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APPENDIX

Appendix 1 : The Vocabulary Test for Pretest

Pre-Test

Name :

Class :

NISN :

Berikut adalah potongan teks novel Bahasa Inggris yang terdiri dari beberapa kosakata. Baca dan pahami isi teks tersebut dengan seksama lalu tuliskan kosakata yang kalian ketahui atau sudah pernah anda dengan sebelumnya.

PETER AND WENDY

CHAPTER I

PETER BREAKS THROUGH

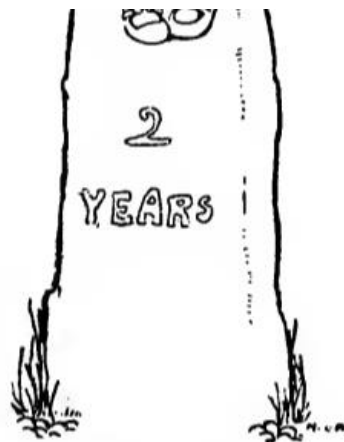
ALL children, except one, grow up. They soon know that they will grow up, and the way Wendy knew was this. One day when she was two years old she was playing in a garden, and she plucked another flower and ran with it to her mother. I suppose she must have looked rather delightful, for Mrs. Darling put her hand to her heart and cried, 'Oh, why can't you remain like this for ever!' This was all that passed between them on the subject, but henceforth Wendy knew that she must grow up. You always know after you are two. Two is the beginning of the end.



Of course they lived at 14, and until Wendy came her mother was the chief one. She was a lovely lady, with a romantic mind and such a sweet mocking mouth. Her romantic mind was like the tiny boxes, one within the other, that come from the puzzling East, however many you discover there is always one more; and her sweet mocking mouth had one kiss on it that Wendy could never get, though there it was, perfectly conspicuous in the right-hand corner.

A

I



Two is the beginning of the end.

PETER PAN AND WENDY

The way Mr. Darling won her was this: the many gentlemen who had been boys when she was a girl discovered simultaneously that they loved her, and they all ran to her house to propose to her except Mr. Darling, who took a cab and nipped in first, and so he got her. He got all of her, except the innermost box and the kiss. He never knew about the box, and in time he gave up trying for the kiss. Wendy thought Napoleon could have got it, but I can picture him trying, and then going off in a passion, slamming the door.

Mr. Darling used to boast to Wendy that her mother not only loved him but respected him. He was one of those deep ones who know about stocks and shares. Of course no one really knows, but he quite seemed to know, and he often said stocks were up and shares were down in a way that would have made any woman respect him.

Mrs. Darling was married in white, and at first she kept the books perfectly, almost gleefully, as if it were a game, not so much as a brussels sprout was missing; but by and by whole cauliflowers dropped out, and instead of them there were pictures of babies without faces. She drew them when she should have been totting up. They were Mrs. Darling's guesses.

Wendy came first, then John, then Michael.

For a week or two after Wendy came it was doubtful whether they would be able to keep her, as she was another mouth to feed. Mr. Darling was frightfully proud of her, but he was very honourable, and he sat on the edge of Mrs. Darling's bed, holding her hand and calculating expenses, while she looked at him imploringly. She wanted to risk it, come what might, but that was not his way; his way was with a pencil and a piece of paper, and if she confused

PETER BREAKS THROUGH

him with suggestions he had to begin at the beginning again.

'Now don't interrupt,' he would beg of her. 'I have one pound seventeen here, and two and six at the office; I can cut off my coffee at the office, say ten shillings, making two nine and six, with your eighteen and three makes three nine seven, with five naught naught in my cheque-book makes eight nine seven,—who is that moving?—eight nine seven, dot and carry seven—don't speak, my own—and the pound you lent to that man who came to the door—quiet, child—dot and carry child—there, you've done it!—did I say nine nine seven? yes, I said nine nine seven; the question is, can we try it for a year on nine nine seven?'

'Of course we can, George,' she cried. But she was prejudiced in Wendy's favour, and he was really the grander character of the two.

'Remember mumps,' he warned her almost threateningly and off he went again. 'Mumps one pound, that is what I have put down, but I daresay it will be more like thirty shillings—don't speak—measles one five, German measles half a guinea, makes two fifteen six—don't waggle your finger—whooping-cough, say fifteen shillings'—and so on it went, and it added up differently each time; but at last Wendy just got through, with mumps reduced to twelve six, and the two kinds of measles treated as one.

There was the same excitement over John, and Michael had even a narrower squeak; but both were kept, and soon you might have seen the three of them going in a row to Miss Fulsom's Kindergarten school, accompanied by their nurse.

Mrs. Darling loved to have everything just so, and Mr. Darling had a passion for being exactly like his neighbours; so, of course, they had a nurse. As they were poor, owing to the

Appendix 3 : The Vocabulary Test for Posttest

Name :

Class :

NISN :

Translate the following words into Indonesian :

- | | | |
|---------------|-----------|-------------|
| 1. Proud | 6. Hold | 11. Found |
| 2. Say | 7. Call | 12. Pretend |
| 3. Perfect | 8. Big | 13. Think |
| 4. Strange | 9. Large | 14. Keep |
| 5. Mysterious | 10. Spent | 15. Pick |

Mention other form words from the given key word

Example :

Using : Us, Sing,

1. Perfect :
2. Mysterious :
3. Hold :
4. Pretend :
5. Think :

Mention the word in question from the explanation presented below!

1. besar hati atau merasa gagah karena mempunyai keunggulan. (.....)
2. utuh dan lengkap segalanya (tidak bercacat dan bercela) (.....)
3. tidak seperti yang biasa kita lihat (dengar dan sebagainya) (.....)
4. (melihat, menciptakan dsb.) sesuatu yang belum ada (diketahui dsb.) sebelumnya (.....)
5. penuh rahasia; sulit diketahui atau dijelaskan (karena tidak jelas tanda-tandanya (.....)

Appendix 4 : The Reading Text for Posttest

Harry Potter and The Sorcerer's Stone

CHAPTER ONE

THE BOY WHO LIVED

Mr. and Mrs. Dursley, of number four, Privet Drive, were proud to say that they were perfectly normal, thank you very much. They were the last people you'd expect to be involved in anything strange or mysterious, because they just didn't hold with such nonsense.

Mr. Dursley was the director of a firm called Grunnings, which made drills. He was a big, beefy man with hardly any neck, although he did have a very large mustache. Mrs. Dursley was thin and blonde and had nearly twice the usual amount of neck, which came in very useful as she spent so much of her time craning over garden fences, spying on the neighbors. The Dursleys had a small son called Dudley and in their opinion there was no finer boy anywhere.

The Dursleys had everything they wanted, but they also had a secret, and their greatest fear was that somebody would discover it. They didn't think they could bear it if anyone found out about the Potters. Mrs. Potter was Mrs. Dursley's sister, but they hadn't met for several years; in fact, Mrs. Dursley pretended she didn't have a sister, because her sister and her good-for-nothing husband were as unDursleyish as it was possible to be. The Dursleys shuddered to think what the neighbors would say if the Potters arrived in the street. The Dursleys knew that the Potters had a small son, too, but they had never even seen him. This boy was another good reason for keeping the Potters away; they didn't want Dudley mixing with a child like that.

When Mr. and Mrs. Dursley woke up on the dull, gray Tuesday our story starts, there was nothing about the cloudy sky outside to suggest that strange and mysterious things would soon be happening all over the country. Mr. Dursley hummed as he picked out his most boring tie for work, and Mrs. Dursley gossiped away happily as she wrestled a screaming Dudley into his high chair.

None of them noticed a large, tawny owl flutter past the window.

At half past eight, Mr. Dursley picked up his briefcase, pecked Mrs. Dursley on the cheek, and tried to kiss Dudley good-bye but missed,

because Dudley was now having a tantrum and throwing his cereal at the walls. "Little tyke," chortled Mr. Dursley as he left the house. He got into his car and backed out of number four's drive.

It was on the corner of the street that he noticed the first sign of something peculiar -- a cat reading a map. For a second, Mr. Dursley didn't realize what he had seen -- then he jerked his head around to look again. There was a tabby cat standing on the corner of Privet Drive, but there wasn't a map in sight. What could he have been thinking of? It must have been a trick of the light. Mr. Dursley blinked and stared at the cat. It stared back. As Mr. Dursley drove around the corner and up the road, he watched the cat in his mirror. It was now reading the sign that said Privet Drive -- no, looking at the sign; cats couldn't read maps or signs. Mr. Dursley gave himself a little shake and put the cat out of his mind. As he drove toward town he thought of nothing except a large order of drills he was hoping to get that day.

But on the edge of town, drills were driven out of his mind by something else. As he sat in the usual morning traffic jam, he couldn't help noticing that there seemed to be a lot of strangely dressed people about. People in cloaks. Mr. Dursley couldn't bear people who dressed in funny clothes -- the getups you saw on young people! He supposed this was some stupid new fashion. He drummed his fingers on the steering wheel and his eyes fell on a huddle of these weirdos standing quite close by. They were whispering excitedly together. Mr. Dursley was enraged to see that a couple of them weren't young at all; why, that man had to be older than he was, and wearing an emerald-green cloak! The nerve of him! But then it struck Mr. Dursley that this was probably some silly stunt -- these people were obviously collecting for something... yes, that would be it. The traffic moved on and a few minutes later, Mr. Dursley arrived in the Grunnings parking lot, his mind back on drills.

Mr. Dursley always sat with his back to the window in his office on the ninth floor. If he hadn't, he might have found it harder to concentrate on drills that morning. He didn't see the owls swooping past in broad daylight, though people down in the street did; they pointed and gazed open-mouthed as owl after owl sped overhead. Most of them had never seen an owl even at nighttime. Mr. Dursley, however, had a perfectly normal, owl-free morning. He yelled at five different people. He made several important telephone calls and shouted a bit more. He was in a very good mood until lunchtime, when he thought he'd stretch his legs and walk across the road to buy himself a bun from the bakery.

He'd forgotten all about the people in cloaks until he passed a group of them next to the baker's. He eyed them angrily as he passed. He didn't know why, but they made him uneasy. This bunch were whispering excitedly, too, and he couldn't see a single collecting tin. It was on his way back past them, clutching a large doughnut in a bag, that he caught a few words of what they were saying.

"The Potters, that's right, that's what I heard yes, their son, Harry"

Mr. Dursley stopped dead. Fear flooded him. He looked back at the whisperers as if he wanted to say something to them, but thought better of it.

He dashed back across the road, hurried up to his office, snapped at his secretary not to disturb him, seized his telephone, and had almost finished dialing his home number when he changed his mind. He put the receiver back down and stroked his mustache, thinking... no, he was being stupid. Potter wasn't such an unusual name. He was sure there were lots of people called Potter who had a son called Harry. Come to think of it, he wasn't even sure his nephew was called Harry. He'd never even seen the boy. It might have been Harvey. Or Harold. There was no point in worrying Mrs. Dursley; she always got so upset at any mention of her sister. He didn't blame her -- if he'd had a sister like that... but all the same, those people in cloaks...

He found it a lot harder to concentrate on drills that afternoon and when he left the building at five o'clock, he was still so worried that he walked straight into someone just outside the door.

"Sorry," he grunted, as the tiny old man stumbled and almost fell. It was a few seconds before Mr. Dursley realized that the man was wearing a violet cloak. He didn't seem at all upset at being almost knocked to the ground. On the contrary, his face split into a wide smile and he said in a squeaky voice that made passersby stare, "Don't be sorry, my dear sir, for nothing could upset me today! Rejoice, for You-Know-Who has gone at last! Even Muggles like yourself should be celebrating, this happy, happy day!"

And the old man hugged Mr. Dursley around the middle and walked off.

Mr. Dursley stood rooted to the spot. He had been hugged by a complete stranger. He also thought he had been called a Muggle, whatever that was. He was rattled. He hurried to his car and set off for home, hoping

Appendix 5 : The Questionnaire

KUISIONER

Name :

Class :

NISN :

A. Lingkarilah jawaban yang anda pilih pada pertanyaan-pertanyaan di bawah ini !

1. Apakah anda tertarik belajar Bahasa Inggris ?
2. a. Sangat tertarik
3. b. Tertarik
4. c. Tidak tertarik
5. d. Sangat tidak tertarik
6. Apakah guru melibatkan anda aktif berpartisipasi dalam kegiatan pembelajaran ?
7. a. Selalu
8. b. Sering
9. c. Kadang – Kadang
10. d. Tidak Pernah
11. Apakah guru memberitahu anda rencana materi yang diajarkan ?
 - a. Selalu
 - b. Sering
 - c. Kadang – Kadang
 - d. Tidak Pernah
12. Apakah anda belajar Bahasa Inggris selain di sekolah ?
13. a. Selalu

14. b. Sering
15. c. Kadang – Kadang
16. d. Tidak Pernah
17. Apakah anda selalu membaca teks yang ada dalam buku panduan Bahasa Inggris ?
18. a. Selalu
19. b. Sering
20. c. Kadang – Kadang
21. d. Tidak Pernah
22. Apakah anda merasa bosan jika guru menyampaikan materi Bahasa Inggris tanpa menggunakan media pembelajaran ?
23. a. Selalu
24. b. Sering
25. c. Kadang – Kadang
26. d. Tidak Pernah
27. Ketika guru menjelaskan materi Bahasa Inggris, apakah anda mudah memahami materi tersebut ?
28. a. Selalu
29. b. Sering
30. c. Kadang – Kadang
31. d. Tidak Pernah

32. Apakah guru menjelaskan materi Bahasa Inggris disertai dengan contoh-contoh ?
33. a. Selalu
34. b. Sering
35. c. Kadang – Kadang
36. d. Tidak Pernah
37. Apakah anda selalu belajar kosa kata baru dalam Bahasa Inggris?
38. a. Selalu
39. b. Sering
40. c. Kadang- Kadang
41. d. Tidak Pernah
42. Apakah anda dapat menerima pelajaran dengan baik dengan metode yang digunakan oleh guru ?
43. a. Selalu
44. b. Sering
45. c. Kadang – Kadang
46. d. Tidak Pernah

B. Jawablah pertanyaan-pertanyaan yang ada di bawah ini!


1. Apakah anda menyukai belajar Bahasa Inggris menggunakan Novel Fiksi ?
2. a. Iya (Yes),
3. b. Tidak (No),

4. Apakah kelas ini memberikan pemahaman yang baik untuk peningkatan kosa kata Bahasa Inggris anda ?
5. a. Iya (Yes),
6. b. Tidak (No),
7. Apakah guru anda menciptakan suasana belajar yang menyenangkan ?
8. a. Iya (Yes),
9. b. Tidak (No),
10. Bagaimana tanggapan anda mengenai belajar Bahasa Inggris menggunakan novel fiksi ?

Appendix 6 : Documentation



Appendix 7 : Surat Keterangan Penelitian


PEMERINTAH PROVINSI SULAWESI SELATAN
DINAS PENDIDIKAN
UPT.SMK NEGERI 4 SOPPENG
Alamat: Jln.Kayanganlfr, Teratai/Nomor 121 Telp.0484 21041 Watansoppeng

SURAT KETERANGAN PENELITIAN
Nomor: 421.5/ 031 /UPT -SMKN.4/Soppeng/DISDIK

Yang bertanda tangan di bawah ini Kepala UPT SMK Negeri 4 Soppeng menerangkan bahwa :


Nama : NIDA YUSWENI AZIS
N I M : F041191028
Program Studi : Sastra Inggris
Pekerjaan : Mahasiswa (S1) Unhas
Alamat : Jl. Wolter Monginsidi

Adalah benar Mahasiswa diatas telah melaksanakan Penelitian dengan Judul "*The Use Of English Fiction Novel to Enrich Students Vocabulary (A Study at SMK Negeri 4 Soppeng)*"

Lokasi Penelitian : SMK Negeri 4 Soppeng
Lama Penelitian : Januari s.d Februari 2023

Demikian surat keterangan ini diberikan kepada yang bersangkutan untuk digunakan sebagaimana mestinya.

Ditetapkan di : Watansoppeng
Pada Tanggal : 19 Januari 2023
Kepala Sekolah


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