## PART A: STAND-ALONE TEXT

INSTRUCTIONS:	Read the following poem, "Prelude to Jumping in the River," and answer the multiple-choice questions. For each question, select the <b>best</b> answer and record your choice on the <b>Answer Sheet</b> provided.
	<b>Prelude</b> <sup>1</sup> to Jumping in the River by Katia Grubisic
	<ul> <li>He unpeels himself, lays his light shirt, glasses, straw hat and shoes on the sea-monster driftwood, where they rest as easily as they do on him. The mental preparation</li> <li>5 takes some time. I have also stood on that rock, feet cupping the low, flat lip. The decision is not yet made.</li> </ul>
	<ul> <li>What goes on at the edge of the bank could last years, centuries. The bottom will shift or</li> <li>10 vanish entirely, will prod from the muck we can barely toe deeply rooted lilies, suckling bladderwort<sup>2</sup>. Its weight separating it</li> </ul>
	<ul> <li>from the air, the water seeks</li> <li>15 itself and stays there, closing <ul> <li>without fuss over whole worlds. It has swallowed</li> <li>countless resolves to jump or retreat</li> <li>and kept no record of either. Yet —</li> <li>the pizzicato<sup>3</sup> of the crickets, the stream — this is at stake,</li> </ul> </li> <li>20 and it remains enough to give us pause.</li> </ul>
	<ul> <li>The exit, too, will be graceless. There are no footholds among the reeds and we can barely heave the body up. We are hopelessly terrestrial, and vaguely, mnemonically<sup>4</sup> aquatic, but never both at once. In the end,</li> <li>I catch the aftermath: the slowing ripples, the dogs rushing down the hill, the surprised head bobbling above the water. Waiting, I have missed the jump, the perfect, reckless moment when we cannot turn back.</li> </ul>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> prelude: *an introduction to a poem or piece of music* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> bladderwort: *an aquatic plant* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> pizzicato: the sound made by plucking a stringed instrument

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> mnemonically: *associated with a deep memory*