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МОСКОВСКИЙ ГОСУДАРСТВЕННЫЙ УНИВЕРСИТЕТ имени М.В.ЛОМОНОСОВА

Вариант _____

Место проведения Москва
город

ПИСЬМЕННАЯ РАБОТА

Олимпиада школьников _____
наименование олимпиады

по шестранным языку
профиль олимпиады

Жирсановой Анны Сергеевны

фамилия, имя, отчество участника (в родительном падеже)

Дата

«2» апреля 2023 года

Подпись участника

[Signature]

Task 1.

CEBDA

10

это задание 100
Knowledge force
Вариант 1/2

Task 2.

1. Can robots diagnose sicknesses better than doctors?
2. People are against sharing personal data with robots, aren't they?
3. Who believes that in 2024 robots will educate pupils?
4. What is the percentage of children younger than 14 years of age that don't get proper education in some parts of our planet?
5. Why do teachers spend lots of time on non-teaching activities?

10

Task 3.

In a text called "Robot teachers?" by Jan Wright, which was published in The News, the issue of the use of robots in our daily lives is brought up. The author tells us that robots should not be underestimated, since some of them can diagnose health problems better than doctors. Furthermore, a British education expert, Anthony Seldon, believes that in 2027 robots will replace ^{human} teachers in classrooms. Yet his opinion is not popular, because robots will never be able to ~~additionally educate~~ feel emotions and empathise with people. Fortunately, in some parts of our planet robots ~~can~~ ^{could} easily teach ~~those~~ pupils who don't have access to proper education. Jan Wright also states that robots could possibly reduce the time that teachers spend checking homework. I think that robots shouldn't replace human educators in classrooms, since social interaction is vital in learning, but they could be perfect helpers in grading papers. ~~which~~ ^{This could} allow teachers to spend more time educating students.

35



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Task 4.

Suddenly, I turned into a hot air balloon, flying over an ocean. I was petrified. All around me there were noisy seagulls, trying to get in my basket, a cacophony of unpleasant sounds surrounded me. "I found it first!" "No, I did!" The vociferous birds were really getting up my nose. A small bluebird with supple wings and a tiny beak sat on one of my ropes. "You aren't just a balloon. I can sense your consciousness," it tweeted gently. "That is right. I used to be a boy, yet my evil geography teacher turned me into a giant hot air balloon," I uttered solemnly. "Do you want to travel the world together? I think that we'll see a plethora of curious things!" said the bird and flapped her wings. "Sure! What a marvellous idea!" I exclaimed and a gust of oceanic wind directed us towards the land. The obnoxious seagulls let us be and we observed the world beneath us with great pleasure.

First, we saw magnificent mountain ranges and deep valleys, large forests with evergreen trees. Then, we saw ginormous cities with awe-inspiring edifices and concrete jungles with their morose dwellers. We also saw snowy wonderlands and stunning beaches, flora and fauna from all around the globe. The tiny bluebird turned out to be extremely amiable and sagacious. No matter where we went, she always told me enthralling stories about the region we were passing ^{through}, describing its culture, geographical features and places of interest.

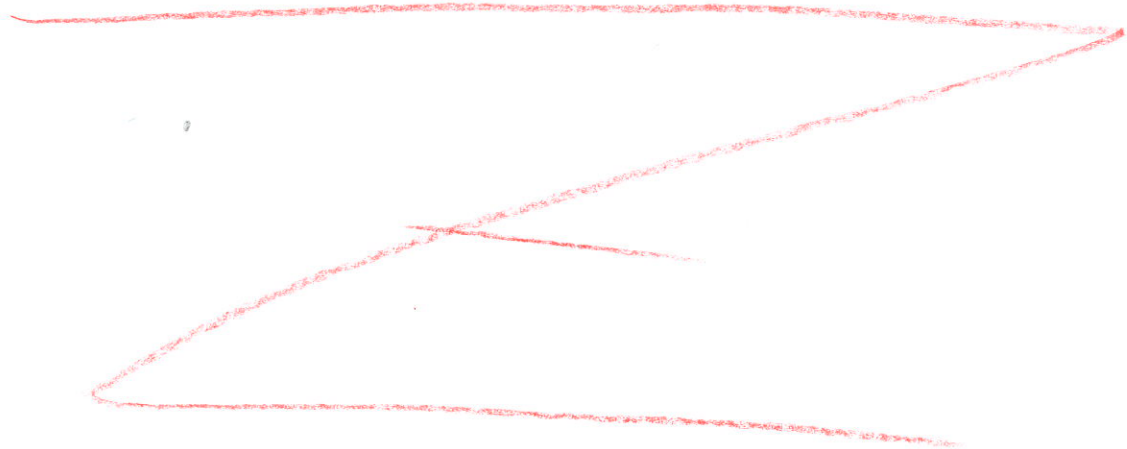
One day, my benign companion and I arrived at the same place where we had started our journey, and, in a flash, I was back in my human form, in my geography class with a map in my hands. "Now, will you tell me please where the Pacific Ocean is, Mike?" my geography teacher asked. With a smile on my face I pointed at the body of water ~~depicted~~ on the map. I could tell that my teacher was satisfied with my answer. I glanced at the window and saw ^{the} little bluebird dancing on the windowsill ~~and~~ and singing joyously.

45

10 + 10 + 35 + 45 = 100

Suddenly, I turned into a hot air balloon, flying over an ocean. ~~of astronomical size~~ I was petrified. All around me ~~there~~^{there} were noisy seagulls, a cacophony of ~~no~~ unpleasant sounds surrounded me. "I found it first!" "No, I did!" The voiciferous birds were really getting up my nose now. A small bluebird with supple wings and a tiny beak sat on one of my ropes. "You aren't just a balloon. I can sense your consciousness," it tweeted gently. "That is right. I used to be a boy, yet my evil geography teacher turned me into a giant hot air ballon," I uttered solemnly. "Do you want to travel the world together? I think we'll see a plethora of curious things!" Said the bird and flapped her wings. "Sure!" I replied and a gust of oceanic wind directed us towards the land. The obnoxious seagulls let us be and we observed the world beneath us with great pleasure. Z

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