

東大過去問 2022年 第5問

以下の英文を読み、(A)~(D)の問いに答えよ。

I am eight years old, sitting in my childhood kitchen, ready to watch one of the home videos my father has made. The videotape still exists somewhere, so somewhere she still is, that girl on the screen: hair that tangles, freckles across her nose that in time will spread across one side of her forehead. A body that can throw a baseball the way her father has shown her. A body in which bones and hormones lie in wait, ready to bloom into the wide hips her mother has given her. A body that has scars: the scars over her lungs and heart from the scalpel that saved her when she was a baby, the invisible scars left by a man who touched her when she was young. A body is a record or a body is freedom or a body is a battleground. Already, at eight, she knows it to be all three.

But somebody has slipped. The school is putting on the musical South Pacific, and there are not enough roles for the girls, and she is as tall as or taller than the boys, and so they have done (A)what is unthinkable in this typical 1980s American town, in this place where the men do the driving and the women make their mouths into perfect Os to apply lipstick in the rearview mirror. For the musical, they have made her a boy.

No, she thinks. They have allowed her to be a boy.

What I remember is feeling my face (ア26) as my father loads the tape into the player.

Usually I (ア27) watching videos of myself. Usually there is this stranger on the screen, this girl with her pastel-colored clothing, and I am supposed to pretend that she is me. And she is, I know she is, but also she isn't. In the third grade I'll be asked to draw a self-portrait in art class, and for years into the future, when I try to understand when this feeling began — this feeling of not having words to explain what my body is, to explain who I am — I'll remember my (ア28) as I placed my drawing next to my classmates'. They'd drawn stick figures with round heads and blond curls or crew cuts; they'd drawn their families and their dogs and the bright yellow spikes of a sun. One had drawn long hair and the triangle shape of a dress, and another short hair and jeans. (B) so easily?

I had drawn a swirl.

Now, in the kitchen, what I notice is that my brothers and sisters are feeling embarrassed in their seats, asking if they can leave — and that I, somehow, am not. I am sitting perfectly still. Is it possible that I want to see this video? The feeling is peculiar. I have not yet known the (ア29) of

taking something intimately mine and watching the world respond. Someday, I will be a writer. Someday, I will (ア30) this feeling. But at eight years old, my private world both pains and sustains me, and sharing it is new.

My mother makes my brothers and sisters quiet and passes popcorn around the table. My father takes his spot at the head. Onscreen, the auditorium of an elementary school appears. At the corner of the stage, there are painted palm trees on the board.

Then the curtains part, and there I am. My hair brushed back, my ponytail pinned away, a white sailor's cap perched on my head. Without the hair, my face looks different: angular, fine-boned. I am wearing a plain white T-shirt tucked into blue jeans, all the frill and fluff of my normal clothing stripped away — and with it, somehow, so much else. All my life, I have felt awkward — wrong-sized and wrong-shaped.

But look. On the screen. (c)There is only ease.

I don't know whether the silence I remember spread through the kitchen or only through me. My mother is the first to speak. "You make a good-looking boy!" she says.

I feel the words I'm not brave enough to say. I know.

Soon after, I began to ignore the long hair that marked me so firmly as a girl, leaving it in the same ponytail for days on end, until it knotted into a solid, dark mass. All my friends were boys, and my dearest hours were spent playing Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles on the lawn with my twin brother and the neighbor boy. My room was blue, and my teddy bear was blue, and the turtle I wanted to be was Leonardo, not only because he was smart but because his color was blue. When my twin brother got something I didn't — to go to the baseball game, though we were all fans; to camp with the Boy Scouts while my sisters and I were taken to the (イ) ; to keep the adult magazines I discovered in his bedroom — and the reason given was that he was a boy, (ア31) choked me with tears. That was grief, I think now, the grief of being misunderstood.

One afternoon, when my brother yet again went shirtless for a game of catch and I wasn't allowed to, I announced to my father that I didn't want to be a girl, not if being a girl meant I had to wear a shirt. My father went to get my mother. They whispered together, then my mother explained that I should be happy to be a girl — there were so many good things about it. I knew there were; that wasn't the problem. The problem was that people kept calling me one. I remember realizing I couldn't explain this to her.

Back then, in 1985, the word genderqueer how I now identify, the language that would eventually help me see myself — hadn't yet been invented.

注) freckles : そばかす、scalpel : (外科手術用の) メス、rearview mirror : 車のバックミラー、stick figure : 手足を線で描くなど、簡略化された人物画、crew cut : 毛を短く刈る髪型、swirl : 渦巻き、auditorium : 講堂、angular : 骨張った、やせこけた、still and fluff : フリルや飾り、Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles : 1980年代から米国で人気のある同名のコミックやアニメ、映画に登場するスーパーヒーローの集団

(A) 下線部(A)が指している内容を示したうえで、それがなぜ”unthinkable”なのかを説明せよ。

(B) 下に与えられた語を正しい順に並び替え、下線部(B)を埋めるのに最も適切な表現を完成させよ。本文では大文字で始まる語も小文字にしている。

had, how, known, like, looked, they, they, what

(C) 下線部(C)について、誰がどのように感じたかを、その理由も含めて説明せよ。

(D) 以下の問いに解答し、その答えとなる記号をマークシートにマークせよ。

(ア) 空所アの(26)~(31)には単語が一語ずつ入る。それぞれに文脈上最も適切な語を次のうちから一つずつ選び、マークシートの(26)~(31)にその記号をマークせよ。ただし、同じ記号を複数回用いてはならない。

- a) flush
- b) hate
- c) love
- d) pleasure
- e) rage
- f) shock

(イ) 空所イに入れるのに最も適切な語を次のうちから一つ選び、マークシートの(32)にその記号をマークせよ。

- a) ballet
- b) football game
- c) hospital
- d) shopping

(ウ) 本文の内容と合致するものはどれか。最も適切なものを一つ選び、マークシートの(33)にその記号をマークせよ。なお、以下の選択肢においてtheyおよびtheirは三人称単数を示す代名詞である。

- a) The author did not like their body.
- b) The author had to play with boys because there were only boys in their family and

neighborhood.

c) The author played a male role in the musical in elementary school.

d) The author thought there was nothing good about being a girl.

e) The author was happy to be a girl when they were in elementary school.