

Answer Sheet

Participant's ID number

A10-410

Тыщевская

Test: 42

Writing: 17

59, 100%

Маслова

Test (13/15/14) = 42

Writing: 16/58

Listening

1	swimming pool	+
2	telephone number	-
3	six months	+
4	backs	+
5	four	+
6	water	+
7	accidents	+
8	red side	-
9	beach	+
10	red flag	+
11	C	+
12	A	+
13	E	+
14	B	+
15	F	+

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	+

Use of English

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

13

15

A-10-4-10

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

14

A-10-4-10

Writing

Bad dream

I was lying on the cold ground and couldn't even move. A group of my classmates was standing around me and laughing.

- Get out! Stop bullying me! - I tried to speak confidently, but my voice was very quiet.

- Or what? Would you tell it to Mrs Harris? - Adaline grinned.

Mrs Harris was our teacher. She hated me and was very proud of Adaline, who was really talented in dancing, and always ~~joined~~ took part in different competitions.

Adaline knew, that I would never tell about this case to Mrs Harris. because once, in ^{my} third grade, Adaline's friend, James, pushed me on ~~the~~ the flowerpot with favorite cactus of Mrs Harris. Well, ^{the} plant was completely destroyed, and ~~Teacher~~ teacher believed that ~~had been blamed~~ it had been only my blame in this accident.

I tried to sit, but Adaline pushed me on the ground again.

- You must remember, Jenny, - she whispered, - you're weak and alone, and nobody will help you. So, give me your crayons, and we will let you go.

I felt ~~myself really~~ really terrible. It was my birthday yesterday and my mother bought me a fantastic box of crayons. There were lots of colours, and I was really glad and decided to show it to our drawing teacher. And now, this stupid Adaline, who can't even draw a simple tree, is trying to get my ^{all} crayons?!

- No, you will never get it!! - I cried, and tried to kick her, ^{gr} but then all my classmates started to beat me....

Suddenly I realised it was just a dream. My mother ^p woke me up and said:

- You were crying, dear? Have you got a ^{? sp} nightmare? ^{gr}

- Yes, but now it's alright, mom, - I calmly answered.

Sometimes I have nightmares about these terrible years in my last school. Luckily, I changed school year ago. I even have some friends in my new class. And our new teacher

's much more kind, then Mrs Harris, of course.

2/2/2

10/4/1/0/2

$$K_1 = 10$$

$$K_2 = 4$$

$$K_3 = 1$$

$$K_4 = 0$$

$$K_5 = 1$$