



65-88-17-26
(187.1)



МОСКОВСКИЙ ГОСУДАРСТВЕННЫЙ УНИВЕРСИТЕТ
имени М.В.ЛОМОНОСОВА

Вариант _____

Место проведения Санкт-Петербург
город

ПИСЬМЕННАЯ РАБОТА

Олимпиада школьников покоря Воробьевы горы
наименование олимпиады

по Иностранному языку (Английский)
профиль олимпиады

Мамуховой Тамары Романовны
фамилия, имя, отчество участника (в родительном падеже)

Дата

« 7 » Апреля 2024 года

Подпись участника

Там

94

Куп

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1

20

- + 1. journey
- + 2. vibrant
- + 3. through
- + 4. cultural
- + 5. including
- + 6. singing
- + 7. atmosphere
- + 8. look
- + 9. for
- + 10. opted
- + 11. flavours
- + 12. refilled
- + 13. upon
- + 14. handmade
- + 15. buying
- + 16. of
- + 17. climbed
- + 18. panoramic
- + 19. breathtaking
- + 20. cherish

2

9

- + 1. mouth
- + 2. dog
- + 3. milk
- + 4. spots
- + 5. wonderful
- + 6. D
- + 7. G
- + 8. E
- + 9. A
- + 10. H

3

- + 1. C
- + 2. A
- + 3. A
- + 4. A
- + 5. B
- + 6. A
- + 7. B
- + 8. A
- + 9. A
- + 10. C

4

Looking for Stormy

It was a dark rainy night, I should've long been home, but instead I found myself at a library. Now, I'm not the type to sneak into buildings past closing time, but I'd already turned over the whole town looking for my dog, Stormy, and the door was conveniently unlocked.

Suddenly the door opened. I saw the shadowy figure of a man step inside. Feeling my heart leap into my throat, I hid behind one of the bookshelves. The man briefly looked around, before making his way down the library. I watched intently as he did. The man came to a stop near my hiding spot, now inspecting the bookshelves.

"There you are!" he exclaimed. My arms flew to shield my head as my heart raced a marathon, but when I didn't feel any kind of impact, I hesitantly opened my eyes.

To my surprise, and relief, the man was facing away from me. He carefully pulled on a book on the parallel bookshelf, causing it to fling open like a door. The man walked inside, before shortly after walking out and past me. That should've been my sign to get out of there, but curiosity got the better of me. I slowly walked over and pulled on the same book, the entrance opening in front of me. Tiptoeing inside, I found a cozy room, complete with a fireplace, a table, and a couch, on which I found...

"Stormy!" She perked up as I called out to her, running over to me.

I could not believe something like that could happen. And I must've been so caught up in it all that I didn't even notice the man coming back.

45

K1-15
K2-10
K3-20

концы!

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"You must be the owner, then?"
 I responded with a nod, and he chuckled.
 "I'm glad you could find her, I really thought she'd have to spend the night here. Though, it looks like you didn't bring an umbrella. Would you like me to lend you one?"
 I accepted, and the man sent me off with a spare umbrella and a warm farewell. I probably won't be sneaking into any more libraries any time soon, but at least I know to keep a better eye on Stormy.

~~20 + 9 + 20 + 45 = 945. Копировать запрещено~~

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