

Listening & Reading

ID NUMBER A H - 3 7

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 G
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

37 Ага  
Б

## Use of English

### ANSWER SHEET

#### ID NUMBER

A H - 3 7

360.

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1	is in danger of	2
2	put under impression that	—
3	must have run	2
4	takes pride in	2
5	had not left to	—
6		—
7	blame yourself for coming	2
8		—
9	Had I not fallen	2
10	there is no point	2
11	have	
12	such	
13	✓	
14	✓	
15	being	
16	greatly	
17	✓	
18	such	
19	✓	
20	by	
21	misanthrope	31 A B C D E F
22	capture	32 A B C D E X
23	accelerate	33 A B C D E X
24	manufacture	34 A B C D E F
25	astronaut	35 A B C D E F
26	pathology	36 A B C D E F
27		37 A B C D E F
28	corrupt	38 A B C D E F
29		39 A B C D E F
30	evacuate	40 A B C D E X F

## Writing

### ANSWER SHEET

ID number

A H - 3 7

115. *June 20*

It was a trip I'll never forget. About ten years ago my family and I went on a car trip to lake Baikal. Even for my father, an experienced driver, covering thousands of kilometers of unknown roads was a challenging task. Some time later my mother told me: "Thank God we've made it to the lake! I was sure we were going to be lost in some wild forest!" However, my memories of this trip are only positive. I remember looking out of the car's window and enjoying the bizarre view of green trees stretching to the horizon. I was <sup>100</sup>confused — could it possibly be so many trees in one place? At some point we've run out of fuel and had to spend a night in a small tent near the road. It was getting chilly outside as the summer was nearing its end and the night was really cold. "Look, my dear!" — mother suddenly whispered to me and pointed to the sky. It was full of stars! I was ignorant when it came to constellations but it was such a bewildering sight I became speechless.

Morning saw us sitting on a bunch of fallen trees and smiling like there was no tomorrow. My mother was showing me some flowers she picked nearby. I was feeling warm and content in my father's arms and had a strong urge to laugh — even stripes on my father's hat made me giggle. My childhood is now far away but this feeling of pure happiness is something I refuse to forget.]

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