurricane Katrina ④ a working refrigerator
and stove ⑤ who lost ⑥ were tearful and grateful ⑦ families. I've
encountered people I find to be shallow and hypocritical and others — teachers and
military spouses^{z6} and so many more — whose spirits are so deep and strong it's
astonishing. And I've met kids — lots of them, all over the world — who crack me
up and fill me with hope and who blessedly manage to forget about my title once
we start rooting around in the dirt of a garden.⁶

Since stepping reluctantly into public life, I've been held up as the most
powerful woman in the world and taken down as an “angry black woman.” I've
wanted to ask my detractors which part of that phrase matters to them the most —
is it “angry” or “black” or “woman”? I've smiled for photos with people who call my
husband horrible 8 on national television, but still want a framed keepsake
for their mantel.⁹ I've heard about the swampy parts of the internet that question
everything about me, right down to whether I'm a woman or a man. A sitting U.S.
congressman has made fun of my butt. I've been hurt. I've been furious. But
mostly, I've tried to laugh this stuff off.

There's a lot I still don't know about America, about life, about 10 the
future might bring. But I do know myself. My father, Fraser, taught me to work
hard, laugh often, and keep my word. My mother, Marian, showed me how to
think for myself and to use my voice. Together, in our cramped apartment on the
South Side of Chicago, they helped me see the value in our story, in my story, in
the larger story of our country. Even when it's not pretty or perfect. Even when
it's more real than you want it to be. Your story is what you have, what you will
always have. It is something to own.

For eight years, I lived in the White House, ① more stairs ② can
③ with ④ a place ⑤ I ⑥ than ⑦ count — plus elevators, a
bowling alley, and an in-house florist. I slept in a bed that was made up with
Italian linens. Our meals were cooked by a team of world-class chefs and delivered.

by professionals more highly trained than those at any five-star restaurant or hotel. Secret Service agents, with their earpieces and guns and deliberately flat expressions, stood outside our doors, doing their best to stay out of our family's private life. We got used to it, eventually, sort of — the strange grandeur of our new home and also the constant, quiet presence of others.

The White House is where our two girls played ball in the hallways and climbed trees on the South Lawn. It's where Barack sat up late at night, poring over briefings and drafts of speeches in the Treaty Room, and where Sunny, one of our dogs, sometimes pooped on the rug. I could stand on the Truman Balcony and watch the tourists posing with their selfie sticks and peering through the iron fence, trying to guess at what went on inside. There were days when I felt suffocated by the fact that our windows had to be kept shut for security, that I couldn't get some fresh air without causing a fuss. There were other times when I'd be awestruck by the white magnolias blooming outside, the everyday bustle of government business, the majesty of a military welcome. There were days, weeks, and months when I hated politics. And there were moments when the beauty of this country and its people so overwhelmed me that I couldn't speak.

Then it was over. Even if you see it coming, even as your final weeks are filled with emotional good-byes, the day itself is still a blur. A hand goes on a Bible; an oath gets repeated. One president's furniture gets carried out while another's comes in. Closets are emptied and refilled in the span of a few hours. Just like that, there are new heads on new 15 — new temperaments, new dreams. And when it ends, when you walk out the door that last time from the world's most famous address, you're left in many ways to find 16 again.

So let me start here, with a small thing that happened not long ago. I was at home in the redbrick house that my family recently moved into. Our new house sits about two miles from our old house, on a quiet neighborhood street. We're still settling in. In the family room, our furniture is arranged the same way it was in the White House. We've got mementos around the house that remind us it was

all real — photos of our family time at Camp David²⁷, handmade pots given to me by Native American students, a book signed by Nelson Mandela²⁸. What was strange about this night was that everyone was 17. Barack was traveling. Sasha was out with friends. Malia's been living and working in New York, finishing out her gap year before college. It was just me, our two dogs, and a silent, empty house like I haven't known in eight years.

And I was 18. I walked down the stairs from our bedroom with the dogs following on my heels. In the kitchen, I opened the fridge. I found a loaf of bread, took out two pieces, and laid them in the toaster oven. I opened a cabinet and got out a plate. I know it's a weird thing to say, but to take a plate from a shelf in the kitchen without anyone first insisting that they get it for me, to stand by myself watching bread turn brown in the toaster, feels as close to a return to my old life 19 I've come. Or maybe it's my new life just beginning to announce itself.

In the end, I didn't just make toast; I made cheese toast, moving my slices of bread to the microwave and melting a fat mess of gooey cheddar between them. I then carried my plate outside to the backyard. I didn't have to tell anyone I was going. I just went. I was in bare feet, wearing a pair of shorts. The chill of winter had finally lifted.²⁰ The crocuses were just starting to push up through the beds along our back wall. The air smelled like spring. I sat on the steps of our veranda, feeling the warmth of the day's sun still caught in the slate beneath my feet. A dog started barking somewhere in the distance, and my own dogs paused to listen, seeming momentarily confused. It occurred to me that it was a jarring sound for them, given that we didn't have neighbors, let alone neighbor dogs, at the White House. For them, all this was new. As the dogs loped off to explore the perimeter of the yard, I ate my toast in the dark, feeling alone in the best possible way. My mind wasn't on the group of guards with guns sitting less than a hundred yards away at the custom-built command post inside our garage, or the fact that I still can't walk down a street without a security detail. I wasn't thinking

about the new president or 21 that matter the old president, either.

I was thinking instead about how in a few minutes I would go back inside my house, wash my plate in the sink, and head up to bed, maybe opening a window so I could feel the spring air — how glorious that would be. I was thinking, too, that the stillness was 22 me a first real opportunity to reflect. As First Lady, I'd get to the end of a busy week and need to be reminded how it had started. But time is beginning to feel different. My girls, who arrived at the White House with their Polly Pockets, a blanket named Blankie, and a stuffed tiger named Tiger, are now teenagers, young women with plans and voices of their own. My husband is making his own adjustments to life after the White House, catching his own breath.²³ And here I am, in this new place, with a lot I want to say.

(出典 Michelle Obama, *Becoming*. [2018])

注1 Buick 乗用車のブランド名

注2 As A 評価

注3 limo リムジン

注4 Melania Trump 第45代アメリカ合衆国大統領 Donald Trump の夫人

注5 inauguration 大統領就任式

注6 military spouses 軍人の配偶者たち

注7 Camp David アメリカ合衆国大統領の別荘

注8 Nelson Mandela 南アフリカ共和国初の黒人大統領, ノーベル平和賞受賞者

- A. 空欄 A には、「大人になったら、あなたは何になりたいの?」という疑問文が入る。この和文を、“grow up” という表現を用いて英訳し、解答欄に書きなさい。
- B. 下線部 B について、具体的な内容を日本語で解答欄に書きなさい。
- C. 下線部 C を、“them” と “this” の内容を明らかにして和訳し、解答欄に書きなさい。
- D. つぎの文を英訳し、解答欄に書きなさい。ただし、“There” で始めること。

私には、日本について知りたいことがたくさんある。

1. 下線部1の意味として、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① 手品師 ② 保育士 ③ 獣医
④ 小学校の先生 ⑤ 小児科の医者

2. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① more ② matter ③ longer
④ way ⑤ less

3. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① casually ② only ③ personally
④ officially ⑤ joyfully

4. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① to ② with ③ of
④ against ⑤ by

5. 下線部5の語群を、文脈上もっとも適切な順番に並べ替え、2番目と6番目にあたる番号を解答欄1列につき1つずつマークしなさい。

6. 下線部6の意味として、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① 所長 ② 弁護士 ③ 大統領夫人
④ 教師 ⑤ 副理事

7. 下線部7の意味として、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① someone who follows famous people
- ② someone who says bad things about someone
- ③ someone who is paid to discover information about someone
- ④ someone whose job is to protect an important person
- ⑤ someone who is involved in illegal activities

8. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① things ② dogs ③ jokes
- ④ names ⑤ days

9. 下線部9の意味として、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① 置き時計 ② 金庫 ③ 感謝状
- ④ 大型テレビ ⑤ 記念写真

10. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① which ② where ③ how
- ④ what ⑤ why

11. 下線部11の語群を、文脈上もっとも適切な順番に並べ替え、2番目と6番目にあたる番号を解答欄1列につき1つずつマークしなさい。

12. 下線 12 の意味として、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① restrict ② respect ③ report
④ reveal ⑤ record

13. 下線部 13 の具体例として、もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① Fraser and Marian ② our meals
③ Italian linens ④ Secret Service agents
⑤ our dogs

14. 下線 14 の意味として、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① 息がかかる ② 息ぬきをする ③ 息がつまる
④ 息をのむ ⑤ ため息をつく

15. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① pillows ② dishes ③ shoulders
④ chairs ⑤ walls

16. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① your enemy ② your love ③ your book
④ your money ⑤ yourself

17. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① happy ② done ③ bored
④ gone ⑤ lonely

18. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① surprised ② thirsty ③ hungry
④ curious ⑤ disappointed

19. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① as ② for ③ if
④ when ⑤ before

20. 下線部 20 について、このときの「私」の気持ちとしてふさわしくないものを、次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① ホワイトハウス時代を思い出している
② 新しい生活を楽しんでいる
③ 解放感にひたっている
④ センチメンタルな気分になっている
⑤ 自信を失いかけている

21. 空欄 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① to ② for ③ on
④ of ⑤ in

22. 空欄

22

 に入れるのに、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① affording ② asking ③ answering
④ avoiding ⑤ annoying

23. 下線部 23 の意味として、文脈上もっとも適切なものを次の中から1つ選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① 焦燥感にかられている
② 気持ちがはりつめている
③ 体調管理をしている
④ 沈黙をたもっている
⑤ 次にそなえて充電中である

24. 以下の文には、本文の内容に合致しないものが1つある。次の中から選び、解答欄の該当する番号をマークしなさい。

- ① 大統領夫人として、アメリカの格差社会を目の当たりにした。
② 約束を守ることの大切さを、父から教わった。
③ 食器棚から自分で皿を取ることが、面倒になった。
④ トーストにチーズをはさみ、ひとり裏庭で食べた。
⑤ 大統領夫人ではなくなった今も、護衛は続いている。

