

Answer Sheet

Participant's ID number

A	1	0	3	9
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Test	Writing	Total
39	17	56
39	17	56

Handwritten initials: MJ, JF

Listening

1	pool	+
2	adress	-
3	6 month	-
4	backs	+
5	4	+
6	water	+
7	water-related accidents	+
8	deer	+
9	blow-up toys	-
10	red flag	+
11	C	+
12	A	+
13	E	+
14	B	+
15	F	+

Handwritten: 12

Reading

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

22	c	+
23	b	+
24	d	+
25	a	+
26	E	+
27	C	+
28	B	+
29	B	+
30	C	+

Handwritten: 15

Use of English

31	squeal	+
32	slurp	+
33	rumble	-
34	clatter	-
35	splash	+
36	bang	+
37	creak	+
38	whistle	+
39	rustle	-
40	roar	-
41	E	-
42	D	+

Handwritten: 12

43	H	+
44	F	-
45	A	+
46	J	+
47	G	-
48	I	+
49	B	+
50	C	-

The last moments of being single.

Writing

It was an early Saturday morning, and right after waking up, I could already feel my heart race picking up. The day has finally come. Getting up, I felt my knees shaking. It was unusual for me to be this emotional, but I had every reason to be in such state. In five hours, I'd be walking down the aisle to get married to the kindest, greatest man I've ever known. And soon, he's going to be mine.

I looked at the mirror. My usually pale face seemed to have gotten even whiter, and I couldn't really tell if that had been caused by my nervousness or the fact that I was extremely exhausted. Splashing some freezing cold water onto my face to get my cheek a little ~~warmer~~ more rosy, and with that I exited the bathroom, only to be met with ~~big~~ kisses from my mom. My heart tightened.

I could clearly see the happiness in her deep chestnut-colored eyes. After she let go of my petite body, my dear sisters, Anna and Angela, caught my attention. They were only ten, but having inherited father's ginger hair and mother's soft features it was already clear they'd give big heartbreakers in the future.

"We're here to get you ready, sweetheart," said Mom. And with that, the preparations began.

My hair has always been my favorite thing about me: long, thick and curly, they definitely made me look bold and reckless. But my mom was trying her hardest to make it

look neat and elegant, I was slowly starting to
hate it. The heat of the straightening iron reached
my face and ears, and I began to sweat. It was
very unbridal thing to do, considering the fact that
I wouldn't be able to shower for the next 10 hours.
Luckily for me, my makeup hadn't been done yet, so I
could wipe the excess wetness off my face. But my
emotions immediately changed when Anna got the
bridal dress out of the closet. It was divine: it hid
most of my body with long sleeves and layers
of silk, but that didn't make it any less beautiful.
Instead of a deep cut, I made them add extra lace
and diamonds covering my chest. I couldn't wait
to wear it. ~~But~~ And I would, but only everything
else was ready. when

10/3/2/1/2.

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