

Answer Sheet

Participant's ID number

A ~~11~~ - 9 - 3

40 (11-15-13)
~~30~~ 5 + 145
total - 540

test	40
writing	14
total	54

Крусебе *JP*

Listening

+	1	swimming pool.	+
-	2	information	-
+	3	six months	+
+	4	backs	+
+	5	four	+
+	6	water	+
-	7	dangerous things	-
-	8	in backdoor	-
+	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	rumble	-
-	34	whistle	-
+	35	splash	+
+	36	bang	+
+	37	creak	+
-	38	rustle	-
+	39	clatter	+
-	40	roar	-
+	41	g	+
+	42	d	+

Всероссийская олимпиада по английскому языку для учащихся 9-11 классов
Муниципальный этап. 20019/2020 учебный год

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

Writing

"Encounter in the dean's office"

The day was ruined the moment I've opened my eyes. The first thing I saw was a face of my younger sister, telling me to get up. Her huge, enormous eyes were staring right on me with a question. She asked me why I weren't in school. Immediatly I got up on my feet and panicky screamed what time it was. She said I was thirty minutes late for my class. Fantastic. I would get scolded in my first day of school. And just yesterday I've wondered if my life could be any worse. Apperantly, it could.

When I was standing in a dean's office I could feel a scence of dissapointment on his face. "You don't even know me and already have judged me, old man! Is this the way you're dealing with your new students?" - this thought crossed my mind. Of course, I didn't say it aloud because it would only get me in more trouble, which I absolutely did not wanted.

As I walked out of that giant room of his I noticed a girl sitting next to the door. She was smiling but her face looked kind of sad. Did she was late for her class too? I was about to ask what she got called in for but suddenly her smile cracked and she started crying. I felt like someone hit me right in the chest. Honestly, I couldn't stand tears.

I rushed to her to calm her down asking what was wrong and why she was crying. But what happened next got me in a total shock. She whiped her tears of the face and smiled on me again even brighter than before. She told me she was just practicing and prepering herself to cry in front of the dean so he would go easy on her. I was left astonished as her called in the office. But then she turned around a bit and thanked me for trying to help her. And then she dissappered behind the door.

"Maybe my life isn't ~~so bad~~ the worst one after all. At least.

I don't need to do something like that" - this thought was on my mind as I started to walk to my next class.

~~9~~-3-2-0-0

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