



Read the article. Match the headings (1-5) to the numbered paragraphs (A-D) by writing your answers in the table.

There is one extra heading.

1. A DANGEROUS SITUATION
2. AN ALMOST EMPTY LANDSCAPE
3. CONCERN FOR OTHERS
4. AN UNEXPECTED SCENE
5. A LESS EXCITING PLACE TO BE

Living with the Inuit

- A.** Peering out from the porthole of the plane, I was astounded to see an endless snowy tundra covered by mist. It was hard to believe that anything could survive in this inhospitable climate, let alone people. However, as the plane began its descent, a small settlement emerged from the fog. It seemed to spring out of nowhere, surrounded by the barren polar desert. I wondered how anyone had managed to venture so far into the wilderness, and why.
- B.** Emerging from the plane, I was greeted by a short Inuit man with a distinctive black moustache and bushy eyebrows above his weathered face. As he approached, he circled his left hand over his chest, a standard Inuit greeting. "My name is Kaya," he said in perfect English. "Welcome to Baffin Island." He led me to his snowmobile and promptly whisked me off across the frozen landscape. The biting cold penetrated through my jacket and the four layers of clothing I had beneath it. My fingers, in fur-lined gloves, went completely numb. Several minutes later, we arrived at Kaya's home: an ordinary wooden house painted a pleasant shade of green. Inside, it was surprisingly warm and had all the modern comforts I was used to myself. For a moment, I felt rather disappointed. What I saw before me failed to match the primitive image of Inuit culture I had in mind. Where were the igloos that I had seen on TV? Had these people lost their heritage?
- C.** In fact those first impressions were wrong. Over the course of my stay, I learned how to sew and make tools in ways used for thousands of years. I went ice fishing on a frozen lake and shared my catch among my new friends. Although each day was a struggle for survival, there was a real sense of community among the Inuit. They would never let their neighbour become hungry or lonely or sad. And slowly, I too began to feel a sense of belonging. As well as having such incredible community spirit, the Inuit also maintained a deep connection with nature. They understood the land in which they lived and truly respected it. Even though they had inhabited the region for thousands of years, they had preserved it well, making only the slightest imprint upon it. Their respect for the natural world made me embarrassed by the polluted city from which I came.
- D.** The months flew by and before I knew it, I was back in London. The bustling city, which I had previously regarded as the hub of the world, now seemed spiritless and empty. I longed for the simplicity of the Inuit way of life, for the connection with nature and sense of belonging that I had experienced so very briefly. I suddenly felt like a stranger in a strange land. And yet I was home.

A	B	C	D

