2021-2022年高三前半期期末英语考试完整版(北京市石景山区)

1. 语法填空 阅读下列短文,根据短文内容填空。在未给提示词的空白处仅填写1个适当的单词,在给出提示词的空白处用括号内所给词的正确形式填空。 Yesterday, I was walking down the street 【1】 I saw four separate dimes (角) on the ground shining in the sunlight. I bent down, picked them up and entered the post office. Inside a lady 【2】 (dig) through her purse at the counter anxiously looking for change to mail a package. Believe it or not, she was exactly forty cents short. How amazing it was! I placed my dimes on the counter. The smile I got in return was worth a thousand 【3】 (dollar).
2. 语法填空 阅读下列短文,根据短文内容填空。在未给提示词的空白处仅填写1个适当的单词,在给出提示词的空白处用括号内所给词的正确形式填空。 The earth, the planet on 【1】 we are living, is the third planet from the sun. It came from the shrinking (收缩) of a vast cloud of dust and gas in outer space. Many scientist believe that the earth, as well as the sun and the other planets in our solar system, 【2】 (form) at least five billion years ago. The earth is slightly flattened at the North and South Poles, 【3】 it would look like a perfect ball if you were far out in space.
3. 语法填空 阅读下列短文,根据短文内容填空。在未给提示词的空白处仅填写1个适当的单词,在给出提示词的空白处用括号内所给词的正确形式填空。 China is well known as the Kingdom of Bamboo. Bamboo culture has already been rooted 【1】 Chinese minds through the long history. To the Chinese people, bamboo is the symbol of virtue, 【2】 (reflect) people's soul and emotion. Bamboo has the title of "the gentleman of plants". 【3】 (it) deep root symbolizes determination and its straight and hollow pole represents straightness and modesty. Bamboo culture always 【4】 (play) a positive role in encouraging Chinese people to hold on when facing tough situations.
The world always makes way for the dreamer When I was mine years old, I lived in a small town. I found an ad for selling greeting cards in the back of a children's magazine. I thought to myself I could do this, so I begged my mother to let me send for the kit (予度). Two weeks later when the kit arrived, I look the cards and ran out of the house. Three hours later, I returned home with no mad a pocket fall of money. A was born. When I was twelve years old, my father took me to Zig Ziegler. I remember listening to Mr. Ziegler who raised everyone's up to the ceiling. I left there feeling like I could do anything. I wanted to be a speaker just like Mr. Ziegler. Then a was born. Recently, I began bursuing my dream of others. After working for many years in the company, I decided to was even pession and erattending a sask feeling. The kive-president of our company made a speed that my life. He asked us, " an angel could realize your three wishes, what would they be Mr. After growing us a moment to the there wishes, he then sked us, "Why do you need an angel?" I would forget the encotaragement it growe me at that figured. I my life. He asked us, " that it didn't need an angels's help to become a great speaker. Having made that decision, I was immediately why husband was 'lad off from his job, had one week after I my job. We had recently bought a new house and needed both to the monthly mortage (技術発発). I even planned to turn 'bleck in my company, knowing they wanted me to stay but I was that if I went back, I would never leave. I decided I still wanted to forward rather than ead up with a mouth full of "if onlys" later on. A motivational speaker was born. I life in the place of the unbelievable power of dreams. I life in the place of the unbelievable power of dreams. I life in the place of the

I was ten when my father first sent me flowers. I had been taking ballet lessons for four months, and the school was giving its yearly performance. As a member of the beginners' chorus group, I was surprised to hear my name called out at the end of the show along with the leading dancers and to find my arms full of red roses. I can still feel myself standing on that stage, seeing my father's big smiles.

Those roses were the first of many bunches accompanying all the milestones in my life. Getting all those roses was wonderful, but they brought a sense of embarrassment. I enjoyed them, but I also felt they were too much for my small achievements.

Not for my father. He did everything in a big way. Once, when mother told him I needed a new party dress, he brought home a dozen. His behavior often left us without money for other more important things. Sometimes I would be angry with him.

Then came my 16th birthday. It was not a happy occasion. I was fat and had no boyfriend. And my well-meaning father furthered my suffering by giving me a party. As I entered the dining room, there on the table next to my cake was a huge bunch of flowers, bigger than any before.

I wanted to hide. Now everyone would think my father had sent flowers because I had no boyfriend to do it. Sweet 16, and I felt like crying. But my best friend, Jenny, whispered, "Boy, you're lucky to have a father like that."