

Directions:

Read the following four texts. Answer the questions after each text by choosing A, B, C or D. Mark your answers on the **ANSWER SHEET**. (40 points)

Text 4

Many things make people think artists are weird. But the weirdest may be this: artists' only job is to explore emotions, and yet they choose to focus on the ones that feel bad.

This wasn't always so. The earliest forms of art, like painting and music, are those best suited for expressing joy. But somewhere from the 19th century onward, more artists began seeing happiness as meaningless, phony or, worst of all, boring, as we went from Wordsworth's daffodils to Baudelaire's flowers of evil.

You could argue that art became more skeptical of happiness because modern times have seen so much misery. But it's not as if earlier times didn't know perpetual war, disaster and the massacre of innocents. The reason, in fact, may be just the opposite: there is too much damn happiness in the world today.

After all, what is the one modern form of expression almost completely dedicated to depicting happiness? Advertising. The rise of anti-happy art almost exactly tracks the emergence of mass media, and with it, a commercial culture in which happiness is not just an ideal but an ideology.

People in earlier eras were surrounded by reminders of misery. They worked until exhausted, lived with few protections and died young. In the West, before mass communication and literacy, the most powerful mass medium was the church, which reminded worshippers that their souls were in danger and that they would someday be meat for worms. Given all this, they did not exactly need their art to be a bummer too.

Today the messages the average Westerner is surrounded with are not religious but commercial, and forever happy. Fast-food eaters, news anchors, text messengers, all smiling, smiling, smiling. Our magazines feature beaming celebrities and happy families in perfect homes. And since these messages have an agenda – to lure us to open our wallets – they make the very idea of happiness seem unreliable. "Celebrate!" commanded the ads for the arthritis drug Celebrex, before we found out it could increase the risk of heart attacks.

But what we forget – what our economy depends on us forgetting – is that happiness is more than pleasure without pain. The things that bring the greatest joy carry the greatest potential for loss and disappointment. Today, surrounded by promises of easy happiness, we need art to tell us, as religion once did, *Memento mori*: remember that you will die, that everything ends, and that happiness comes not in denying this but in living with it. It's a message even more bitter than a clove cigarette, yet, somehow, a breath of fresh air.

36. By citing the examples of poets Wordsworth and Baudelaire, the author intends to show that _____

- [A] poetry is not as expressive of joy as painting or music.
- [B] art grows out of both positive and negative feelings.
- [C] poets today are less skeptical of happiness.
- [D] artists have changed their focus of interest.

37. The word "bummer" (Line 5, Paragraph 5) most probably means something_____

- [A] religious.
- [B] unpleasant.
- [C] entertaining.
- [D] commercial.

38. In the author's opinion, advertising_____

- [A] emerges in the wake of the anti-happy art.
- [B] is a cause of disappointment for the general public.
- [C] replaces the church as a major source of information.
- [D] creates an illusion of happiness rather than happiness itself.

39. We can learn from the last paragraph that the author believes_____

- [A] happiness more often than not ends in sadness.
- [B] the anti-happy art is distasteful but refreshing.
- [C] misery should be enjoyed rather than denied.
- [D] the anti-happy art flourishes when economy booms.

40. Which of the following is true of the text?

- [A] Religion once functioned as a reminder of misery.
- [B] Art provides a balance between expectation and reality.
- [C] People feel disappointed at the realities of modern society.
- [D] Mass media are inclined to cover disasters and deaths.