



**МОСКОВСКИЙ ГОСУДАРСТВЕННЫЙ УНИВЕРСИТЕТ
имени М.В. ЛОМОНОСОВА**

ОЛИМПИАДНАЯ РАБОТА

Наименование олимпиады школьников: «Покори Воробьевы Горы!»

Профиль олимпиады: **Иностранный язык**

ФИО участника олимпиады: **Гетманенко Елена Сергеевна**

Технический балл: **97**

Дата: **30 марта 2022 года**

Yucmobaan 1

Task 1

- 1) What features of Realism made it so different from Romanticism, which was popular at ~~that~~ time in France?
- 2) Why did the invention of photography boost the acknowledgement of the "realistic" works?
- 3) In what way did Realism contribute to the industrial revolution?
- 4) What kind of people "entered" the works of art due to Social Realism?
- 5) How did the revolutionary Realism movement transform into a traditional conventional painting style of working?

Task 2

Having read the article "Realism" on Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia, I only got more convinced that art is essential for the development of the world.

Task 1: 15

According to the text, Realists paved their way through the obsessed with Romanticism society in the 19th century. Not only did the new movement contradict the old-fashioned values, ~~Realism was known for picturing~~ realistic paintings were depicting even the working class with their harsh reality, which seemed inappropriate compared to the perfection of the Romantic works. Obviously, it served as a fuel for the industrial revolution.
~~However, like it happens with~~

However, like it happens to many great things, Realism had become mainstream by the time of arrival of Impressionism. Not anymore revolutionary, it started being called "traditional." To my mind, this shift doesn't make Perov's "Hunters" or Shishkin's "Morning in the Pine Forest" less significant in terms of history, since without them we might have still been caught in the trap of idealism.

Task 3

I woke up in the morning and found myself in an unfamiliar place with only sand all around. The sand made sense, since I was on the beach, as I figured out while looking around. Not the best place to find myself in with my fear of water. Next, the tall building stood nearby. Oh no, I hate heights... To make it worse, the sky was almost red! Let it not be the storm...

Task 2: 34

"Stand up!" said the voice the source of which was out of my sight.

"Who are you?" I murmured humbly, obeying the order.
~~I could keep on sitting, but~~ ~~but~~ I've never thought of myself as a brave man, actually. But the voice was terrifying!

"Indeed, you're a coward!" the voice ~~read my~~ was pushing.
"What...?"

The next thing I knew, the ocean ~~is~~ was boiling and ~~the~~ crocodiles ~~were~~ crawling out of it.

"You'll never make it!" the thing was laughing at me.

Although I saw the sword to fight the predators, I chose to flee to the building. As soon as my feet touched the floor, it started moving upwards. The floor was an elevator.

"You're scared! ~~there's no way out!~~" it couldn't shut up for a second.

By the time I reached the top, the waves had got so big that they could wash me off. To make it worse, the crocodiles started climbing up to me.

"You're a loser!" whispered ~~she~~ the familiar voice.

There was a rope to jump off ~~the~~ root ~~and soon away~~, but I couldn't force myself to do this.

~~"How was your seance?" the magician asked.~~

"Seance where? Where was I?" I collected ~~recalled~~ ~~collected~~ all ~~my thoughts and remembered~~ recalled that I was at his place, making fun of his methods.

"You were ~~on a date with yourself~~, he ~~said~~ calmly.
~~in your own head~~ answered

~~I had long been wondering, whose~~ voice made me feel so ~~bad~~ miserable, until I figured out that it belonged to me.

Task 3: 48

Topicbook 1

Having read the article "Realism" from the wikipedia, the free encyclopedia, I only got even more convinced that the art is essential for the development of the whole world. According to the text, Realists paved their way through ~~Romanticism~~ French ^{upper classes} society of the 19th century, obsessed with Romanticism.

Not only did the new movement contradict the old-fashioned values, Realism was known for introducing the working class with their harsh and unattractive reality on the paintings, which seemed inappropriate compared to the perfection, ~~of the people of~~ the Romantic works. Obviously, it ~~was~~ ^{impossible} served as fuel for the ind. rev. ⁹³ with the help of photography. However, like it happens with many great things, it ~~has gone~~ ^{was submitted} into oblivion had become mainstream by the time of the arrival of Impressionism. Not anymore revolutionary, it's ~~now~~ ^{was} called traditional started being called "traditional". To my mind, this shift doesn't ~~make~~ ^{less} significant in terms of the history of Art, since without it we might have been ~~left~~ ^{still} in the trap of idealism. caught

$$\begin{array}{r} + 65 \\ 99 \\ \hline 159 \end{array}$$

Perov's "~~Other infinite~~ Hunters" or

~~Repin's~~ Slizhikov's "Morning in the pine forest"

As my mother always told me, the first thing ~~to do~~ in situations like this my worst enemy forcing myself to remember anything, ~~about~~ at least, how the way I got there, I started looking around. "Stand up," said the voice the source of which I ~~was~~ out of my sight.

"Who ~~that~~ are you?" I murmured numbly, ~~forgetting to obey~~ the order. Obeying the Order

"~~What~~ are you deaf? Stand up!" the voice sounded ~~meaner~~

Reproduced

of

I had practically no choice nothing else to do, so I stood on my feet with my instincts crying for me to do so. Actually, I've always never thought of myself as a brave man, so I didn't "Indeed, you aren't." ~~the~~ the thing ~~started~~ read my mind.

"What...?" I responded miserably.

95

~~There were no answer, then gave me a second to see~~

The sand made sense, since I was on the beach. To be honest, not the best place I could find myself in with my fear of water. Next, the tall building with no visible top stood nearby. Oh no, I hope I needn't go up there, I hate heights! And I noticed something moving something was definitely seriously wrong with the weather, the sky was almost red. Let it not be the storm...

67

~~The answer didn't follow.~~ The next thing I knew, the ~~storm~~ ocean is boiling and ~~the crocodiles~~ and the crocodiles are crawling out of it.

"You'll never make it!" the ~~voice~~ laughter from above voice was laughing.

~~Decide~~ "I'd better hide in the skyscraper," a sensible thought visited me. I ran to the skyscraper. The only thing in it was an elevator, but I had no choice. As soon as my feet touched the floor, it started moving upwards.

$$\begin{array}{r} 162 \\ + 160 \\ \hline 322 \end{array}$$

"Are you scared? You are scared, there's no way out!" the voice did its best to deteriorate the situation.

~~I had to~~ got to the top off the building. The waves were so big that they were about to reach me. ~~up~~ The crocodiles were climbing ~~up~~ up to me,

"~~You've~~ You've always been a loser! You're less than year Are you scared?"

"NO!" I yelled unexpectedly even for me, and caught the ~~one~~ alarm clock hanging next to me. Like Tarsan, I was flying -- wondering, whose voice that night ~~had~~, ~~would~~ have made me feel so bad ~~upon realising~~ have been 160 until I realised that it belonged to ...