

Listening & Reading

ID NUMBER A H - 01

31

Ag

JL

1	A	B					
2	A	B					
3	A	B					
4	A	B					
5	A	B					
6	A	B					
7	A	B					
8	A	B					
9	A	B					
10	A	B					
11	A	B	C				
12	A	B	C				
13	A	B	C				
14	A	B	C				
15	A	B	C				
16	A	B	C	D			
17	A	B	C	D			
18	A	B	C	D			
19	A	B	C	D			
20	A	B	C	D			
21	A	B	C	D			
22	A	B	C	D			
23	A	B	C	D			
24	A	B	C	D			
25	A	B	C	D			
26	A	B	C	D	E	F	
27	A	B	C	D	E	F	
28	A	B	C	D	E	F	
29	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
30	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
31	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
32	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
33	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
34	A	B	C				
35	A	B	C				
36	A	B	C				
37	A	B	C				
38	A	B	C				
39	A	B	C				
40	A	B	C				

## Use of English

### ANSWER SHEET

#### ID NUMBER

A H - 01

(408.)

М. Бу

2	is in danger of							
2	under the impression that							
2	must have run							
2	takes pride in							
-	would not have left							
18	would rather you did							
2	blame yourself for being							
2	put up with							
2	Had I not fallen							
2	there is no point							
10	have							
+	such							
+	V							
+	V							
+	being							
+	greatly							
+	far							
+	such							
+	of							
+	by							
-	disanthropo	31	A	B	C	D	E	F
+	capture	32	A	B	C	D	E	F
+	accelerate	33	A	B	C	D	E	F
+	manufacture	34	A	B	C	D	E	F
+	astronaut	35	A	B	C	D	E	F
-	Pathodemy	36	A	B	C	D	E	F
-	Suspend	37	A	B	C	D	E	F
+	disrupt	38	A	B	C	D	E	F
+	extend	39	A	B	C	D	E	F
+	evacuate	40	A	B	C	D	E	F

+ + + + + + + +

5

## Writing

### ANSWER SHEET

ID number

A H - O I

Story

165.

Ced  
Jill

It was a trip I'll never forget.

My mother, father and myself set out at the crack of dawn and were headed for a remote village to have a holiday with our relatives. After two hours of moving we faced a huge intense cross-road. The number of roads there was bewildering. What is more, there weren't any signs or tables saying where one should go to get to the village. Everyone was very confused.

'Bizarre, for want of a better phrase!', said my father. He was a bearded man in a brown jacket and black boots. Seemed like he had something else on the tip of his tongue but I agreed with him anyway.

'The gentlemen who built this must have been completely ignorant of the fact that it's not very convenient to have a cross-road with no indicators at all!', said my mother. She has a pony-tail and a shawl on her shoulders.

It was very challenging to choose exactly one road but eventually we did it and kept on moving. As time was passing we started to notice that the road was a slope and that it was becoming steeper and steeper. Suddenly father lost control of the car and it started skidding. Everyone was yelling but despite all the fear, in a minute, our car stopped. We got out and realised we were in the village.

225