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

Вариант 5

Место проведения Москва
город

ПИСЬМЕННАЯ РАБОТА

Олимпиада школьников Покори Веробьевы горы!
наименование олимпиады

по иностранному языку (английский)
профиль олимпиады

Ишановой Софии Дмитриевны
фамилия, имя, отчество участника (в родительном падеже)

Дата

«2» апреля 2023 года

Подпись участника

Ишанова

Чистовик

97 (оценка)
(господин сестра Данил)
Усманова М.

Task 1.

1. C +
2. E +
3. B +
4. D +
5. A +
6. H +
7. I -
8. F +
9. J +
10. G +

18

Task 2.

The article "Zero-Waste" grocery stores" written by Ian Wright for "The News" magazine is dedicated to the global problem of packaging waste and possible ways of reducing it. In the article the author compares traditional grocery stores in Hong Kong to new "zero-waste" shops because he was shocked by the differences between the two types of stores. For example, in "Edgari" founded by Raphaël De by goods are rarely offered in individual packaging, which is key to the company's concept of eliminating packaging waste. Such a policy has not only changed the outlook of its customers, but ~~has~~ ^{has} also attracted governments' attention. The European Parliament, for example,

1.

Числовик

has banned single-use plastics that are commonly used in food packaging in the E.U. Nevertheless, legislative ^{solutions} ~~solutions~~ to this issue are rare, therefore I believe that change can only be achieved when truly indifferent, ~~open-minded~~ open-minded, and eco-friendly people form a community that will be prepared to take action on all levels and promote a more sustainable ~~lives~~ lifestyle.

25

Task 3.

- A.
1. blew it +
 2. in over my head +
 3. round the corner +
 4. cut corners +
 5. keep a level head +
- B.
1. take the plunge +
 2. at stake +
 3. slip one's mind +
 4. out of one's depth +
 5. get lucky. -

9

Числовик

Task 4.

I have suddenly turned into a book, lying on a wooden benches in a crowded parking lot. I knew that the sun was high in the sky, but I couldn't feel its warmth. I saw and felt nothing, not even the beating of my ~~or~~ own heart. It seemed as if the whole world descended into darkness. The only thing that remained unchanged was the noise of New York: the honking of cars, the shouting of people, and the sound of their footsteps near me. Judging by the buzzing of the streets, I ~~have~~ ^{had} been lying there for half an hour, (and I would probably spend even more time there), so I ~~decided~~ decided to do the only thing that was left for me - think.

That morning was in no way different than the rest! I ~~got up~~, woke up, got ~~for~~ dressed, collected the history coursebook I had pre-ordered in the library, and went into a ~~bakery~~ bakery to have breakfast. That's it! When I was going in the direction of my table, I bumped into a wierd-looking man with a short beard and a crooked nose and accidentally spilled my coffee all over his suit! The old man was ~~clearly~~ clearly offended by it, but disappeared before I could ~~apologi~~ say sorry. Then I felt a strange tickling down my spine. Maybe the supernatural ~~did exist~~ ~~does~~ really exists? ~~Maybe this this is~~ 3.

Чистовик

Maybe this was how I was punished for my rudeness?

My thoughts were suddenly distracted by a few voices ^{of people that were} coming towards me.

'Look at this shaggy book!' one of them said.

'Yeah, what's it doing here?'

'Oh, it's a history book! ~~Didn't know~~ I didn't know that some people still read this rubbish', said the first.

For some ^{curious} reason, I could feel ~~the~~ them taking me into their big, sweaty hands and throwing me to one another. I thought this torture would never end when suddenly a scared voice said quietly, 'Why are you being so mean? Please give it to me. You clearly don't need it...'

All the noises stopped, and a few seconds later I was pushed into the hands of the brave girl ~~that~~ that saved me from being torn apart. Her ~~hand~~ fingertips were soft and gentle, as though the warmth and kindness of her heart ~~slowly~~ slowly reached mine through her careful touch. The moment she walked out of that dreadful parking lot was when I ~~realized~~ ~~her~~ knew that we were finally going home.

Чистюлек

Later that day the pleasant girl whiped off the dust from my cover and slowly put me on her shelf, right between 'Great Expectations' and 'Rich man, poor man! I was truly proud of such a location! All the books started whispering, but they eagerly welcomed me into the neighbourhood. In a few days I discovered that ~~all the inhabitants~~ of them were picked up on the streets. No one knew the name of their owner, but they were forever grateful that she gave them a home, a feeling of value and belonging, and a new purpose.

Years passed, but I was never neglected! Although that man from the ~~back~~ bakery deprived me of my previous life, I cannot blame or curse him, for he ~~gave~~ showed me into an astonishing world full of ~~intel~~ intelligent people, where an old, shabby book like me would never be judged by its cover.

$$45 \\ 05: 18 + 25 + 9 + 45 = 97$$

Иванов
11.11

Черновик

Reading.

Task 1

1. C

C E B D

2. E

A H I F J G

3. B

Task 2.

4. D

5. A

6. H

7. I

8. F

9. J

10. G

The article "Zero-Waste" grocery stores¹ written by Jan Wright² for³ 'The News' magazine⁴ discusses⁵ the global⁶ problem of packaging waste⁷ and possible⁸ ways of reducing it.⁹ In the article¹⁰

~~The article is mainly based on~~ the article the author¹¹ ~~expresses his feelings on~~ ^{is dedicated to} the issue compares traditional grocery stores¹² in Hong Kong¹³ to ~~a new new shops that~~ zero-waste¹⁴ shops and ~~openly expresses his shock~~ ^{widely openly} is shocked by the clear¹⁵ differences between¹⁶ the two types of stores.¹⁷ For example in ~~the~~ 'Edgar'¹⁸ founded by Rachael De Ry.¹⁹

eliminating packaging waste is key to the company's operation, therefore goods²⁰ ~~there are~~ ^{never} offered in individual packaging,²¹ which is key to the company's concept of eliminating food²² packaging waste.²³ Such a policy has not only changed the outlook of its numerous²⁴ customers, but has also caused²⁵ attracted the attention of the state.²⁶ The European Parliament, for instance, has banned single-use plastics that are commonly used in food packaging on the 19th.

territory of the ^{Чернобыль} C.V.¹²³. Nevertheless ^{legislative} legislative solutions to this issue are ~~quite rare~~ ^{rare}, therefore I believe that ¹⁴² the problem of plastic waste ~~should be addressed on all levels~~. This can only be ^{solved} achieved if ^{truly} every ^{open-minded} and eco-friendly ^{people} person takes ~~actions~~ form a ~~strong~~ community that will be prepared to take ^{on all levels} action and promote a more sustainable lifestyle ~~locally and globally~~ ¹³⁴.

Task 3.

- A.1. blow it
 2. in over my head
 3. round the corner
 4. cut corners
 5. keep a level head

- B. 1. take the plunge
 2. at stake
 3. slipped one's mind
 4. out of one's depth
 5. get lucky

~~I cannot blame or curse him, for he showed me the into an astonishing intellectual world were a rabby book like me~~
 Task 4. is never judged by its cover.

I have suddenly turned into a book, lying on a cold wooden bench in a middle parking lot. ~~It was a nice sunny morning~~
 I knew that the sun was ~~shining~~ shining high in the sky, but I couldn't feel its warmth. I saw and felt nothing, not even the beating of my ^{own} heart. It seemed as if the whole world descended into darkness, and

Черновик
 the only thing that remained ~~was~~ unchanged
 was the noise of New York: the honking of
 cars, voices of people and sounds ~~of~~ ^{heard} their
 footsteps near me. ~~I was growing desperate~~
~~when I have probably~~ Judging by the buying
 of the streets, I have been lying there
 for only half an hour, and I would probably
 spend even more time there, so I decided to
 do the only thing that I ~~could~~ was left for
 me: think. ~~I wanted to find a logical expla~~

That morning was in no way different
 than the rest! I woke up, got dressed, collected
~~my things at~~ the book History coursebook
 that I had pre-ordered in the library and
 went into ~~a coffee shop~~ ^{my fav.} bakery for to get have
 breakfast. That's it! When I was ~~getting~~ going
~~out~~ in the direction of my table, I bumped
 into a weird-looking man with a long beard
 short beard and a crooked nose and accidentally
 spilled my coffee all over his suit! The old man
 was clearly offended by it, but disappeared before
 I could apologize to him. Maybe ^{the} supernatural
~~does~~ ^{did} exist and had punished me for such rudeness?
~~My~~ ~~thoughts~~ ~~were~~ ~~distracted~~ by
~~the sudden~~ ~~noises~~ & few voices
 coming towards me.

Чернобык
 'Look at this shaggy book!' one of them said.
 'Yeah, what's it doing there?' replied another.
 'Oh, it's a history book! Didn't know anyone
 still reads this ~~nonsense~~ rubbish,' said the first.

~~Throw it into~~ For some reason, I could
 feel them taking me into their big, sweaty
 hands and ~~passing me~~ throwing me to each
 other. I thought this torture would never
 end when suddenly a scared voice said
 quietly, "Why are you being so mean?
 Give it to me! You clearly don't need it".

All the noises stopped, and a few seconds later
 I was in the ~~wo~~ hands of ^{the} girl ~~who~~ that saved
 me from being torn apart. Her hands were soft
 and gentle, and ~~she~~ ^{through} ~~hugged me~~ ^{her touch} the warmth
 and kindness of her heart ~~so~~ ^{spread} ~~through~~
~~my cover~~ slowly went into mine. Then I felt
 her moving away from the parking lot
 and I knew that we were going home.

Later that day the ^{kind} girl put me on ~~one~~
 of her shelves, right between Charles Dickens'
 'Great Expectations' and ~~Chamberlain's~~ Shaw's 'Rich
 man, poor man'. I was truly proud of such a location!
 All the books started whispering, and slowly they welcomed
 me into their neighborhood. As it turned out, all of
 them were picked up on the streets, and their new
 owner gave them a home, a feeling of belonging and
 purpose. Years passed, but I was never neglected! ~~and~~
 12. Although that man ^{from the} ~~be~~ ^{litter,} ~~deprived~~ me of my previous