

Answer Sheet

Participant's ID number

21 - 11 - 1

345 + 185 = 526

Listening

1	swimming	-
2	adress	-
3	six month	-
4	backs	+
5	four	+
6		-
7	accidents	-
8	back door	-
9	beach	+
10	red flag	+
11	C	+
12	A	+
13	E	+
14	B	+
15	F	+

22	C	+
23	C	-
24	D	+
25	A	+
26	E	+
27	B	-
28	C	-
29	b	+
30	c	+

Use of English

31	clatter	-
32	slurp	+
33	roar	+
34	rustle	+
35	splash	+
36	bang	+
37	creak	+
38	rumble	-
39	clatter	+
40	rustle	-
41	e	-
42	d	+

Reading

16	c	+
17	a	+
18	d	+
19	a	+
20	b	+
21	d	-

95.

115.

145.

N1-17-1

Всероссийская олимпиада по английскому языку для учащихся 9-11 классов
Муниципальный этап. 20019/2020 учебный год

43	h
44	i
45	a
46	j
47	c
48	g
49	b
50	f

Writing

A gift of fate.

I want to describe the situation which happened with my grandma in 1943. I was a dark time of the Second World War. Earlier I often heard this story, that is why I remember its every detail. Granny told: "I was in January. Neither outside neither in house it was warm. I lived in a close flatblock on the outskirts of Leningrad with my small brother and mom, who worked up to late. Father died while war actions. Our window frames were covered by ice and we were trying our bests not to freeze in these conditions. We was extremely hungry. The limit of my dreams at that moment was at least the tiny piece of bread. Even not for me — for my five-years-old brother. That is why I went search for. In the streets I felt scare like people around me. We are all suffered. Scare and hopelessness everywhere. The Blockade of Leningrad did not spare anyone. I realized that hardly anyone would help me, but I still hoped for the best. I do not remember how much time I spent in searching, but it didn't matter for me — I just wanted to avoid hungry death.

And suddenly I met, as he explained, a man familiar to my mother, who listened to me with attention. He decided to share his portion of food with us. It was splendid! I think it is a really gift of fate. After this situation I believed in human kindness.