

Answer Sheet

Participant's ID number

A 11 - 8 7

Всего баллов

Test	49
Writing	18
Total	67

Listening

1	swimming pool	+	L - 15
2	address	+	R - 14
3	six months	+	U of E - 20
4	backs	+	
5	four	+	
6	water	+	
7	water related accidents	+	
8	door	+	
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	g	
21	c	±

18
67 (прежде всего)

22	C	+	helicopter
23	b	±	classmate
24	D	+	H.P
25	A	+	AS)
26	E	+	
27	C	±	
28	B	±	
29	b	+	
30	C	+	

Use of English

31	squeal	±
32	slurp	+
33	roar	±
34	rustle	±
35	splash	±
36	bang	+
37	creak	±
38	whistle	+
39	clatter	±
40	rumble	+
41	g	±
42	d	+

43	h	±
44	e	±
45	a	±
46	j	+
47	c	±
48	i	±
49	b	+
50	f	+

10

4

2

1

18

Writing

9-2-1-0-1 = 135

What Has to Be Done

The sounds of a full-scaled battle can be heard even through the thick walls of the castle, but I could not care less. All my attention is focused on the person in front of me. Caleb, the self-proclaimed king standing in front of his gilded throne, no visible weapon or protection on him. Even looking at him hurts almost physically as I still remember the days we used to spend training together and helping the people of the kingdom. I shake my head to get rid of the useless images in my mind's eye. 'Not the time to reminisce about the past,' I think, gripping the bow in my hand harder.

"So you've decided to show up, I was starting to get worried, you see. Thought you might have got lost in the frightening woods outside my new keep," Caleb smiled, but it didn't quite reach his eyes as it used to. The tiny hope of coming to terms with him I've had a moment ago dies completely as he says the words.

"You're not the person you once were," I say under my breath, ~~fingers~~ as my fingers twitch on the string, the arrow between them. ~~All the rage and~~ ~~distorted~~ I suddenly realize that all the rage

and disbelief and fear that's fueled me when
I've been ²²⁰ following the ~~destruction~~ ~~Caleb~~ ~~caused~~
tracking Caleb down has left leaving only exhaustion
and ^{empty} freezing void inside of me. ¹²²⁶

"May you find your peace beyond the
veil," I ²²⁰ hear myself saying in husky voice ~~but it's~~
~~almost as if someone else's~~ ²⁴⁰ controlling my ~~as~~ I
raise my ²⁴⁰ bow and release the arrow.

There ¹²⁶⁰ is a gasp and a dull thud, but
all I see through the tears ²⁶⁰ in my eyes are
the ~~red~~ ²⁸⁰ fresh red spots on the throne's gilded
legs and armrests. ²⁶¹ Not lowering my gaze, I
turn around and leave the ³⁰⁰ empty room,
feeling utterly devastated.