



42-63-91-77
(125.1)



МОСКОВСКИЙ ГОСУДАРСТВЕННЫЙ УНИВЕРСИТЕТ ИМЕНИ М.В.ЛОМОНОСОВА

Вариант _____

Место проведения Москва
город

ПИСЬМЕННАЯ РАБОТА

Олимпиада школьников «Тюкери Воробьевы горы»
наименование олимпиады

по иностранным языкам (английский язык)
профиль олимпиады

Самедовой Гатимат Ахмедовны
фамилия, имя, отчество участника (в родительном падеже)

Выход 12.58
Возвращение: 13.05

Дата

«02» апреля 2023 года

Подпись участника

(революция
россия)offer,
Yamamoto
AU.

Числовик 1

Task 1.

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

205



Task 2.

"Zero-waste" grocery stores" is an article by Ian Wright published in "The News". The author starts with describing the omnipresence of plastic in Hong Kong, telling the reader plastic contamination is a major environmental hazard in China. After that, he shares his impressions about a newly spotted "zero-waste" supermarket. The author proceeds to tell us about the ~~growing~~ growing movement of eco-friendly grocery stores that tackle the plastic packaging issue. It is revealed that the idea appeared in Europe and spread all over the world. "Consumers start getting more concerned about the dangers of plastic pollution" - Mr. De Ry tells the author, showing him around Edgar another zero-waste supermarket, which has reusable utensils and containers, such as recycled shopping bags, etc. Then the author reveals that laws concerning the packaging waste issue are to be introduced.

The text is concluded by a prediction that the "zero-waste" movement will continue gaining popularity. In my opinion, I believe plastic pollution is a threat to the ecology. Hence, the idea of "zero-waste" supermarkets appeals to me, as it is an effective efficient way to resolve the packaging waste issue.

258

Task 3.

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



Числовик 2

Task 3. B

- 1) take the plunge
- 2) at stake
- 3) slip one's mind
- 4) be out of one's depth
- 5) make it

100-

Task 4.

Suddenly, I turned into a book, lying at the desk. I panicked, and tried screaming for help or moving around. Alas, I realized my feeble attempts were futile and gave up, accepting my fate. Out of boredom, I started scrutinizing the surroundings. Apparently, I was imprisoned in a female ~~teenager's~~ ^{girl's} room, as I saw a dress hanging in the wardrobe. But the thing that interested me the most was an enormous bookshelf, that looked like it was going to crumble under the weight of so many books. I spotted works of Dickens, Shakespeare, Dreiser, etc. Judging by the number of the bookmarks in them, they ~~to~~ had been read dozens of times. "The ~~att~~ owner of this room has a brilliant taste in literature I must admit", - I thought and wondered, what book I was.

Out of the blue, the door opened, and a girl burst into the room. She was followed by an older-looking woman, who was probably her mother. They were arguing about something furiously, although I could not understand what the subject of the discussion was. "Whatever, you have never tried to listen and understand, anyway", - the girl said and slammed the door shut. She threw her backpack on the floor, slid into ^{the} chair by the desk and took me in her hands.

Suddenly, I regained ^{the} my ability to speak. "Hey, can you hear me?" the girl flinched at the sound of my voice and ~~asked~~ "Am I hallucinating, or did ~~T~~ is Tolstoy's 'Anna Karenina' speaking to me?" I tried to explain the situation, but the girl was at a loss for words. I said, "I know it is confusing. I can't make sense of it either. But while

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Ученик 3

since I'm stuck here why don't we get to know each other better?" "That's a great idea", answered the girl, glad to be distracted from the quarrel with her mother.

I learned that the girl's name was Meredith, she was 16 years old and her strongest passion was reading. She discovered her love for books in early childhood. Since then, reading had become her way of escaping from reality. As a keen reader myself, I found Meredith to be an amazing interlocutor. Our conversation was interesting and thought-provoking. We talked until the night. By that time, we had managed to discuss many topics and gain a number of useful insights.

Suddenly, I felt like the world started slipping away, everything was spinning and swirling around me. I barely managed to say goodbye. "Good luck! I hope we will meet again somewhere", - that was the last thing I heard before opening my eyes. I realized my endeavour had been a dream. That was the most vivid and realistic dream I have ever had. I don't know if Meredith exists in real life, but I fervently hope that she does, and we might meet again in the future.

$20 + 25 + 10 + 43 = 98$

985

ср 23
ср 20

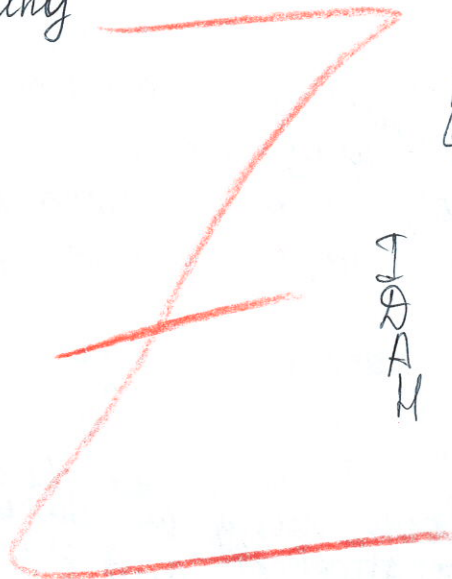
435

Карелина И.А.
Усанова И.И.

Черновик 1

Reading

C
E?
B?
A H?
F
G



B
D
A

A
H
I

J
D
A
M

Task 3

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

B.

1. take the plunge
2. be at stake
3. slip sb's mind
- 4.
5. make it

Task 2.

(Zero-waste supermarkets)



(by Ian Wright)

"Zero-waste" grocery stores is an article by Ian Wright that was published in The News. The article provides information about the author ^{states} by ^{beginning} with describing the omnipresence of plastic in ^{China} ^{Long Kong} telling the reader that plastic contamination is a major ecological environmental hazard in China. After that, Mr. Wright shares his ^{impressions of a newly spotted} surprise upon ^{he} coming across a new "zero-waste supermarket", where no plastic is in sight. The author proceeds to tell us about the growing movement of these eco-friendly ^{supermarket} grocery stores that tackle the issue with packaging. It is revealed that the idea appeared in Europe ^{over ten} years ago, and spread all over the world, as consumers start being more ^{has} concerned about the dangers of plastic pollution. Mr. De Ry, tells the author, showing him around Edgar, another zero-waste supermarket, to which has ~~plastic~~ reusable containers and utensils, such as recycled shopping bags ~~metal drinking~~ straws etc. The author also highlights another ^{laws} that legislative solutions concerning packaging waste problem issue are ^{made} being to be introduced. ^{Some US states} ^{in Europe} ~~Some US states~~ ~~ban~~ single-use plastic packaging and ~~even though in~~ ~~some states~~ these are ^{ban} the ^{ban} states ^{make} charge fees for plastic bags. The text is concluded by a prediction

Черновик 2

that zero waste ~~to~~ movement will continue gaining popularity. ^{The} In my opinion, I believe ~~As for me, (I could not agree more with the author, I)~~ I ^{agree} believe that plastic ^{plastic pollution} packaging waste issue is a major threat to the ecology, and the idea of zero-waste supermarkets appeals to me, as I consider it is an effective way to resolve the ^{packaging waste} issue.

Suddenly, I turned into a book, lying on ~~the table~~ ^{at the desk} a desk ~~the floor.~~ I ~~was shocked and didn't know what to do.~~ I ~~started~~ ~~At that moment,~~ I was shocked, I tried screaming for help ~~but it was to fit~~ or moving around, ~~As my~~ ^{I realized} attempts were futile and ~~After a couple~~ ~~gave up,~~ ^{accepting my fate} and gave up. Out of the blue, I saw some ~~Not~~ ^{Not} out of boredom, I started scrutinizing the ~~room~~ ^{I was} surroundings carefully. Apparently, it was a girl's bedroom, and ~~As there~~ ^{I could see a dress from the opened wardrobe} ~~was~~ styled in pink, and there was ~~I saw dresses from in an opened wardrobe.~~ Suddenly, out of the blue, the door opened, and I saw a ~~twelve-year old ginger girl.~~ ^{Flowers}

as I saw a dress ~~lying on the bed,~~ I ^{had} also noticed ^{an enormous} ~~a~~ bookshelf ^{where} ~~with~~ ^{works of} Dickens, Shakespeare, ^{Judging by the number of} ~~books,~~ ^{they} ~~of this room~~ ^{must} ~~have~~ ^{has} a brilliant ^{taste} ~~owner~~ ^{I must} admit. I wondered what book I ~~was~~ ^{was}. Out of the blue, the door opened ~~she~~ ^{she} opened and I saw a ^{16-year} old girl bursting into the room. She was followed by an older woman, who was her mother, apparently they were quarrelling about ^{arguing something furiously,} although I could not understand what the subject of discussion ^{was}. ^{Whatever, you have never understood} ~~tried to~~ ^{understand anyway} - the girl said and shut the door. She threw her backpack on the floor,

Черновик 3
 slid into the chair ^{by} near the desk, and took me
 in her hands. Then suddenly, I have regained the abi-
 lity to speak. I ~~couldn't~~ and ~~I started~~ with
 I said - "Hi. Can you hear me?" The girl shuddered,
 and flinched from the sound of my voice. "Am I hallucinating?"
 "On the one or ^{is Tolstoy's Anna} are you ^{"the book"} talking to me?"

~~- It must be shocking, I know, but I can't see what~~
~~it is. I can not understand how I got here. & I~~
 You are ~~not~~ perfectly conscious. I ~~am~~ just don't
 I do ~~cannot~~ can't make sense of it either. ~~But~~ while
 since we don't know what to do why not get to
 know each other better?" - I suggested.

the girl was glad to get distracted from her
~~trouble~~ ^{gravelly} with her mother, and ^{I learned} that
 she ~~told~~ me ^{she told me} her name was ~~Mary~~
 Maryan Meredith, she was 16-year-old, and
 her ~~passion~~ strongest passion in life was reading.
 She ~~was~~ discovered her love for ^{in early childhood}
 since then, reading had become her way of ^{escaping from}
 As a keen reader myself, I found a reality.
 conversation with Meredith to be very interesting
 and thought-provoking. Meredith turned out to
 be an ~~well-rotated~~ ^{amazing} interlocutor.

By evening we had managed to discuss ^{many}
~~for~~ many topics, and shared our ideas about ^{many}

Suddenly, I felt ^{the} world around me slip
 away, the images ^{as if} started swirling
 and spinning. I felt like I'm going back.
 "Oh... I don't know how you got here, but I
 hope one day we'll meet again," - said Mere-
 dith.

I barely managed to bid my farewells, ^{when}
 I ~~woke up~~ opened my eyes. That I turned out

Черновик 4.

to be a dream. Well, it was the most realistic
I have ever had. I don't
and know if Meredith exists in real life, but I do ~~hope~~
firmly hope she does, and we may meet again
in the future.

