

次の英文を読んで、設問に答えなさい。

In 1947 my mother, Deborah, was a twenty-one-year-old student at New York University, majoring ( a ) English literature. She was beautiful — fiery, yet deeply thoughtful — with a great passion for books and ideas. She read in the same way that greedy people eat, and dreamed ( b ) one day becoming a writer.

My father, Joseph, was an aspiring painter who supported himself ( c ) teaching art at a junior high school on the West Side. On Saturdays he would paint all day, either at home or in Central Park and treat himself to a meal out. One Saturday night in early May, he happened to choose a neighborhood restaurant called the Milky Way.

The Milky Way happened to be my mother's favorite local restaurant, and that Saturday after studying throughout the morning and afternoon, she went there for dinner, carrying along a used copy of Dickens's novel *Great Expectations*. She settled in for an evening of pasta, red wine, and Dickens — and quickly lost touch with what was going on around her.

Within half an hour, the restaurant was full, with people waiting to get in. The waitress came over and asked my mother if she would be willing to share her table ( d ) someone else. Barely glancing up from her book, my mother agreed.

"A tragic life for poor dear Pip," my father said when he saw the tattered cover of *Great Expectations*. My mother looked up at him, and at that moment, she ( e ), she saw something strangely familiar in his eyes. Years later, when I begged her to tell me the story one more time, she sighed sweetly and said, "I saw myself in his eyes."

My father, entirely ( f ) by the presence before him, swears to this day that he heard a voice inside his head. "She is your destiny," the voice said, and immediately after that, he felt a tingling sensation that ran from the tips of his toes to the crown of his head. Whatever it was that my parents saw or heard or felt that night, they both understood that something miraculous had happened.

Like two old friends catching up after a long absence ( g ) one another, they talked for hours. Later on, when the evening was over, my mother wrote her telephone number on the inside cover of *Great Expectations* and gave the book to my father. He said good-bye to her, gently kissing her on the forehead, and then they walked off ( h ) opposite directions into the night.

( i ) one of them was able to sleep. Even after she closed her eyes, my mother could only see one thing: my father's face. And my father, who could not stop thinking about her, stayed up all night painting my mother's portrait.

The next day, Sunday, he traveled out to Brooklyn to visit his parents. He brought along the book to read on the train, but he was exhausted after his sleepless night and started feeling drowsy after just a few paragraphs. So he slipped the book into the pocket of his coat — which he had put on the seat next to him — and closed his eyes. He didn't wake ( j ) the train had stopped at Brighton Beach, at the far edge of Brooklyn.

The train was deserted by then, and when he opened his eyes and reached for his things, the coat was no longer there. Someone had stolen it, and the book along with it. Which meant that my mother's telephone number was also gone. ( k ) desperation, he began to search the train, looking under every seat not only in his own car but in the neighboring ones, too. In his excitement over meeting Deborah, Joseph had foolishly neglected to find out her last name. The telephone number was his only link to her.

The call that my mother was expecting never came. My father went looking for her several times at the NYU English Department, but he could never find her. Destiny had betrayed them both. (A) レストランで出会ったあの初めての夜には必然的な運命だと思われたものが、そうはいかなそうだった。

That summer, they both headed ( l ) Europe. My mother went to England to take literature courses at Oxford, and my father went to Paris to paint. At the beginning of August, with a three-day break in her studies, my mother flew to Paris, determined to absorb as much culture as she possibly could in seventy-two hours. She carried along a new copy of Great Expectations on the trip. After the sad business with my father, she hadn't had the heart to read it, but now, as she sat down in a crowded restaurant after a long day of sightseeing, she opened it to the first page and started thinking about him again.

After reading a few sentences, she was interrupted by a waiter who asked her, first in French, then in broken English, ( m ) she wouldn't mind sharing her table. She agreed and then returned to her reading. A moment later she heard a familiar voice.

“A tragic life for poor dear Pip,” the voice said, and then she looked up, and there he was again.

1. 本文中の空所 (a)～(m)に入れるのに適切なものを下の選択肢の中から選び記号で答えなさい。

- |     |               |              |              |               |
|-----|---------------|--------------|--------------|---------------|
| (a) | 1 in          | 2 to         | 3 with       | 4 for         |
| (b) | 1 for         | 2 of         | 3 to         | 4 by          |
| (c) | 1 to          | 2 for        | 3 with       | 4 by          |
| (d) | 1 on          | 2 by         | 3 with       | 4 for         |
| (e) | 1 recall      | 2 recalls    | 3 recalled   | 4 to recall   |
| (f) | 1 captivate   | 2 captivates | 3 captivated | 4 captivating |
| (g) | 1 to          | 2 from       | 3 with       | 4 on          |
| (h) | 1 in          | 2 to         | 3 for        | 4 by          |
| (i) | 1 Each        | 2 Either     | 3 Neither    | 4 Both        |
| (j) | 1 by the time | 2 unless     | 3 when       | 4 until       |
| (k) | 1 In          | 2 With       | 3 On         | 4 For         |
| (l) | 1 on          | 2 for        | 3 with       | 4 by          |
| (m) | 1 why         | 2 what       | 3 how        | 4 if          |

2. 下線部 (A) の日本語を英語に直すために下記の語群を適切な語順に並べ替えなさい。ただし、文頭に置かれる語も小文字で書かれていることに注意すること。

(seemed / night / not / was apparently / inevitable / first / the restaurant / what / had / to be / so / that / at).

3. 本文の内容に一致する英文を1つ選び、記号で答えなさい。

1. Deborah was a twenty-one-year-old student at New York University majoring in English literature. She was a beautiful, thoughtful, and greedy girl.
2. Joseph supported himself by teaching art at a high school on the East Side. On Saturdays he would paint in the morning, either at home or in Central Park and treat himself to a meal out.
3. Deborah and Joseph met for the first time at a cafe in Central Park.
4. Joseph heard a voice saying, "She is your destiny," when he first saw Deborah.
5. Deborah wrote her email address on the inside cover of "Great Expectations" and gave it to Joseph.
6. Joseph and Debrah talked with a friend for hours to catch up after a long absence.
7. Deborah went to Paris to study painting with a three-day break in her studies .
8. Deborah and Joseph, my mother and my father, reunited in Paris after about three months.