

Test 2 Exam practice

Reading and Use of English • Part 7

You are going to read a magazine article about teenagers' experiences of cooking and eating a special family dish. For questions **43–52**, choose from the teenagers (**A–D**). The teenagers may be chosen more than once.

Mark your answers **on the separate answer sheet**.

Tip! Try beginning by reading the questions. Then read the texts. The more you can *remember* about each text as you are working, the more quickly you will be able to find the answers.

Which teenager

feels the fact that they have collected the ingredients for the dish makes it very special?

43

is proud of the fact that their food is so popular among friends and relations?

44

finds the food they make is a useful remedy for the effects of being outside?

45

mentions arguing over the right to be in charge of the final stage of preparing a dish?

46

enjoyed one way of seeing if the food they were preparing was ready to eat?

47

is reminded of a particular season by the dish they make?

48

has developed an expertise in using a certain piece of equipment?

49

earns special benefits due to their role in producing the food?

50

admits that the current version of the dish they make is an improvement on the previous one?

51

says there are generally very few leftovers from the dish they help to make?

52

Advice

44 Look at which of the four teenagers mentions that the dish was eaten by family and people they know.

52 Which of the four people mentions that the dish was eaten by their family?

Favourite Family Dishes

A Oliver



I think one of the best memories I'll have of my teenage years will be the times I've spent horse-riding with my dad, wandering along through the countryside. Sometimes my sister comes along,

but we usually end up fighting, so it's quieter when she doesn't! On winter rides I'm always absolutely freezing by the time we get home again, and it takes me ages to defrost. So the only cure for that is to make a soup from whatever we can gather together from the fridge or the garden, which I somehow manage to chop up using our enormous kitchen knives. And I'm pleased to report, the delicious smell wafting out generally summons the rest of the family into the kitchen. But as I am the one assisting the chef, I'm always allowed the first taste, and the first bowlful – and the choice of what we watch on TV while we're sitting around eating it!

C Alfie



One meal my family loves at weekends in the freezing depths of winter is the roast meat that my mum cooks – and then the meals we create in the following days from the meat we didn't manage

to finish. One such dish is a minced meat pie, which usually gets demolished in a fraction of the time it took to make. We use an ancient mincer that belonged to my great-grandmother – it's just become part of the tradition. And I've slowly improved on my technique in handling it until somehow I've become the family specialist. We top the minced meat with potatoes dug from our garden, cooked and mashed and decorated with a fork – at which point I generally fall out with my younger sister. Being older, the privilege of drawing the patterns on top should definitely be mine! Anyway, when it finally comes out of the oven, all bubbling and crispy, you know it's ready to eat. Delicious!

B Eve



Spaghetti with sauce is the meal that will always have the strongest family associations for me. I used to spend dark chilly evenings experimenting with recipes, even when I was quite

young. And after dad had told me that you could check whether spaghetti was cooked if it stuck to the ceiling, I had endless fun testing out the theory! But the sauce I used to do then was dismal, with just a few tomatoes, onions and a bit of cheese found in the back of the fridge, made in a very posh pan! Since then I've got much more into cooking and my culinary skills have progressed. I've discovered a fantastic recipe that never fails – probably because it takes over three hours to be thoroughly cooked! I have to say it's become quite a celebrated dish among my extended family – and anyone else who happens to drop by!

D Josie



There's one dish that I'll always associate with weekend evenings with my family, and that's a dessert with apples that my father has showed us all how to cook. It's a dish his mother

used to make for him, so it has fond memories for him too – although he maintains that his version is much better than hers! But the very thought of it instantly makes me think of our warm kitchen with its big shiny saucepans, at that point in the year when the temperature's beginning to drop outside, and we're preparing for the really cold weather to come. The fruit has often been picked from the trees in our neighbour's garden, and just the fact that I've contributed by being involved in that activity increases the pleasure of eating what we've made, somehow. That's my feeling, anyway – I can't speak for the rest of the family, of course.