

**SỞ GIÁO DỤC VÀ ĐÀO TẠO
TỈNH GIA LAI**

ĐỀ CHÍNH THỨC

(Đề thi có 09 trang)

**KỶ THI TUYỂN SINH VÀO LỚP 10
NĂM HỌC 2026-2027**

Môn thi: TIẾNG ANH (chuyên)

Ngày thi: 28/6/2026

Thời gian làm bài: 150 phút, không kể thời gian phát đề

Part 1.

Woman: Hello, I'm Sarah Brown, and I'm here to tell you about my job as a weather forecaster.

I've been a weather forecaster for a television company for seven years, and two years ago I became the head of the weather department. Now, I divide my time equally between presenting weather forecasting on television and managing the weather department which has a staff of eleven. At thirty years old I'm the youngest ever head of weather and the first woman to do the job.

Since our news and weather service goes out all round the world, we all take turns to work at night. I prefer that to doing the show when I have to get up at four in the morning. I normal work an eight-hour day and in that time I do ten or twelve forecasts.

Before doing a weather forecast, I study data on the computer. This is the information I use in my forecasts. There isn't much time to learn what I have to say, but fortunately I've never forgotten my words so I don't get nervous.

My husband and I try to have the same free days, but neither of us has a regular pattern of work. He's a pilot on long-distance flights, so although he works hard he has a lot more time at home than I do. We moved to our present house about a year ago, and he's enjoying painting it.

I took up flying as a hobby five years ago. I hope to get my pilot's licence this year, but because of the job, I haven't been to the flying school for ages. For exercise I swim and ski and I like running. I'm really proud of myself for running in the London Marathon – it's a forty-kilometre race and I never thought I could manage it! My husband plays tennis, and we sometimes play together, but he's better than me so I never win.

Because I'm on world news, people sometimes recognise me in really distant places. Once, in an Indian village, an old man took me to have my photo taken with all his family. I get some lovely letters – one person wrote to say that my smile made her feel happy all day. People occasionally even write and ask me to marry them!

Part 2.

Wife: Hey, John. Get the post will you?

Husband: OK.

Wife: Anything interesting?

Husband: A few bills and ... oh ... a leaflet on recycling.

Wife: Oh really? It's about time we started recycling. What does it say?

Husband: Recycling information ... As part of the city's campaign to protect the environment, we are introducing a recycling scheme. Please use the black bin for all recyclable waste.

Wife: Oh, they must mean that bin we got a couple of weeks ago. I wondered what it was for.

Husband: It says here the collection for North Park is on Mondays.

Wife: How about Mum?

Husband: Let's look ... south ... south ... ah! South Park is on Thursdays. They say we have to put it outside by seven o'clock in the morning.

Wife: Mm. So what do we put in it?

Husband: It says here 'Newspapers, magazines, junk mail, white paper, cans and aerosols.' Pretty much everything, I think. Oh, hang on. 'No cardboard, milk cartons, plastic bags or paint cans.' Oh, and glass is different. Glass is on Tuesdays. No broken glass, it says ...

Wife: Well, what do we do with broken glass then?

Husband: I guess we have to take it to a recycling centre ourselves.

Wife: Oh! Why can't they collect it?

Husband: Maybe it's dangerous. Anyway, it says there are forty recycling centres here.

Wife: I've never seen one. Where are they all?

Husband: Well, there's a number here to call and ask. Oh-one-six-two-three, nine-eight-seven-four-two-six. I might give them a ring and ask.

Wife: Yes, good idea. Ask them if there's anywhere to recycle old husbands, too, will you?

Husband: Ha, ha. Very funny.