

2025 年度 入学試験問題(前期日程)

英 語

(論理・表現Ⅰ, 論理・表現Ⅱ, 論理・表現Ⅲ,  
英語コミュニケーションⅠ, 英語コミュニケーションⅡ, 英語コミュニケーションⅢ)

試験時間 90 分

人文社会科学部：人文社会科学科（人文科学コース）

問題冊子                      問題…… 1 ～ 3      ページ…… 1 ～ 6  
解答用紙…… 8 枚

配 点……表示のとおり。

注 意 事 項

1. 試験開始の合図まで、この問題冊子を開かないこと。
2. 試験中に、問題冊子・解答用紙の印刷不鮮明、ページの落丁・乱丁及び下書用紙の不備等に気付いた場合は、手を挙げて監督者に知らせること。
3. 各解答用紙に受験番号を記入すること。  
なお、解答用紙には、必要事項以外は記入しないこと。
4. 解答は、必ず解答用紙の指定された箇所に記入すること。
5. 解答用紙の各ページは、切り離さないこと。
6. 配付された解答用紙は、持ち帰らないこと。
7. 試験終了後、問題冊子は持ち帰ること。
8. 試験終了後、指示があるまでは退室しないこと。

1 次の英文を読んで、後の設問に答えなさい。なお、\*印がついている語句には注がある。(80点)

The power of loneliness stems from the evolutionary fact that humans are social creatures who depend ( 1 ) others for survival. People who lack a social support network are more likely to die from heart disease and cancer, and most of us would be dead if left alone in the forest for a month. Even if we *could* survive as a lone human, few of us would want to. Imagine being the last woman or man on Earth. Sure, you could drive recklessly and loot\* stores, but without someone in the passenger seat to share the thrill of speeding and the taste of illicit Twinkies\*, what's the point?

Our need to feel social connection explains why people often make their relationships with other people more interesting. Every time you think of celebrities as close friends or imagine that you and your hunky\* mail carrier have a deep personal connection, you are creating what are called (1) “parasocial relationships.” Unlike normal two-sided relationships, parasocial relationships are felt by only one person—but to that one person they are undoubtedly ( a ), even when they involve characters on TV. Loneliness makes people imagine a loving bond with other minds, and this love can make even imaginary minds real.

To test this “love makes minds real” effect, psychologists Wendi Gardner and Megan Knowles sat participants in front of a monitor that showed either their favorite television character—( 2 ) whom participants reported a close personal connection—or another random (and unloved) television character. (2) The “realness” of the character’s mind was tested via “social facilitation” as participants copied a list of words with either their dominant\* or nondominant hand.

“Social facilitation” is the technical term for what happens when you do something in front of real people, like giving a speech or playing sports. Decades of research has shown that social situations increase performance on well-practiced tasks and decrease performance on novel tasks, which explains why sports rookies choke under pressure but veterans rise to the challenge. In this study the well-practiced task was copying words with the dominant hand, and the novel task was copying words with the nondominant hand. ( 3 ) the researchers predicted, social facilitation was found when participants sat in front of their favorite television character, becoming faster at dominant-hand copying and slower at nondominant-hand copying. (3) People who had strong emotional connections with their favorite characters unconsciously performed as if these characters were real people.

That loneliness can compel us to see imaginary characters as members of the mind club may not be surprising. After all, they are played by real people who ostensibly have real minds. But loneliness can also make us see minds ( 4 ) mere objects. When (4) Tom

Hanks's character in *Cast Away*\* finds himself alone on a desert island, he befriends a kindly volleyball named Wilson to cope with the isolation. Over the course of the movie, Hanks's character laughs and cries with Wilson, just as he would with a real person. In an empirical\* test of this idea, psychologists Nick Epley and Adam Waytz asked people to rate both their loneliness and the minds of mechanical devices that included Clocky (a self-propelled alarm clock that rolls away from the lazy sleeper) and Pillow Mate (a human-shaped pillow programmed to hug). As predicted, lonelier people saw these machines as possessing more mind, ( 5 ) intentions, consciousness, emotions, and free will.

(Daniel M. Wegner and Kurt Gray, *The Mind Club* による。出題にあたり、一部変更した)

(注) loot : 荒らす      Twinkies : トゥインキーズ(米国製の箱入りのスポンジケーキ)

hunky : たくましくて性的な魅力のある      dominant hand : 利き手

*Cast Away* : トム・ハンクス主演の映画      empirical : 実証的な

問 1 本文中の ( 1 ) ~ ( 5 ) に入る最も適切な語を選択肢から選びなさい。ただし、同じ語を繰り返し選択してはならない。

選択肢

{ in, as, on, including, with }

問 2 孤独が人とのつながりを求める行動を引き起こす理由を日本語で説明しなさい。

問 3 下線部(1)の parasocial relationships の特徴を日本語で説明しなさい。

問 4 本文中の ( a ) に入る語を選択肢から選びなさい。

選択肢

{ real, unreal, virtual, imaginative, unsocial }

問 5 下線部(2)の方法を用いて行われた心理学者の Wendi Gardner と Megan Knowles の実験結果を日本語で説明しなさい。

問 6 下線部(3)を日本語に訳しなさい。

問 7 下線部(4)はどのような現象を示す例であるかを、日本語で説明しなさい。

( 1 ), we lived in part of a massive, hundred-plus-year-old stone building with an interesting past. Located at a fork in the road at the top of a ridge in rural Lockport, New York, it had once been a blacksmith shop; before that, we heard, it had served as a stagecoach stop. Though it resembled a fortress, it was a grand old place and we loved it. It had character and charm—and leaks, drafts and holes. Pipes froze. So did we. Our cats regularly left us tiny, bloodstained gifts, remnants of the house mice that entered as they pleased after we were asleep.

It was the Christmas of 1981. We had emerged from some difficult times, and I, after the summer's cancer surgery, had a new awareness of the worth of each day, as well as a deeper appreciation of love and family. It was an especially excellent Christmas because all six of our children were with us. ( 2 ) we didn't know it then, my husband, David, and I would move to Florida the following summer, and never once since that Christmas have we all managed to be gathered in the same place at the same time.

At one end of the big area that served as living room, dining room and kitchen, I was putting dinner together. Things were noisy, what with the Christmas music on the stereo, the clatter in the kitchen corner, and nine young adults horsing around (a few had brought friends). The cats, in typical cat fashion, had absented themselves upstairs, away from the noise.

( 3 ), out of the corner of my eye, I caught a small, unexpected movement and turned to focus on an astonishing sight. There in the midst of all this noise, smack in the middle of a kitty bowl on the floor, sat a tiny, exquisite deer mouse\* eating dry cat food. Incredulous, I stared, but didn't say a word. For one thing, I wanted to make sure he wasn't just a part of my imagination; for ( 4 ), I'll admit, I wanted to keep him to myself for a few minutes. He was very charming.

Up on his back legs he sat, chubby rear firmly planted, little front paws holding a piece of cat food. The pieces were round, with holes in the middle; our mouse firmly clutched his morsel with a hand on each side, looking for all the world like a little fat guy munching a doughnut. When he finished one, he'd help himself to another, turning it about and adjusting it in his small fingers till it was perfectly situated, then he'd start eating again.

I squatted down and looked at him, catching his shiny dark eye. We gazed at each other, then he looked away and casually went on eating. It was time to call in the witnesses.

“Hey!” I softly called to everyone. “Come and look at this.” ( 5 ) I got their attention, I thought it would be all over—he'd run and hide from the mob advancing on him. Not so!

He sat right there while eleven bent-over people stood in a circle, gawking (not silently, either) at him. He glanced confidently at the crowd, gave his doughnut a quarter-turn, and kept munching.

We were amazed. He wasn't in the least afraid of us. What made the little guy so brave? Some of us brought cameras into the circle, and while the flashes popped, the mouse proceeded serenely onward with his Christmas feast. ( 6 ), he paused to regard us with that sparkly, confiding glance, as the pile of food in the bowl grew smaller.

For some time we watched in delight while he, apparently bottomless, stuffed himself with delicious cat food. ( 7 ), enchanted as I was to entertain him, I was uneasily aware that it was also dinnertime for the resident Predators Two. When the cats appeared on the scene, as they were bound to any minute, our Christmas mouse could be seriously hurt or killed, even if we were able to prevent the cats from transforming the diner into dinner (a perfectly appropriate denouement from their point of view).

I leaned closer. "Listen," I murmured, "we have been honored. But now you have to go back outside with the other mice. Good company though you are, your life is in danger here. If you will permit, I will escort you."

With that, I reached into the dish and picked him up. He neither attempted to bite nor gave way to panic, but sat in my hand, calm and comfortable, awaiting developments, front paws resting on my thumb. I had not expected this; I thought there would be fear, protest, a struggle. Instead, he looked at me, an image of the intelligent, friendly fairy-tale mouse, exactly like something out of a Disney movie.

"What are you, really?" I silently inquired. "Are you really a mouse?" The cool, rational part of me jeered at the question, yet there was something undeniably uncanny about this Christmas visitor.

I carried him outdoors, followed by the family. It had grown dark—one of those blue-and-white Northern winter nights with snow on the ground, the air crisp and sharp.

Squatting down near the cover of bushes in back of the house, I released him. He sat on my palm and looked about, taking his time. Then he jumped to my shoulder and ( 8 ) we sat there, I in the snow and he on my shoulder, woman and mouse together looking out into the night. Finally, with a mighty leap for one so small, he flew through the air, landed in the shadow of the bushes out of sight and was gone. We humans stayed outside for a while, wishing him well and feeling a little lonely.

His visit left us with astonishment that has never diminished, the more so because, as country people, we knew perfectly well that wild mice are terrified of humans. Furthermore, deer mice are particularly timid; unlike common house mice, they avoid inhabited homes.

Sociable and charming they may be (in the wild, they are known to sing), but not with our kind.

These rare, luminous occasions when wild things in their right minds cross the line that separates us leave us full of wonder. We resonate with remembrance of something ancient and beautiful. As all together we surrounded him, his little wild presence silently conveyed joy, peace, trust and wonder. He was a delightful mystery and a tiny miracle.

Diane M. Smith

(Jack Canfield, Mark Victor Hansen, Marty Becker and Carol Kline, *Chicken Soup for the Pet Lover's Soul* による。出題にあたり、一部変更した)

(注) deer mouse : シロアシネズミ

問 1 本文中の ( 1 ) ～ ( 8 ) に入る最も適切な語句を選択肢から選びなさい。ただし、同じ語句を繰り返し選択してはならない。

選択肢

{ from time to time, however, once upon a time, when eventually, another,  
for a long moment, although, just then }

問 2 語り手の女性が下線部のように感じたのはなぜか。彼女の状況を踏まえて日本語で説明しなさい。

**3** 次の日本語と同じ意味になるように、{ }内の与えられた語句を正しい語順に並べ替えなさい。(30 点)

問 1 やる価値のあることは急いでする価値がある。

{ doing, is, worth, worth, what, promptly, doing, is }.

問 2 我々は話ができるという点で動物とは異なる。

{ can, that, we, from, speak, in, different, are, we, animals }.

問 3 私は期限までに宿題を提出できなかった。

{ get, deadline, submitted, couldn't, my, I, the, by, homework }.

問 4 そのホテルでは、すべての部屋から、街の壮大な景色を眺めることができる。

{ city, room, in, spectacular, has, of, view, a, hotel, the, every, the }.

問 5 君の助けがなければ、私の成功はなかっただろう。

{ have, but, help, been, my, would, for, impossible, your, success }.

以下白紙



