

治力2000元

College Suplish
Practice Jesis (Band 6)

莺



大学英语 六级水平测试

试题集

(710分版)

College English
Practice Tests (Band 6)

编者 张雪波 黄 莺 毛伟芬



图书在版编目(CIP)数据

大学英语六级水平测试试题集(710分版)/张雪波,黄莺,毛伟芬编.

一上海:上海外语教育出版社,2008

(大学英语水平测试系列 710 分)

ISBN 978-7-5446-1024-7

I.大··· □. ①张···②黄···③毛··· Ⅲ. 英语一高等学校一水平 考试一习题 Ⅳ. H319.6

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2008)第 128769 号

出版发行:上海外语教育出版社

(上海外国语大学内) 邮编: 200083

电 话: 021-65425300 (总机) 电子邮箱: bookinfo@sflep.com.cn

如 址: http://www.sflep.com.cn http://www.sflep.com

责任编辑: 曹 娟

印 刷: 上海长阳印刷厂

经 销: 新华书店上海发行所

开 本: 787×1092 1/16 印张 19.25 字数 465 千字

版 次: 2008年12月第1版 2008年12月第1次印刷

印 数: 5000 册

书 号: ISBN 978-7-5446-1024-7 / G • 0489

定 价: 39.00 元

本版图书如有印装质量问题,可向本社调换

前出言

本书共收大学英语六级水平测试练习题十套,试题后附答案及简要的提示或解释,包括词汇结构释义、写作范文、篇章结构的理解和语篇深层含义的分析,另附听力部分的录音文字材料。

为使试题集适合文、理、工各类院校的学生使用,我们根据《大学英语课程教学要求(试行)》(2004年)以及《全国大学英语四、六级考试改革方案(试行)》的要求编写了这套试题集。在结构和体例上,完全参照全国大学英语四、六级考试委员会发布的满分为710分的六极样卷,测试题的题型、题目数、计分方法和考试时间均与六级考试相同,在难度和内容上,和样卷相当,主要考核学生运用语言的能力,同时也考核学生对词语用法和语法结构的掌握程度。测试题的材料大多摘选自国内外权威的各种图书、报刊、词典,选材广泛、新颖。学生在考前熟悉试题形式,进行及时、有效的复习,对考试成绩的提高一定会有促进作用。这是我们修订本书的基本出发点。

根据《全国大学英语四、六级考试改革方案(试行)》的要求,六级考试加大了听力理解部分的题量和比例,增加快速阅读理解测试,提高非选择性试题的比例。听力理解部分的比例提高到35%,其中听力对话占15%,听力短文占20%。听力对话部分包括短对话和长对话的听力理解;听力短文部分包括短文听写和选择题型的短文理解。阅读理解部分比例调整为35%,其中深入阅读部分占25%,快速阅读部分占10%。深入阅读部分除测试篇章阅读理解外,还包括对篇章语境中的词汇理解的测试;快速阅读部分测试各种快速阅读技能。综合测试比例为15%,由两部分构成。第一部分为改错,占10%;第二部分为翻译,占5%。写作能力测试部分比例为15%,体裁一般为议论文。除了作为大学英语六级考试的必备测试题外,本书同样适用于TOEFL,GRE,GMAT及硕士和博士研究生(包括在职人员)学位考试等各类高级英语水平考试者使用。

本试题集的编审工作得到了复旦大学大学英语部余建中教授的大力支持和帮助,余教授为本书的编写提出了合理化的建议,并担任了本书的顾问。在此,谨向余教授表示衷心的感谢。曾在复旦大学大学英语部任教的英国语言专家 Bill Marcus 和美国语言专家 Ken Nealy 担任了本试题集的审阅工作,在此表示衷心的感谢。

编 者 2008年2月于复旦大学

CONTENTS

Part One Practice Tests	
PRACTICE TEST 1	3
PRACTICE TEST 2	. 23
PRACTICE TEST 3	41
PRACTICE TEST 4	5.9
PRACTICE TEST 5	77
PRACTICE TEST 6	95
PRACTICE TEST 7	113
PRACTICE TEST 8	131
PRACTICE TEST 9	149
PRACTICE TEST 10	167
Part Two Key and Notes	100
Part Three Tapescripts	941

PART ONE

PRACTICE TESTS

EMOTS AS

PRACTICE TESTS

PRACTICE TEST 1 100 (15) after 15 (16)

Writing Part I

i Meredith. he wrote, I don't know what it saw (30 minutes)

注意:此部分试题在答题卡1上。 and is hornelled an angent bear nagen in gertlasse restract

Part II Reading Comprehension (Skimming and Scanning) to at a diverge and a School and a constraint of the second and (15 minutes)

There were slaterilla letter finally came through Ann. There was a proto-

Directions: In this part, you will have 15 minutes to go over the passage quickly and answer the questions on Answer Sheet 1.

For questions 1 – 4, mark

Y (for YES) if the statement agrees with the information given in the passage; a salt no see all noile to dismarable is marrially

N (for NO) if the statement contradicts the information given in the

passage:

NG (for NOT GIVEN) if the information is not given in the passage.

For questions 5-10, complete the sentences with the information given in the passage.

The call came in May. "Hello," the woman said. "My name is Ann Hurd. I work with the New Hampshire courts. I want you to sit down. Your son is looking for you."

I had been hoping for this call for 21 years, and it came like a dream into an ordi-I moved toward him. Every day, for 21 years, I had played this see, yab gaings yran

"We will take this very slowly," she said. "This can cause enormous problems for

"But I'm ready now. I've been waiting for years." In bloth anid not be described

"First you will write letters for a while, through me. It is devastating to the child to experience a second abandonment." "I could never abandon him again."

"But it happens a lot," she said. "Where is he?" may out to sunlier out to be

"I can't tell you that yet." "Can you tell me his name?" I felt myself separate from

my voice.

"His name," she said, "is Ron."

This sound was electric. My son had a name!

"Your son," Ann told me, "is extraordinary. Ron is a spectacular young man."

Three weeks later, a letter finally came through Ann. There was a picture enclosed, my first sight of my lost child. It was blurred and gray, but here was Ron — serious, a strong jaw, intelligent eyes.

Dear Meredith, he wrote. I don't know what to say. I don't know how to do this. Ron.

His handwriting was slanted along the page, hurried. I carried his note in my pocket, reading it again and again as I stared at his photograph.

Ann called and said, "Write back to him right away. He is very scared. Ask him some questions."

Dear Ron. My name is Meredith Hall. I live in East Boothbay on the coast of Maine. I have a son, Morgan, who is 10. And a son named Zachary, who is 7. We keep sheep and chickens and big gardens. Tell me about your family. Tell me about your room. Tell me about what you like to do. I want you to know that I have always loved you.

Ann edited our letters for revealing details. They came to us blacked out:

My name is Meredith. I live in ... on the coast of ...

My name is Ron. I grew up on a farm in ... in southern ... My mother and father, ... and ..., are very loving and supportive.

Our ghost lives slowly took shape. Five months later, Ann arranged for us to meet.

It was 10 a.m., Oct. 18. Ron drove slowly along my dirt road. He glanced at me quickly as I stood waiting on the porch steps. I could see blond hair, curls. He turned off the car, got out, looked at me, and our eyes locked. He was thin, athletic, and handsome. My son. He was not a child. He was a young man, wearing jeans, a striped sweater and soft old loafers. He came toward me, crunching on the stone path. His teeth were brilliant white, with a space in the front. My father had a space like that. I moved toward him. Every day, for 21 years, I had played this scene. I had never known what to do, and I did not know now. I was breaking with joy, and with grief too, because here he was a grown man, here I was nearly 40, all those years lost forever. I reached for him, held him in to me, a stranger, my son, this beautiful, radiant, terrified, smiling son.

We did not hold each other long because we were shy, strangers to each other. We walked to the railing of the porch and stood, three feet between us, facing the river, looking out over the coast of Maine. I could not find the question that would start our

life together. What I wanted to ask was: Have you felt my love each day? Have you felt me missing you? Have you known how sorry I am? Have you been loved? Have you been happy? Will you forgive me?

All I could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and office to the visit of the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with was, "Do you like U.N.H.?" and the could come up with the could come u

"Yes." His first word to me. His voice was soft and deep. Thus the last

"What year are you?"

"Well, I'm working my way through so I have another two years."

His body was taut, as if he were ready to fight something off. His face was open, his eyes enormous, blue, set wide apart. He had a scar across his chin. He was very serious. He turned to me and smiled suddenly. He had deep dimples. My brother had those dimples. We smiled, then turned to the ocean again in overwhelmed silence.

"Do you want to go for a walk?" I asked. I felt deep happiness.

We walked down the dirt road to the river, blurting out every thought that came, our conversation leaping as we tried to reconstruct the lost years.

"This is the owl tree," I said. "Morgan and Zachary are my sons. Your brothers." I saw Ron tense for just a moment, then slip back into the rhythm of our walking. "They find owl pellets? Here and we dissect them."

Ron said, "My mother let me play hooky to go fishing with her."

My mother. I breathed. Of course. We were two mothers.

We sat on an old bench above the undulating seaweed, talking fast. I knew he would drive away that afternoon, and I didn't know if he would ever come again. He must have wondered if I would want him to come again. Sometimes, we found ourselves laughing. Twice, Ron said, "I've never told anyone this before."

We climbed back up the hill, and I showed him the downstairs of our homey little Cape.

"Do you want to see your brothers' rooms?" I asked a the am dive beau

"Yes," he said quietly. And you bused vandous bas a grown and an amiliar som

He glanced quickly into their sunny rooms, at their toys and books, at his brothers' lives here with me where they've been loved, safe, not given away. We went back down to the kitchen. Eating tuna sandwiches, we returned to our stories.

"Would you like me to tell you about your father?"

His hands stopped midair, a picture of our first day I will never forget.

"You look like him," I said, began My green his I ", mid alook like him, "I said, began by the light of the l

"He lives in Massachusetts. I was 16, and he was a sophomore at Villanova University. We met at the beach. He came to see me after you were born, for five or six years, showing up, never asking any questions."

I watched him struggle to integrate this information into his 21-year-old identity. "It doesn't matter anyway," was all he could say.

He let me hug him goodbye at his car. He called on Wednesday and said he was coming on Sunday.

"Can the boys be there?" he asked.

I was overcome by his courage. It was the beginning of our new family.

I ached with guilt about my two young sons, understanding that I was asking them to take in stride the effects of my own enormous history. They never balked. When I told them they had a big brother, they immediately embraced him. They stood in front of Ron at that first meeting and grinned. They climbed on him, giggling. Like monkeys, they studied every inch of him, probing and touching, pulling off his socks and shoes, studying his toes and hands and back, comparing their own. They peered inside his mouth. Morgan draped his arm over his shoulder while they sat on the couch; Zachary got in under Ron's arm. Ron came every Sunday, then for weekends, then for the summer. I was stunned by my sons' capacity to include Ron, to give him part of me.

And Ron took me to his family, too. "This is my mother, Rose," he joked. "This is my other mother, Meredith." He did not call me Mom, or Mum, or Mumma, like Morgan and Zachary. He had a mother. He had a sister, Tammy, adopted when she was 2. He had a father, Hank. Astonishingly, Rose and Hank welcomed me as if they were happy I had come into Ron's life. I felt as if I had stolen their son.

Those months were confusing, upheaving, yet laughter often filled the house. And we cried. We rested in our deep love for each other, then we would fly apart in despair or hurt. Some days we needed to be reassured that this was forever. Other days, we fought for our lives, the lives that had worked pretty well before. Sometimes we couldn't contain everything that had been lost.

I had never told my friends about this child. The grief and shame of losing him at 16 had stayed with me all my life as a fiercely private sorrow. Now they argued with me, telling me that Morgan and Zachary should not have to pay the price of my history. "Are you telling me I should send this child away again?" I asked. "Yes," they said. "This isn't fair to your children." But an older friend disagreed, telling me, "This is your son. Don't listen to them. This is a miracle. It is a fairy tale with a happy ending."

Then it was Oct. 18 again, our first anniversary. Our days had found rhythm. The upheaving emotions were quieting. My friend was right; this was a miracle, a fairy tale, though each day felt fragile, as if it all might disappear if we turned our backs. Still, our old lives receded, and our new family held together. I had my son. He had his mother.

To mark the day, I gave him my small clay owl, the only thing I had from those devastating years after he was born. "This is to remind you every day that this place in

my life is forever," I said.

He gave me an acorn. "My renaissance," he said, his voice soft and hopeful.

There were no patterns for how to do this, how to hold each other safely and fully after a lifetime apart. We could not plot out the future. We were a family. We loved each other. We needed each other. That was our only map.

注意:此部分试题请在答题卡1上作答。

- 1. Ann corrected their letters to show both of them more details.
- 2. For 21 years the mother worked as an actress and played the same scene on the stage.
- 3. When the mother met her lost son for the first time, she was both happy and sorrowful.
- 4. One year after their first meet, both the mother and her lost son adjusted themselves to the new life and new family.
- 5. According to the writer, "our ghost lives" means
- 6. When the mother first met her lost son, they went for a walk and
- 7. The mother ached with guilt and some of her friends felt it unfair
- 8. The lost son _____ when the mother told him about his father.
- 9. Rose and Hank happily welcomed the mother while she went exhaust add to a Ni
- 10. They were confident that they would hold each other safely and fully in the future after a lifetime apart because and on a management administration and the safely and fully in the future after a lifetime apart because

Part III Listening Comprehension

(35 minutes)

Section A

Directions: In this section, you will hear 8 short conversations and 2 long conversations. At the end of each conversation, one or more questions will be asked about what was said. Both the conversation and the questions will be spoken only once. After each question there will be a pause. During the pause, you must read the four choices marked A), B), C) and D), and decide which is the best answer. Then mark the corresponding letter on **Answer Sheet 2** with a single line through the center.

注意:此部分试题请在答题卡2上作答。And blunds one light solnid rism will (A

11. A) She wasn't used to playing in rain a txon or out of our star star and the

	C)	Her boyfriend gave her bad advice. She tried to show off before her boyfriend. Her boyfriend didn't appreciate her playing tennis.	
12.	A) B) C)	The man is occupied in writing to the woman. The man hasn't received any letter from the woman for two months. The man hasn't written to the woman for two months. The man has been writing frequently to the woman.	
	B) C)	She will accompany the boss to attend the conference next month. She is writing a report for the conference. She is not sure if the boss would allow her to leave. She doesn't want to go on holiday with the man.	
14.		Every one of us likes her. C) Not all of us like her. D) She likes no one.	
15.		In a police station. C) In a department store. In an airplane. D) In a customs house.	
16.	A) B)	50 dollars. C) 20 dollars. D) 180 dollars.	
	A) B) C)	She thinks the man is very careful. It bemosless virigant shall be so said. She thinks the man should be more careful. It is the man should be more careful. It is the man should be so careful. She is never so careful as the man.	
18.		In the office. C) At a restaurant. On a bus. D) At the library.	
Que	stior	as 19 to 21 are based on the conversation you have just heard.	
19.	A) B)	Tibet. C) Paris. New York. D) Berlin.	
20.	B)	Success means that you should let other people know you're successful. It is so important to have learning experiences. People can make a lot of money if they do stock analysis. To travel and see the world is important.	
21.		The man thinks that one should have enough money to do what she/he ca about. The man will go to Europe next month to take part in a big conference.	re

- C) The woman got precious experiences when she spent her vacation in Tibet last
- D) The woman is showy because she wants others to know she's successful.

Questions 22 to 25 are based on the conversation you have just heard.

- 22. A) In the morning. The same and the C) In the afternoon.

B) At noon.

- D) In the evening.
- 23. A) Customer and shop assistant.
 - B) Teacher and student.
 - C) Female boss and male secretary.
 - D) Tourist and customs officer.
- 24. A) The saucepan should come back in daylight.
 - B) The saucepan is not what the woman is looking for.
 - C) The man-made lights make the saucepan look a bit different.
 - D) The woman should come back tomorrow and she will be shown the right one.
- 25. A) The saucepans were in a sale in this shop last week.
 - B) One quarter of the saucepans' original price was reduced in a sale last week.
 - C) The woman said one of her neighbors saw the saucepans in the shop yesterday.
 - D) The man was a bit impatient because the shop would close in five minutes.

Section B

Directions: In this section, you will hear 3 short passages. At the end of each passage, you will hear some questions. Both the passage and the questions will be spoken only once. After you hear a question, you must choose the best answer from the four choices marked A), B), C) and D). Then mark the corresponding letter on the Answer Sheet 2 with a single line through the center.

注意:此部分试题请在答题卡2上作答。

Passage One

Questions 26 to 29 are based on the passage you have just heard,

- 26. A) For each computer sold that contained and could run Microsoft software.
 - B) For each computer sold that contained Microsoft software.
 - C) For each computer sold that ran Microsoft software.

	D)	For each computer sold that could run Microsoft software.	
	A) B) C)	Because Microsoft tries to defeat its competitors unfairly. Because Microsoft nearly dominates the software market. Because Microsoft manipulates design decisions.	
	D)	Because Microsoft uses competitive pricing.	
28.	B)	He objects to the government reaching an agreement with Microsoft. He is indifferent to the agreement. He disapproves of the agreement. He thinks he should perform a more important role than the government.	
29.		Iron. Oil.	
Pas	sage	. A. I be saucepan should come pack in daylight.	
		ns 30 to 32 are based on the passage you have just heard. Splan man oil is a	
		ns 50 to 52 are based on the passage you have just heard. Shan ham he was an anomal work and the walk and some back among blook named and	
	A) B) C)	Because it produces a protein that appears green under yellow light. Because it produces a protein that appears blue under green light. Because it produces a protein that appears green under blue light. Because it produces a protein that appears yellow under blue light.	
31.	B)	Because it helps fertilize the eggs. Because it can be put into the eggs of the monkeys. Because it prevents infection. Because it can hold the particular gene.	
32.	A)	The monkey has developed some human diseases. It is the first time that the method has been used to genetically engineer a	
	C)	mals. Human genetic diseases are caused by a missing, added, or abnormal gene The research may have little practical application in medicine.	
Pas	ssag	ge Three	
Qu	estio	ons 33 to 35 are based on the passage you have just heard.	
33.		A) For each complexion of the contained and could run Microsoft soldware. (Some each complexion of the contained Microsoft soldware.	
3/	Δ`	They give medical care for animals that that blos regulation does not to	

- I in B) They adopt abused animals. And in hobinion for a strong mis room an infrared
- C) They bury pets in cemetery after death, to stoom among to man and more
 - D) They provide health insurance for pets are and all bus abridated actogrand
- 35. A) Pets can help young couples take care of their children.
 - B) Pets can foster interpersonal relationships.
 - C) Pets can rid the home of some pests. Xol vidw vido notizable of alkalicus is the
 - D) Pets can relax one's mood and lower his blood pressure.

Section C

Directions: In this section, you will hear a passage three times. When the passage is read for the first time, you should listen carefully for its general idea. When the passage is read for the second time, you are required to fill in the blanks numbered from 36 to 43 with the exact words you have just heard. For blanks numbered from 44 to 46 you are required to fill in the missing information. For these blanks, you can either use the exact words you have just heard or write down the main points in your own words. Finally, when the passage is read for the third time, you should check what you have written.

Part IV Reading Comprehension (Reading in Depth) and the state of the

Section A

Directions: In this section, there is a short passage with 5 questions or incomplete statements. Read the passage carefully. Then answer the questions or complete the statements in the fewest possible words on **Answer Sheet 2**.

Questions 47 to 51 are based on the following passage.

Why should the jelly mould served at the end of English meals be shaped like a cathedral? Why are Americans still hungry after eating a Chinese dinner? Cross-cultural studies show that meals are designed to follow strict progression of cues based on shape, colour, temperature, odour, or specific taste sensation.

Fox never appears on our dinner tables, nor dog. But at one time, fox was reckoned a delicacy in Russia, as was dog in China. Sometimes we admit that our strong rejection of certain meats is not founded in physiology but in aesthetics. We shrink from the thought of eating insects or singing birds, but we know that grubs and grass-hoppers, blackbirds and larks, are served elsewhere.

In recent years, some anthropologists who study eating habits in different societies have argued that it is never useful to ask questions about one item lifted out of its cultural context. To question only why fox is rejected from the diet encourages a single cause-and-effect chain of reasoning that leads incorrectly to biological explanations. If biology were the basis for the selection of human foods, diets around the world would be quite similar. In fact, no human activity more puzzlingly crosses the divide between nature and culture than the selection of food. It is part of the nurture of the body, but it is also very much a social matter.

In most cultures, certain meals have some consistent structure that makes people know what to expect. One kind of the structure depends on spatial layout, as in Indian meals, where the foods are arranged on the right, left, and middle of the dish. Meals can also be served chronologically, with a beginning, a middle, and a steady progression toward an anticipated end. When the English see tea, or Americans coffee, they know dinner is over. When we cross cultural barriers in dining, we may miss our accustomed stop signals and end up feeling either hungry or overstuffed. I suspect that the well-known complaint about Chinese food may be based on such cultural confusion. "An hour after a Chinese meal," people say, "I'm hungry again." While American Chinese food may have been adapted to American tastes, it hasn't been adapted to American form. Individuals who are accustomed to a main course with clearly defined portions of meat, vegetables, and so on, topped of by a big dessert, miss the same sense of crescendo (高潮) when they eat certain foreign foods. Nothing signals them that the meal is over.

注意:此部分试题请在答题卡2上作答。

- 47. Why does fox never appear on dinner tables?
- 48. Why can't the selection of human foods be explained biologically?
- 49. What are the two consistent structures of meals?
- 50. What might happen if people from one culture have dinner of another culture?
- 51. Why do Americans still feel hungry after eating a Chinese dinner?

Section B

Directions: There are 2 passages in this section. Each passage is followed by some