

GRADE 11 -

LISTENING SCRIPT -

FIRST SESSION

(Practice Exam - Theme 4: Innovation)

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LISTENING 1

(a conversation between two students, Fahad and Zainab, about their science fair projects)

- M: Hi Zainab. Have you chosen your project for the science fair yet?
F: Not yet, Fahad. I am still thinking. What about you?
M: I want to make a smart irrigation system for gardens.
F: Interesting! How does it work?
M: A small sensor measures how wet the soil is. When the soil gets dry, the system turns on the water automatically.
F: So the plants water themselves! That would save a lot of water.
M: Exactly. My uncle wastes hours watering his date farm every evening.
F: Have you built the sensor already?
M: Not yet. I ordered the parts online last week, but the package has not arrived.
F: Oh no! The fair is in three weeks. When did the company promise to deliver?
M: Within five days. It has been nine days now, so they are very late.
F: You should write an email of complaint. Be polite but firm.
M: I already wrote two emails, but nobody answered me.
F: Then call them. And ask your uncle - maybe he has spare parts in his workshop.
M: Good idea. He repairs water pumps, so he probably has everything I need.
F: And if the package arrives later, you can return it or keep the extra parts.
M: True. Now, what project are you thinking about?
F: I want to build a simple robot that collects rubbish from the school yard.
M: That is ambitious! How will the robot find the rubbish?
F: It will follow a black line around the yard and push small rubbish into a box.
M: Clever! Do you know how to programme it?
F: Not really, but my brother studies computer engineering. He promised to help me at the weekend.
M: Lucky you. What will the robot be made of?
F: Mostly recycled materials - an old remote-control car and some plastic boxes.
M: I love that. Recycling old electronics is good for the environment too.
F: We should ask Mr Salim to connect our projects. Smart technology that helps the environment!
M: Great idea. Two projects, one stand. We can call it 'Technology for a Greener Oman'.
F: Perfect title! When can you visit your uncle's workshop?
M: This afternoon, after the last lesson. Do you want to come with me?
F: Sure. I can take photos of your system for our presentation poster.
M: Excellent. Meet me at the school gate at half past two.
F: I'll bring my camera and my notebook. We can plan the poster on the way.
M: Good thinking. And do not worry about the package - the workshop will save us.
F: See you at half past two, Fahad. Our stand will be the best in the fair!

(421 words) (Target Range: 400-450 words)

LISTENING 2

(a student telling his class how he became a young inventor)

(Part One):

I want to tell you how I became an inventor at the age of fourteen. When I told my classmates that I wanted to build a machine, most of them laughed. 'Inventions are for scientists in big laboratories,' they said. But I had a reason that no joke could destroy. My grandmother, who lived with us in our old house in Bahla, often forgot to take her medicine. Twice she became ill, and the whole family was frightened. The nearest clinic was twenty minutes away, so I decided I had to do something. I was only a schoolboy, but I knew that a simple machine could solve the problem that worried us all.

My idea was simple: a small box with seven sections, one for each day of the week, connected to an old alarm clock. When it was time for the medicine, the clock would ring and a small door would open. I drew the design in my notebook and showed it to my science teacher, Mr Khamis.

'The idea is good,' Mr Khamis said, 'but an alarm is not enough. What if your grandmother is in the garden and does not hear it?' I thought about his words for a whole week. Then I found the answer: the box could send a message to my mother's phone if the door was not opened within ten minutes.

(Part Two):

Building the machine was much harder than designing it. The first box opened at the wrong times, and the second refused to open at all. My father watched me work every evening in the small workshop behind our house, and quietly bought me better tools. After two months of failures, the third box worked perfectly. I wanted to give up many times along the way, but my grandmother's smile kept me working. My grandmother named it 'the little nurse', and the whole family finally slept without worry.

At the National Young Inventors Competition in Muscat, judges from the university tested my box for three days. When they announced the results, I could not believe my ears: first prize in the junior category. A small company has now offered to produce the box, and my grandmother tells every visitor the same proud sentence: 'My grandson did not invent this to be famous. He invented it because he loves me.' I still keep the first two broken boxes on a shelf in the workshop. They remind me that failure is not the end of the road - it is just a step on it. Thank you for listening.

(228 + 196 = 424 words) (Target Range: 400-450 words)